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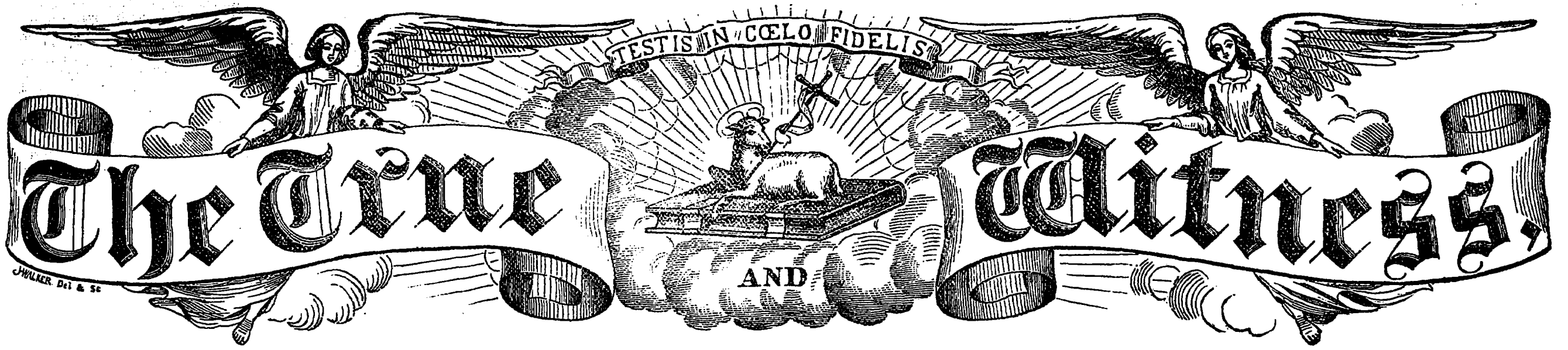
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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THIODOLF THE ICELANDER.

BY BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUE. CHAPTER LVII.

The return into Greece was slowly effected, partly because the new possessions needed to be secured by the force of the Greek army, partly because the ever-increasing severity of the winter obliged them frequently to encamp. In the mean while, mournful thoughts passed through Thiodolf's mind. He had in vain inquired after the silent knight, who had not been seen since the last combat. That he was no ghost, but the yet living father of Isolde and Malgherita, Thiodolf knew since the day when he had delivered him, and he then understood the whole circumstance. But the strange aversion of the old knight pressed sorely on him, and made him think that there would be no joyful fulfilling to all the hopes of his life. At first, indeed, he had rejoiced at meeting with Jcnas, in the hope that he would help him to the right knowledge of the White Christ. But notwithstanding all the love and renewed longing with which he returned to the high lore, and all the hearty trust with which he threw himself into the arms of his reverend teacher, the true insight into the Divine Nature of the Saviour remained closed to him, and his faith in it uncertain and doubtful.

Wladimir, on the contrary, quickly and readily took in the instruction of the holy man. "My new faith," he would say, "leads me to my new-recovered happiness, my sweet Wlasta in Constantinople; and who would not serve gladly for many a sad year for so glorious a pledge?"

But Thiodolf, at such speeches, would often say: "My unseen love! Ah, heavens! it fills my whole heart with longing. Could I only first find the White Christ, I feel as if Isolde would come of her own accord."

Thus it was that Wladimir was baptised during the march home, while Thiodolf rode on and on in heavy unmitigated grief. Winter passed, spring came, and all was as of old with the sad young leader, who now drew near to Constantinople at the head of his victorious troops, amidst the rejoicings of the people, receiving him in every town and village with tokens of honor and gladness.

The chamberlain, Mr. Androgenes, had spurred on at the command of Thiodolf, to announce to the Emperor all that had occurred; and he now returned with thanks and greetings in rich abundance, and with the order that the army should advance to a country palace, where the court was now enjoying the lovely spring; the Emperor would there review the troops, and afterwards feast them with splendid hospitality.

The clear blue of heaven was brightly reflected back from the Propontis, on whose shore the palace was situated; in the meadows, lofty triumphal arches sprang up from the light, green, flowery grass, formed of branches and rich waving wreaths of roses, myrtles, and laurel leaves. Chorus of youths and maidens, in the strangely beautiful dress of the old inhabitants of Greece, sang on all sides to the notes of flutes and citrens, and the name of "Thiodolf" sounded in all the songs, as some brilliant star. But the object of all this praise said to himself: "How far more joyous was I in Iceland, where, instead of these gales of spring the winter storms howled, and instead of these solemn songs of praise, Uncle Nefolf and Aunt Gunhilda would by turn scold. Yet I feel, in the midst of this bitter sorrow of the south, a noble fruit is ripening within; and all will soon go better with me, much better than I had ever dreamed of."

The Emperor rode forth to meet them in all his pomp. As Thiodolf sprang towards him, and then, bending low, confirmed the news of victory and of peace, the Emperor hung round him a rich chain, whose links were partly sparkling diamonds, and partly Roman eagles of gold. Then Thiodolf made a sign to Prince Wladimir, and presented him to the Emperor, who, after a gracious reception, desired him to ride at his left hand; the right was chosen to be Thiodolf's place.

They thus passed through many squadrons of the host, and the Emperor spoke words of encouragement and gratitude, now to the soldiers, and now to their leader. Among other things he said to Thiodolf: "Know you, my dear leader and chief of the Væringers, that about a year ago we mourned you as dead? Report is a strange, daring thing, which willingly makes sport of the fate of heroes. Therefore its discordant sounds spoke of you; and the eyes of many fair women were moist at the tidings."

"The Valkyrias passed me then," said Thiodolf, gravely; "and called my master, Helmfrið."

"The Valkyrias!" exclaimed the Emperor.—"What, Thiodolf, art thou then not yet such as thou shouldst be? Thou hast brought us home a noble convert, and thou, the noble victor—? But enough for this time. Lead the squadrons east the chariots yonder, where noble ladies are awaiting us."

The solemn march began. As formerly, at

the mock combat, Thiodolf passed before the starlike eyes of the blooming Zoe; but the fair, blushing maiden greeted him with far more tenderness than then. And when he returned and took his place by the chariots, and the elder Zoe greeted him kindly, and even the grave, pale Theodora rousafied him a gracious word, such a soft alluring whisper first escaped the lips of the young Zoe, that his heart beat with emotion, and sweet undefined longing.

The troops held a splendid feast in the fields without the walls. Thiodolf, and with him Philip, Wladimir, and the principal captains, were invited by the chamberlain, Michael Androgenes, into the imperial gardens. The tables were prepared beneath bright, flowery bowers. The notes of many instruments floated through the branches, and united to form the sweetest harmony. As evening darkened, the light of lamps glittered between the leaves, the guests left the tables, and began to wander through the high-arched avenues, or to sail in delicate boats on the many lakes and canals of the gardens. Thiodolf trembled as if in a strange dream, and words of love and sorrow, before unspoken, hovered on his lips, above to take a form; for almost ever at his side was the blooming Zoe.

Then suddenly through a deep opening, was seen the Propontis, shining with all the majesty of the rising moon, and Thiodolf, with quick dexterity, disappearing in the crowd of knights and ladies, hastened, with inexpressible longing, to the element which was so dear to him. He reached the beautiful shore, but a thick hedge formed a wall between him and the sea which had allured him; he knelt down, stretched out his arms lovingly, and called out to the sparkling ocean:

"O ye waves, who gird the earth and surround her with a thousand embraces, ye who live in eternal joyous friendship with those who scour the woody heights of Iceland, and with those who wander on Africa's golden coasts—I fly to you! Ye shall bear me witness that I have ever been a true and renowned warrior; I shall bring me tidings of my stern home, of that pure beauty whom I have sought through many a year, heavy and weary from my inward sorrow. Ye shall cool my breast, burning with the glowing, scorching beams of the south; ye shall call up for me the shade of my glorious father. O father Asmundur! thy grave is far off, in our dear island of heroes: but lift up thyself from thy rocky bed, and float over the waves which, in thy lifetime, thou so often didst cross as a victor, float over them hither and help thy son. He calls not upon thee for help against foes which sword and lance may subdue—thou knowest it, against such he can help himself—he calls on thee for help against that which darkly and confusedly is raging in his heart, which he would fain not look at, and yet must see. Help, father Asmundur! bring me tidings of the gods of Walhalla; or, ah! if it might be, bring me tidings of the blessed White Christ. Thou seest how all that I love conceals itself from me in a dark cloudy veil, and will not that I should discover it.—Father Asmundur, help, help, thou mighty, holy sea!"

No shadow swept over the sea, no voice arose from its glittering waves, but a calming weariness came upon the suffering hero; more exhausted than ever after the hottest fight, he sank back on the soft grass, and a gentle sleep soothed him.

CHAPTER LVIII.

Streams of morning red were already coloring the eastern sky, when Thiodolf was awakened by the sweet sounds of a lute, which seemed wafted by the sea, softly whispering in the early gale. On looking up he saw a bark sail by, in which sat a man, whom he at once knew to be the singer Romanus. He held on his lap a boy of rare beauty, and played on the lute, and he sang the following words:

"Sweetly the beams, fair child Giocondo play,
And light thine infant features with their ray;
Now downwards vanish night's sad phantoms pale,
No tanning vision dares my child assail.
The wave it rocks the bard, the bard rocks thee
In tender arms. The spirits of the sea
With many costly gifts our bark pursue,
And quickly cheer us to our withdrawn from view."

The bark swept on, and vanished behind a woody promontory, after Romanus had lovingly greeted the young hero, who stood looking on in amazement.

Thiodolf thought awhile whether this was more than a shadow of a fleeting dream, or whether he had really gazed on the pleasant sight; he remained in uncertainty, and at length plunged into the cool waves of the Propontis to refresh himself beneath the brightness of the blue heavens. Then he swam gaily back to shore, dried and polished his arms, and took joyfully the road to Constantinople, to visit Pietro and Malgherita.

In the court of the little dwelling he met a pale elderly man, whom, as he approached, he with difficulty recognized as Pietro. Much affected, they embraced each other. After a moment, Pietro stood up, looked at his friend, and said:

"Thou art also changed, my glorious Thiodolf; but truly in another way than I."
"Ye gods!" exclaimed Thiodolf, "Malgherita yet lives?"

"Yes," answered Pietro, "as much as I do; we bear the burden alike—only her unspeakable loveliness yet draws an enchanted circle round her fading form." He firmly grasped his friend's hand, and looked earnestly and steadfastly up to heaven. At length he said: "How sportively and joyously did our love begin; and how heavily and sadly has it again and again been broken up. But so it is. Man is a perverse, deluded child, who thinks that he can play with the high mysterious powers which influence his life. He pulls and drags at their dark garments, and suddenly they fall away from the giant forms, and Medusa-faces stare round at him, till all his young blood curdles in his veins at the immovable phantom. Malgherita is yet sleeping, brother; come here another time, and do not make her now, for sleep is truly the best of all the dark web which we here call life."

Thiodolf parted from his unhappy friend in deep sorrow. He had not the heart to inquire after Isolde.

"Ah, were the glorious vision found," sighed he, "so much that is mournful could not have remained in her presence."

As he was returning to the Væringers' fortress, he unexpectedly met a man, who looked at him with such bright, wet eyes, that light, as of morning, seemed suddenly to arise in his darkened heart. He recognized his beloved Bertram.

As the two men gladly shook hands, the merchant said, with a smile: "It is a good thing that you no longer almost dislocate your friends' arms from your warm-heartedness, as you used to do at Marseilles; and yet the old Northman strength can still be felt well in the grasp of your hand. It seems to me so in all respects, you conquering chief, you are as strong as ever, but the noble light has taken a milder form in this southern glow."

"It may be so, my very dear friend," answered Thiodolf; but that glow makes sad, and almost burns away the marrow of our life. Wise and noble Bertram, almost my whole hope rests upon you. Do you bring me tidings of Isolde?"

A soft cloud seemed to pass over the bright face of the merchant. "I would that I had something better to say to you," answered he; "but it cannot be. Isolde seems to have vanished from the earth. Not only here, but in Marseilles, where I twice went during your campaign, have I sought for her with zeal and care—in vain. There, the black burned ruins of the baron's castle rise up like grave-stones, touched by no sound, scarcely by any recollection of life;—here, at times, traces of Isolde are discerned, but they vanish like the track of a ship on the waters. That she is the being whom the people here still honor under the name of the Secret Helper, I can hardly doubt. But whether she appears at the side of sick beds, or appeasing mortal strifes, or even by her sudden appearance dispersing and calming tumults, she ever vanishes again as promptly; and I know not if I have had to do with a supernatural being, or one raised above the powers of earth. She is lost to you for this world."

"Neither can I find the blessed White Christ," said Thiodolf, and bent his head in deep sadness.

At that moment the trumpets of the Væringers' troop sounded from the fortress, for the sentinels had perceived from afar the approach of their noblest chief, and he was now received with this warlike salute. Joyfully as an awakened eagle the younger leader looked around; and as they entered, by a high arched door, the largest court of the building, where the squadrons stood drawn up in their full splendid armor, clashing their shields and lowering their spears, Bertram said softly to Thiodolf, "Is it not true that there is a glorious consolation in this, and what is more, a glorious promise?"

"Yes," answered the young Væringers' chief, with kindling eyes; "yes, friend; renown is a divine gift of the Almighty father; and the man whom she crowns with her inspiring karels will win, if he but remain true and upright, all that is highest and most blessed both on this side of the Hænen-stone and beyond it."

Thiodolf was yet standing in the midst of his assembled troops, when Michael Androgenes came as a messenger from the emperor, and desired to speak alone with the chief. They went up together to Thiodolf's apartment, the same which old Helmfrið had inhabited. As they now entered the four gray walls from which, instead of other ornament, old armor looked down, Thiodolf hung up the gold shield on the same nail where he had so often seen the old hero hang it. A sorrowful longing awoke in the young leader's breast, but he commanded himself in the presence of the chamberlain so as to shed no tears, as he would else fain have done at such a moment.—Feeling his dignity as successor to the old Helmfrið, he sat down, made a sign to the messenger to take a seat opposite to him, and said:

"Pray heaven, Sir Chamberlain, that you bring me some great and glorious message. At this moment my mind is full of solemn thoughts."

"Yes, my noble lord," answered Androgenes, "the message I bring is indeed great; it is the greatest that can be sent to any hero in the land of Greece from the emperor. I offer you, in his name, the succession to the throne, and the hand of the Princess Zoe."

Thiodolf's armor rattled as he sprang up, and immediately sank back again in his seat like one who, starting from the pain of a sudden wound, forthwith feels the exhaustion of death.

"Let me speak on," said Michael. "It is natural that your arms should involuntarily stretch forth with fiery impatience to reach such a prize, as if you could already seize it; but various conditions interpose. The emperor, since he came to the throne, has cherished the thought of choosing a successor in the husband of the Princess Zoe, had the lady's inclination honored one of the brave and thoughtful men who have shown themselves in the capital. I am permitted to inform you that you are the first happy man on whom those illustrious eyes have rested—perhaps even before the last expedition. And now your mighty renown in war, and the ever more courtly manners which show themselves in your whole demeanor, have removed whatever obstacles might have opposed themselves; and the emperor merely desires that, to gratify the people, you should change your name into one of Greek sound."

"As Thiodolf I have conquered for this people," interrupted the Væringers' leader, "as Thiodolf I will live and die."

"Your name," continued Androgenes, "bears in Icelandic tongue the meaning of 'helper of the people.' You shall be called in Greek 'Laomedon,' which is but a translation. At the same time, it may, perhaps, be allowed you to retain with it your northern name."

"Ah, that indeed is not the greatest difficulty," said Thiodolf, with a sigh.

"Certainly not," replied the chamberlain.—"The emperor naturally requires, before all things, that you enter the pale of the holy Catholic Church. And then the noble Icelandic Laomedon becomes the bridegroom of Zoe, and the declared heir of the Greek empire."

"Father of all!" cried Thiodolf, "is any new attraction needed to take me to the White Christ?—I have so long sought him with a longing heart, and could well nigh weep at not finding him."

"That is what our great emperor well understands," said Androgenes. "He knows also, that he whom you call the White Christ calls to him every one who, like you, seeks him with the whole heart. Therefore, only pledge your word that you will at all times be true and faithful to the emperor, and a loving husband to the princess Zoe, and hereafter a benevolent ruler of this realm, and I greet you at once, in the emperor's name, as Laomedon, the heir of the throne; and this very evening you shall be presented to the princess Zoe as her bridegroom. The public declaration shall take place as soon as the rays of the true religion have sufficiently enlightened you to make you meet for holy baptism."

Plunged in deep thought, without sound or motion, Thiodolf remained in old Helmfrið's seat. Only at times some rings of armor shook, bearing witness to the mighty conflict which the young hero was inwardly waging. Strange images passed before him. His father Asmundur, and with him all the ancestors of his race, together with the beckoning, misty figure of their forefather Odin, all came by; and it was as if their quenched eyes sparkled with youthful brightness in the reflection of the Greek crown which was suspended over the brow of their great descendant. Then, blooming in all her endless loveliness, the young Zoe arose from a bed of roses, and the cloudy train of the old heroes caught a gleam of this earthly light; she held in her fair hands, with bashful grace, a floating wreath of flowers, which she waved to and fro as if in sport, then wove it in the imperial crown that was descending on his brows, and stretched out flowers chaplets towards the young hero. Then there sounded from afar a voice of mourning: "Isolde is lost for thee—lost for this life irretrievably! Deluded hero, why dost thou yet hesitate!—Wreaths of love and crowns are sweeping past here!"

Thiodolf pressed tightly his mailed hands upon his bosom, that none of the links of his breastplate might burst asunder. He turned his eyes, and suddenly the golden shield sparkled before him, and it was as if old Helmfrið's image looked down from it, as when he spoke, even in death, of the Norwegian king's daughter; and Thiodolf saw, too, the old fortress on the sea shore, where the weary maiden sang to the moon, and where her heart broke in the same instant that her gray-haired love bled to death from the wounds of the Bulgarian lances.

"That is the right northern love," exclaimed Thiodolf aloud; "and he who would tempt me

by other visions must be he whom Christians call the devil. May he be now and ever rejected by me. Good, Sir Chamberlain," he continued, turning to Michael, with a calm, firm voice, "I lay myself at the emperor's feet with all that I am and all that I possess. He has offered me far more of honor and splendor than I ever can deserve. But I dare not reach out my hand to it, for in my heart I am a betrothed man."

"It is an emperor's daughter, the heiress of a throne, who will vouchsafe you her hand. All other engagements must give way to this."

"I have learned much in your land of Greece," said Thiodolf gently, "but not so much as that, nor shall I ever learn it. Have the goodness to give my answer to the emperor. The business is ended."

Michael turned to the door with a proud, solemn bow; but there he stopped, looked back earnestly with a suddenly awakened emotion, and said at length, "O my glorious chief! whom I have to thank for the preservation of my honor—and for more, even for my courage itself—for since you forced me into the combat, I have become another, a bolder, and a better man—O my heroic prince! trust to me, and let me carry to the emperor a different message, or your message in different words; these would be your destruction."

"I rejoice over you, dear Androgenes," said Thiodolf. "You are become, I feel it truly, a worthy knight. But your accustomed clear-sightedness, I think, has now forsaken you.—Why should this message be my destruction?"

"The emperor lives in his daughters," answered the Chamberlain. "When they are concerned, that moderation and gentle justice which you well know belong to him, vanish. And when at length a bright star seems to rise on a fading, joyless existence, such as the princess Zoe's, and then dives again into the distant sea, as if in scornful sport—"

"What are you saying?" asked Thiodolf, with surprise. "A fading, joyless existence!—she, the hardly unfolded rose-bud, the blooming Zoe?"

"Who speaks of her?" answered Michael.—"The daughter of the emperor, the elder Zoe."

