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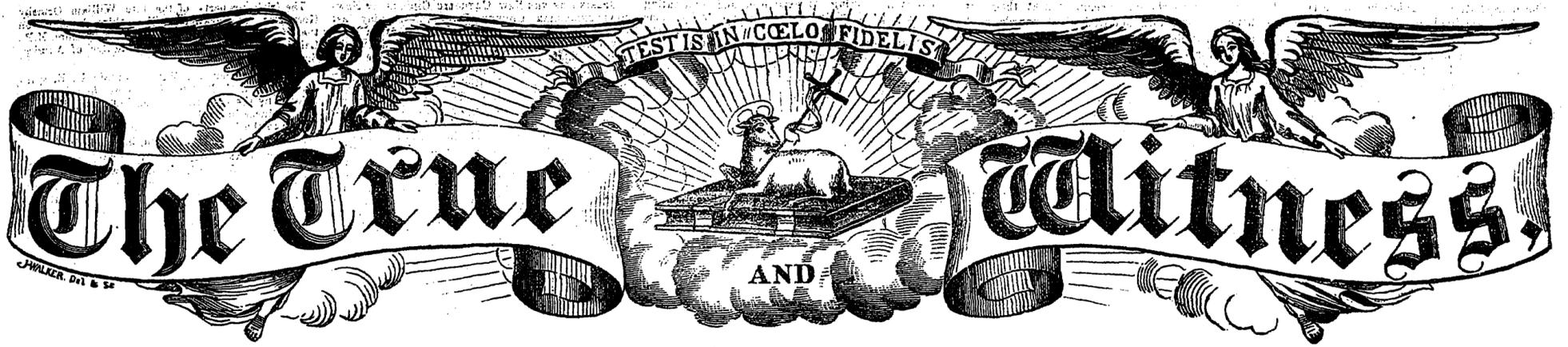
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 44.

THE TWO RUNAWAYS.

(From the French of Oscar Honore.)

Do you understand the eloquence of old walls, of crumbling and massy espaliers, and that which the iris-colored sun-burning of old window-panes relates about the summers of dead years?

With this title, or with such other as may please you, you should have rested with me under the arched portico of a house bearing the date of 1536, which I discovered lately in a parish on the borders of the wild and uncultivated Auvergne.

The place appeared to have been at one time fortified. An ancient moat, with its rampart converted into a kitchen garden, still made a perceptible hollow at the foot of the village.

The dark and cool portico of the house framed a bright horizon, formed by the planes of a country whose verge was flooded for the moment in a sapphire tint, and by archipelagos of little gilded clouds sleeping in the quiet ether.

Lower and nearer there grew a virgin forest of harnets, putting forth their thick leaved branches upon staffs of dry wood; and then, just back of the nearly filled moat, a plentiful field of carrots.

Disparage carrots, ye painters and poets who eat them! but, a field of carrots is for me a cove of larch-trees in miniature. I fancy it large enough to shelter all the world.

That same day, then, oh, chance meeting of thoughts! a fugitive rabbit—a tame one full of spirit—had found a defect in his grated door, and was gaily ravaging the field of carrots.

An old woman almost bestriding a large fagot, which supplied the place of crutch or cane, went back and forth, stooping and looking right and left, and calling her deserter by turns the tenderest and most outrageous names: "pretty darling," "villain," "glutton," "my cherub," "prison-bird."

I offered her my services. They were accepted, but proved useless. The rabbit must be running still.

The perspiration overspread my forehead.—Less wearied than I, the octogenarian was the first, nevertheless, to give up the hunt.

"Come, sir," she said to me, straightening herself with an air at once sweet and melancholy; "that which is gone returns not; that which is lost is lost!"

"It is like youth," I reflected, hastening to explore a dark corner.

"And like children! we raise them, we feed them, and then of a sudden they are off for a hole, the first that opens!"

I had nothing to object. I did not know to what the old woman alluded, so I preserved silence.

"Come and see, sir," resumed she, "the place from which my rabbit has escaped."

I obeyed. "Fortunately," I said to her, upon inspecting the cage of nibblers, "fortunately for you there are still some left!"

"Ah! do you not see, it is because it was the last grand-nephew of the rabbit of Aglais!"

"Of your daughter, perhaps?"

"Of the young lady."

Here the lone woman wiped away a tear, which had escaped, at these words, from her old eyes.

"Your young lady is no longer with you?"

"Come," responded the dame, hastily, "come and see from where my child has fled."

I followed her again, and, after some moments, at the end of a narrow, badly-kept street, which ran beside the enclosure, she threw away her walking-stick, which was improvised from the tufted stalks of a withered stock-gillflower, and showed me a little loop-hole made in the wall at about a shoulder's height from the ground.

"Behold," she said to me, smiling, as if to cast a defiance at my astonishment and at her own grief, "behold the place through which my Aglais fled!"

Now the opening was no larger than one's two hands, and a child of eighteen months would have been scarcely able to pass its head through without injury.

Though you may have lived but little in the country, you probably know that one dwells there in constant companionship with his thoughts.

Old age is everywhere dreaming; but, in the

noise of cities, its recollection is more of a voluntary character. The widow of the peasant lives in intimate and constant association with her grief; nothing distracts it; everything brings it back to her.

And when, by chance, a stranger comes to the house of the solitary woman, it matters little to her the name, the qualities, the origin, the prejudices of this passing interlocutor. The widow arises, walks with him, and shows him, as a token dear to the memory of the whole human race, the hat which the dear one had worn upon festival days, and the last pear-tree which he had planted.

Thus did the good woman with the memory of her child. I speak here of old peasants—those who have no other study than their prayer book, when they know how to read. A generation altogether rural and majestic, which I have known, and which is fast passing away.

My new friend was of this class. After these short preliminaries, she gave me her confidence, and I gave her my attention.

We had gained the portico. I installed myself upon a bench to sketch; she sat at my side, upon a block of stone, at the threshold of the kitchen. I took my pencils, she her knitting and her glasses. The subject of the young lady took its strange course:

"My husband was a proud man. But he lived in a time in which the newspapers no longer spoke, it was, however, in a newspaper that I read he had passed from life to death, in battle. I adored my husband. One could scarcely help loving such a man. He was not a peasant like the rest of us. He was a gentleman. He was higher in station than you, and he was in the wars of the first empire. I was his foster-sister; and, according to what he so often said to me, exceedingly pretty. If I dare to speak about that time-to-day, you may be sure it is not from vanity. A shrivelled apple has surely the right to say that it has been a flower.

"My husband went away never to come back again. I remained with a daughter in my arms. It was the young lady. I nursed her with my milk, as my mother had nursed the father of that dear child. She grew finely; but she was unfit for the country for the cradle; our woollen gowns hurt her, our wooden shoes cut her feet. Her skin was like satin, and a little glass case was as necessary for her as for the good Virgin of wax there upon the mantel.