"So?" said Thiodolf, and leaned quickly back in his seat. "Much noise about nothing! Why did you not say that to me at once? Friend Michael, you must learn that the 'no' would have come a good deal sooner and more readily from my lips. But I am grateful for the honor done me by the noble lady, and, of course, my answer remains the same. It would be so for the women in the world except one only, and that only one—I need not speak of it further.—God be with you, Sir Chamberlain; do my bidding properly."

"Let me only say," answered Michael, "that you are still too far from Christianity, or?"

"Not a syllable that is untrue," interrupted Thiodolf sternly. "Have you good morning, Androgenes. As I said, I have to-day much rejoiced over you, and I think that on the whole you may be satisfied with me."

At the same time he courteously accompanied him to the gate of the Væringers' fortress, and then ordered his wild young horse to be brought to him, and joyously made him caracole hither and thither, as he exercised him in the riding-school of the castle.

CHAPTER LVIII.

The horse was foaming and smoking; Thiodolf had it led away, then stretched himself at his ease beneath a tree, and said to Philip, who just then passed by, "Now, dear lover of horses," for thus he generally called him in his happiest and brightest hours—"do as if thou wert still my armor-bearer, thou renowned comrade. Take a lute and sing to me. I feel so exceedingly happy, and my heart is longing for the sounds of music."

Philip bowed with friendly earnestness, took up his beautiful lute, and sitting down in the shade by Thiodolf, sang somewhat as follows:

"Now joyful to the temple's gate,
With all the gorgeous pomp of state,
Achilles leads his lovely bride.
Loud the festal songs resound,
Graceful maidens whisper round,
And who is this? they say aside;
The far-famed Phrygian boy?
Or Achilles, scourge of Troy?
Where then the fear we had of late?"

"Saw we not Achilles fighting
In the distant battle-field?
The hero bold in death delighting,
Made the stoutest foes to yield;
Anger sparkled in his eye,
Death was e'er his company.
Now a softer glance
In his eye can dance,
And a gentler victory
Our hero doth achieve."

"Softly may other tongues declare
How in his soul fear first arose;
Fair Polyxena's gentle love
The hero's vanquished heart can move.
Sweet pride of maidens! blushes now
Light thy bright cheeks. But streamlets flow
From stripping's eyes bedewed with tears.
Mightier yet the prince appears:
Conquers must e'er his steps attend,
And we as conquered ever bend."

Philip laid his lute on the grass and sank down beside it; and, as if he had been the boy of whom he sang, a stream of tears gushed from his eyes.

Thiodolf asked him with surprise, "Philip, my dear Philip, what can move thy brave heart so deeply and so tenderly?"

"The marriage-feast of Achilles," answered Philip, looking up to his master with mournful affection. "Master, I do not grudge the hero his fairest wreath, I rejoice that the loveliest of maidens weaves it in his hair; but let him know that his armor-bearer Philip was a fool, and had himself dared, though without any vain hopes, raise his eyes to that princely Zoe, who now, with sweet blushes, falls into the arms of the great Achilles."

"Boy," said Thiodolf, shaking his head, "if I understand thee right thou hast fallen into a strange error."

"Not so, dear master," answered Philip. "It is at the same time my joy and my grief. Do you not remember how I now yearned you, how pleased you, with my instructions about courtly customs and the correctest Greek? I would fain then have polished the knightly hero, so that he might approach the altar of my goddess without blemish. Joy to you, great Achilles! May I be in your train when you lead to the temple the blooming Polyxena, the brightest jewel of all lands, far or near! I will gladly appear joyful as befits a bridegroom's friend, and truly be joyful in my heart."

"Thou poor, faithful," said Thiodolf, clasping him close to his heart; "I am not Zoe's bridegroom, on my honor; I shall never be it; but thou shalt, I pledge my body and my life on it, dear comrade."

"Master, master," stammered Philip, and his eyes seemed to be dazzled; "you are putting some bewildering northern spell upon me. Master, are those the wondrous magic words of the north?"

"Only trust me, my Philip," answered Thiodolf, smiling. "Very soon myrtles of Greece shall spring forth from them, if the great Father grants me life and power."

At that moment Vladimir suddenly rushed into the room. "I have not yet got her!" cried he to the Varinger chief. "Up, my victor, and help me in the search, as thou hast promised, thou mighty hero."

"O ye enamored youths!" said Thiodolf, as he sprang up smiling; "you must yet leave me quiet and leisure for other things than to win your fair ones for you. Patience, my children, and all shall be done; but you must learn to wait. See, I have waited long, very long—and I may have to wait till beyond the grave I learn what I am to believe of Walthalla, and what of the White Christ. So peace, ye impatient spirits!"

Therewith he left the fortress with a joyful step, and with a strange smile on his lips, which seemed to speak both of his strong bright trust and of his deep sorrow. Vladimir and Philip abstained from any question, and from any attempt to follow him.

In the mean while Malgherita was looking forward with sorrowful longing to Thiodolf's visit, for which Pietro had prepared her on awaking. It was true—she felt sure—that he brought no tidings of Tristan; and though she had often blamed herself for cherishing so vain and groundless a hope, yet its overthrow was a new arrow to her heart. But, on the other hand, the joyous past awoke again with the thought of Thiodolf, as she ever felt that all comfort which she could yet receive would reach her only under the protection of his shield.

As he entered, she went towards him softly weeping, and, like a sister with an elder brother who holds the place of father, she laid her head on his bosom. Pietro, whose own grief was stirred up by his gentle wife's sorrow, lean his drooping head on his friend's shoulder; and Thiodolf, with moistened eyes, but earnest and joyous strength, supported his two beloved friends, and pressed them closely to his heart.

"Malgherita, thy father yet lives; his ghost has never appeared to thee!"

These were the first words that he spoke, and, with the solemn soothing of an organ's tones, they thrilled through Malgherita's breast. She lifted up her little head, as a flower in the cool morning, when the first beam of the sun falls upon its cup weighed down with dew. Thiodolf spoke on, and told how the great baron had delivered him, and he himself had afterwards been so fortunate as to repay the great gift with a like return after the fearful recognition. As no combat had since taken place, it was certain that the disappearance of the noble knight was not caused by any mischance that had befallen him, but rather that he had left the army in displeasure at the first signs of peace; for it seemed as if his noble and much-injured spirit could only find healing in the tumult of her.

"Without doubt," added Thiodolf, "he is once more mysteriously wandering through the turmoil of this huge city. And should he again appear to you, be not terrified, noble lady; but know that you see before you your living father, who, in spite of all his dark curses, cannot yet forsake his child, and so remains near you, that he may soon see, with joyful, forgiving eyes, both himself and you freed from the effects of his malediction."

"Amen!" said Malgherita; and she led their friend into the room where, before the last expedition, they had often sat together in confiding talk. "You bring me quite another gift than I had hoped for, my glorious friend; but not the less a gift of endless refreshment and strength, more than my poor guilt-laden life could have dared to expect."

Thiodolf no longer listened to her words.—His eyes, his whole soul, were engrossed by a picture that hung near the one before sent from Isolde to her sister. Like the first, this one was also in two parts, and, without doubt, must be the work of the same delicate master hand. On the one side was seen the corpse of a young warrior in northern garb, by whose bier Isolde stood mourning; as she sat fell a branch of myrtle on the blood-stained laurel-covered helmet; on the other appeared the pale princess Theodora, who, with outstretched arms, greeted the sad Isolde at

the convent gate, and held towards her the dress of a nun. No words were written over these figures. But how did Thiodolf's bosom thrill when he recognized in the warrior's corpse his own features and his own armor! For him, then, had Isolde wept; on his head, as on one gloriously fallen, had she dropped with her own hands the myrtle branch, and then the cloister gates had received the spotless mourner into their impenetrable inclosure. He knelt down before the picture, he stretched his hands towards it, and wept like a child. Malgherita related to him, that when Constantinople was mourning for his supposed death, the pretty mute had brought this picture; since then, it appears that Isolde's life must have silently passed away within the still walls of the cloister, without sight or sound.

Thiodolf calmly arose from his knees, wiped away his tears, looked lovingly at the picture, and said as he smiled, "Praise be to the gods that I have not become Laomedon, and had decided never to become it. So may I feel myself not unworthy of thee, thou blessed form, forever lost to me in this life."

Pietro and Malgherita looked at him with surprise, and would have asked for an explanation of these words, but Thiodolf prevented them, saying, "My children, it is a solemn though beautiful secret; a kind of refining fire, if you will have it in. It is passed, and I—praise to the Almighty Father!—I have borne myself as a descendant of the old race or Asmundur. Also a wreath has been given me, over which my ancestors must rejoice, and shine the brighter in its reflection; even the great Odin himself, who came down from heaven into the land of men.—The noblest maiden on earth, Isolde, has loved me! Truly, children, henceforth, in all my sorrows, you shall ever find me a far stronger and more joyous Thiodolf than heretofore."

(To be Continued)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE POLICY OF ENGLAND IN REFERENCE TO THE PRESENT WAR CRISIS.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

Beyond all doubt, England is now sailed to the position in Italy which, in modern phrase, is called "a fix." France and Russia have overreached her, and with all her unrivalled power, with all her millions of fictitious cash, and with all her diplomatic stratagem, she is bound hand and foot: compelled by her own conduct, condemned by her own words to look on in silence, to be present as a neutral spectator, while Napoleon overruns Italy with his armies; and more humiliating still, while he traverses unmolested all the Mediterranean and the Adriatic with his gigantic fleet. If to this dominant position of the French Emperor be added the alliance with Russia, then the case of England becomes doubly lowered: since from Petersburg to Alexandria, from the Straits of Gibraltar to the Levant, the whole empire of the Northern hemisphere of seas and oceans is commanded by these allied Imperial fleets.

Considering the uncontrolled, the undisputed pre-eminence which up to this period England has exercised over these domains of waters, it is rather astounding to learn the sudden, the unexpected absence of her omnipresent flag in the thrilling crisis now at hand in the Italian Peninsula. Heretofore no nation, from Russia to Greece, dare move a regiment, or put a ship in commission, without consulting or having the permission of England. When Nicholas crossed the Pruth five years ago, England met him in the Black Sea and at Sebastopol, and compelled him to retrace his hasty steps with signal defeat: when King Otho some years ago presumed in Greece to make some internal arrangement in his kingdom, without the leave of England, Sir Harry Napier stood opposite them with a three-decker, and gently, under the cover of one hundred guns, brought the Hellenic Prince into British subjection. The filibusters of America dare not invade Cuba: nor the American fishermen dare not row their craft into British waters, nor dare the American engineers survey heretofore the Oregon boundary or plan the passage of Panama without the consent of the English Cabinet. With these premises, then, wherefore can it be accounted for that England is now silent, while France is preparing to place an army of four hundred thousand men in Italy: while she has twenty-six line-of-battle ships, in Toulon preparing to visit Genoa, Leghorn, Venice, or Trieste, as she may think proper: and while her armies, unopposed by England, are uniting with Sardinia, menacing Austria, taking possession of Tuscany, and covering the South of Europe by sea and land, with a strategical network and undisputed domination.

This non-interference is decidedly a new page in the modern history of England; and it is a remarkable page, too, and proves to demonstration that her position in Europe is being changed, her prestige lowered; and, again, that France is beginning by common consent to take the Imperial lead of her northern neighbour. And there can be no mistake as to the feeling which has brought about this second-rate position of British policy. Fear and her own perfidious past conduct are the clear causes of her present fallen eminence. There can be no doubt of her trembling fear of France. She is concentrating on given points an enormous military power; she offers a high war bounty to seamen; she is about to call out her universal Militia: she is putting her coast defences, opposite France, in a state of defence to meet an immediate assault; and she will organize within the next three months a new arm of the service little known in England—namely, her shop-keeping riflemen, her peasant sharpshooters, her calico artillerymen, and her squireen marshals! All these military, naval, and calico preparations, these coast defences, have no meaning, except to meet an assault from France; they will have, too, the direct effect of irritating this excited people, and converting, perhaps, to sad realities these ill advised and dreamy speculations. But ridiculous as these rifle champions may be, it is still almost certain that, even this mockery of National defence, will not be entrusted to the children of Ireland; and although the Irish allegiance has been tested and proved beyond all contradiction, it will be found when the day (if it shall come) of Irish rifle organization will arrive, that the petty Orangism which directs the poor law and the malicious Orangism which packs the jury box, will poison the General of the rifle squad, and will exclude by an additional insult the faithful Irish from the ranks, as if they were enemies of the Queen and rebels to the State. And this is the political soupierism which, if England be ever doomed to fall, will be the cause of her future decline and her final overthrow.

Secondly—The present position of England does not arise entirely from the fear of the overwhelming military power of France. In fact she has herself promoted and matured the political premises which enabled the French Emperor to pursue his present career. England could not interfere in favour of Italy, or dare not throw any obstacle in the path of Napoleon without contradicting her past conduct, believing her oft-repeated words, and retracing her entire diplomacy during the last twelve years. Not an apparently ungracious act of the King of Naples, or the Pope, or the Italian Dukes, which England, through her ambassadors, her agents, her press, her journals, &c., has not held up to unceasing ridicule. Their foreign policy, their internal judicial laws, the penalties of their criminal code: their creed: their

private lives: the ignorance of the clergy! the cruelty of the magistracy! have been held up to public censure by an exaggerated course of slander, malice, and incredible lies, such as, perhaps, has never been equalled in any age; while paid emissaries in the garb of travellers, tourists, artists, religionists, penetrated into every walk of private life, to scatter the seeds of revolution, to inflame the popular discontent, and to preach up Republicanism, or a change in the Neapolitan dynasty. During the last Parliament, about four months ago, the three great leaders of the House of Commons (Whig and Tory united) declared that the only salvation of all Italy was to remove all foreign protection from the universal Italian peninsula; and then, no matter what might be the result, to let the peoples of the various states found their own constitutions, frame their own laws, and elect their own rulers!! The only case where a kind interference was to take place in this English programme was in the case of the personal safety of the Pope! whose life should be protected, but whose revenues and temporal crown must be left to the tender mercies of the mob, who already fired at Pio Nono, and murdered Count Rossi!!

When England advocated this policy, she had her eyes fixed on the Republicanism of all Italy, the debasement of the Pope, and, as she fancied, the extinction of Catholicity!! But at this time she never dreamed of the union of France with Sardinia, of the marriage of Clotilde with Prince Louis Napoleon, of the presence of a French army on the Po and the Arno, and of a French fleet in the Adriatic! She is now caught in her own nets. She built too high.—The Peninsula will, no doubt, be left free to frame their own laws, but under the dictation of France, not of England! England is decidedly over-reached by the Frenchman! and the Republican schemes, which our Cabinet had devised and coveted so many years, will now be replaced by systems of French construction! Baffled, foiled, disappointed, England would now fain rejoin Austria; but an army of two hundred thousand men in the North of France, in sight of Southampton; and, again, the fortress and the fleet of Cherbourg forbid this contingency! Russia, on the other hand, watches to try if Great Britain will, in this crisis, advocate the German side; if so, Alexander will be free to revolutionize Hungary, to seize the Principalities, to march on Constantinople, and to redeem his name at Sebastopol. Who or what is to prevent him? If England, therefore, make a decided move from her present straight-waistcoat attitude of perfect neutrality, Russia seizes Turkey; France has an excuse to claim the dominion of all Italy; perhaps an assault will be made on our shores; and England may have fulfilled very soon the prophecy, which has been so often spoken these last twelve years—namely, that Great Britain would suffer a degradation and a penalty, not known in all her past history, for the perfidy against God and man which her agents have been long practising in the South of Europe. The time is fast approaching when she will regret having disturbed the Italian Monarchical constitutions. It would have been far more prudent to have aided Naples and Rome and the Duchies, than to have revolutionized them. Monarchies are a safer game for England than Republics; and if matters proceed as favorably for Napoleon as the safest politicians in Italy believe, England will find her cost that her Revolutionary Agents, and her Tourists, and her Biblical Ambassadors, and her Achillis, and her Garavazzi, and her Madials, and all the imported apostate vagabonds which she invited to Exeter Hall, will only add to the disgrace and the downfall which her irradicable bigotry and Orangism has brought on her reputation and her national stability.

Some of the wisest heads and ablest statesmen in Europe have foretold ten years ago the results, the present results, which would follow from the conduct of England on the Continent. This pen with which I now write has written this prophecy so far back as the year 1850; and now it is to me a source of pride that the prediction which was then made, and which I published, is all but fulfilled in the coming expenditure, the trials and the humiliation of England.—Although I unfeignedly prefer the laws of England to those of France; and although I should wish to live under English legislation if the laws were impartially administered, still, where is the honest-hearted man who, seeing the swindle of parchment laws, the injustice of partial administration, the insult of a nominal equality, the persecution, the bigotry pervading all ranks and degrees of Irish society, who would not welcome any check which would humble the state and lead to the establishment of a real legal equality, and of an unflinching justice in the administration of the laws.

There is one advantage gained by this Italian crisis, which advantage will be hailed by all the lovers of truth, honor, and true religion—I mean the total overthrow of the Biblical swindle. As one instance of the incredible failure of this shameful hypocrisy in India, Lord Aberdeen stated that on the best authority he was enabled to state "that after one hundred years' trial in India, the Bible Society had not made two dozen real converts in all India." This assertion was made in the beginning of the Indian mutiny to prove the false system by which these malicious bigots attempt to preach the Gospel. Hatred of Catholics and malice against their creed was the sum of all the Christian learning of the converted Hindoos after the expenditure, without doubt, of millions of money. Who does not, then, rejoice that this vile institution is now banished from the South of Europe, and, as a matter of course, from poor faithful Ireland? No English Bibleman dare now appear in any part of Italy or Austria; and the fact of distributing Bibles or Tracts along the high-ways (which was their practice), is now punished by fine and imprisonment. The month of May was the season when these creatures published their misrepresentations in Exeter Hall and in our own Rotundo.—There is now no pretext for sending these Bibles to the South, and, therefore, there are no meetings at Exeter Hall; and as all Ireland is now aware, Protestant as well as Catholic, that the scheme is detected through every village of the country, hence this incredible nuisance is at length banished from amongst us. As Cobbett used to say—"The only way to fix a truth in the mind of a nation is to be always repeating it;" and hence I again here give my old challenge to the Biblemen. Seeing every year this swindle performed in Dublin; and hearing it stated that tens of thousands of Bibles, and hundreds of thousands of Tracts were distributed amongst the Catholics, I calculated that if this statement were true since the year 1804, when this scheme of hypocrisy was commenced, the whole Irish population would not only have several hundreds of Bibles to each person; but that even their houses and offices could be thatched with Bibles several feet thick. In the presence, then, of this multitudinous lie, I have already given, and I hereby again now give, the following challenge; a challenge which in the South of Europe, in America, or wherever this statement will be read, will definitely set aside the Biblical swindle in Ireland:—

Firstly, I challenge the Biblemen to name any Catholic house in Ireland where a Souper Bible has been received by the inmates?

Secondly—To name any Catholic man or Catholic woman who has received a Souper Bible?

Thirdly—To name any Catholic man or woman who has ever been seen reading a Souper Bible?

Fourthly—To name any one Catholic man or woman in Ireland who has ever heard that any other Catholic man or woman was ever seen reading a Souper Bible?

In fact, the Catholics who wish have their own Bibles, which are sold in the shops of all the principal Irish booksellers; and next, they would not be seen talking with, associating with, or holding any intercourse with a tract distributor no more than with the Devil in human form. I am not defending them, or arguing the morality of this indefinable hatred against these Biblemen; I merely state a fact; and it is true to say, that with the exception of the

few paid wretches, who are pointed at as known perjurers, no man or woman would walk on the same side of the public road with this odious class of tract distributors. If, then, the Italian crisis had no other good effect than the expulsion of this awful hypocrisy from the south of Europe; it should make this war popular with every lover of truth and morality. D. W. C. May 26th.

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT THE ROMAN STATES.

A SUBSTANTIAL REPUTATION OF THE CHARGES AGAINST THE PONTIFICAL GOVERNMENT.

(From the N. Y. Metropolitan Record.)

We are accustomed to hear so much about the liberty of the Press as a panacea for all the political disorders which afflict nations or "peoples," as our modern literary innovators and reformers will have the world, that we have come to regard it as the greatest blessing we could enjoy. While we would be among the last to depreciate its importance, it must be admitted that it is too often employed in the circulation of false statements, and in support of systems that are often dangerous to the peace and the well being, because they are subversive of the morality of society. We do not intend, however, to discuss the general questions arising from a consideration of this subject. We propose to confine our attention for the present to one only.

So much has been published of the so-called misrule of the Papal States, and the hostility of the Pontifical Government to everything like real progress, that not a few have really believed the charges, without ever taking the trouble of investigating the facts for themselves. For those who have not had the time to do so, and who desire to know something on the other side of the question, the following array of statistical arguments, which has been put into our hands by one of our readers, and which has been made up from Cardinal Wiseman's admirable article on Italy and the Papal States, and other sources, will be read with both interest and profit:

The population of Italy (1858) amounts to 27,107,047, of which 13,913,304 are under Italian government, and 7,193,743 obey foreign rule. Nineteen cities and towns have over 50,000 inhabitants, and eight over 100,000 each. The number in Italy professing other Christian creeds besides the Roman Catholic, is 36,676; the number of Jews is 41,497.

The republic of 1848 effected a total disorganization of the finances, issued an immense and ruinous amount of revolutionary paper, followed by a diminution of the customs amounting to more than a fourth of the entire. The Papal Government assumed all this bogus paper currency (in all, 7,000,000.) These "assignats" have some time since totally disappeared from circulation, and the notes of the Bank of the Pontifical States are of equal value with the metallic currency, and generally at par. The Papal Government has within seven years after its own restoration, restored the revenue too; and from \$2,943,589, to which it fell in 1849, raised it to \$5,346,039 in 1856—scarce any additional taxation.

It is a fact that the Government of the Roman States is the most economically administered government in Europe. The rate of taxation is far below the average of other European countries. The Roman population relatively to its resources at this moment is not one third as heavily taxed as the population of England, and the expenses of administration are less heavy in the Roman States with their three millions, than in the kingdom of Wurtemberg or Greece, with not half the population.

In Sardinia (which boasts of being the most liberal, progressive and best regulated of all the Continental Governments—especially of the Italian States) the public debt is equal to 140 franc per head. In the Papal States it is not equal to 120 francs per head.

In Sardinia (population five millions) each person has to pay 30 francs per head for taxes to the State; in the Papal dominions 22 francs is the highest sum. The French have to pay 45 francs annually.

In 1858 there was a deficit of 33,000,000, in the Sardinian treasury, though 41,800,000 had been withdrawn from the Sinking Fund. In the same year there was an equalisation of expenditure and receipts in the Roman finances.

Austria, with forty millions of inhabitants, expended (1857), including 250,000,000 interest on public debt, 850,000,000—about 21f. per head. The amount of taxes levied for 1858 were 750,000,000.

Sardinia, with five millions inhabitants, expended in 1858 149,000,000, including interest on public debt.

The total number of Prelates, exclusive of Chaplains, employed in the Roman States in 1856 (about the same to-day—many of whom are not ordained Priests) was.....110

The number of laymen, was.....6,836

Previously the number employed stood as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Ministry/Department and Number. Includes Ecclesiastics, Laymen, Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Home Department, Public Instruction, Grace and Justice, Finance Department, Commerce and Trade, Public Works, War, Police, and a Total of 243, 5,059.

The members of the Council of State are Laymen. The salaries of all the Prelates, including 179 Chaplains of prisons and hospitals, amounted to \$124,256; ditto of lay officials \$1,491,389.

Pius IX, on his accession to the See of Rome, showed himself full of ardor for reforms. Every one is acquainted with the catastrophe that ensued. The Papal Government for some years past has made the civil and criminal law the object of complete revision. Much good has been effected. Among the improvements is the Code des Hypotheses, which has been examined by French Jurisconsults and cited by them as a model document. The different powers of the State have been carefully separated and defined. Municipal organizations have been also the object of a complete reform. The Custom House duties on a great number of articles have been reduced. Rapid strides towards free trade are being made, and important commercial and postal treaties have been concluded with various States. A great number of roads have been opened in various parts of the country, ports enlarged, marshes drained, viaducts and bridges erected, steam navigation introduced on the Tiber, Rome lighted with gas; electric telegraphs have been introduced, which, in addition to the governmental and commercial uses, are employed as a medium of promoting scientific investigation. Italy possesses now 1,750 kilometers (five-sixths of a mile each), or 1,100 miles of railways completed; 2,330k. (1,463 miles) in course of construction, and 634k. or 397 miles, for which concessions have been granted. The railroad from Rome to Civita Vecchia was opened in April, 1859.

Agriculture has been equally the object of encouragement by the government. Prizes have been established for the encouragement of gardening and the raising of stock. A commission composed of the principal landed proprietors was occupied in 1856 in studying the hitherto insoluble question of draining the Campagna of Rome and filling it with inhabitants. A most extensive system of draining has been applied to the Pontine and other marshes. New buildings are very numerous; commercial relations are extending; important profits are being realised in agricultural and financial operations; considerable fortunes are being made. The condition of the population is that of comparative ease. Provisions are cheap; the necessities of life are easily obtained; flesh meat is the common food of the people.

The value of silk raised ranged from 200 to 230 millions of francs, (40 to 46 millions of dollars.) The mercantile marine of Italy is more numerous

in proportion to the extent of country than that of any other nation in Europe. England excepted.

The imperfections of the judiciary system are often cited. It has now been examined closely by distinguished men on the continent; who have found it impossible to discover any serious cause of complaint. The civil law is well administered. There is not a sentence the justice of which would not be recognized by the best tribunals in Europe; en passant, we may state that the punishment of death has not been administered for political offences in a single case under Pius IX.

Criminal justice is administered in a manner equally unassailable. We were omitting to make honorable mention of the celebrated "Court of the Rota," composed of some of the most eminent civilians and canonists in Europe. The constitution of this Court is as perfect as any tribunal can be, and its decisions have ever been held in the highest veneration in all Europe.

Rome alone contains 29 universities and colleges and 387 public schools. Establishments of public charity are numerous and effective. Private charity is largely exercised.

In spite of the penury of the exchequer, the Roman Government has set aside large sums for the development of trade and arts, and the fine arts are liberally encouraged.

In short, all the measures of the Government of the Holy Father bear marks of wisdom, reason and progress; any unprejudiced person by seeking will find the truth of all the data we give, and convince himself that the Government of the Roman States studies to promote the happiness and comfort of its people. We are convinced whatever concessions may be made, that unhappily the people are not to be satisfied. It must, in fact, be admitted that it has proceeded, and is proceeding, regularly in the road of reform and amelioration. Had Pius IX or his Government been let alone, the discontent of the people would have been a thing unknown.—We believe, with Dr. Cahill, that "since 1815 England has been encouraging the revolutionary spirit in Naples, in Rome, in Florence, and indeed in all Italy." She has labored now nearly fifty years through her ambassadors, her agents, her journals, her tourists, her writers, her preachers, her biblicals, to decry the constitutional policy, to lampoon the religion, and to ridicule the Church authority through every city, and town, and village, and hamlet in Italy. Hundreds of thousands of pounds have been expended in this work of English revolution and propaganda. The day may be fast approaching when England will feel that retribution is overtaking her, and that she will be punished for the malicious deceit of her foreign policy.

The Count de Montalembert very truly says: "If it be established (as held by the House of Lords) that the Pope cannot be the subject of a foreign lord, is it not equally clear, and for the same reasons, that he cannot be the subject of his own people?"

The manifesto of the "Reds" in 1845 demanded the entire exclusion of ecclesiastics from Papal rule. And the dream of Balbo and Farini, and the rest of the Sardinian faction has always been, and is the substitution of the Sardinian for the Pontifical authority, and the subversion of all Papal government.—Events are now developing the aggressive and dictatorial policy of Victor Emmanuel too well known for the past ten years. Whatever may be the results of the mighty movement now going on in Europe, possibly England may be caught in her own trap, and it may appear, should Sardinia's army be crowned with success, that Sardinia or France, in producing the humiliation of Austria will have effected materially British political and commercial interests.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE REV. CHRISTOPHER FREEMAN, R.C.C.—The Rev. Christopher Freeman has been complimented by his late parishioners, on his being transferred from Glanville to Passage. That the compliment has been deserved we make no doubt, although we know little of the manner in which he has been discharging the duties of his modest mission. But we did know Mr. Freeman when he was a curate in Bantry—in the famous years too—a period that tested the true metal in the character of a man or a priest. And bravely did the Rev. Christopher Freeman stand the test—as gold tried by the furnace. He was a terror to the cold-blooded starvers of the poor—an unfailing resource for the destitute. Unflinching in his labors he was fearless in his advocacy of right, in his denunciation of wrong and oppression; and many a valuable life he preserved by his humanity and his courage. We were proud to cooperate with that good priest and those associated with him; and now that the opportunity is afforded to us, we have no hesitation in saying that he was second to no man in the service which—by pen, by tongue, by hard labor, by courageous advocacy, and by generous self-sacrifice—he conferred on the famine-stricken poor of this country, in the hour of their tribulation.—Cork Examiner.

With regret we have to announce the death, after a lengthened illness, of the Rev. Bernard Egan, the zealous and popular parish priest of Kilgivan. This melancholy event occurred at the residence of his relative, Mrs. Egan, Bridge street, at half-past three o'clock on Friday morning (May 13). The rev. gentleman was in his 64th year. We are sure we express but the general feeling that no clergyman of the Catholic Church in this part of the country has made himself more popular by his energy, hospitality and charity, and by sedulous attendance upon the duties of the clerical office, than Mr. Egan, and his death has left a blank which it will not be easy to fill.—Tyrrelly Herald.

THE LATE BISHOP OF CALCUTTA.—It is not very many years since the Catholic Cathedral of this city was crowded to excess, to witness the consecration of one of the youngest bishops consecrated within the memory of the present generation. His extreme youthfulness, aided to a peculiar freshness and beauty of countenance, gave him the appearance of a mere boy. This was the Coadjutor Bishop of Calcutta the Very Rev. Dr. Olliffe, a native of Cork, and the son of a respected citizen of Cork. Since then, Dr. Olliffe has resided in his distant diocese, performing extraordinary labors increased by the death of Dr. Carew, whose decease imposed upon the young bishop the entire charge and responsibility of one of the most important of our foreign missions. We have reason to know that Dr. Olliffe acquired the greatest influence, not only with his own flock, but with the authorities in India; and many of the reforms which have since mitigated the hard lot of the Catholic soldier on foreign service, have been in a great measure owing to the energy, zeal, and determination of Bishop Olliffe. Of this fact we have personal knowledge, broken down in health by his incessant labors, change of climate became necessary; but on his way home the crisis came, and death terminated the life of the late Bishop of Calcutta. In this city, where he had many relatives, and many more friends, his early death will excite very sincere and general regret.—Cork Examiner.

The Very Rev. Dr. Spratt, on the part of the community of Whitefriar-street Convent, begs to acknowledge with gratitude the receipt of five pounds from the Right Honorable the Chief Baron towards the funds now being raised for decorating the Church of Our Blessed Lady of Mount Carmel.

The Rev. M. Machale, R.C.C., of Louisburgh, county Mayo, acknowledges a further remittance of £70 from the Rev. M. Curley P.P., whose mission to America has progressed and is progressing most favorably. He has up to this forwarded £400, and the erection of the new church is being rapidly proceeded with. The rev. gentleman has arrived at Washington, and his journey to the south has been likewise most successful.—Tuam Herald.

St. Kevin's Reformatory.—A numerous and respectable meeting of the citizens of Dublin was held in the Music Hall on the 26th ult., to promote the interests of the male Reformatory lately established at Glencree, County Wicklow.

Catholic Young Men's Society.—The general conference of gentlemen connected with each of the Catholic Young Men's Societies in Ireland, was held in Limerick, on Thursday, the 10th inst., in the rooms of the Mechanic Society.

The Phoenix Prosecutions.—The Attorney-General having granted his fiat to the writ of error in the case of Daniel O'Sullivan (Agreem) the prisoner's agent has sued out the writ, and the necessary order for the return of the record accordingly made.

It is stated, says the Democrat, on the authority of an able Irish lawyer, that the return of Mr. Bowyer for Dundalk has been illegal.

Orders were issued from the Horse Guards, on Saturday, that men were to be enlisted up to 40 years of age at the reduced height of 5 feet 4 inches, and between 20 and 30 years of age at 5 feet 4 inches.

Government has determined upon arming the forts at the mouth of the Tyne with the heaviest guns in use, which will enfilade the entire mouth of the harbour.

Nearly the whole of the extra men required for the Devonport Dockyard have been entered. The ropemakers are to work until 6 p.m., and sixty additional men and twenty boys have been entered to keep up the supply of rope yarn necessary in consequence of so many ships being commissioned.

The out-pensioners of the Plymouth district have been inspected and classified at Millbay Barracks.—The men, about 1,200, were divided into four classes—viz., sea service, harbour or coast duty, harbour duty only, and totally unfit.

Notwithstanding the official proclamation of neutrality, some towns are still holding meetings to express the desirability of a neutral policy.

Friday's Gazette notifies the appointment of Rear-Admiral Sir Michael Seymour to be Knight of the Grand Cross, and five officers of the Royal Navy and three of the Royal Marines to be Companions of the Order.

It is announced that, in consequence of the unsettled state of Europe, the jury of English artists have resolved not to send pictures to Paris this year.

The Liverpool Corporation have decided to erect new baths and wash-houses, at a cost of £2,200, in Everton, now one of the most populous suburbs of Liverpool.

SACRILEGE AT CHATHAM.—Three soldiers were charged before the county magistrates at Rochester with having broken into the Roman Catholic Chapel at Brompton, and stolen a quantity of silver articles used in the celebration of High Mass.

CASE FOR INQUIRY.—The list of crimes which have never been traced by their authors is becoming rather serious. The murderer of Eliza Grimwood has paid no penalty for his great offence; the homicidal hands which struck down the Dagenham policeman, thirteen years ago, have remained free to do what work they pleased, or to execute any fresh villainy.

WASPE OF IRISH LIVES.—Of the 7,000 and upwards of Irish emigrants who have sailed from Liverpool for the United States this season, the wreck of the Pomona alone has consigned nearly 400, or about 5 1/2 per cent of the whole, to a watery grave.

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UNITED STATES.

The Jesuits' new church in Washington will be dedicated on Sunday, the 19th inst., and will thereafter be known as St. Aloysius' Church.

We learn, says the Wisconsin State Journal of the 31st ult., that the Roman Catholics of Beaver Dam design purchasing the stone building in the Third Ward, which was commenced for the O. S. Presbyterian Church, and that they will finish it off for their own purposes.

ARRIVAL OF SISTERS OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD IN ST. LOUIS.—Four Sisters for the Convent of the Good Shepherd in St. Louis, have arrived in the city within the past fortnight.

CONVERSION.—Mrs. Blount, a daughter of the author of the "Star Spangled Banner," has become a Catholic in Georgetown, D. C.

BEWARE OF AN IMPOSTOR.—The public are hereby warned against an impostor who calls himself Francis Vale, and who represents himself as a teacher of languages, and an ex-teacher of the College at Georgetown.

EMIGRATION.—The prospect of a great emigration this year—for surpassing that of 1858, and at least equal to that of '57—is beginning to be realized.

IMPORTANT TO FOREIGN-BORN CITIZENS.—The Secretary of State, Hon. Lewis Cass, has addressed a letter to a gentleman in Memphis, Tenn., in which he says "it is understood that the French Government claims military service from all natives of France who may be found within its jurisdiction."

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce learns that orders were brought out by the last steamer from England, for the immediate construction of large quantities of Machinery for the manufacture of the most improved steamers, and that the same have been put in hand for execution, both at Chicopee and other large works offering the new facilities.

MR. WHEELER GREENE OF ASHLEY FALLS, Massachusetts, over a hundred years of age has recently married Mrs. Schenckhorn, of Norfolk, Conn., over eighty.

A man named Atkinson, with his wife were recently killed by lightning, near Hickory Grove, Iowa. They were sitting at the breakfast table, with a laborer in company, when struck with lightning.

There is a man in Galena, Ill., who insists that every night about ten o'clock, a ghost in woman's garb appears in his chamber, looks at him with a stare that appals him, till he turns in terror to his wife, who it seems cannot see the apparition.

NO TIME FOR SWAPPING.—An Indiana man was travelling down the Ohio, in a steamer, with a mare and a two year old colt, when by a sudden career of the boat all three were tilted into the river.

ALLIGATORS IN WATER PIPES.—On Saturday last, says the Wheeling (Va.) Intelligencer, May 24, the stream of water which supplies the Crescent Iron Works became so weak as to cause an investigation of the main pipe leading to that establishment.

GRAVE BRITAIN.

CONVERSIONS.—Within the last few days some sensation has been created in Norwich by its getting known that one or more of the Misses Stanley, daughters of the Anglican Bishop of Norwich, who died in 1843, had embraced the Catholic faith.

DIocese of LIVERPOOL.—The progress of religion in the northern division of this diocese is very striking. At Lancaster, the county town, there is rising one of the most magnificent churches which the Gothic revival has yet produced, together with a priest's house of suitable character.

The Globe remarks that the whole subject of commercial relations during war demands revision, and for want of a due comprehension of the subject on the part of the Foreign Secretary, it is feared the commerce of the country will suffer.

The Cunard Company have sold four of the screw steamers to the Spanish Government, as they were intended to be replaced by steamers of greater power and size.

A circular has been issued from the War-office, explaining the objects which volunteers should have in view, also the peculiar duties expected from them, and containing various practical directions as to the best means of qualifying.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, Dublin, lately, M. Frederic De Burgha, the French Consul for Dublin, who resides at Hamilton Lodge, near Blackrock, obtained a verdict of £25 damages, and 6d costs, against Mr. Wm. Butler, of Mountmerion, for having illegally shot two dogs, his property, on the 27th of November last.

IN THE COURT OF EXCHEQUER, on the 13th ult., Patk. Mangan, a respectable farmer in the county Cork, obtained a verdict of £100 damages against another farmer named Collins, residing at Curraheen, for the seduction of plaintiff's sister-in-law, Margaret Donovan, under promise of marriage.

FRIDAY Mr. George C. Hyndman set up for sale at his mart, Castle place, Belfast, a parcel of land in the townland of Drumboeth, in the parish of Dro-more, known as Bankhead's-hill, containing, by estimation, 84 a. 0 n. 37 r. statute measure, held under the Ecclesiastical Commissioners for Ireland in fee, at the yearly rent of £29 7s 6d, and £2 8s 3d of tithes rent, and producing a profit rent of £73 14s 7d. It was knocked down to Dr. Knox at £1,580.

THE Cork Reporter says:—"The port of Cork has never, perhaps, been so bare of shipping as it is at this moment, there being not more than two or three trading vessels in Passage and Queenstown. The docks are idle now for several months, and all the ship carpenters of Passage, with the exception of a few hands, are gone to the government docks at Devonport, Plymouth, Portsmouth, and Woolwich.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF Patrick Boyle and his wife, and of James Neale McNeill, owners (Nicholas Callan and John Mullen, petitioners), Judge Hargrave lately sold the following property in the Landed Estates Court:—Lot 1—House in Church street, Dundalk; yearly rent, £42. Sold to Mr. James Han, for £930. 2 Premises on St. Helena-quay, Dundalk; yearly rent, £16. Sold to Mr. John Graham for £330. 3 Premises in Back Seatown; profit rent, £15 15s. 6d. Sold to Mr. John Callan, for £180.