"It was well, then, that with such a child to care for, I was not in poverty. The house is mine, the garden also, and, more than that, I have some land. It is not very much, but, in short, enough to turn around in.

"I was strong, and easily bore up under the weight of labor, and found it no hardship to give the child a little soup. There was nothing like her eyes; you would have known her for a young lady.

"Entirely by my own endeavors, I reared my Alais.

"An uncommon name in our parts, is it not, sir? This was also a notion of her father!

"What a misfortune! what a misfortune! she grew up, and I was not able to conceal her!—You ask me: 'Why conceal her?' Ah, sir, do you think it is not a heart-break for a poor woman to see, clear as day, that her child will not remain with her? Now she was fair as a love! I took her out once more, to make her first communion; she wore a veil.

"The priest had already greatly terrified me by saying to me: 'Mother Desbouis, you must take care that this child is discreet.' 'Why should she not be discreet?' But I felt great concern, as if there was already something to reprove. 'For this reason,' replied the pastor; 'the little Aglais is too handsome for her condition.' 'Oh! blessed Saviour!' I exclaimed in thought, 'hearken with favor to the poor woman that I am; since the young lady threatens to be too beautiful, restore her father to her!'

"The wall was already good, but not high enough. I had the espaliers raised higher than the ridge-tiles. I shut the door, and answered only from the window to the people who wished to speak with us.

"There are no great people here; but the young lady had some associates. I told them by degrees that Aglais was ill, and then shut the door in their faces. The poor child became a little low-spirited. I had not the means to put her to board in the city. I might have made her a nun, but I feared that her father, if he came back again, would be displeased. A convent was not in his thoughts. The soldiers of those times had no love for monks. What should I do? What plan could I devise? Goats, rabbits, pigeons, she had all to divert her; but these companions were of little account. Fortunately, sir, our venerable priest bought the ground which lay next to ours.

"There was a break in the wall on that side, and for want of money, I had not repaired it; but I had planted a little faggot there, and as the pre-

vious neighbor was old, sullen, and hated children, he took no notice of the young lady.

"It is well, I said to myself, that without going out of the enclosure, Aglais will have some one to speak to. This pious priest was learned as a book. He complained to me for not sending the young lady to her duty, although she was as strict as a nun in her devotions.—However, he made himself familiar with the child, and each morning, after his breakfast, he came in good season to take the tour of his garden; and through the broken wall he chatted with Aglais from one close to the other.

"I do not know if he was a sorcerer, the good man; but the fact is, he taught the finest knowledge to the young lady.

"I listened here from the corner of the bench, where the bee-hive stands, keeping myself quiet, and admiring how much deeper was the mind of the child than that of her mother. She knew the names of flowers, of birds, of quadrupeds, from the greatest to the smallest, the why of the seasons, the history of the town. She was less low spirited, and spoke no more of going out. She became as learned as her teacher; for, without speaking of an herbal which I have there, and in which one would swear the flowers were still fresh, she had succeeded—but for want of proof, you will not believe me, sir—she had succeeded in taming some swallows! There were more than twenty nests of them over this door, and they came, little ones and big ones, when Aglais called them. But—

"Ah! sir, that there should be any ill-doing Christians in this lower world!"

I felt at this exclamation that my epic poetess referred to the catastrophe, and I redoubled my attention.

The old woman proceeded: "One has to suit themselves to circumstances. I had for Aglais only some children's dresses which she had outgrown. I lengthened them, but they were still too small for her pretty form. The poor child was all in rags; yet she was so fine of figure, and so rosy in health, that one could not look at her without being dazzled.

"There I was going on, poor fool that I was, as if we could hinder the roses from opening, and young girls from reaching sixteen years.—But to proceed: my condition was worse than if I had continued to let her run and live with the rest of the world. People ought to have been used to seeing her; she to being seen.—They had, rightly enough, ceased to believe that she was always sick. They even spoke of her beauty without my having opened my mouth about it, not surely the good priest any more than I.

"He comprehended my embarrassment, and came to see me one fine evening, when the young lady was already asleep in her little bed, her hands crossed like the dear love that she was, and with a breath so sweet that one might say a June breeze was blowing over the potato blossoms.

"I expected to be found fault with, and was not wholly at ease.

"Mother Desbouis," he said to me, "you are decidedly a little fool. What would you do with your child? Do you intend to keep her in private confinement till the day of her death? Do we raise our children for ourselves or for themselves? No body understands why you persist in living like two wolves in your square of plantation, without letting anybody enter. I do not utterly blame you for the intention, as you have had the well-being of your daughter in view; but the curiosity which it excites is the worst of services you can render her. You deceive yourself, Mother Desbouis, if you believe that people's tongues do not avenge themselves for the occupation of which you deprive them, in hiding your Aglais like a bag of crown-pieces in the bottom of a chest of drawers. Being ignorant of the truth, will they not invent? You know where the opinions of the town are formed; in this blind alley where the gossips go to hatch hemp, when the harvest is gathered in. There are chatters there who know that the slightest question makes you tremble from head to foot. Woman, though these walls are thick and high as some houses, there are ladders everywhere; and the inquisitive, in the absence of a ladder in the town, would be capable of going and fetching one from La Pallisse or Clermont. They chatter, therefore, of the young lady;—and they add something very unpleasant, which you might guess if you would, about the ease with which certain people enter here, while others remain without. They go on even to tell who the person is who knows the means of penetrating to you."

"This that the priest told me came upon me like a clap of thunder.

"Ah! father," I replied, when I was able to speak, "are you not there to silence these evil tongues? And has Aglais, whom you see and to whom you speak every day, any secret from you?"

"You are mistaken, mother Desbouis; I have

not power sufficient to hold women's tongues.—I have come to give you good counsel, the only thing which I am prepared to do in your favor. Announce that your daughter is well again, or nearly so. Make her some respectable clothes, and let her go out with you. Take her to Mass next Sunday.

"And then—and then, marry her as soon as possible. You are worth something; husbands will not be lacking for a pretty woman, wise and well fitted out."

"Upon my word," said I to mother Desbouis, interrupting her; "the counsel of the old priest was very reasonable. In your place, I should have followed it to the letter."

"I thought like you, sir, much as it was a heart-break for me to put up, as at auction, my sweet treasure, and all which remained to me of what had belonged to my husband, of whom Aglais was the living portrait. I commenced, therefore, to carry out my intentions towards the young lady on the next day, and I spoke to her of contracting, if God permitted it, an honorable and good marriage.

"A marriage! And with whom?" demanded the little one of me. "Are there any suitors here?"

"We will find one, my daughter, with the aid of God and our pastor."

"At this, she made no reply, and hung her head. I believed that she was disposed, as she ever was, to obedience, for that dear child was sweetness itself!

"A suitor! did she indeed know what this meant? No matter! She burst into tears before the garden and the ruins which you see. So much and so bitterly did she weep, that I paused to say to her, 'Thou needst not grieve so, my child!'

"And the loop-hole?" said I, breaking in upon mother Desbouis.