THE estate of Hugh Auchinleck, County Tyrone, (owner and proprietor), was sold lately under the Landed Estates Court, in the following lots:—Lot 1—Stonewalls, containing, 142 a, statute measure; net rent, £73 14s 2d. Sold to Mr. Thos. Elliott, for £1,880. 2—Lisreevaghan, containing 126 a; net rent, £106. Sold to Mr. Francis Traynor for £2,500. 3—Claudy Hood, containing 151 a.; net rent, £91. Sold to Mr. C. Buchanan for £2,130. 4—Claudy Halliday, containing 131 a.; net rent, £82. Sold to Mr. Thos. Elliott for £1,850. 5—Claudy Blair, containing 34 a.; net rent, £25 17s 6d. Sold to Mr. Ralph Scott, in trust for owner, for £500. Lisreevaghan, containing 131 a.; net rent, £63. Sold to same for £900. 7—Mulvin, containing 102 a.; net rent, £83. Sold to same for £600. 8—Mulvin, containing 116 a.; net rent, £80. Sold to same for £500. Mr. Ralph Scott, solicitor, had the carriage of the sale.

On the 10th ult. a man named John Roe, a servant in the employment of Mr. Francis McDonnell, of Cemetery-avenue, Dublin, was engaged in grooming a horse, the property of his master, when the animal turned on him and gave him a severe bite on the hand, inflicting a lacerated wound. The hand was dressed at the hospital; but on the following day lock-jaw set in, and the man died in convulsions.

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MESSRS. Daniel Robert Alcock, of Eccles street, Dublin, and Patrick Walter Stafford, Dublin, have been admitted members of the Royal College of Surgeons, London.

HARDY Eustace, of Castlemore, has been appointed a magistrate of the county of Carlow, on the recommendation of the Earl of Bessborough, Lord Lieutenant of the County.

WE understand that a petition will be presented at the assembling of the new Parliament against the return of Sir John Acton for Carlow borough.—Cur-law paper.

THE INQUEST AT LIMERICK.—The inquest on the bodies of the men shot down by the police in the streets of Limerick concluded on Wednesday evening, when a verdict of manslaughter was returned against Mr. Bell, R.M., who commanded, and the police who fired on that occasion.

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The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

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All communications to be addressed to the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, post paid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

ON Saturday the 31st ult., the Imperial Parliament assembled. In the House of Commons the Rt. Hon. E. Denison was elected as Speaker without opposition, and the House adjourned. It is said that the result of the late general election gives the Derbyites a compact phalanx composed of 306 members. With this it is expected that they will be able to carry on the government.

From the seat of war the tidings are as usual very contradictory; and the old proverb "mendacious as a bulletin" is evidently as applicable as ever to the romances published in the Paris journals of the successes gained by handfuls of French troops, over large bodies of Austrians. There had been another skirmish, dignified by the title of the Battle of Palestro, in which, of course, the French claim the victory, and state the loss of their opponents with great accuracy; though strange to say, they admit that the extent of their own losses is unknown. Austrian dispatches, on the other hand, will no doubt claim the victory for the Austrians; but the advantages seem after all certainly to have been on the side of the French. We learn too of fresh efforts about to be made to bring about an accommodation betwixt the contending parties—efforts from which it is to be feared little good will result. The present war is not a war of States or Princes, but of peoples and passions. It is but another outbreak of the great revolutionary tempest which some ten years ago swept over Europe; and in which France and her ally Sardinia, figure as the champions of the revolutionary party. Already the ears of the public are again becoming familiarised with the names of Kossuth, Garibaldi, and of other birds of ill-omen, who, like vultures, scenting their prey from afar, have left their hiding places, and are hurrying to the field of blood. Little can the voice of the diplomatist, quoting his treaties, and babbling of protocols, effect to quell such a storm. The leaders indeed, the French Emperor, and Victor Emmanuel, their own personal objects accomplished, and their private ends wrought out, might be willing to let the sword return into its scabbard; but whether they would be able to lay the devil of democracy whom they have raised, is another and very different question. The flames of revolution are spreading themselves over the Italian Peninsula; the enemies of the Papacy are again sanguine and active; and the expectations that the Franco-Sardinian alliance have excited, will not be balked, or crushed, without a desperate struggle. Perhaps in the storm that he has assisted to raise, the throne of Louis Napoleon may itself be swept away; but of this we may feel assured that the Chair of Peter shall not fail; and that the Rock upon which Christ's Church is built, shall successfully resist the fury of the democratic hurricane that now menaces it.

The *Europa* confirms the report of the success of the Franco-Sardinian arms. The Austrians attempted on the 31st ult. to regain possession of Palestro, but were repulsed with severe loss by the defendants; who it is added have taken 1,000 prisoners, and 8 guns. The Sardinian troops are said to have behaved well; whilst of the French it is sufficient to say that they fought like the sons of the victors at Marengo and Austerlitz.

Garibaldi, it is reported, had met with a check, but this again is contradicted, whilst by other reports he is represented as successful upon all points. That he is a bold and skilful leader cannot be questioned; but the Catholic cannot but look with suspicion upon his co-operation with the Emperor of the French, and entertain serious doubts as the ultimate designs of the latter upon Italy. Garibaldi and Cavour are strange allies for one who calls himself a Catholic prince, and who professes to respect the See of Peter.

In Germany the excitement is said to be increasing, and the people take no pains to conceal their strong anti-Gallican tendencies.

His Lordship Mgr. Pinsonneault arrived in town last week, and on Thursday morning started for his Diocese. His Lordship is, we are happy to say, in excellent health, and his return will be gladly hailed by the flock committed to his Pastoral charge.

A late issue of this paper contained an extract from the *New York Tablet* of last year, in which the editor of this journal was spoken of in highly flattering terms, and its general policy was warmly applauded. In consequence, we have been honored with the subjoined communication from the writer of the article in the *N. Y. Tablet*, which we lay before our readers; with such comments as we deem appropriate appended thereto:—

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Montreal, June 8th, 1859.

DEAR SIR—Finding in the last issue of your paper an article quoted at length from the *New York Tablet* under the caption of "THE TRUE WITNESS AND ITS EDITOR," the writer of that article begs to state, with the view to prevent misinterpretation, that it appeared in the *Tablet* of June 19th, 1858—that is to say, just twelve months ago. Such being the case, it can have no possible connection with questions now at issue between the *True Witness* and certain parties whom it were superfluous to name. It is hardly necessary to observe that the date of the article in question, makes a very material difference.

In justice to me, you will please to give insertion to these few lines of explanation, and thereby confer a favor on

Yours respectfully,

THE WRITER OF THE ARTICLE IN THE "TABLET."

Now whilst we unhesitatingly recognise our own many and great demerits; whilst we would not pretend even to appropriate to ourselves the strong expressions applied to our humble efforts as a Catholic journalist by the writer in the *N. Y. Tablet*—expressions which we attribute, not to our own merits, but to the generous heart of the writer of the article in question—we may in justice to ourselves be permitted to observe that the argument of the above letter is not relevant, unless the writer can show that betwixt June 1858 and June 1859, the *TRUE WITNESS* has in some degree varied from its original course, wandered from its old path, adopted new principles, or abandoned old. This the writer cannot even pretend; for, and on this point we challenge criticism, and defy hostility—the *TRUE WITNESS* has never varied one hair's breadth in its course. In good repute and in evil repute, in fair weather and in foul, still has it ever pursued one straightforward career; never for a moment has it deviated either to the right hand or to the left.—What the *TRUE WITNESS* was in June 1858, that in every particular is it in 1859; advocating the same measures, asserting the same principles, and using the same language. If, therefore—which we do not pretend—the *TRUE WITNESS*, in any sense, merited the high eulogy passed upon it by the *N. Y. Tablet* in 1858, it is no less worthy of it now in June 1859. Indeed, whatever else may be laid to our charge, of whatever other faults of commission or of omission we may be guilty, no one can tax us with inconsistency; no one can cite a single principle that we have abandoned, or indicate the slightest shadow even of a variation in our political career. What we were yesterday, that are we to-day; and that we shall, please God, continue to be to the end of our career—unchanged and unchangeable.

And it is precisely because we are so; because we cannot put on, or put off our principles, as it were a garment, to suit the exigencies of the moment, or to adapt ourselves to the caprices of others, that we often have to experience the hostility of our laxer and more accommodating neighbors. It is because we pursue without ceasing, one straight forward course, that we often happen to come in collision with other vessels, whose captains are ever trimming their sails to catch the fickle breeze of popular favor; and which are ever changing their course, now on one tack, now on the other, because intent upon profit rather than upon duty, and because their pilot shapes his course, not according to honor, but his own private and material interests. This is the reason, and the sole reason, why we have so often had to oppose as "political enemies" those in whom we were once ready to recognise friends and allies. Because we have been unflinchingly faithful to principle, never for one instant swerving from our course, we have come into hostile collision with the dishonest and unprincipled, with the trimmers and shufflers.

Thus has it been with regard to those whom our correspondent indicates as "certain parties whom it were superfluous to name." If betwixt them and the *TRUE WITNESS* there be "questions at issue" it is not because the latter has approved itself unworthy of its name; but because the other—the "certain parties"—have approved themselves destitute of honor, and of political integrity; because utterly devoid of all high principles themselves, they are equally incompetent to appreciate inflexible adherence to principle on the part of others. What we here say, we do not say lightly; but are amply prepared to prove, and substantiate. We court investigation; we challenge scrutiny; and we need hardly add that we scarce expect that our challenge will be accepted by "certain parties."

This we say is the whole secret of the hostility which from "certain quarters" we have encountered. Betwixt the honest, independent Catholic journalist, and the political intriguer, intent only upon his personal aggrandisement; offering himself for sale, now to this party, now to that; making one day the most abject overtures to the Ministry to be received into their ranks; and the next day, when those ignominious overtures had been ignominiously rejected, throwing himself into the arms of the opposite

party, and denouncing those upon whom he had favored, but who had spurned him, as corrupt—betwixt such a one, we say, and the honest Catholic journalist, these must inevitably, sooner or later, be "a very material difference." We deal not in inuendoes; we insinuate nothing but what we are quite ready to prove, if—which we doubt—the truth of our allusions to "certain parties" be impugned, or the consistency of our political career impeached.

In support of the identity of the *TRUE WITNESS* of 1859, with the *TRUE WITNESS* of 1858, and as a proof of the irrelevancy of the argument of the "Writer in the *N. Y. Tablet*," we may be permitted to lay before our readers the following extracts from the *TRUE WITNESS* of June 18th, 1858, upon "Representation by Population;" the chief question whereon in June 1859, the *TRUE WITNESS* is materially at difference with "certain parties whom it would be superfluous to name":—

"It (the question of Representation by Population) should amongst all Lower Canada constituencies be made a test question; and no man—no matter what his past services, or his promises for the future—should ever again receive a vote from a Catholic of Lower Canada, who has not boldly and unequivocally declared himself against a system of representation, which, if enforced, would be destructive of Lower Canadian nationality, and seriously injurious to the interests of the Catholic Church.

"For the question of Representation by Population has a religious as well as a national side. . . . It is a measure as much directed against the Irish Papist, as against the French Canadian. . . . Papists then, of all origins, are equally interested in resisting it; and for the sake of their common religion, should lay aside all mere national jealousies, in order more effectually to oppose a formidable front to their common enemies; and in the term 'enemies,' we include every man, who is disposed to show the slightest favor to, or conquet with, a measure so fraught with peril to our religion, and with dishonor to Lower Canada, as that which is now being agitated under the name of 'Representation by Population.'" *TRUE WITNESS*, June 1858—the date of the *N. Y. Tablet's* laudatory article.

This much in justice to ourselves; and in justice to ourselves we could not say less. From sincere respect for the amiable and gifted writer in the *Tablet*, we dare not say more.

WHERE ARE THE MISSIONARIES WANTED?

—This is a question we have often addressed to the members, and subscribers to the funds, of the French Canadian Missionary Society; but have never yet been able to provoke a reply from any of those gentry. The *Toronto Christian Guardian* (Methodist), gives us however, in a recent issue, a few facts as to the moral condition of the Protestant section of the Province, which would seem to indicate that it is not in Lower or Catholic Canada, that the call for the labors of the Christian Missionary is the more urgent. Listen to our Protestant and Methodistical cotemporary; who deems it his mission to preach the gospel, and to give instructions in righteousness, to the poor deluded Papists of this portion of Canada!

"It is a fact that should be known by Christians—should be thundered in the ears of the churches, that here in Canada,—particularly in our large towns and cities,—there is a large class who are essentially heathen—practical atheists; without any more recognition of God than if there was not such a Being in the universe. They never cross the threshold of a church; they never read the Scriptures; they never bow the knee in prayer, they know the Sabbath only as a day of idleness, drunkenness and debauchery; they seldom come in contact with Christians, except to be repulsed by them from their doors when they ask alms, or to be reproved or punished by them for their misdeeds. Of Christianity in its true character, as a religion of love, they have no conception. They are shunned and detested, and in their turn shun and detest others. And what is most shocking, multitudes of little children are growing up and receiving their education in such an atmosphere as this. And yet each of these miserable creatures has an immortal soul, for the redemption of which Christ died upon the cross; and which must exist forever—among the blessed in heaven, or with the lost in hell.

What is to be done with them? The question is both difficult, and important. It deserves to be deeply pondered by every one who loves his country, his church, and his God. Patriotism, benevolence, piety—all urge it upon our attention. Shall these outcasts be allowed to live on in this melancholy state, increasing in numbers and depravity, until, as in some of the cities of the old world, their number is so great, that their reformation is given up as hopeless? It must be remembered that, if they are ever to be reformed, the sooner the work is begun the better. Left to themselves, their progress will be downward; they will wax worse and worse; and the difficulties in the way of their physical, intellectual, and spiritual improvement will become increasingly formidable the longer it is delayed. Besides, they are dying—they are passing away to the judgment "in their sins and in their blood," every day. Even while we write, some of them are entering upon the changeless relations of eternity; and others, it may be, are either plotting or executing crimes which will bring them to the scaffold.

What is to be done? The question comes back again to us. That something ought to be done; that something must be done, if this great evil—this terrible plague is arrested in its progress; if these outcasts be rescued, and their blood be not found on the skirts of the church; if their neglect does not bring down the displeasure of the Almighty upon the country and churches—that something must be done, no one who will take the trouble to carefully consider the subject, will, we think, be disposed to question. But what is it?

Ah! what is it? We could tell our Methodist friend—but he will not believe us; we could point out to him the cure for "this great evil—this terrible plague"—but he will not accept of it. It is not, as he vainly imagines, by "a large amount of free-church accommodation," that the plague of infidelity and immorality can be stayed; for, as the most profound writers in Protestant England have clearly shown, the great difficulty in the way of reforming the masses, consists, not in finding churches for the people, but in finding people for the churches. Neither will any amount of "tract-distributing, on a thorough and comprehensive plan," tend in the least degree to

mitigate the evil; for, it proceeds, not from a deficiency of tracts, but from want of faith in tracts; not from want of preachers, but from an utter absence, on the part of those preached unto, of any confidence in the divine mission of those who preach. He who appears before the masses as the Ambassador of the Most High, must, ere the people can be expected to listen to him, display his credentials from the Celestial Court; and approve himself to be, in deed, that which he professes to be in word.

No! the Protestant Missionary, charm he never so wisely, sing he never so sweetly, can never convince infidels,—and who are infidels because they have been indoctrinated from their youth upwards, with the great Protestant maxim of "private judgment," and the all sufficiency of human reason,—of the truths which lie in the supernatural order, and which are, therefore, not cognisable by reason. Protestant Missionaries may shake, or destroy faith, but they cannot establish it, or build it up; they may cause, or induce a Catholic to disbelieve or Protest; but with the rationalist, and the infidel or sceptic, their best arguments must still be in vain.

The Protestant missionary may answer that he appeals to the Bible in proof of the truth of the doctrines by him preached to the "practical atheists" who abound in Protestant Upper Canada; but he cannot explain how he proposes to convince those atheists that the Bible, to which he appeals, is the "Word of God," and, therefore, a standard of truth. This is the difficulty with which the Protestant Missionary has to contend; and alas! for the poor man, he has no weapons with which he can destroy it. It is in vain for him—for it would imply a virtual abnegation of his Protestantism—to appeal to some authority exterior to the Bible, in support of the divine origin of the Bible; and yet as no man can lift himself from the ground by tugging at the waist-band of his breeches, or keep himself from falling by holding on to the rim of his own hat, so it is equally impossible to prove the divine origin of the Bible, and from the Bible alone, to those who reject all supernatural revelation as impossible, or unworthy of the divine wisdom. As a valid historical record, or credible in the natural order, the Protestant Missionary may in some rare cases succeed in obtaining a hearing for his Bible; but its supernatural authority, or credibility in the supernatural order, cannot be so established; and it is precisely at this point that the Protestor against the infallible authority of the Church, must inevitably break down in his argument. He may perhaps produce an Act of Parliament to show that the Bible is the Word of God; but men who believe not in Bibles, will not believe in Acts of Parliament, even if King James VI. gives them his Royal endorsement. "What then is to be done?"

We answer frankly that by Protestantism, which itself is based upon a negation, nothing can be done to reclaim men from infidelity or negation. Indeed, that all Protestants are not infidels, or "practical atheists," is but the consequence of their inconsistency, and their unwillingness to carry out their protesting principles to their ultimate logical conclusions. All Protestants who can reason, and who exercise that faculty upon religious matters, do finish by becoming either infidels or Catholics; for the starting point of Protestantism, viz., the total corruption of Christianity during the Middle Ages—implies that the mission of Christ to redeem the world had failed, and that He Himself, therefore, was but an impostor.

Not only can Protestantism do nothing to arrest the progress of the great "plague," or to mitigate its ravages, but it is incessantly and actively working to propagate the disease, and to increase its malignity. It gives us Godless Education in its "common schools; which again furnishes us with that class of "practical atheists" who infest our large cities of Upper Canada. It gives us *colporteurs*, and "*swaddlers*," who go about amongst the Catholic *habitans* of Lower Canada seeking whom they may pervert, and persuade to Protest against the Faith once delivered to the Saints. It throws every conceivable obstacle in the way of the Catholic missionary; burns our churches, attacks our priests, in the hopes of driving them out of the land; and when violence, arson, and murder fail, it seeks to accomplish its objects by means of iniquitous Acts of Parliament, prohibiting bequests for religious purposes. These are the methods employed by Protestantism to check the progress of Catholicity; and Satan himself, who was a Protester from the beginning, would not have suggested or devised better means for extending his spiritual dominion over the children of men.

But "what is to be done?" asks the *Christian Guardian*. We will venture to tell him, though we know that our suggestions will not be complied with.

First we would suggest to our Protestant friends to try and bring up their children as Christians; or in other words, to try and give a religious education to the youth of the present generation, who will be the men of the next.—From default of this religious and Christian education; and as the necessary and inevitable consequence of Upper Canadian "common" or

Godless schools, the men of the present are for the most part infidels, and "practical atheists;" cease to put asunder, as hitherto you have done, religion and education; and as a first step towards reformation, revise altogether your "common school" system. The thorns that you have reaped are of the tree you planted:—

"They have torn you, and you bleed, from such a seed."

Yes! Upper Canada is now reaping, in the infidelity, immorality and daily increasing profligacy of its youth, the fruits of its "Common-School" system; that system which cultivates the intelligence, but leaves the heart, from whence spring adulteries, and impurity, and all filthiness, to bring forth its own rank vegetation of foul weeds, without a check; and the results of this anti-Christian system of culture are manifest in the paragraph by us quoted from our Protestant cotemporary. Our answer then to the question "what is to be done?" is this. "Abandon a godless system of education; and to do this, you must renounce your 'common' or 'mixed' schools, which at so much cost to yourselves, and with so much injustice to your Catholic brethren, you have succeeded in imposing upon the country.

Secondly, we would suggest to our Protestant friends, that they should recall their "Swaddlers," *colporteurs*, and Missionaries to Papists generally. It is not Romanism, it is not an over-willingness to believe, it is not a too abject submission to ecclesiastical authority, amongst the youth of the large cities of Upper Canada, that constitute the danger with which, in that section of the Province, the social fabric is menaced. It is not because the Catholic churches are thronged, because the confessionals are filled, or because communicants abound, that atheism is multiplied, and heathenism increases in Upper Canada. It is not therefore amongst Papists, whether in the Upper or Lower section of the Province, that the Missionaries are wanted; and it is not to be expected that when the Catholic churches shall have been emptied of their congregations, the confessionals deserted by penitents, and the number of communicants diminished, the meeting-houses shall be filled, and the pews of the conventicle be at a premium. No! it is the grogshop that will profit by the labors of the Protestant Missionary; it is the keepers of houses of debauch of all description who will reap what the *Colporteurs* have sown; and if Protestantism does increase by the decrease of Popery, it is that phase of Protestantism described by the *Christian Guardian* as "practical atheism."

We published a few weeks ago an Encyclical letter from the Sovereign Pontiff, which the war now raging in Italy, and whose flames menace the entire of Europe, had elicited from the common father of all the faithful. In consequence of that Letter, His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal has seen fit to issue a *Mandement* to the Clergy and Laity of His Diocese, enjoining public prayers for the speedy restoration of peace, and for the prosperity of the Church. From this important document, which was publicly read in all churches and chapels on Sunday last, we make some extracts.

After recapitulating the main points of the Encyclical Letter, already published, His Lordship continues as follows:—

"We have nothing to add to these words which, coming from so high a source, must so deeply agitate all Catholic hearts, as proceeding from one who speaks in the name of Jesus; and with that divine unction, which the Holy Ghost by whom he is inspired, fails not to shed upon his lips, and in his heart, whenever he addresses the universal Church. We shall, therefore, content ourselves with prescribing the prayers which we should offer up, in order to conform ourselves to the pious desires of that charitable Father, who so tenderly loves his large and numerous family.

"FOR THESE REASONS the holy home of God invoked, and by the advice of our Venerable Brethren the Canons of Our Cathedral, we have ruled, decreed and ordained as follows:—

"1st.—In every Church of this Diocese there shall be sung a solemn Mass for Peace, in conformity with the Rubrics prescribing Votive Masses.

"2nd.—Every Priest shall recite daily after Mass together with the faithful present, the Litanies of the Blessed Virgin, together with the prayers of the Blessed Virgin and of St. Joseph, for the Church and for Peace.

"3rd.—To the prayers customarily used at the *Sabat* and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, shall be added the prayers for Peace.

"4th.—The office of the *Quarante Heures*, Retreats, Missions, Novenas preparatory to Festivals of the Blessed Virgin, or of Patron Saints, the Processions of the Blessed Sacrament or of the Immaculate Virgin, and the public exercises of Confraternities, shall be made with the same intention.

"5th.—In virtue of the above mentioned Encyclical Letter, the faithful who assist at these prayers with devotion, may gain each time an Indulgence of Three Hundred days.

"6th.—And during the time that these prayers continue, that is to say, until we shall have ordered their suspension, the faithful may gain a Plenary Indulgence once in every month, when, being cleansed by the Sacrament of Penance, and strengthened by the Most Holy Eucharist, they shall visit some Church and offer their pious prayers to God with the same intention.

"† 1c., Bishop of Montreal."

Their Lordships the Bishops of Quebec and Kingston have in like manner, and with the same object addressed Pastoral Letters to their flocks, on the same subject; in which their Lordships enjoin public prayers for Peace and the prosperity of our Holy Mother the Church, throughout their Dioceses, and invite the faithful to take part in those pious exercises.

"FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE."—The name of this lady must be familiar to our readers, and her heroic devotion during the Crimean campaign must yet be fresh in their memories.

"ITALY AND THE PAPAL STATES"—Published by J. P. Walsh, Cincinnati, U.S., from the Dublin Review, for October 1856.

The above little volume, emanating from the able pen of the Archbishop of Westminster, Cardinal Wiseman, treats in a masterly manner of the diseased state of public opinion in England;

It is with great pleasure we call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Messrs. Frothingham & Workman, which will be found on our 7th page.

We cannot close this notice, without a remark that the old and respected firm of Frothingham & Workman, under its present management, appears to have lost nothing of the activity and enterprise which so eminently characterized it heretofore.

To the Editor of the True Witness. "Now what a deal of pains for little profit! If you could play the juggler with me, Livius—To such perfection practice seeming, as To pass it on me for reality—"

Alexandria, June 6th, 1859.

DEAR SIR—If you can explain to me the language of Mr. McGee on the School Question, as expressed in his speech on the 16th of May last in Montreal, you will do me the friends of "Freedom of Education" in Upper Canada a service, in addition to the many which you have heretofore rendered us upon the same subject of education.

"This year, Mr. McCann, Member for Prescott, moved, and Mr. M'Wicken seconded—both of those gentlemen being Upper Canadian Members—the appointment of a Committee to inquire into the working of the School system; particularly with the view of so modifying it as to make it meet the views of parents of different religious denominations."

Will you, Sir, be so kind as to tell us what is meant by "so modifying the School system as to make it meet the views of parents of different religious denominations?" I remember well, when this modified system of mixed education was first propounded by Mr. McGee at the London Banquet.

It is very well known in this place, that at the time of the moving of the amendment to Ferguson's Bill by Mr. McCann, the Separate School Com-

mittee of Alexandria held a meeting—all of whose meetings are public—at which meeting the members of the Committee thought that the Brown-Dorion party might strive to pervert the proposed Committee of Inquiry to their own purposes by a Report drawn up in favor of a modified system of mixed education.

It is enough that we should have to guard against the open enemies of Catholic education, without having to fear and watch continually the most conspicuous man who places himself at our side, lest he may hand us over to the enemy.

There are even some who are already acting the infidel by abusing priests and Bishops, because they will not support Mr. McGee in assisting George Brown. Those men who act thus, are very near a precipice; let them go on, and they will find themselves in an abyss which they will not easily get out of.

OBITUARY.—Died, on the 15th May, in the City of Quebec, Mary Lanigan, a native of the County Kilkenny, Ireland, aged about 56 years.

"The Toronto Mirror, on 'Representation by Population, says:—'The question of Representation by Population is not before us as one of abstract justice or policy. As a mere theory, it might be easily disposed of. It is not even really before us as a mere remedy for local discontent; but it is before us as the scheme of a sectarian party, who have pushed it forward with the intent of reducing the power and independence of those who profess the Catholic religion, in the administration of political affairs."

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her to fulfill, after years of suffering and endurance completed, God restores her reason; His purpose so far being accomplished. He recalls that life He had given, and preserved through so many painful trials; and her pure soul, which gave it such forbearance and resignation, He draws to Himself.

The Montreal Herald of Thursday publishes the following strange story:—

DEED ALLEGED TO BE FORGOTTEN IN THIS CITY YESTERDAY.—It is very seldom we have been called upon to notice duels fought in this city, but as we have been informed of one alleged to be fought yesterday, we feel constrained to lay before our readers the facts as we have heard them, desiring it to be borne in mind that the circumstances we are about to relate, are gathered from the statements of one of the persons concerned—namely, Councillor Auclair. It would appear then, that about half-past ten o'clock, yesterday morning, Councillor Auclair, while walking in McGill Street, was accosted by a stranger, whose name he did not know, but who, at any rate, came from France. This stranger told the Councillor that his conduct on the night previous, in supporting the Mayor, was not becoming for a gentleman.

The above facts were, yesterday afternoon, stated in the ante-room of the City Council, and alleged by Councillor Auclair, in the presence of the three Councillors and other gentlemen present, to be substantially correct.

The Toronto Colonist has some very gratifying remarks upon the Divorce Question:—

"It is said that the Provincial Cabinet have resolved upon declining to move in the matter, and have expressed this purpose to the Queen's ministers. This decision deserves the commendation of the Canadian people, and will, we trust, be adhered to by the present and every future ministry in the Province. Not only the Roman Catholic Church, but a large proportion of Protestants, religiously object to any divorce which terminates the marital tie—which releases a vinculo, (to use a technical expression.) Divorce, as consisting in an arrangement for married persons to live asunder, is one thing; but that which pronounces such persons to be no longer husband and wife, is quite another. We have no doubt whatever of the latter kind of divorce being unchristian, immoral, mischievous. Without here tarrying to argue this, we may safely say that it is the conviction of a large majority of the people of Canada. There have been several unsuccessful attempts made to get through the Legislature a measure of this kind in reference to one of the most distressing and disgusting cases of conjugal unfaithfulness and misery that could ever be presented—and at last it passed the House of Assembly by a majority of one only. Some members ceased to oppose the bill, merely because it did not relate to their own section of the Province, but still regarded it with aversion. To a proposal for establishing a general system, they would offer a zealous resistance—and even to another individual application of less distinct and striking features, they could not be brought to shew forbearance. In England the new system encountered a persevering opposition from a large proportion of the clergy, and of the more religious members of society. This resistance would be still stronger now that the large use that is made of the granted indulgence is seen, as well as its tendency to encourage domestic difficulties that would be held in check if there were no prospect of escaping from them through the law. In Canada a much larger proportionate opposition would be raised were a similar project put forward. It would be felt to be a violation of conscience for the representatives of the people to have to assent to the doctrine that the marriage bond is not necessarily co-existent with the lives of those who have assumed it."

"The Toronto Mirror, on 'Representation by Population, says:—'The question of Representation by Population is not before us as one of abstract justice or policy. As a mere theory, it might be easily disposed of. It is not even really before us as a mere remedy for local discontent; but it is before us as the scheme of a sectarian party, who have pushed it forward with the intent of reducing the power and independence of those who profess the Catholic religion, in the administration of political affairs. Stripped of all the fuss and feathers that surround it, Representation by Population is—not by our making, but by the plain admission of its authors in former years—a measure to render Catholics dependent upon an almost exclusively Protestant Legislature for the simplest rights, and to take from them almost all those privileges which have been guaranteed on the solemn faith of Treaties since the Cession of Canada to England. To say so, in the present crisis, is not, however, politic. Now, the measure is ostensibly one—First, to save the Protestants of the Province from a certain 'state of degradation and slavery,' into which they are said to have sunk; Second, to give to the Protestants of Upper Canada the power to deal with the Catholics of this section as it may please them, without let or interference. Now, in regard to the first of these reasons for demanding Representation by Population, nothing could be more fallacious. What right or privilege can the Protestants of Canada claim that they do not enjoy to the fullest extent? They have one of the most gigantic Common School systems in the world, presided over by exclusively Protestant local authorities, and guided and ruled by a minister of the Methodist persuasion. The judiciary of the Province is two-thirds Protestant. The public officers belong, three-fourths of them, to the same creed. Their Grammar Schools, Seminaries, and the few Colleges which they direct, are largely endowed by the State. The Church of England, and the Presbyterians and Methodists are in the annual receipt of large sums, the product of the Commutation monies handed over to them by the State. The magistracy of the Provinces, (except in districts where there are no British residents) may be said to be exclusively Protestant. The House of Assembly is three fifths Protestant. The Legislative Council is in the same condition. The constitution of the

juries are of the same character. In fine throughout every department of government, offices of trust or emolument are monopolized almost exclusively by members of the Protestant persuasion. Yet the Globe demands Representation by Population as a means of getting rid of French Catholic domination, as the last hope of delivering the Protestants of the country from slavery and degradation!

Mr. Cobden, M.P., was in town yesterday, and visited the Victoria Bridge in company with the Hon. Mr. Young.—Gazette, 14th inst.

La National, the organ of the democratic or Rouge party in the district of Quebec, announced, in Tuesday's issue, the termination of its existence, after having lasted about four years.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—On Wednesday last, the river steamer Yamaska took on board, at St. Amie, a pedlar, named Maurice Thomas, who was coming to Montreal to see his family. There were a number of other passengers on board. On the way to this city, Thomas, who had taken some liquor, was imprudent enough to show before every one a large sum of money. All at once he was missed, and, on search being made, was nowhere to be found. By a singular coincidence, one of the men employed on the Yamaska on Wednesday, left on the Friday following, and the next day, Saturday, he alleged that he found, on the bank of the river, about three miles on this side of the Village of Vercheres, the pedlar's license belonging to Thomas, as well as other papers, which the missing man must have had in his possession.—The mysterious point in the case is—How came the papers ashore, when the Captain of the Yamaska states that the man must have fallen into the channel of the river, in deep water? This fact, however, will, we trust, soon be explained, as Mr. Coursol has sent for the man who alleges finding the papers; and is about to collect such other evidence as will throw light on this singular affair.—Herald, 14th inst.

The Herald of Thursday publishes the following additional particulars respecting the above mysterious affair:—

"Two witnesses in the case, summoned a day or two ago, arrived, and were brought before Mr. Coursol. Unexpectedly, one of them, named Laportes, turned Queen's evidence, and confessed everything. He said that on Wednesday night last a man named Golin, and the second Mate of the Steamer, who is named Ladebuche, saw that Thomas, the deceased, had money about his person. When asleep they took the money from the man's pocket, and the second Mate stamped, with the heel of his boot, crushingly on the temple of the sleeping man. They then pushed him through the railing of the bulwarks, and he sank to rise no more. Upon this information, the Magistrate immediately confined Laportes and the witness who had been summoned with him—the second mate, Ladebuche. The magistrate then dispatched officers to arrest the third party implicated—Golin, who lives beyond Sorel. Mr. Coursol deserves the highest credit for the results of this investigation; and to the caution he exercised may be attributed the discovery of the murderers, who seemed, from the nature of the case as first investigated, to be far, if not far ever, out of reach of arrest."

FORD DROWNED.—A man aged about 35 or 40, of medium height, with black hair, wearing a grey, cloth de pays, frock coat with short skirts, with a coarse striped shirt without collar and old cotton stock on his neck, and a blue cloth cap with ears tied down under his chin, was yesterday found in the aqueduct of the Water-works just above the sluice gate, at the head of the settling reservoir. He had evidently been in the water for several days or weeks.—Pilot.

THE EXECUTION OF DR KING.—The Kingston News of this morning says, that yesterday morning about eight o'clock, Dr. King was brought to the gallows, preceded by the Rev. Mr. Vanderburg, and Rev. A. N. Bethune. He ascended the scaffold with a steady step, and there read a short speech from a paper to the people, acknowledging his guilt, and stating his willingness to die; saying that he had made his peace with God; he then bid the people to pray for him. The executioner then fixed the rope around his neck, and while the Rev. A. N. Bethune was praying for him, the trap was dropped and the culprit launched into eternity at about 8.15 a.m.—About 6,000 persons were present, no disturbance.—All went on with the greatest decorum.—Pilot, 10th inst.

EXECUTION OF ROCK.—The execution of Samuel Peter Rock, for the murder of H. D. Dickie, took place at Belleville on Monday, at 8 A.M. Notwithstanding a heavy rain which had been falling all morning, about 2000 people were assembled. The culprit was attended to the scaffold by the Rev. Mr. Beaman. He was quite composed and collected, and made an extempore speech of over half an hour's duration, confessing his guilt, and severely censuring an editor of one of the Belleville newspapers for some strictures on his personal appearance, and also some parties who had been confined with him in jail for spreading false reports. He concluded by requesting the people to join with him in saying the Lord's Prayer, at the close of which the drop fell and he was launched into eternity. This, we believe, is the last of the frightful number of executions in Canada, which make the present month of June a black one in the calendar of crime.—Transcript.

THE LATE FROST.—In some parts of the Western States the fears prevailing among the farmers that the wheat was seriously injured by the frost, caused them to buy up supplies of flour in every direction at enormous rates, but a little investigation showed them that the alarm was groundless as the crop was but very slightly affected. We are glad to find also that in some parts of Upper Canada where the wheat was said to have been injured, such was not really the case, except, perhaps, to a trifling extent, and although the frost of last Friday night appears to have been severe in some places, we still hope that generally the prospects of our great cereal productions are not to be despaired of. There is of course no question as to the injury done to garden vegetables, but potatoes in the field, not being generally above ground escaped. The following extract from the St. Catherine's Journal shows, however, that the wheat has not entirely escaped the second visitation which occurred on Friday last. We are inclined to hope, however, that such severe devastation as is there spoken of are rare, and it is very probable that the statement is exaggerated. At any rate the wheat can only be injured where it is in a state of great forwardness.—Toronto Colonist, 14th inst.

BAD NEWS.—From several farmers in town this morning, we have learnt the disheartening news that the late frosts have had most disastrous effects upon the growing crops, the wheat suffering more particularly, whole fields being cut down; in one case twenty acres of promising grain was so utterly ruined last Saturday night, that this morning the owner was ploughing the field up for the purpose of planting corn. Sad, sad intelligence this, giving such a gloomy prospect for the future, and what with the anticipated ravages of the midge, we fear the farmers of this section must prepare for the worst, as their golden dreams of this year's harvest rewarding them for the past troubles and miseries of the past three years must now be dissipated, and nought now remains but to show a bold front to present misfortune.

Accounts from Jordan state that the wheat is much damaged there by recent frosts; as a general rule, however, the wheat crop under the mountain range from the Falls to Hamilton has not nearly suffered so much as in other and more exposed situations. The frost last night at Thorold was so severe that the water in the Canal was frozen in some places half an inch in thickness. Potatoes, corn, beans, &c., suffered considerably in that locality. Old residents say they have not experienced

weather like the present since the year 1816, which preceded a total failure of the wheat crops. In that year there were sharp frosts in every month.

The Prototype of yesterday says:—On Saturday morning this district was visited by another severe frost, which was intense enough to freeze water to the thickness of a quarter of an inch. The effect of this, added to that of the previous cold snaps, has been lamentable. Almost the entire wheat that was out in ear has been spoiled, and we have seen heads brought from the neighborhood of Wardsville, taken from the centre of a ten-acre field, which are entirely empty. At first it was thought that the frost of last week had left the wheat unharmed, but it is now found to have affected it at the second joint, so that it begins to droop. Such of the crop as is backward may recover, but the forward portion is gone.

Sufferers from Scrofula and Scrofulous affections, clean up! Why wear your Pimples, Blotches, Ulcers, Sores? Why have the life twisted out of you by Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, and Gout? Why suffer Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases to rot the bones in your body, or the flesh off your bones? Why let your sluggish blood drag, and scatter its distempers through your veins? AYER'S COMP. EX. of Sarsaparilla cures these complaints, and cleanses them out of the system. Use it faithfully and you bring to society a healthier, cleaner, and far more acceptable member. Democrat, Baltimore, Md.

If you can paint fire with charcoal, light with chalk, and make colors live and breathe, then you can with words give a faint idea of the excellence and magic effects of Perry Davis' Pain Killer. Its reputation is of world wide renown; its introduction is received with great favor in foreign lands.

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

Flour.—Everybody has heard of the absurdity of sending Coals to Newcastle, but something of the same kind is taking place in Canada now. A decidedly new feature in the flour market is the shipment from Montreal of 400 bbls to Belleville and Picton, 100 bbls to Toronto, and 40 bbls to Lanark. A lot which came down recently from Cobourg, went back also, we understand, by the same boat. There may be other parcels of which we have not heard, and it is likely that further supplies may be required for the same quarters. The quantity of flour in market last Friday, was found by actual count to be 118,000 barrels, of which at least one-half is "stump tail." This latter description of flour has been pouring in upon us from New York at a great rate since the opening of navigation, being unsalable in the American market. It must, in the opinion of New York and Boston merchants, be all sent to the Canadians, the fisheries, or the pigs. The price of Superior Flour to-day for lots is nominally \$6.25 to \$6.75; Fancy \$6.75 to \$7; Extras, \$7.25 to \$7.50, and Double Extras \$8 to \$8.50, but there is nothing doing. The consumptive demand is still good at about 25 cents over the above rates. "Stump tail" is held at \$5 to \$5.50, according to quality.