"Leave that to me, sir; the loop-hole will appear soon enough, for I imagine that at this time it was already pierced in the wall. It opened upon a foot-path which was seldom used;—but, in brief, one reaches by it the forest, which you see at the right of the brook, and the chateau whose towers are in sight.

"I know neither when nor why the opening was made, nor of what color were the hands of the mason; but at least it was on an evening of that same year I found the young lady, who I believed to have been asleep for some time, busy in looking at the effect of the moonlight in that direction.

"I took no notice of her, and did not show myself. She, for her part, said to me very naturally the next day:

"I believe I have found what I want."

"What! A suitor? But it is on next Sunday that we are to go out for the first time.—Thy new dress is but two-thirds made, and it is Friday now! We must make haste, if we wish to get done in time!"

"I believe, I repeated Aglais, in returning to her sewing at my side, 'that I have found what I want.'

"I questioned her again. She shook her head with an air of mystery, blushing, and laughing softly.

"See here; if it is a husband, explain to me a little who it is, and in what manner he was found.

"It is not easy, now, mamma; first, I have promised him not to disclose anything; and then—"

"And then, nothing at all."

"There should be nothing at all which could not be told to me!" I said to the young lady.—"If his motives are good, thy suitor has no reason to hide himself,

"You have kept me quite hidden, mamma, for some years, and was it for a good motive?"

"Ah! pretty gipsy, thou wishest to take me in my own net. But fear nothing; come! If thy suitor is a good one, he has only to show himself, and we will give him a good reception. Is he good looking? Is he of our town?"

"Good looking! He looks too well; but he is not of our town."

"Too well; then he is squint-eyed."

"I assure you, mamma, that he is not squint-eyed at all. He squint-eyed, mamma!"

"Well, is he a farmer?"

"No, indeed! no indeed!"

"A merchant?"

"No more a merchant than a farmer."

"A soldier? I do not like soldiers very much now; a soldier?"

"Was not papa one, then?"

"I was silenced by her question.

"But he is not a soldier, mamma," added Aglais.

"Is he then a gentleman?"

"The young lady said nothing, and her needle moved more rapidly.

"All at once I considered that we were but three-quarters of a league from the chateau.—Was it any one from there? I resolved to test her.

"Here comes some one from the chateau!"

I said suddenly, taking the young lady by the arm.

"My ruse succeeded. She sprang quickly upon the stone bench.

"Not in this direction, my daughter, not in this direction, at least. I said to her—'Never, never! They are but grasshoppers who take the little birds of thy species. The gentlemen of the chateau have nothing to see here.'

"Why, then, have you kept me guarded?" replied Aglais, in a voice which turned my mind upside down. "Not for a peasant like us? Not for a gentleman like my father? Why, then, pray?"

"Oh! that I might, my poor roe, ever see thee sporting in our little garden! But I feel well that this will not satisfy thee. What shall I do! oh, what shall I do?"

Here mother Desbouis laid her knitting on her knees, and was silent. She gazed into vacancy, and seemed again to seek the solution of the maternal problem to which her reason had before succumbed.

I now take up the discourse in my turn, still holding the thread of the old woman's narrative.

The new dress of Aglais was finished on Saturday evening, and she wore it on the next day. The beautiful girl went to Mass with her mother. To believe the latter, her appearance was an epoch in the parish, which was not, perhaps, a country of Dianas and Venuses.

By a chance, inexplicable in a great many ways, the neighboring chateaus were found in an open carriage upon the square of the town, at the same hour when the peasants were going to church; and so narrow was the street that mother Desbouis was able to perceive an exchange of looks, frightful from its very tenderness, between her daughter and a young man who accompanied the carriage upon horseback.

It was the first time, without doubt, that Aglais had seen her lover in the midst of a life of luxury and pomp. If this hunter on foot, in gaiters soiled with mud, and followed by a dog, had appeared to her in the darkness of night to be almost an equal with her, judgment, that great master of perspective, restored the dashing cavalier and his opulent family to their true distance and to their accustomed eminences.

But this correctness of view struck the eyes of the young recluse so suddenly as to draw tears from them. Aglais was about to enter into a life where she would find a cross to bear.

Without doubt the good old priest knew not to what extent he was the agent of Providence, when, on that same day, after resper, he resorted to the house of mother Desbouis, with a young man of the neighborhood—"having come," said the pastor, "purposely to talk over affairs."

Aglais, who was in a corner sitting upon a chair tipped against the wall, reading her prayer-book, raised her eyes at the noise of the two arrivals. She saw the silly-embarrassed air, the rough hands, the nailed jack-boots of the young man who followed the pastor, and she understood all.

They sat down, and the old priest took the lead in conversation.

He gave to his protegee the praise which he merited; he spoke of his condition, and of his opportunities for advancement. The candidate was head groom on a very large estate.

Mother Desbouis considered by turns her daughter and the new comer.

This was certainly discouraging to the prospects of this virgin of animated wax. Aglais seemed disposed to agree to all, after she had said, with a certain courage, that her future husband must not be a drunkard, nor likely to become one in time; and, above all, when she was assured that the candidate lived at a distance of six full leagues from her parish.

They separated to think the matter over, and to meet again in a fortnight; but a mutual consent was already given on all sides.

"My child," said mother Desbouis, "at an other time thou didst weep at the thought of leaving our house; now dost thou rejoice to think that thy husband carries thee away to the other side of the mountains?"

"Yes, my mother," responded Aglais, melting into tears.

"Yes" was henceforth the only word which they were able to obtain from the young lady. She soon ceased weeping, but cheerfulness was banished from her countenance, as from her heart.

"She said 'Yes' when the fortnight had elapsed, and when the young man came to obtain a reply.

She said 'Yes' when he demanded of her before her mother, the kiss of betrothal.

She said 'Yes' when it was proposed to her to celebrate the nuptials at the end of the month. But she had a slight illness, and they were obliged to put off the marriage until the month following.

They scarcely expected that this marriage would prove to be like the point of meeting of those geometrical lines which approach each other infinitely without ever uniting.

The indisposition of Aglais became a real illness. The medical man consulted, acknowledged his inability to cure her...

She lay there upon a mattress which was spread out almost on the edge of the carrotfield, her head shaded by the great traditional red umbrella of the family...

When her mother, becoming anxious from her long silence, returned to her some hours after, and lifted the handkerchief, the young lady was cold, and her eyes were closed never to open again.

The old woman sobbed in finishing this history. She raised her arms toward the wall as if to cry out, but the sound died upon her hollow lips.

Shortly after, the octogenarian arose; and, having dried her tears with an old checked cotton handkerchief, the confidant of her sorrows—a sponge made sacred by the bitter waters which grief had caused to flow...

I had let simplicity and sorrow paint for me a more pleasing and more touching picture. The day was declining, and I proceeded to depart. I inscribed a date on the very middle of my canvas, and it is before it that I now transcribe this souvenir of an artist's journey...