Butter is as last quoted, viz., 1 1/2 to 1 3/4 cents for good shipping parcels, and a cent or two more for table butter. There is an active demand at 1 1/2 cents, but holders are unwilling to accept that price. The whole quantity that has arrived is not large, and as hot weather may be expected immediately, it is not likely that it will be much increased. The sales that have been effected were chiefly for shipment to the Lower Ports and Britain, the city being supplied from the markets.

ASHES continue much the same as for several weeks past, with good supply and demand. The price of Pots to-day is 31s., and Pearls \$2.50, say \$6.20 and \$6.40. For shipping parcels the price is generally a trifle—say about three half-pence—over our quotations.

IN GRAIN AND MEAL we have nothing to quote. LUMBER is abundant, dull and declining. BOSSCOUS AND ST. ANS'S MARKETS.—Wheat, none; Oats, 3s to 3s 2d; Barley, none; Indian Corn, none; Peas, 5s 2d to 5s 6d; Buckwheat, 4s 9d to 5s; Rye, none; Flaxseed, 8s; Timothy Seed, 10s to 10s 6d; Clover Seed, none; Hay Flour, \$2.75 to \$2.75; Oatmeal, 19s; Cornmeal, 12 1/2; Rye Flour, none; Lard 9s; Fresh Butter, in rolls, 8 1/4 to 8 1/2; Salt Butter, 7 1/2 to 10d per lb.; Eggs, 7d to 8d; Potatoes, 3s 9d to 4s 6d per bag; Maple Sugar, 3hd to 5hd; Hay, \$6 to \$8.25; Straw, \$3 to \$4.

Births. On Thursday, 20th May, the wife of P. Donovan, Esq., of a daughter. On Friday, 10th June, Mrs. T. C. Collins, of a daughter.

Married. At Henryville, C. E., on the 14th instant, by the Rev. Mr. St. Aubin, Mr. Daniel Shanon, of Montreal, to Miss Catherine Hagan, daughter of B. Hagan, Esq., of Henryville.

Died. In this city, on the 14th instant, Mary Holahan, the beloved wife of Mr. Henry Harkin, aged 38 years.

In this city, on the 16th instant, at his late residence, Lundy Cottage, 129, Drummond Street, Allan L. MacDonell, Esq., Chief Factor of the Hon. Hudson's Bay Company, after a short illness, aged 83 years. May his soul rest in peace.

Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend his funeral, which will take place to-morrow (Saturday), at half-past seven, a.m., from his late residence to the Parish Church, and thence to the Catholic Cemetery.

In this city, on Friday, the 10th instant, Thomas McLoughlin, aged 74 years, a native of Athlone, Ireland.



ST. PATRICK'S PIC-NIC.

A GRAND PIC-NIC, UNDER the auspices of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, will take place at

GUILBAULT'S GARDENS

On WEDNESDAY, the 6th JULY;

For which occasion the Committee of Management have made such arrangements as will give entire satisfaction to all who may attend.

Several BANDS of MUSIC will be in attendance. REFRESHMENTS can be had in the garden during the day.

Proceeds to be devoted to the building of a ST. PATRICK'S HALL, which the Society contemplates to begin shortly. The Gardens will be OPEN from NINE A.M., till EIGHT P.M.

Tickets of Admission—Gentlemen's, 1s 10d; Ladies' 1s 3d; Children's, 7d; can be had from the Members of Committee, and at the Gardens on the day of the Pic-Nic.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Independently of the eight divisions already designated to form the Army of Observation under the command of Marshal Pelissier, four additional divisions are in course of organisation for the same objects. The general-in-chief of the Artillery of this army will be General Thiery; The commander-in-chief of the Engineers, General Chabot la Tour; and General Chasseloup Laubat is to be chief of the general staff of the army. According to recent accounts from the Army of Italy the whole of the French troops and military stores are expected on Saturday next, the 28th, when the Emperor will probably make a general inspection of his forces.

The Alexandria correspondent of the *Siete*, writing, under date the 22d, of the combat of the 20th, says:—

General Forey, who got together his division, came up in sufficient time to prevent this handful of gallant men (the detachment under Colonel Gambièri) from being totally destroyed. The Division Forey was composed of the 74th and 84th, which formed the first brigade, under General Beuret; the 91st and 98th, the second brigade, commanded by General Blanchard; and of the 17th, a battalion of foot Chasseurs—in all from 5,500 to 6,000 men. Of all the divisions of the army that of Forey is the weakest numerically. It was the first to leave France, and had not yet received the soldiers on renewable leave who were to complete its strength.

If this be really the case—if General Forey's division did not exceed 6,000 men—it shows great negligence (for ignorance it could hardly be) to leave so small a force in defence of so important a position.

Considerable annoyance is said to be felt at the War-office at letters which have appeared in some of the Paris papers from persons giving absurd details of the affair, particularly of one who declared there were only 2,500 French troops engaged. They do not seem to perceive that the lower their estimate the greater the blame attached to the Commanders, or the more evident is the numerical weakness of the army at the theatre of war.

A private letter from Toulon of the 24th informs us that the enlistment of seamen in that port, if not abandoned, is at least suspended. A flotilla of gunboats is about to sail from Toulon, under the command of Captain La Roncière de la Noury, to be followed by a second flotilla under the command of Admiral Dupuy. It is believed that these gunboats are to act against Venice. The Russian General Count Drougouine has just quitted Marseilles for St. Petersburg, where he has been summoned by the Emperor Alexander. The troops of the 5th Corps are being embarked at Toulon. When the 5th Corps shall have embarked the 6th Corps will march. A 7th Corps is to be formed at Lyons and marched to Lombardy to make way for an 8th Corps.

Five gun-boats on a new model have been constructed at the dockyard of La Seyne, near Toulon. They can be taken to pieces and again remounted. They are, it is said, intended to be used against the Austrians on Lake Maggiore. They were shipped at Toulon on board the transports *Arige* and *Serre*, which sailed for Genoa on the 23rd inst.

The members of the Legislative Chambers, having expressed a wish to pay their respects to the Emperor and the Prince Imperial before separating, were, together with the Council of State, received at 1 o'clock this day, at the Palace of the Tuilleries, by Her Majesty, who spoke as follows to the Council of State:—

"Gentlemen—I thank you for having joined in the manifestation of the Senate and the Legislative Corps. Your assistance on this occasion is a valuable guarantee for the sentiments which animate the Council of State for the dynasty of the Emperor, and I cannot but feel a lively satisfaction at it.

"MM. les Senateurs.—You have been pleased before separating to give a fresh proof of devotedness to the Emperor by manifesting a desire to see the Prince Imperial. This proof of the solicitude you feel for him does not surprise me, but I am not the less deeply touched by it. It is for me, as the counsels of my well-beloved uncle, a source of encouragement and strength.

TO THE LEGISLATIVE BODIES.

"I am greatly affected at the desire you expressed to see the Prince Imperial previous to your return to your departments. I count on your enlightened patriotism to maintain the faith which ought to animate us all in the energy of the army, and when the period has arrived, in the moderation of the Emperor. However difficult be my task, I find in my heart, wholly French, the courage necessary to accomplish it. I rest, therefore, Gentlemen, on your loyal support, and on the assistance of the entire nation, which, in the absence of the chief it has given itself, will never fail in its duty to a woman and a child."

These addresses were responded to with much warmth, and with cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" The closing phrase is touching, and must have gone home to the hearts of those to whom it was addressed. The "age of valour" is not gone, at least for the Legislative Chambers. In them, we behold (to use the words of Burke) the generous loyalty to rank and sex, that proud submission, that dignified obedience, that subordination of the heart, which keeps alive the spirit of an exalted freedom; the unbought grace of life, the cheery defence of nations, the nurse of manly sentiment, the sensibility of principle, which ennobles whatever it touches. One part of the Emperor's address will certainly give great satisfaction, where Her Majesty alludes to the "moderation of the Emperor when the period has arrived." The wish for the speedy approach of that period is very sincerely felt by the Representatives. A telegram from our Marseilles correspondent announces the arrival at port of the Seine, with 50 Austrian prisoners.

A pamphlet has just appeared in Paris from the pen of the celebrated Georges Sand, entitled 'War.' The following is an extract:—

"That voice which told me so much was that of a bugle which passed along a garden wall. Nothing more. Nothing more! but what more was required to explain to me what the Archangel had announced to me with that clear and penetrating voice? It passes, and legions follow it. It runs—it advances, and millions of heroes fly, electrified by its energetic vibrations. Yes, heroes—all these little men, still pale and ill equipped—all these little Frenchmen, whose active bodies hold so little space in the sun, but whose marvellous energy sometimes raises the world! Children of the workshop or the plough, they go forth, their eyes still wet with tears shed at leaving home. Yes, it is a noble idea to quit one's mother, one's bride, one's farm, one's friend; what affliction! And what is Italy to us? What have the Austrians done to us? How many years are we to lose? What distress among our families, who lived by our labour; and we may return maimed, if we ever do return! Yes, all that was said

yesterday; but to-day the national colours are flying and the bugle sounds. Every man quickens his pace, presses forward, arrives, and already smells gunpowder; he must be a hero! Well, it is a fine career; we are in for it, and away with all shrinking or sorrowing. We must fight. Well, let us begin. It is not difficult; and, strange to say, it is an intoxication which affects the heart. Who weeps now? Who trembles among us? Nobody, as you may see. We have our knapsack on our back; we are soldiers; we sing; we are proud; we think ourselves fine fellows; the baptism of blood is about to wash away all the selfishness of the peasant, the awkwardness of the conscript, the French frivolity of the young artisan, and even the misconduct of some of us, who, it is said, were good for nothing, and who are now redeeming our errors with the courage of a lion. Yes, yes, this is all quickly accomplished. Devotion exalts everybody. Behold, death hovers over our head. We all await it with a firm bearing, and those whom it will carry off will leave a reputation purified by fire. Children—you are right—yesterday you were ordinary men—to day you are blessed and exalted, and the last among you is a thousand times more worthy than the idler who sits at home yawning with his arms folded."

Archbishop Cullen arrived in Paris on Saturday on his return from Rome. He took up his quarters at the Hotel Le Bon Lafontaine, in the Rue Germain, St. Germain, the favourite resort of the clergy; and removed subsequently to the Irish College, in the Rue des Irlandais. He intended to start for Ireland on Monday, but was prevented by indisposition. He leaves here to-day or to-morrow. A rich crucifix, containing a portion of the true cross has been presented to him by the Pope, and several persons have been already to the Irish College to view it.—*Cor. of the Times.*

PUBLIC OPINION IN PARIS.—The London *Times* says:—Napoleon III. set forward on the path of Napoleon I., and pointing to the great points of march, cried, "In passing Mondovi, Marongio, Lodi, Castiglione, Arcola, and Rivoli, you will, in the midst of those glorious recollections, be marching on another Via Sacra." It was a promise, a sacred promise, thought the Parisian public, that the army of 1859 were to march over that same ground over which the armies of 1796 and 1800 had marched. Every *gamin* was quite certain that, under the Emperor's arrival a week would see the Austrians chased clean out of Italy.

It was a peculiarity of the First Napoleon that he always performed his promises,—that is to say, if he promised to do anything of a specially sanguinary and desperate character. The frankness and goodwill of his successor have not been less notable in this particular; and, indeed, he has sometimes in his performances gone very far beyond his promises. For some unaccountable reason, however, there is a pause in the enthusiasm which set every Frenchman's spirits reeling a few days ago. They are just now examining too closely and too curiously the first sample of Louis Napoleon's batch of battles, and they are permitting to themselves profane doubts whether it is of the real old Napoleonic standard.—It is a victory—that is not to be denied. There are prisoners in the French camp, the attacked position is still retained, the enemy retired and got quickly out of the way. But to the highly-wrought expectations of a populace which had only just been reminded of Lodi and Arcola a tenth-rate victory is very much the same as a defeat. The victory which they have prepared their rockets and their illuminations to celebrate is something which shall shiver an empire, clear all Italy, make Russia think twice before she interposes a word between France and Naples, and show the Austrian armies in full flight and the French in full pursuit. It is not a real Bonaparte victory which allows the enemy to retire in strict order, and leaves the blood of a French General to flow without advantage and without revenge.—10,000 Frenchmen have resisted the attack of 13,000 Austrians; it is creditable to the troops, but it is not creditable to the commander who allowed them to be taken at a disadvantage. Such are the secret sayings of Napoleon III.'s loving subjects. They are very unreasonable, no doubt, to indulge in this hypercritical disappointment; but they were accustomed in those former days to see their laurels grow very quick and to gather them ready gilded, and their present Emperor had promised them that what had been before should be again.

There really, however, is no sufficient cause for the somewhat grotesque pertinacity with which the French refuse to accept the efforts of the French journalists to inflate this battle of Montebello to the dimensions of its predecessor. Different conditions now govern the circumstances of a campaign in Italy. During the 63 years that have elapsed since the Austrians were so summarily broken and dispersed by the First Napoleon they have not only carefully studied the art of strategy, but have also taken advantage of the various improvements that have been made in the materials of war. They have shown themselves expert in the management of pontoons; their riflemen have marked their skill by deadly proof upon the persons of French field officers; they have shown themselves fully alive to the railway communication, which enables modern Generals to mass troops with a formerly unknown rapidity, and they have, moreover, erected or strengthened great fortresses, which are capable of enduring sieges, and which are too dangerous to be neglected by an army in the open field. The French have been no less alive to the progress of modern science than their present enemies, but the long interval that separated them in other days has been filled up, and the two contending armies are probably upon an equality in the perfection of their offensive weapons, and in the preparation of their strongholds for defence. Moreover, the French have not yet shown that they have any sufficient substitute for that terrible Sous-Lieutenant of Artillery whose genius brought an unknown or a disguised system of tactics to bear upon the routine manoeuvres of the old Generals of the last century. There is every reason to believe that this war will recur to the old precedents of pitched battles and long sieges, and that both France and Austria must submit to constant drains of men and money, and must look on with patience or impatience while the contest is fought out in a leisurely and scientific strife.

This is not what Paris expected. We suspect that it is not what Paris will long endure. Napoleon III. has challenged a comparison which perhaps no man living could successfully sustain, and he must make a short, sharp, decisive campaign, or expect to hear murmurs in his camp and to read of disaffection in his capital. To him even this victory of Montebello is a misfortune. He may tend the sick and embrace the Generals of Division, but the French have not made up their minds to admire in him a tender nurse or a sympathetic Emperor, but expect to follow him as a victorious General. He has sold himself to this demon of military conquest, and he must fulfil the conditions of the compact. He must take Piacenza and Pavia, he must beat the Austrians either on the Piedmontese side of the Ticino, if he can catch them there, or in the plains of Lombardy, if they should retire before him. He must enter Milan, he must take Mantua, and he must next draw the teeth of those fortified lines, where his enemy will then halt. It is not easy. If he accomplish this he will be a great soldier; but without any political necessity he has undertaken the task, and he must accomplish it, or he will sully all that he has done and all that he has attained. Louis Napoleon cannot afford to win many more Montebellos, if he would receive at his return the enthusiastic sympathy that attended his departure for the war.

ITALY.

TURIN, MAY 24.—There seems rather a general impression in Turin that we shall soon hear of an action on a much larger scale than the affair of Montebello, and the vicinity of Mortara is talked of as its probable scene. Monntime there is a momentary lull and little stirring. A telegraphic despatch from

Leghorn, dated yesterday evening, announces the arrival there of Prince Napoleon, his reception by the people with enthusiastic acclamations, and the illumination of the city in his honor. Garibaldi crossed the frontier at Sesto-Caldè. According to the last report he was at Varese. Accounts differ as to the force he has with him, but the most accredited statement seems to be that he has 6,000 to 7,000 men. His corps has been increased to six battalions. His entrance into Lombardy must be considered as a bold move, made in anticipation of a defeat, or, at any rate, of a retreat, of the Austrians, of which he would profit to hang upon their skirts, harass their rearward, and carry on the usual desultory warfare of partisan leaders of his class. In a letter from your Marseilles correspondent I read with interest the account of a newly-invented mode of transporting artillery, in boxes, marked "Fragile." This quite agrees with, and confirms, information that reached me some time ago, from most reliable sources at Genoa and here, to the effect that, in the course of last winter, a great many cannon were sent from France to the Sardinian States, in boxes, as above described. Add to this the expedition of nearly 100 vessels, in the early part of this spring, to the Black Sea for corn, and the immense stores which your Marseilles correspondent states to have been accumulated in the city whence he dates, and there really seems no room left to doubt that, notwithstanding all professions of a wish to maintain peace, notwithstanding the assurances to that effect given to the British Government, and notwithstanding the many ingenious means taken to convince the world that his intentions were pacific, the Emperor Napoleon has for many months past been irrevocably decided to make war. There may have been one or two wavering moments in the four months subsequent to the menacing words to Baron Hubner, but the original design was ever quickly reverted to. Confidence is of course impossible in persons capable of such profound and long-sustained duplicity; one cannot wonder at the mistrust and warlike spirit displayed by Germany, or do otherwise than rejoice that England, although neutral, stands prepared for every eventuality. *Propos* of neutrality, some of the gossips and wisecracks of this place have spread a report that the English fleet has sent secret orders to get up "accidental" collisions with the French, so as to give our Government a pretext for declaring war. This absurd invention obtains considerable currency and credit here. Reasoning is manifestly thrown away upon people capable of such silly credulity. The present English Government is an object of dislike and distrust with the Italians, and is daily made the mark for abuse. Very few of them are capable of understanding the true state of feeling in England. Their range of vision is limited to their own affairs, and at the present moment they are in such a state of excitement that they are unable to weigh any subject with coolness. Otherwise they perhaps would discern that the English nation that no hostility to Italy or to its desired liberties, but that it has a regard to the safety and tranquillity of Europe, which it sees compromised by the present attack upon Austria. England is pledged to a strict and honest neutrality, and should circumstances so shape themselves that she may deem it necessary to depart from it, she will need no subterfuge or accidental collision as a pretext for engaging in war.—Those must be the ignorant indeed of the feelings and character of Englishmen, who imagine that a Minister would dare get up a pretext for engaging in hostilities against the wish of the country. His tenure of office would certainly be very brief.

The Turin papers continue to teem with letters from the towns lately occupied by the Austrians, complaining bitterly of exactions and ill-treatment. Some of them contain statements it is impossible to credit, especially those which relate to alleged thefts by Austrian officers, of linen, silver spoons, &c., in the houses in which they were quartered! The following letter from Calcababbio, dated 22d inst., gives some details of the recent affair at Montebello:—

"On the 20th, up to 4 a.m., all was quiet here, and an express from Casatisma announced that the Austrians had retired over night to Barbianello, Redavalle, and Broni. At 10 o'clock our advanced posts at Castelletto were suddenly attacked. In the struggle were killed Lieutenant Blonay and a soldier, and four others were wounded. The latter were transported here, and there was but just time to forward them to Voghera, when suddenly there appeared, on the high road from Castelletto to Branduzzo, an Austrian column of 15,000 men with cavalry and 16 pieces of artillery. All the oxen were immediately sent off to Voghera, and the aide-camp of General Forey was informed of the movements of the Austrians; the French were already informed, by the cannonade of Casteggio, that another column of equal force was coming on that side.

"It was a magnificent spectacle to behold, in less than an hour, all the French division under arms and marching to the attack at Ginestrello and at the Cascina Nuova Durona. Before evening the fine positions of Montebello and Casteggio were taken after a sanguinary combat. The damage done at Calcababbio is not much. The Austrians were compelled to make a precipitate retreat. Yesterday the field of battle was visited by the Emperor Napoleon. All the morning has been occupied in carrying away the wounded in carts and carriages. The Austrians had a great many killed, and it is said that 99 carts of wounded went to Pavia."