"Is that all you have done?" The truth is, I had not yet taken a single tint from my palette.

I had let simplicity and sorrow paint for me a more pleasing and more touching picture. The day was declining, and I proceeded to depart.

A FINE OLD IRISH GENTLEMAN.

The Earldom of Llandaff, now an extinct Irish peerage, was held by the Irish family of Mathew. The late Father Theobald Mathew, known in both hemispheres as the Apostle of Temperance, was a cadet of this house.

When Dean Swift resided in Ireland, about a century and a half since, the head of the family, then a simple country gentleman, was Thomas Mathew, of Thomastown, in the county of Tipperary.

Tom Mathew's demesne, or pleasure grounds, consisted of 1,500 acres of the finest land in his country, with every variety of wood and water. In the midst he built a large mansion for the accommodation of his friends.

On returning to Ireland, Mr. Mathew resided in Dublin for a time, and his genial nature and large wealth speedily collected around him a great many eligible acquaintances.

Through each trade of the lyre, and was Minister of all, was very singular, and worthy of being made known to these latter days.

His house, we are told by Sheridan, had been chiefly contrived to answer the noble purpose of that constant hospitality which he intended to maintain there. It contained forty commodious apartments for guests, with suitable accommodation for their servants.

In order to put an end to all ceremony at meal time, he took his place at random at the table; and thus, all ideas of precedence being laid aside, the guests seated themselves promiscuously, without any regard to rank or quality.

Here such as chose it breakfasted at their own hour. It was furnished with chess-boards, backgammon tables, dominoes, pamphlets, etc., in all the forms of a well-furnished house.

Still further to make his guests completely at home, and enable each to realize the idea conveyed in Shonstone's quatrain, "Who'er has travelled life's dull round, Whatever his various tour he found, May sigh to think how oft he found His warmest welcome at an inn."

Mathews had actually annexed to one wing of his house a room which he called a tavern. Temperate himself, as many of his guests were, little wine was much in fashion in those days, in order to gratify such of his guests as had indulged themselves in drink in the common room.

But, as drinking was that custom, he had recourse to the above mentioned contrivance; and it was the custom of all who loved a cheerful glass, to adjourn to the tavern after dinner, and leave the more sober folks to themselves.

Here, too, the midnight orgies of Bacchus were often celebrated, with the same noisy mirth as is customary in his city temples, without in the least disturbing the repose of the more sober part of the family. Games of all sorts were allowed, but under such restriction as to prevent gambling; and so as to answer their true end, that of amusement, without injury to the purse of the players.

In order that his guests should not consider him other than one of themselves, he ruled that nobody should treat him as the host. Sometimes, without giving any notice, he would leave Thomastown for several days, all things going on as usual in his absence, and no one taking notice of his absence or his return.

At Thomastown was first introduced the plan of having a variety of cells, each marked with a number, and communicating with a particular apartment, marked with a similar number. Thus, the guests' servants occupying a large hall where they were generally to be found when not upon duty, and the bells ranged along the walls in numerical order, each servant when a bell sounded, could immediately see which of them was wanted.

It was the custom in those days, when Queen Anne reigned, to give small wages to the servants, the guests bestowing money upon them, on leaving, which gratuities were called *zails*. At Thomastown the servants were paid large wages, and were forbidden to accept any gratuities, the guests being informed that Mr. Mathew would consider it the highest affront if any offer of the sort were made.

Such is an accurate description of the manner in which the ancestor of the noble house of Llandaff exercised Irish hospitality in the early part of the last century. Change has swept over the place, and no person named Mathew now resides at Thomastown, which is rented, we believe, to the Viscount de Chabot.—*Press*.

(From the London Tablet.)

The Debate on the 17th May, in the House of Commons on the "Subscription Fund in aid of the Sicilians," which we briefly noticed in our last, will appear of more importance the more it is considered. To Mr. Hennessy belongs the chief merit, for it was he who saw and seized the opportunity of forcing on the unwilling attention of Parliament and of the public that great question of questions, which so many of those seem most anxious to avoid, who are bound, beyond all others, to grapple with it, and not to rest until it has been decided.

This great question, of which, thanks to Mr. Hennessy, the discussion has at last commenced, is one which will have to be discussed again and yet again; and on its decision depends the future history, not of England only, but of Europe. This question is, whether this ancient Monarchy, this free Government, this mighty Empire shall, or shall not, definitively range itself upon the side of Revolution. The question is, whether that immense moral influence, and that overwhelming material force, which belongs to the most powerful community that has existed since the fall of Ancient Rome, shall be employed to subvert or to support those principles on which are based the stability of all thrones, the liberties of all peoples, the maintenance of all law, and the existence of society. We know that people do not like to hear this. They would disbelieve it if they could, and, not being able to do that, they would prefer not to be reminded of it. They have no objection to talk about Royal tyranny, about bad Governments, about Constitutional rights, about aspirations for liberty and cravings after nationality. But they don't like to hear that issue must be joined upon another and a greater question, and that all the minor points to which they would fain confine themselves are irrelevant at present. The question is, Shall the Revolution be supported—shall we adopt its principles—shall we embrace their consequences? A large portion of the British public, and by far the most influential portion of the public press, headed by the "Times," have already decided, and have openly proclaimed their adhesion to the Revolution, and their desire for its success. We do not speak to them; we speak to that large class with whom as yet the power rests to choose the other side, but who are wavering and trembling, fluctuating between opposite fears, and preferring to shut their eyes to a danger which they have not got the heart to face. They are like those timid people who, when the cholera comes, find a

comfort in denying its existence, and accounting for every proof of its destroying power by some slight and ordinary cause. The white coats of the Austrians were a grievance in Lombardy. The presence of an Austrian garrison in Bologna was objectionable. The Grand Duke of Tuscany broke the promises he made after 1848. The Neapolitan police are harsh and cruel. The Emperor of Austria withholds the Constitution; and the Pope refuses to secularise the administration of his States, to adopt the Code Napoleon, and to grant a Representative Government! We know it all by heart. But do they really flatter themselves, assuming all these things to be as true as possible, that these are the causes of the events which during the last twelve months have convulsed Europe, and of the events to come, in expectation of which all Europe now stands breathless with excitement and suspense. No—these things, and such as these, are the merest pretexts. The Revolution is once more loose. That devouring giant, the first-born of the abyss, "ferce as ten Furies, terrible as Hell," the Revolution, has again broken its bonds, and has started on a new career. Your miserable Cavour and Farinis, Garibaldi and Mazzini—your despicable Russells, and your trumpety Kossuths—your Royal puppet, prodigal swordman, barrack debauchee—King Galant! Uomo di Sardinia, have in themselves no real significance or weight. Even the Imperial Carbonaro, the great "Master," the Renegade of the Secret Societies, who assumes to guide and to control the mighty fiend of the Revolution, and to make it fetch and carry in his service and for his wages—even Napoleon III. is personally insignificant, compared with that Ubiquitous Spirit of Evil which is every where at work in the hearts of men, and which produces the disease, the madness of the Revolutionary fever. Italy is looked on as the seat of the disorder, because its effects are there more manifest; but the disease is not confined to one member of the body Corporate; it is in the blood which circulates through the whole frame of European Society. At present, the French Emperor alone profits by it. The Powers of Europe see their danger and fear it, but they are unable to act against it, either separately or in combination. In every country there is a Liberal party which keeps the State powerless against the foreign foe. Austria and all the German States, including Prussia, even Switzerland and Belgium, are deterred from resisting France, because they fear that the Revolutionary party among themselves would frustrate all their plans of self-defence. That is our position at this very moment. The majority of Englishmen know that their country is in a false position; that they have been duped and degraded; and that the foreign policy of the Whig Ministry is anti-national and ruinous. That Ministry was called to power, and is maintained in it by the Revolutionary party, aided by the bigots of the No Popery School of Protestantism. It keeps the support of the Revolutionists by helping Garibaldi and the incendiaries of Italy. It keeps the support of the No Popery bigots by perpetual proofs of its enmity to the Catholic Church, and to the Holy See.

We believe it to be impossible that this state of things should last. The Emperor of the French has an interest in revolutionising Europe for his own aggrandisement and safety, that he may employ his army, and distract the minds of his subjects from those reflections which if dwelt on would make them hurl him from his seat. He profits by the Revolution and is its slave while he directs it. He is like the Magician who could only escape destruction from the Fiend which his skill had conjured by finding it continual work. And England is employed in playing into his hands and strengthening his power before joining with him in a death struggle. It is impossible that this should last. The Whigs are everywhere aiding and abetting the Revolution, and the Revolution is the source and the means of the French Emperor's power. The time is come for the people of England to make up their minds whether they will break with the Revolution, or, by continuing to aid it, make their country a satellite of France. If our Protestant countrymen have no higher motive for resisting the Revolution than that its spread involves the ascendancy of France in Europe, and endangers our existence as a first class power, Catholics, at least, have in addition to these reasons other and higher motives for action. The whole meaning of the Revolution, its life, its essence, and the very reason of its being, is War against Christianity. The success of the Revolution means the emancipation of man from the tyranny of God. The Revolution subverts thrones, deposes Sovereigns, exterminates religious orders, banishes Priests, abolishes Bishops, closes churches, and imprisons Popes. But it does all these things only as means towards an end, and that end is the obliteration of the image of God from the souls of men, and the annihilation of the Creator. The Revolutionary creed is known; it has been proclaimed over the whole earth. Its disciples are known, and their deeds have been for sixty years the study and the wonder of the world. To our Fathers belongs the glory of having been the sternest, the most consistent, and the most successful enemies of the Revolution. They succeeded in suppressing it, after a struggle in which they had almost succumbed. It is for their sons to decide whether they will allow themselves to be made the allies of the Revolution in order to become its slaves, or whether, before it is too late, they will once more grapple with it, and chain it down in fetters stronger than those which have already proved too weak to hold it.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE. DEATH OF THE REV. DR. M'EVY, P.P., KILLS.—This pious priest, warm-hearted patriot, and Christian gentleman, resigned his pure spirit into the hands of his Maker, May 18th, at half-past 6 o'clock.

DEATH OF THE REV. H. FITZSIMONS, P.P.—Died on the 7th inst., at his residence, Drimelia, in the 87th year of his age, the Rev. Hugh Fitzsimons, the late venerable and worthy pastor of Anagh West, in the diocese of Kilmore.

DEATH OF THE REV. FRANCIS GERMAINE, C.C., KINGSTOWN.—It is our painful duty to announce the death of the above estimable priest, after an illness of less than four days. About six o'clock on Wednesday, the 16th ult., when he was preparing to return to his confessional (in which he had spent the greater part of the day) he was seized with paralysis. Medical aid was in immediate attendance, but in spite of all that skill and the most unremitting attention could do, he gradually sank, and on the next day, about two o'clock, p.m., he resigned his pure soul into the hands of his God, fortified by the sacraments of the Church. Father Germaine received his early education in Carlow College, made his theological studies in Maynooth, and was ordained priest in January, 1836.

The Cathedral Church of Ennisicorthy, county Wexford, was solemnly dedicated to the service of God on Sunday, 6th ult. The Most Rev. Dr. Furlong officiated. High Mass was celebrated, at which the Lord Bishop of Bombay officiated as prelate celebrant. At the conclusion the Lord Bishop of Birmingham ascended the pulpit, and taking as his text the 3d verse of the 21st chapter of the Apocalypse, delivered a powerful sermon to an immense congregation. The foundation-stone was laid in 1843 by the late Bishop, Dr. Keating. The Cathedral is 225 feet long by 60 in breadth, and the spire will be 180 feet in height.

The building of the new Catholic church of Killinagh, near Ross, is being fast proceeded with. The plan of this sacred edifice is very neat. From the number of hands at work, the walls will be shortly completed. The unceasing efforts of the reverend pastor, the Rev. Joseph Egan, P.P., deserved to be applauded by every conscientious and right-thinking man in the community.—*Roscommon Herald*.

OPENING OF THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH AT NEW-TOWNROBINHAM, COUNTY DUBLIN.—Sunday last was indeed a great day for the inhabitants of New-Townrobinham, who were much gratified at the opening of their new church, the presence of a large and respectable congregation. The reverend bishop of the diocese, the Right Rev. Dr. McGettigan assisted on the occasion. The Rev. Mr. Madden was the celebrant of the High Mass, and was assisted by the Rev. Mr. Moyce and Rev. Mr. Martin, as deacon and sub-deacon. The Rev. Edward M'Bride, parish priest of Urney, preached. The collection amounted to £60. In the evening the bishop and clergy repaired to St. Johnston, to the residence of the respected parish priest, the Rev. Mr. Stephens, where they were hospitably entertained at dinner. The new church is built in the mediæval style of architecture (from a design by Mr. E. W. Godwin, architect), with high pitched roof, &c., and comprises nave, chancel, porch, and sacristy, with bell tower over chancel arch, terminating in a cross. There is also provision made for a transept on the north side. The stained glass has been supplied from the studio of the Messrs. Barff and Co., Dublin, and is very highly to the credit of these distinguished artists and church decorators.—*Derry Journal*.

DIOCESE OF FERNS.—The following removals have been made by his lordship, the Bishop, within the last few days: The Rev. Michael Cosgrava, from Killybegs, to Newbawn; the Rev. Andrew O'Farrell, from Newbawn to Oulart; and the Rev. Edward Kavanagh, from Oulart to Killybegs.—*Wexford People*.

DIOCESE OF CLOGHER.—The Right Rev. Dr. McNally, Bishop of Clogher, has received from Cardinal Alexander Barnabo, Prefect of the Propaganda, a most kind letter, in which he speaks of the Clogher diocesan address to the Holy Father, and of the communication which accompanied it in the most laudatory and complimentary terms. The diocesan remittances to his Eminence for the Pope exceeds thirteen hundred pounds.—*Freeman*.