There are some inaccuracies in the above, as, for instance, the statement that the position of Casteggio was taken, which is contrary to that of the French bulletin. "Carts of wounded" is too vague an expression to guide one much as to the Austrian loss, unless we were told the size of the carts and the number of wounded in each.—*Cor. of the Times.*

THE NAPOLEON GUN.—A correspondent of the *Siete*, writing from Turin under date of the 20th inst., gives some details of an incident which has been already briefly mentioned.—The outposts of the enemy being on the left bank of the Po, opposite Valenza, I could plainly see from the right bank the movements of the troops. It was on this spot that one of our rifled batteries gave the soldiers of Francis Joseph a specimen of their skill. The Austrians had turned their fieldpieces upon a mill, and fired hundreds of shot for about six hours with a very trifling effect. Our soldiers, who were watching the firing, and judged every shot as disinterested spectators, came to the conclusion that the enemy's outposts had very indifferently and were but sorry gunners. When the Austrians had exhausted their ammunition in firing at this unfortunate mill—which is still standing—our men thought it high time to give them a lesson in the art of firing, and accordingly placed six small cannon in battery. These guns, firing at a distance of 2,000 meters, were discharged five times, and the work was done, as of the palisades and fortifications constructed with so much labour by the enemy nothing but a heap of ruins remained. Our rifled guns had fully proved their destructive power. With such arms the effect is proposed with almost mathematical certainty. The next day the Emperor came from Alessandria to Valenza to judge of the effect of the new artillery by personal inspection.—He saw the destruction of the previous evening in all its triumphant reality, and remained for some time watching the movements of the enemy, who seemed to be preparing for retreat. The Emperor was received with enthusiasm on the part of the people, and an hour afterwards he returned to Alessandria, accompanied by two aides-camp only.—You may easily conceive that this little affair has further increased the confidence of both officers and soldiers."

ALESSANDRIA, MAY 30.—The Imperial headquarters are about to be removed from Alessandria. Before leaving Alessandria the Emperor visited the wounded, giving to each one words of consolation and encouragement. The King had passed the Sesia with his corps de

armee, and taken Palestro, after a rather sharp fight. All the advantage remained on the side of the Piedmontese.

A letter from Rome of the 21st inst., informs us that incessant attempts were made by the revolutionary party to get the Swiss troops in the service of the Pope to revolt. The following proclamation was distributed in the Swiss barracks:—

"Soldiers of the Foreign Regiments!—Austria the sole cause of our slavery, is already enclosed in a circle by the invincible armies of France and Piedmont. The people are rising in crowds to defend the rights of Italy. Soldiers, you have the choice either to reinforce the ranks of the Italian army or to return freely to your families. Soldiers, will you fight in defence of a tyrannical Government,—you, the sons of William Tell, of noble France and Germany, of independent spirit,—you, the children of nations too generous to disgrace yourselves by such ignominious conduct? Recollect that your officers deceived you when they induced you to enlist with promises they have never performed. You are the victims—you are the instruments of brutal oppression. Recollect that you have been treated, not as men, but as brutes. Do not trust in your officers, who are actuated by the vilest motives. They would engage you in battle with a people who aspire to conquer that which you enjoy in your own country. They would force you into an unjust contest by invoking the honor of your flag; but can there be honor where there is no justice? Moreover, what will it avail you to fight, since France is with us? Follow, therefore, the example of your brothers, who in 1848 fought gloriously beside us, and mixed their blood with ours in the holy cause of Italy. Soldiers, come then to us; we will receive you with open arms as brothers, crying at the same time 'Long live the soldiers of the foreign regiments! Italy for ever!'"

A letter from Rome of the 22d inst., announces that General de Goyon, who commands the French troops at Rome, had notified to the monks of the convent of Montorio, a position which commands Rome, that they should evacuate the convent, in order that it may be occupied by the Artillery.

AUSTRIA.

The official *Wiener Zeitung* publishes General Gyulai's report to the Emperor of the details of the affair at Montebello:—Wounded, 718; killed, 290; missing, 283. The enemy numbered 40,000 men, but abstained from all pursuit.

"The Emperor has addressed to General Gyulai an autograph letter, expressing to him and the troops in general His Majesty's thanks for their remarkable valour. The letter also directs a list of all the killed and wounded to be drawn up, in order that their names may be made known in the respective homes."

"General Gyulai's published report of the affair at Montebello has made a most desirable impression on the public here. The number of the enemy being 40,000, the bravery of our troops is so much the more esteemed."

The bulletin respecting the battle at Montebello which was published in the *Wiener Zeitung* runs as follows:—

"According to a telegram forwarded by the General of Artillery, Count Gyulai, in the evening of the 19th May, he had ordered General Count Stadion to make a forced reconnaissance on the 20th, in order to discover the strength and position of the right wing of the enemy. Concerning the movement in question the following telegraphic report has been received:—'Count Stadion, who made a forced reconnaissance in the direction of Teglio and Montebello, met with a superior French force, and after a sharp engagement (*hitziges Gefecht*) in which the enemy was obliged to develop his whole force, he, according to the orders he had received, retreated behind the Po by way of the *leto-du-pont* at Vaccarizza. A detailed account of the action at Montebello will be forwarded by courier.'

The messenger from headquarters is expected to arrive to-morrow evening, and until he is here it is not likely that any particulars relative to the affair of the 20th will be known. Some distinguished officers are of opinion that the commander of the Austrian forces ought not to have crossed the road leading from Voghera to Piacenza, but Count Stadion, who is the commander of the 5th corps d'armee, had received orders to acquire an accurate knowledge of the position and strength of the French forces near Voghera, which was supposed to be under the command of General M'Mahon. I yesterday ventured to ask whether Count Stadion had not received a check, and the reply to my question was:—'As he succeeded in executing the order given him, and made good his retreat to the left bank of the Po, it cannot be said that he received a severe loss, but so did the enemy, who was in great force. We are satisfied with the result of the expedition, as we have learnt the exact position and strength of the right wing of the enemy, and have, besides, acquired the conviction that our troops fight quite as well as the French.' The blockade of Venice seriously inconvenienced the Austrian Government, as it can no longer send troops from Trieste to that port, but fortunately the whole of the 9th corps d'armee, which is under the command of General Count Schaafergotsche, was in Italy before the French cruisers entered the Adriatic. The first corps d'armee, which is commanded by General Count Clam-Gallas, will in a few days go from Bohemia to Innsbruck, by way of Dresden, Hof, Bamberg, Nuremberg, and Munich. The corps consists of 30,000 men, with the customary number of guns. Six cavalry regiments are also on their way from Galicia to Innsbruck. The Austrian army at present consists of 12 corps d'armee, but an order to raise four new corps is likely to be issued. In a few days an Imperial ordinance for a "conscription" of 100,000 men will be published. The late Marshal Marmont used to say that Austria could "stamp armies out of the earth," and Louis Napoleon will find that such a vast host is a problem which wiser men than myself are unable to solve. There are now six Austrian corps, consisting of about 240,000 men, in Italy, and by the middle of the month of June the army will probably be 325,000 strong, with 75,000 horses, and from 350 to 900 guns. There are people who talk of the war being ended in one campaign; but Napoleon has an enemy to deal with whom he will not either be able to overcome at all, or only after a long and deadly struggle.

The day before yesterday the blockade of the port of Venice and of the adjacent coast was notified to General Alemann, the Governor of the city, and at the same time he was informed that the commander of the French squadron was willing to exchange the men taken in the Austrian vessels against French soldiers who might have fallen into the hands of the Imperial troops. A more impertinent offer could hardly have been made, for almost all the vessels captured by the French are smacks belonging to the poverty-stricken fishermen of Chioggia. The Greek Steam Navigation Company intends to put on boats between the Levant and Trieste; and it will get the whole of the trade into its hands, unless some English company should enter into competition with it. Our countrymen generally observe what is going on in the world, but recently appear not to remark what is passing under their very noses. The armaments of Bavaria are on a great scale, and in the course of the present week 25,000 men will march into the Bavarian Palatinate (*Pfalzbairen*). Within a few days 10,000 Bavarian soldiers will enter Landau, 8,000 Gernersheim, and 6,000 Ulm. The accumulation of troops in Munich is so great that 2,000 beds have been made up by order of the Municipal Council in the Crystal Palace (*Glas-Palais*). Recently, several persons of high rank and influence in Bavaria have received anonymous letters, in which all the political sins of Austria are enumerated. The export of hay, corn, ammunition, &c., from Bavaria is strictly prohibited. M. Streubel, an officer of artillery, gives, in the German *Quarterly* the following estimate of the forces which France and Germany

can bring into the field:—The whole force of France is 669,000 men, with 1,200 guns (field artillery); Austria can raise between 750,000 and 800,000 men, with 1,344 guns; Prussia 540,000 (including the first and second levies of Landwehr), with 1,000 guns. The other German States can, with their reserves, bring together an army of 350,000 men. According to the *Army List* of 1855, the Federal army for that year consisted of 525,000 men, with 1,112 guns. "The quality of the French army, as a whole," says the German officer, "is first-rate, but still it is inferior to that of the Germans and Austrians in two respects. Its Chasseurs and Zouaves cannot, as shots, compete with the Jagers, and its cavalry is not so good as that of the Austrians and Prussians. English officers have repeatedly told me that the Austrian light cavalry is unequalled, but they are the horses of the "heavies" deficient in size and strength."

It is still affirmed in military circles that Baron Hess will take the command of the army in Italy as Adlatus of the Emperor.

A brief Vienna bulletin (or probably the abridgement of one) of the combat of Montebello has reached us here, and, although it will of course be called inconsistent with the French report yesterday transmitted to us, except on one point, and that is with respect to numbers. Each party says that it is with presence of forces numerically superior, and very probably each party believes itself correct. On such points there always have been and probably will be discrepancies, often greater than the most impartial historians, writing long subsequently to the events, and with many documents before them, are able to reconcile. Contemporary chroniclers cannot hope, then, to be more successful, and can but weigh and compare the conflicting testimony, often without venturing an opinion which there are not sufficient grounds to render positive. According to the French account of the late affair the Austrians fought gallantly and obstinately—so much so that it is difficult to believe that if they were 12,000, 15,000, or (as it has also been said) 18,000 strong, they could have been repulsed by 4,000. It appears also from the French bulletin that before the attack on Montebello General Forey's second brigade came up. The two brigades together made more, it is presumed, than 4,000 men. The Austrian statement that their troops retired in excellent order receives confirmation from the French account, which does not talk of them as routed, but as retreating, and as pursued only by the skirmishers, and by the French of artillery. If all bulletins were as fair as this French one seems likely to be (setting aside the question of numbers, in which mistakes are easily made, and as far as I can judge of it by an Italian version of a telegraphic transmission), the truth would be less difficult to arrive at. Even if it be admitted that the Austrians were in superior force, they still would, of course, retreat, when their object of reconnaissance to ascertain their opponent's strength in that quarter, was fully accomplished. It is strange that no mention is made of any cavalry being with them. The French seem to have been unprepared for their coming, and would, it is here said, almost have been surprised, but for the gallant resistance made by the Piedmontese cavalry. This consisted of the regiments of Novara and Aosta, and part of the regiment of Monteferrat. They lost four officers killed and five wounded, which, if taken according to the usual proportion, would imply a heavy loss of men; but, judging from the French loss of field officers, old rules will hardly hold good in the present war, in which it seems likely that improved weapons and skilled marksmen will be particularly fatal to leaders. In any case, there can be no doubt that the Piedmontese cavalry did their duty manfully, and gave time for the French to come up before the Austrians had advanced further than Ginestrello, less than an Italian mile on this side of Montebello.—*Cor. of the Times.*

VIENNA, MAY 24.—The evening sheet of the *Wiener Zeitung* of yesterday contains the following intelligence from the seat of war:—"At noon on the 21st inst., the enemy made a demonstration against the right wing of the Austrian army by attacking at Vercelli half a brigade—consisting of 3,000 men, under Colonel von Ceschi—with a force of from 12,000 to 15,000 men. Colonel von Ceschi retreated, fighting, to Orfengo. Two brigades of the 7th Corps under General Baron Zobel, which were supported by the *gros* of the same, were directed against the right flank of the assailants, in order to drive them from the Sesia. On seeing the movement the enemy returned to the right bank of the river without renewing the engagement (*ohne in ein weiteres Gefecht zu ziehen*). "During the forced reconnaissance towards Montebello we discovered that the *gros* of the enemy's army was between Alessandria and Voghera. Considerable bodies of Austrian troops guard the defile at Stradella.

As it is very probable that the French and Sardinian papers will represent the collision at Vercelli as a great affair, it may be well to observe that the high military authorities in this city attach no importance to it. Colonel von Ceschi commanded the advanced guard of the 7th Corps; and, seeing that the enemy was much too strong for him, he at once fell back on Orfengo, where he was reinforced. It is not believed that much blood was shed on either side; but particulars are yet known. Yesterday evening it was generally related in the city that a courier had arrived from the headquarters of the army with a detailed account of the engagement of the 20th inst., but I am informed that he will not be here until this evening. On the 20th inst. Garibaldi was at Romagnano, on the left bank of the Sesia; on the 21st he was at Arona, on the Sardinian coast of the Lago Maggiore, and yesterday, it was related at Berne, that he had crossed the Ticino and made his appearance at Sesto-Caldè, in Lombardy, with 4,000 men. As Garibaldi is a brave and enterprising man the news may be true, but it certainly requires confirmation. It is well known here that the inhabitants of the district of Como are disaffected, but they are not likely openly to make common cause with Garibaldi and his revolutionary followers, as they have a wholesome fear of General Urban and his flying corps. It is not probable that the feeling of the inhabitants of Como towards the Austrians has been improved by the firmness which has just been imposed upon them for hoisting the Italian tricolor, as no Italian, even if as jealous as Othello, is of opinion that money is "trash." A foreigners and strangers have quitted Venice, which is now filled with troops of all arms, who are on their way to the seat of war. The inhabitants of the city are in general quiet enough, but not long ago the police arrested half-a-score of persons who had openly expressed their sympathy for the "Liberator of Italy." The French vessels now before Venice are two screw ships of the line and the screw frigate *Impetueuse*. An Austrian squadron is at anchor in the port, or rather canal, of Malamocco, and some other Austrian vessels of war are at Lissa, where they are protected by the guns of the fortifications of Cambrisa, which were constructed about half-a-century ago by the English. The Austrians appear to attach great importance to the island of Lissa, where they have two fortified places; the one, the town of Lissa, and the other the above-mentioned fort and port of Cambrisa. Lesina, the capital of the island, is also strongly fortified. The port of Lesina is very roomy, but I am unable to say whether it has any great depth of water. But to return to Venice! Should an attack be made on the city, it will probably be from Malamocco, as the entrance to the lagunes at the Lido is not deep enough for larger ships-of-war. It is credibly related that the 10th corps d'armee, which is under the command of General Baron Wernhadt, is already in Lombardy, and at no great distance from the Po.

On the 15th inst., the Sardinians placed the whole of that part of the right bank of the Sesia which is in the neighbourhood of Vercelli under water. In the afternoon of the 16th General Baron Gablenz beat up the enemy's quarters in the neighbourhood

of Casale, but nothing of importance occurred. On the 17th inst. General Baron Zobel gave medals to half-dozen soldiers who particularly distinguished themselves near Casale when the Austrians advanced to Trino. The Hungarian Hussars worthily maintain their high reputation for bravery, as will be seen by the following extract from one of the orders of the day:—

"On the 15th of May three Hussars of the regiment 'Count Haller,' who had been on patrol duty, attempted to pass through the town of Voghera, which during their absence had been evacuated by the Imperial troops. On entering the streets they were surrounded and attacked by a great crowd of people, and by 10 Piedmontese Lancers. With marvellous presence of mind and courage two of the Hussars, Farago and Dosa, cut their way through their assailants and reached their company in safety. The third Hussar was killed."

The gallant sons of the Pusztia (Steppe) received silver medals from Count Gyulaf to their bravery.—Letters written by officers to their wives and families have been shown to me, and in almost all of them mention is made of the "tremendous lies" told by the Sardinian papers. Not a single farthing has been demanded of the inhabitants of the districts in which the Austrian troops have been quartered, and no provisions and forage have been taken from private individuals without being paid for in hard cash. Printed bonds are given by the different commanders for the provisions which the several communities are "required" to supply. The inhabitants of the provinces of Lomellina and Novara displayed no hostility to the Austrians, but the people in the provinces of Vercelli and Voghera gave an unfriendly reception to their uninvited visitors. In the neighbourhood of Voghera General Baron Urban took with him 20 persons of note as hostages, but promised to set them at liberty when the Imperial troops quitted the province. Many of the officers observed in their letters that the "Jager" are "delighted" (entzückt) with the performance of their new rifles.

The relative merits of French and Austrian troops are becoming more discernible than at first, and the survey more instructive. The Austrian Staff service is reputed to be excellent, and it certainly seems that they have kept the initiative for the most part in their own hands. They have advanced and retired as they pleased without much hindrance or surprise. The battle of Montebello was of their own making, though the spot looked so like a French selection. Our Vienna correspondent not only anticipated the engagement, but its very scene, before the news had reached the Austrian capital. It cannot be doubted that the French had the best of this affair, though they fought at some disadvantage. It was not 2,500 men against 15,000, but at first, and until support came up, the French were really outnumbered, and perhaps continued to be so, more or less, all through the battle. Nevertheless, by dint of genuine gallantry and dash, they forced the Austrians back point to point, and remained masters of the field. But, though the French fought the best, the Austrians fought very well indeed, and it must be remembered that it was their design to retire. They brought on the battle at their discretion, and terminated it when they thought proper.

There is one feature in the campaign particularly interesting to us at the present moment. It seems that the Austrians have the advantage in Riflemen, and that the best of these Riflemen are the Tyrolese Sharpshooters,—in other words, the men who are trained at home to the use of the Rifle as a national pastime, exactly as we propose to do with our Volunteers.—Times.