The Rev. William Shanahan arrived in Clonmel on Wednesday evening, for the first time since his return from Australia, where his mission to collect funds for roofing the Catholic church of Clogher was prosecuted with such zeal and crowned with such success. We were delighted to find him in excellent health and spirits; and all who know and loved him will rejoice that his return to his native land has been under such favorable circumstances.—*Tipperary Free Press*.

THE MISSION IN SLIGO.—Some idea may be formed of the labors of the good fathers, and of the clergy of the town and of the diocese who were aiding and assisting, when we state that there were three lectures or sermons daily, that the confessionals, of which there are upwards of twenty, are constantly crowded, and that the average attendance in the church, including those present at the evening sermons and devotions, is not less than five thousand.—*Sligo Champion*.

An admirable address from the parishioners of Killalee has been presented to the Rev. Andrew Connelan, on his appointment by the Lord Bishop of that diocese, to the parish of Peake. The address was accompanied by a gift of 65 sovereigns—a truly handsome offering to one whose ministry was remarkable for unwearied zeal, great piety and the best results. We wish the Rev. A. Connelan every happiness in his new extensive sphere as Pastor of Peake.

The late Miss Ellen Hayes has left £200 for the completion of the Franciscan Church, Wexford. CONVERSION.—On May the 6th, Pat Sayers, a Protestant, 82 years old, was received into the Catholic Church by the Rev. Edward Waldron—the efficient and zealous parish priest of the Neale. Two years ago, Thomas, brother of the above Pat, was also admitted into the Catholic Church by the same pastor. Tom Sayers had been 50 years sexton of the Protestant church of the Neale.—*Connaught Patriot*.

OTHER CONVERSIONS.—On Thursday, the 17th ult., the Rev. Eugene Coyne, C.A., Tuzam, received into the Catholic Church, Hanna M'Keon and her husband, both Protestants. Mrs. M'Keon was repeatedly visited during her illness by the Rev. Mr. Fowler, the Protestant curate, who waited on her even on the 16th inst., but all to no purpose—she was resolved to die in the one only faith.—*Connaught Patriot*.

THE BAZAAR IN CLONMEL on Thursday, in aid of the Sisters of Charity, has realized nearly £300. THE PAPAL TRIBUTE.—The collection for the Pope in the diocese of Killalee is fixed for Sunday, the 24th of June next. We are sure it will be worthy alike of the people and the cause.—*Tipperary Advocate*.

We understand that Mr. John Ross has been declared the successful contractor for the New Catholic Church, Belfast, for the sum of £10,182.—*Banner of Ulster*.

There are now 389 inmates in Tipperary workhouse, being an increase of 29 in excess of the return for this time twelve months.

Mr. Richard Devereux has given £270 to build a female school in George's street, Wexford. The school is an additional one to those already built there by Mr. Devereux, and all of which are placed under the care of the Sisters of Mercy.

HONORABLE.—The mining operations in this village have latterly got such an impetus, that additional hands have been added to the works, and the company are improving the appearance of the village. Twenty cottages are being erected there for the workmen, according to plans and specifications prepared by Charles Tarrant, Esq., county surveyor.

DIED.—On the 22d ult., at Drogheda, Mr. Sullivan head master of the Christian Brothers' Schools. May he rest in peace.

BURIAL OF SIR FRANCIS LEOPOLD M'CLINTOCK.—We are glad to learn that the members of the Royal Dublin Society having subscribed among themselves a sum sufficient to procure a bust for the Arctic voyager, to be placed in the New Museum, have given the commission to execute it to a local sculptor of high reputation—Mr. Joseph Kirk—by whom doubtless, it will be produced with fidelity of feature and general effectiveness.—*Evening Packet*.

The Inspector-General has been pleased to select First Head-Constable R. McLaughlin, of the Athlone Station one of the draft to proceed to the School of Musketry at Hythe on the 15th June.

IRISH PORTS OF CALL.—The *Derry Journal* states that the Hon. Mr. Smith, Mr. Allen and Mr. Macarty, and the other gentlemen who took an official part in the arrangements for making Lough Foyle a port of call, have been unceasing in their efforts to complete the negotiations with the British Postal authorities. It is now believed that the parties have all but succeeded in arranging the first outward voyage for Thursday, the 31st inst.

The *Waterford Citizen* says:—We have seen Mr. Smyth's letter to the O'Donoghue, and have just a few words to say about it. We would in all friendship for parties concerned advise him not to interfere in this question. With a great deal of spirit he is singularly injudicious. Nothing could be more mischievous than the course he suggests. He ought to know, for he has ample sources of information, the exact position of the amnesty movement at present. The Government will not only refuse freedom to those gentlemen who decline to accept it, but they will not even entertain the proposition. As for the "logical consequences," it is logical nonsense. We have no faith in logic, but we have a great deal in common sense and judicious action. If Mr. Cardwell be interpolated in Parliament, and a premature discussion brought on, the whole thing will be blown to atoms, and the chances of any of the exiles being liberated will be postponed for a long time. If our advice be taken, the friends of Tom Meagher will see him in Waterford before the summer is over.

The Irish property of the late William Ormsby Gore, Esq., of Rathfriland, Tipperary, devolves on the second son of the late Lord Ormsby Gore, M.P., Lord Ormsby Gore, who was the daughter of Admiral Sir George Seymour.

A YOUNG TIPPERARY MAN.—Captain H. E. Quin, 1st Battalion, H. M. 20th Regiment, has been appointed by the Governor-General of India, Assistant Engineer in the Public Works Department, and posted to the Punjab. Captain Quin is a son of O'Neil Quin, Esq., M.D., Nenagh.

TIMELY GRANTS.—As it always affords us pleasure to give credit for work well done, we most heartily rejoice at being enabled to announce, to the honour of Lord John Browne, M.P., that government have allocated, of the Irish Reproductive Loan Grant, the sum of £3,550 to be spent in this county, as follows:—For Ballina Harbour, £800; for Westport harbour £800; for Killala harbour, £400; for Newport harbour, £400; for Belmullet harbour, £1,150.—*Mayo Telegraph*.

We learn, says the *Clonmel Chronicle*, that Mr. Vincent Scully, M.P., has settled with most of his tenants in the vicinity of Tipperary, on whom he had, for the purpose of "squaring their farms," served notice to quit. It is stated that in one instance, Mr. Scully will realize £1,000 in the shape of a fine, as the result of a safe arrangement which he has amicably made with his tenants.