ENGINEERS OF WAR.—When all the signs of the times portend war, and that on a desperate scale, the anxiety here and on the other side of the channel to perfect the engines of war is natural enough. No subject engages more attention at the present time, and never before was it prosecuted so earnestly.—The efforts which the Emperor of the French has long made to improve his artillery especially oblige us to look to our own. He is said to have perfected a wonderful gun. We read, "It is rifled; the projectiles are hollow, and produce a double effect,—that of solid shot and of shell. Their form is conical, and leaden allettes give to the ball a precision never obtained before. In order to give an idea of the terrible effects of these new pieces, it suffices to say that a 12-pounder (new model) will, with one-half the number of shots of the old pieces of 24, produce the same effect; and the new pattern 12-pounder produces at 70 metres the same result as the old 24 at 35, and requires no more than one-sixth of the charge. The projectiles penetrate into a block of stone of the hardest cement, to an extent of 80 centimetres, and an enormous breach is made by the explosion. The advantages of the 4-pounder are still more remarkable. It requires but 500 grammes of powder to throw a ball a distance of one kilometre. The precision is such that at the distance of 3,100 metres it strikes a single man on horseback, and at that distance would destroy a body of cavalry or infantry." All the pieces constructed on the new system are loaded at the muzzle. Two hundred guns of this kind are already furnished to the Imperial Guard, and numerous others of various calibre are being cast. One with which they are now practising at Vincennes is said to weigh 2,500 lb., and to require six men to work it. This gun can, at 2,000 yards, put twenty musket balls in a target six feet square. An Englishman, Mr. Shaw, claims to have invented an "Enfield rifle battery," consisting of twenty-four barrels, and weighing only 300 lbs., which can also put twenty balls in a target six feet square, at about the same distance: if this be so, we are prepared for the Vincennes gun in the field. But the great secret of our government at present is in the Armstrong gun, which has obtained for its inventor a baronetage and the appointment of "Engineer to the War Department for Rifled Ordnance." In order to secure the secret of this gun's construction, the Government suppressed Sir W. Armstrong's application for a patent, and will now have to bring in a Bill to justify that proceeding.—Great care is taken to prevent any unauthorised person from seeing the gun. During practising strangers are kept at a distance, and when not in use it is safely housed. It would appear, however, that all these precautions proved useless; for the editor of the *Mechanic Magazine*, like a patriot as he is, has given to the world a detailed description of the construction of the gun. We were told before that "it is formed of an internal steel tube, bound over with strips of rolled iron laid on spirally, somewhat after the fashion of small-arm barrels, the alternate strips being laid in opposite directions." This system of construction is expensive, but it gives great strength with small quantity of metal. The internal steel tube is rifled with a very large number of small grooves close to each other. The shot or shell Mr. Armstrong usually makes of cast iron, of about three diameters in length, and covers it entirely over with this lead, so that it may conform itself to the rifled interior of the bore. The gun is loaded from the breech in a new and ingenious manner, and herein it would seem is the chief excellence of the gun.—With his shells Mr. Armstrong uses a percussion fuse of his invention, for causing the shell to burst on striking an object, in case the striding takes place before the time fuse has operated. The Armstrong gun is much lighter, compared with the shot she throws, than the best guns now in use; and as for effect, we are told that on this system shot or shell weighing eighty or ninety pounds, or cast a distance of from five to seven miles. Another war-engine which will probably be adopted in our naval service, is Captain Norton's liquid fire shell. It has already gone very successfully through experiments intended to prove that one or two of these missiles fired into the hull of a vessel would set it in flames. The shell was tried against some pieces of sacking, which represented the sails of ship; and, though they were soaked with rain, they took fire immediately. The same result followed when a shell,

charged with about a tea-spoonful of the "liquid fire," came in contact with a timber boarding. Then we have Mr. Warry's breech-loading gun, which, on a recent trial, fired ten rounds in a minute, a distance of two thousand yards, and with good aim.—What next? Thousand war has been made almost impossible with these inventions, or, at any rate, a pitched battle in open field. Let us hope that somebody will devise a means of blowing armies away column by column, and then perhaps we shall hear no more of warfare, save as a thing gone by.—*Illustrated Times*.

Water pipes have been made of almost every conceivable material—wood, metals, gutta percha, india rubber, stone ware, &c., but paper pipes are novelties. The new pipes, a Parisian invention, are made of paper dressed with bitumen: they are capable of resisting a pressure of fifteen atmospheres, and made to bear much more by increasing the thickness of their walls. They are of course very light, very homogenous, inoxidable, perfectly wholesome, and remarkably cheap. The bitumen is mixed with a certain quantity of chalk, not given, and is heated in a boiler to melting; a roll of paper is then made to pass through the liquid bitumen, and immediately afterwards rolled upon an iron mandrill of the size desired for the interior of the pipe to the thickness required. When this is done, the mandrill is placed in another cauldron, which contains pure bitumen, and afterwards rolled upon a flat stone sprinkled with fire; the mandrill is then drawn out, and the inner surface of the pipe dressed with pure bitumen. These pipes are four times cheaper and lighter than cast iron.—*Scientific American*.

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EFFICACY OF THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

From J. C. DUNN, Esq., late City Treasurer. Boston, June 6, 1852. Gentlemen,—I have been for some years troubled occasionally with severe attacks of Indigestion; I have consulted many physicians, tried Allopathy and Homoeopathy, and can truly say I have received more speedy and effectual relief from the use of the Oxygenated Bitters, procured from you than all other medicines, and most cheerfully recommend them to all who suffer from a similar affliction. Yours truly, JAMES C. DUNN.

Numerous certificates have been received from citizens of the highest respectability. Every dyspeptic will be amply repaid for a trial of this medicine. SERRI W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents everywhere. For sale in Montreal, at wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co., 226 St. Paul Street; also by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Great St. James Street; and S. J. Lyman, Place de Arms.

MONTREAL ACADEMY,

Bonaventure Hall. THE next Term of this Institution commences on MONDAY next, 2nd MAY, under the Professorship of Mr. P. FITZGERALD. The Course of Instruction comprises—English, in all its departments; the Greek and Latin Classics, Mathematics, French, and Book-keeping, &c. A French Teacher is wanted for the above Academy. Montreal, April 28, 1859.

MRS. MUIR,

283 NOTRE DAME STREET, WEST, (Near Morison & Empey's.) WOULD intimate to her Customers and the Public in general, that her SHOW ROOM is now opened, with a handsome assortment of the FINEST GOODS in the city. PRICES AND STYLES TO SUIT ALL. At MRS. MUIR'S, Millinery and Dressmaking Establishment, 283 Notre Dame Street.

D. O'GORMON,

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

COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, WHOOPING COUGH, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1857, by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Chemists, Boston, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Dist. of Mass. CURE COUGHS.—The great and sudden changes of our climate, are fruitful sources of Pulmonary and Bronchial affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stage of disease, recourse should at once be had to "Brown's Bronchial Troches," or Lozenges, let the Cough or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES,

Cures Cough, Cold, Hoarseness and Influenza. Cures any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat. Relieves the Hacking Cough in Consumption. Relieves Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh. Clears and gives strength to the voice of SINGERS. Indispensable to PUBLIC SPEAKERS.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

[From Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who has used the Troches five years.]—"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, except to think yet better of that which I began in thinking well of. In all my lecturing tours, I put 'Troches' into my carpet bag as regularly as I do lectures or linen. I do not hesitate to say that in so far as I have had an opportunity of comparison, your Troches are pre-eminently the best, and the first, of the great Lozenge School."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

[From Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., New York.]—"I consider your Lozenges an excellent article for their purpose, and recommend their use to Public Speakers."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

[From Mr. C. H. Gardner, Principal of the Rutgers Female Institute, New York.]—"I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past winter, and found no relief until I found your Troches."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

For children laboring from Cough, Whooping Cough, or Hoarseness, are particularly adapted, on account of their soothing and demulcent properties. Assisting expectoration, and preventing an accumulation of phlegm. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box. For sale, at wholesale, in Montreal, by Carter Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at retail, by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Gt. St. James Street.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm.
Adjala—N. A. Coste.
Aylmer—J. Doyle.
Amherstburg—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.
Brock—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brookville—P. Furlong.
Bramford—W. M'Manamy.
Cavanville—J. Knowlson.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
DeWittville—J. M'Yer.
Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
Eganville—J. Bonfield.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farmersville—J. Flood.
Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
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Huntingdon—C. M'Faul.
Ingersoll—Rev. R. Keleher.
Kempville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—M. M'Namara.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lindsay—J. J. Farrelly.
Lacolle—W. Harty.
Merrickville—M. Kelly.
Millbrooke—P. Maguire.
Niagara—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Oshawa—Rev. Mr. Proulx.
Orillia—Rev. J. Synnot.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—T. M'Cabe.
Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.
Russelltown—J. Campion.
Richmondhill—M. Teefy.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Starrington—Rev. J. Graton.
Summerstown—D. M'Donald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanasie—T. Dunn.
St. Ann de la Pocatiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Fulvay.
St. Raphael—A. M'Donald.
St. Remi—H. M'Gill.
St. Romuald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Tingwick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—P. Doyle.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osonge—M. M'Voy.
Windsor—C. A. M'Intyre.
York Grand River—A. Lamond.

PATTON & BROTHER,
NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street,
MONTREAL.

Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice at reasonable rates.
Montreal, March 6, 1858.

ROBERT PATTON,
229 Notre Dame Street,

BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same.
R. P. having a large and neat assortment of Boots and Shoes, solicits an inspection of the same, which he will sell at a moderate price.

MOUNT HOPE
INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART,
LONDON, C. W.

THIS Institution, situated in a healthy and agreeable location, and favored by the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of London, will be opened on the first Monday of September, 1857.
In its plan of Literary and Scientific Studies, it will combine every advantage that can be derived from an intelligent and conscientious instruction in the various branches of learning becoming their sex. Facility will be offered for the acquisition of those Ornamental Arts and Sciences, which are considered requisite in a finished education; while propriety of Deportment, Personal Neatness, and the principles of Morality will form subjects of particular assiduity. The Health of the Pupils will also be an object of peculiar vigilance, and in case of sickness, they will be treated with maternal solicitude.
The knowledge of Religion and of its duties will receive that attention which its importance demands, as the primary end of all true Education, and hence will form the basis of every class and department. Differences of religious tenets will not be an obstacle to the admission of Pupils, provided they be willing to conform to the general Regulations of the Institute.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Board and Tuition, Day Scholars, Book and Stationery, Washing, Use of Library, Physicians' Fees, Italian, Spanish, and German Languages, Instrumental Music, Use of Instrument, Drawing and Painting.

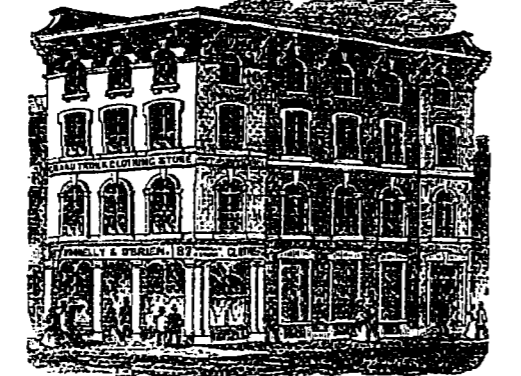
GENERAL REGULATIONS.
The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the first Monday of September.
There will be an extra charge of \$15 for Pupils remaining during the Vacation.
Besides the 'Uniform Dress,' which will be black, each Pupil should be provided with six regular changes of Linen, six Table Napkins, two pairs of Handkerchiefs, three pairs of Sheets, one Counterpane, one white and one black bobbin Veil, a Spoon and Goblet, Knife and Fork, Work Box, Dressing box, Combs, Brushes, &c.
Parents residing at a distance will deposit sufficient funds to meet any unforeseen exigency. Pupils will be received at any time of the year.
For further particulars, (if required,) apply to His Lordship, the Bishop of London, or to the Lady Superior, Mount Hope, London, O. W.

TO LET,
WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION,
THAT large commodious HOUSE, covered with tin, surrounded by a brick wall, containing fifteen apartments, with a large and spacious kitchen; Gas and water in the House—Cellar, and with Brick Stable and Sheds and a large Garden, situated on Wellington Street, Point St. Charles—House and premises have undergone a thorough repair; has been occupied for two years as a Boarding House, by the Grand Trunk Co., for the accommodation of the Company's Clerks. The situation cannot be surpassed.

ALSO,
Two comfortable BRICK DWELLINGS, with large Yards and Sheds.
AND,
A large PASTURE FIELD, well fenced and a constant stream of water running through it, adjacent to the city limits.
Apply to
FRANCIS MULLINS,
Point St. Charles.

1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859.

GREAT BARGAINS!
AT THE
GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE,
87 M'GILL STREET, 87



The Proprietors of the above well-known CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT,
RESPECTFULLY announce to their Patrons and the Public generally that they have now completed their SPRING IMPORTATIONS; and are prepared to offer for Sale the
LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST STOCK OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING
(All of their own Manufacture)
EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC.

Their Stock of Piece Goods consists in part of—
French, West of England, German, and Venetian BROAD CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES; also fancy DOESKIN; Scotch, English, and Canadian TWEEDS, &c., &c.
The choice of VESTINGS is of the newest Styles and best Qualities.
Their Out-Fitting Department contains, amongst others articles, Fancy Flannel Shirts; Australian and English Lambs' Wool do.; every description of Hosiery; White, Fancy French Frocks, and Regatta Shirts, Shirt Collars, &c., of every style and quality. Also a great number of French, English, and American India Rubber Coats—Reversible and otherwise.

The whole to be disposed of at
ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.
To give an idea of how cheap we sell our goods, we here state the price of a few articles:—
Black Cloth Coats from \$4.00 to \$25.00
Tweed, Do. " 1.50 to 12.00
Vests, " " 0.75 to 8.00
Pants, " " 0.75 to 10.00
N.B.—A liberal Discount made to Wholesale purchasers.
DONNELLY & O'BRIEN,
87 McGill Street,
Montreal, April 14, 1859.

IMMIGRATION.

PASSAGE CERTIFICATES,
PER SABEL & SEARLES FIRST CLASS LINE of Packet Ships, from LIVERPOOL to
QUEBEC, NEW YORK, OR BOSTON,
and also by STEAMSHIP from GALWAY, are now issued by the undersigned.
Rates and information will be furnished on application. All letters must be pre-paid.
HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Agents,
Montreal.
January 1859.

DR. ANGUS MACDONELL,
18 1/2 Notre Dame Street,
(Nearly opposite the Donagan Hotel.)

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

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,
ADVOCATES,
No. 59 Little St. James Street.
PIERCE RYAN. HENRY VALLIERES DE ST. REAL.

W. M. PRICE,
ADVOCATE,
No. 2, Corner of Little St. James and Gabriel Streets.

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

SELECT SCHOOL,
No. 109 Wellington Street.
MISS M. LAWLER takes this opportunity to return thanks to her many patrons for their liberal support since her commencement, and hopes by unremitting care to the progress of her pupils, to merit a continuance of the same. Her course of instruction comprises all the various elementary branches of an English education, with music. Terms moderate, and may be known personally at her school during the hours of attendance.

EDUCATION.

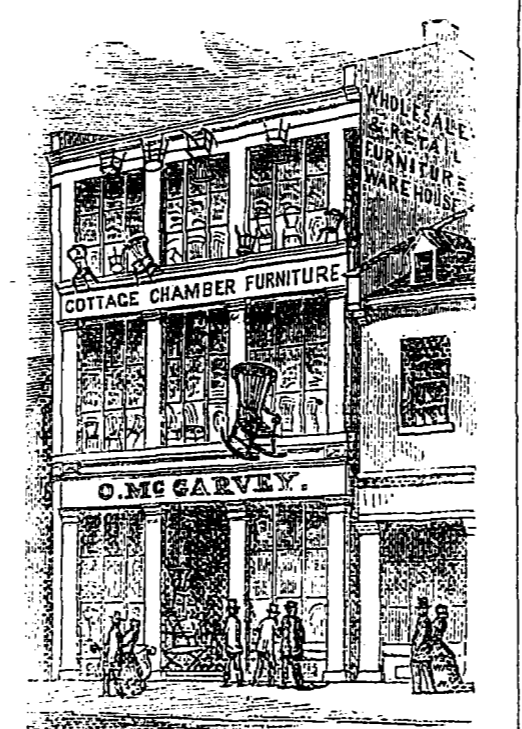
MR. M. C. HEALY will OPEN his SCHOOL on MONDAY next, 2nd MAY, in St. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, No. 95, in the School-house lately occupied by Mr. ANDERSON.
Mr. Healy's Course of instructions will embrace a sound English and Commercial Education; as also a Course of Mathematics for those who may wish to prepare for any of the Professions.
N.B.—Pupils can receive PRIVATE instructions, after School hours, in any of the above studies.
Terms moderate, and made known at the School Rooms, No. 95, St. Lawrence Main Street.
Montreal, April 28, 1859.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS AND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

NEW SEED WHEAT FROM SCOTLAND.
THE SUBSCRIBERS have received, per last Steamer from Liverpool, samples of 9,000 Bushels Scotch Fyfe WHEAT, to arrive by first vessels.
This Wheat has been selected for them with great care, and is imported expressly for Seed.
Samples may be seen at their Office, and all other information obtained, if, by letter postpaid, addressed to
GREGORY & CO.,
37 Commissioners Street,
Montreal.
April 28, 1859.

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

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
[Established in 1826.]
BELLS. The Subscribers have constantly for sale an assortment of Church, Factory, Steamboat, Locomotive, Plantation, School-BELLS. House and other Bells, mounted in the most approved and durable manner. For full BELL'S particulars as to many recent improvements, warrant, diameter of Bells, space occupied in Tower, rates of transportation, BELL'S &c., send for a circular. Address
A. MENEELY'S SONS, Agents,
West Troy, N. Y.



THE most important news of the season—the greatest excitement being felt from the fact being made known—is that
MCGARVEY'S LARGE STORE
IS NOW OPENED,

with an entire new Stock of the choicest styles of PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE, at prices that will be found lower than ever before offered, as he has availed himself of the advantage of purchasing his Stock during the winter for cash, and securing the best Goods in the market for prices that would astonish all. He would call special attention to his large assortment of PARLOUR, CHAMBER and DINING ROOM FURNITURE of Black Walnut, Mahogany, Oak, Chestnut, and Enamelled Furniture, from \$28 to \$175 a set, and a large Stock of Mahogany, Black Walnut Centre Tables (Marble top); also a splendid ornamented Centre Table, representing William Tell shooting an apple off a boy's head, Washington, Indian Chiefs, and containing 7,60 separate pieces of wood.
Those in want of such goods will best consult their own interest by calling at 244 Notre Dame Street, and examining his Stock. All goods warranted to be what they are represented, if not, they can be returned within one month after date of sale and the money will be refunded. All goods delivered on Board the Cars or boats, or at the residence of parties who reside inside the Toll Gates free of charge.
OWEN MCGARVEY,
244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square,
Wholesale and Retail.
April 14.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS.

JOHN M'CLUSKY,
Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer.
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 12 years, and now solicits 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, Crapes, Woolens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Moulds, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.
N.B. Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer.
Montreal, June 21, 1853.

REMOVAL.

JOHN PHELAN, GROCER,
HAS REMOVED to 43 NOTRE DAME STREET, the Store lately occupied by Mr. Berthelot, and opposite to Dr. Picault, where he will keep a Stock of the best Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Wines, Brandy, &c., and all other articles [required] at the lowest prices.
JOHN PHELAN.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, C.W.;

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.
THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.
A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.)
Use of Library during stay, \$2.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July.
July 21st, 1858.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:—
SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS, ERUPTIONS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA OR TIC DOULOUREUX, DEBRILITY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ERYSIPELAS, ROSE OR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.
This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overturned.
Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.
During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.
Price, \$1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for \$5.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use to assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
FOR THE CURE OF
Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.

They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.
Price 25 cents per Box; Five boxes for \$1.00.
Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.
Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick want the best and there is for them, and they should have it.
All our Remedies are for sale by
Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY

OF
PHILADELPHIA.
CAPITAL, \$500,000.
FIRE, OCEAN, AND INLAND MARINE.
Office—No. 11, Lemoin's Street.

THE undersigned Agent for the above Company is prepared to receive applications, and grant Policies. The Company insures all descriptions of Buildings, Mills, and Manufactories, and Goods, Wares, and Merchandise contained therein.
Mr. Thomas M'Grath has been appointed Surveyor to the Company. All applications made to him will be duly attended to.
AUSTIN OUVILLIER, Agent.
Montreal, October 8, 1858.

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, any irritation or Soreness of the Throat, INSTANTLY RELIEVED by Brown's Bronchial Troches, or Cough Lozenges.—
To PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS, they are effectual in clearing and giving strength to the voice.
If any of our readers, particularly ministers or public speakers, are suffering from bronchial irritation, this simple remedy will bring almost magical relief.—CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN.
Indispensable to public speakers.—ZION'S HERALD.
An excellent article.—NATIONAL ERA, WASHINGTON.
Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we are acquainted with.—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCINNATI.
A most admirable remedy.—BOSTON JOURNAL.
Sure remedy for throat affections.—TRANSCRIPT.
Efficacious and pleasant.—TRAVELLER.
Sold by Druggists throughout the United States.

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

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

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

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.
For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.
For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.
For Scabs on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.
For Sores: these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.
For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.
This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.
Price, 25 Cts per Box.
Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.
Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston.—
ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,
Boston, May 26, 1856.

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

Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.
SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH,
Hamilton, O. W.