SHEEP TAKEN IN DONEGAL.—The investigation recently held at Churchehill, into the reported destruction of a number of sheep alleged to have been maliciously killed on Gortan mountain will be fresh in the recollection of our readers. This inquiry, which was presided over by Mr. Dillon, R.M., and two other magistrates, let in a good deal of light on the Donegal system of county compensation for lost sheep. We need not recapitulate the evidence. It will be sufficient to say that it was clearly proved on oath that the sheep had never been maliciously destroyed; that only a portion of those claimed had been lost; that those died from natural causes; that the shepherd knew they had; that he had neglected them and left them to starve; and that his claim to be compensated by the county was an impudent and unjust attempt to defraud the tax-payers. In consequence of this exposure the case did not come before the Presentment Sessions, although the preliminary notices had been duly served. Now, there are not a few who believe that the Gweedore sheep cases had they been inquired into with the same promptness and impartiality as the Grattan "outrages," would have disclosed a state of facts in many cases identical.—*Derry Journal*.

The extra police force is about to be removed from Gweedore, Donegal, the alleged agrarian outrages having, it appears, no foundation, and the inspector stating that no fewer than 120 of the sheep for which compensation had been claimed as having been wilfully destroyed, had been found by the police dead on the mountains, without any marks of injury.

CASTLEBRAY UNION.—We are glad to observe that Mr. James Devlin, Castlebray, has been elected guardian of the Camdy division of this union. There could not be a better guardian of the poor than Mr. Devlin.

ANGLING ON THE SHANNON.—The salmon and trout fishing at Killaloe, long celebrated as the most abundant in Ireland, especially for trout fishing, but which, for some weeks previous to the recent rains, has been rather under the average of the last season or two, not, it is believed, for lack of abundance of fish in the river and the lake (Lough Derg), but owing to the unprecedentedly severe weather which has prevailed during the Spring, is at length beginning to recompense the Anglers' patience; and now that we have reached the middle of this present genial month (May), and being favoured with delightful rains, we may naturally anticipate even still more increased sport for the lovers of the "gentle craft." Some monster salmon have been brought to gress, and were in splendid condition. One of these beautiful fish, we are informed, weighed upwards of forty-four pounds! In another week or so, should the weather continue mild, the May-fly will begin to make its appearance, then commences the easy capture of the well-flavoured "gillaroo," with which rare fish the most experienced—so prolific is the yield—may speedily fill his creel.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

John Kennedy was fined £5 and costs or six months' imprisonment, at the Templemore petty sessions, for killing a hare without having a game certificate.

PARTY CONFLICT IN LURGAN.—Lurgan was the scene of great excitement on the 17th inst. That being the market day, several bodies of Orangemen, with drums and fifes, crowded into town, and paraded through the streets playing party tunes, and yelling and cheering, evidently for the purpose of insulting the Catholics, numbers of whom were then assembled on their ordinary business. The Orange assemblage was composed of the very dregs of the faction, being principally that "very loud and interesting class," known as the "steve-waistcoat brigade," from the peculiar custom they wear in public. As the evening wore on they became more noisy, and it was evident a hostile collision was impending. The local magistrate was non est inventus (some how or other business awkwardly intervened to call him away), and the task of preserving the peace, as usual, devolved on Head-Constable M'Carroll. That active officer adopted the most efficient measures that circumstances would allow, and he called on some of the respectable shopkeepers to assist him, who cheerfully co-operated with him, and earnestly urged on the people to return peaceably home. The Catholics expressed their willingness to retire; not so the Orangemen; they loudly refused to listen to the remonstrance of two of their leaders, and persisted in drumming and cheering, and venting the most insulting expressions. About eight o'clock hostilities commenced in earnest; the stones flew in rattling showers; fife and feet played away right actively; and three or four drums were completely smashed, and many of the Orange party soundly drubbed. By dint of great exertions the police with fixed bayonets got between the belligerents, and finally escorted the Orangemen out of town. One Catholic was wounded by a sword-cut inflicted by a constable. Another Catholic was slightly hurt by the bayonet of a policeman, but the affray happily terminated without any serious damage being done.—Summonses have since been granted against some of the belligerents, and we may expect a series of stirring "law-suits" on next bench day.

There is at present a mule in seemingly good health and strength drawing milk daily to the Ballinglass Workhouse, from Joseph Nolan's, Esq., of Corrigen, which was employed during the insurrection of 1798 carrying military stores to the army while at Vinegar Hill.

The *Tralee Chronicle* says:—A tradesman, accompanied by his wife and eight children, all cleanly clad, applied for and obtained admission to the workhouse at the last meeting of guardians. He stated he had hitherto maintained his family by his industry, and was still able and willing to do so if he could procure shelter, but that he had been just turned out of the streets by the owner of the house in which his and two other families had occupied a wretched small apartment for some time past, where he had worked at his trade of a shoemaker, and in which the three families also slept and took their meals over since the levelling of the houses heretofore inhabited by the working classes had been progressing. Nothing but personal knowledge would induce any one to credit the truly piteous condition of these creatures since this system has been so extensively carried out. The number of half-starved and half-naked families that are huddled together in one small house, and in numerous instances in one small apartment, is sufficient to create a pestilence. Surely Lord Landsdowne is not acquainted with this state of things.

THE IRISH EXODUS.—Each week sees the departure of an average of 600 persons, the great majority of whom are young men and young women, about 15 or 20 years of age. To imagine the effect of this drift upon the community, we might instance that of these 600, were drawn from a town like that of Bantry, there would hardly be a young man or woman left in it. The actual numbers are greater than the population of many large villages, and a fortnight's draught at that rate would utterly depopulate so considerable a town as Millstreet. Remembering that almost every one of these persons is of condition to be of actual value to the community—the men as farm laborers or mechanics, the women either in agricultural labor as servants, or still more important, as the healthy mothers of strong children, it is to conceive how terrible is the loss to the community.—Nothing can impress the fact upon the mind so strongly as actually witnessing the crowd preparing for their departure. Among the entire there is not an indication of squalor or misery—not a single rag on the back of its owner indicates that he or she is flying from poverty, not a weak limb or a pale cheek—scarcely a wrinkled face indicates that the country is getting rid of a burden. Sturdy, athletic young men, healthy and strong girls—often of extraordinary beauty—form the great bulk of this departing crowd. On Thursday week we witnessed no less than 400 such preparing to take their departure in the Edinburgh, Captain Kennedy, one of the vessels of Liverpool, New York, and Philadelphia line. A rumor had spread shortly before the arrival of the ship that a certain number would be excluded for want of accommodation, and the despair evinced by those who thought themselves shut out was as great as if they were told they had lost every hope. When the tenders came to bear away the passengers there was a frantic rush even on the part of those whose places were secured, as if they fancied that some unlucky interposition would shut them out. The news that all could be taken was received as if some precious gifts had been showered among them.—Cork Examiner.

The steam of emigration still flows westward from this locality without the slightest interruption.—Crowds of stalwart and comfortably dressed young peasants, bound for America, may be seen almost daily crowding the coach-office in this town. Indeed, sometimes the numbers are so large that the ordinary modes of conveyance are insufficient for their accommodation, and additional vehicles have to be put on for the use of emigrants only. This was the case so recently as Tuesday morning.—Nenagh Guardian.

The Clonmel Chronicle of the 24th ult. thus reports:—"The tide still flows onward, and vast numbers of the peasantry, although the country was seldom so prosperous as now, are still leaving for the 'Far West.' The rage for emigration would seem to be general, nor is it easy, considering the high rate of wages for all sorts of labour, to guess as to what is the probable cause. This morning 20 families, chiefly from the county of Waterford, passed on from this by train, en route for Liverpool, whence they intend to start from America. We learn that large remittances have been received by them from their friends there to assist them, besides the advantage of a free passage for their distant voyage. Our contemporary, the Nenagh Guardian, states that crowds are leaving that locality, probably the bright hopes held out in the 'dreaming productions of Dr. Cahill's alluring the incredulous peasantry to forsake their friends and native land."

EMIGRATION TO ITALY.—From letters in the Dublin papers, and a communication received to-day from Drogheda, we learn that several young men have left that town, and the adjacent parishes of Tuillymore, and Slane, and the districts of Dowth, and Grange, and on their way to Italy. A number of the police have also left for the same destination, and we are told that some persons in more affluent circumstances will also proceed to Rome. It is rumored that Mr. Myles W. O'Reilly of Knock Abbey Castle intends visiting Italy; and we understand the Rev. P. Kieran, C. O., Dundalk, and Mr. Philip Callan, of Cookstown, intend to visit the States of the Church in the beginning of June. If the emigration proceeds as vigorously in other counties as in Louth, the Green Isle will soon be represented in Italy by a large force of fighting men.

The Drogheda correspondent of Saunders' Newsletter says that a number of young men have been despatched for Rome from that district. Great attention is paid to their physical capacity. It is also asserted that on the disembodiment of the militia the priests expect to pick up a large number of volunteers.

THE "SUN-BURN" IN ITALY.—Ere many days elapse the "Irish Papal Brigade" will be on the march to confront the enemies of the Holy See, and above them will proudly float the ancient banner of Ireland—meet companion for the flag of the Sovereign Pontiff. It will be a high distinction for the Emerald Isle to find her sons the soldiers of God, whilst the children of other lands are, unfortunately, the soldiers of the devil. It was worth living, and suffering for three long centuries the dire persecution of English hate, and English ferocity, to gain such a post of honor as that now enjoyed by the Irish Brigade. Foremost of all soldiers of the Church; first amongst the faithful; they now find themselves chosen for the post of danger; and well and faithfully they will perform the task assigned them, and justify the confidence placed in their fortitude, courage and high sense of honor. It must be cheering to our countrymen to find the green banner of their country fluttering in the breeze of Italy. For fully four hundred years it floated at home over the serried ranks of brave men, who met the Saxon on many a well contested field. Sometimes it was born down by numbers; but it often witnessed triumphs for the Irish arms; and whether in the hands of an O'Neil, an O'Donnell, an O'Moore, a MacCarthy or a Sarsfield, it was never sullied with treachery or dishonour. It witnessed the triumph of a great Irish monarch at Clontarf, when a horde of Northern pirates were made to bite the dust; it witnessed the Saxon army of Munroe reeling beneath Irish valour at Denburb; it beheld a gallant resistance to the invader at the Boyne; and at Anghrim and Limerick it saw native heroism baffling the foe in defence of native liberty. But prouder, loftier, holier by far is its present destiny, in the hand of the Irish Papal Brigade. The banner of an ancient race far more than a thousand years, it will receive much notice in the Eternal City. It must attract the attention of the Holy Father himself, some of whose predecessors blessed it by their Nuncios, and wished it God-speed in the battles for Ireland's freedom. With all our heart we wish the Irish "Sun-burn," the Green Flag of Catholic Ireland, victory after victory on the Italian soil. That it will be well guarded who can doubt, when "The matchless men of Tipperary" are the sentinels around it. Fierce in the conflict; terrible in the charge; they will conquer for the freedom and right of the Pope or die in the encounter.—Whatever be their fate Ireland will not forget their memory, because they have gone forth to right the wrongs of the Vicar of Christ, and to protect the patrimony of the Prince of the Apostles.—Dundalk Democrat.

MAD DOG.—AWFUL RESULTS.—About a fortnight since a small dog was seen prowling about the country at Poolrone, near Mooneoin, county Kilkenny. It was not supposed at first to be mad; but it subsequently turned out that it bit a man; then two cows; two sows and a litter of pigs, and next a donkey. What made the affair more awful was, the donkey bit a woman, who happened to turn him off her path. The last animals that this ferocious dog bit were two goats, whose screams attracted the attention of a number of persons, and who, it appears, stoned the dog to death. We have heard that most of the bitten animals have since died; but we have not heard that any fatal results have followed to the bitten people.

REPEAL.—The petition of her Majesty praying that the voice of the people of Ireland may be tested regarding repeal, is founded upon the principle to which her Government committed themselves at the opening of the session. But the policy of consulting the voice of the peoples was only intended to apply to Italy when the Pope was to be robbed of his dominions, and the Cabinet would laugh at its being applied to Ireland. To be sure, this would exhibit to the world inconsistency and hypocrisy on their part; but the Irish people have long since learned to their cost that these qualifications are inherent to English statesmen, Whig and Tory.—Tipperary Press.

We (Dundalk Democrat) are happy to say that the petition to Queen Victoria for the repeal of the Union is being extensively and influentially signed in Dundalk, and in several districts of this county.

"TAKING ENGLAND AT HER WORD."—As England is so loud in proclaiming for annexations on the Continent, and the restoration of nationality, we should take her at her word, and do what in us lies, to have our Parliament restored. Now is the time for Irishmen to bestir themselves: now is the season to arouse themselves from their deep slumber. The King of the forest having awakened from a death-like sleep, being thoroughly refreshed, is capable of terrible attack. If Ireland will only, even now, arise in her majesty, with recreated strength, and benefitting by her former disappointments, being rigorously combined for the winning back of her plundered rights, the Saxon must yield. The pickpocket must surrender the purse. Let petitions be prepared in all places, and forwarded to the proper quarter.—It is vain to expect any permanent improvement in Ireland from a foreign Parliament. The English senate is incapable of legislating for this country.—We must do so ourselves.

"Aidez vous, et Dieu vous aidera." TO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY. MAY IT PLEASE YOUR MAJESTY.

The Petition of the Undersigned Natives of Ireland, HUMBLY SHEWETH.—That petitioners have seen with deep concern the recognition of the right of every people to change or choose their rulers and form of government, which is contained in the speech delivered by your Majesty at the opening of the present session of Parliament; and also contained in the speech delivered on a recent occasion at Aberdeen by your Majesty's Foreign Secretary, as well as in the speeches of many other statesmen and persons of high position in England, and in the writings of the most influential English newspapers. That by the general approval with which those speeches and writings have been received in England, and more especially by the course of policy pursued by your Majesty's Government, in reference to the late political events in Central Italy, the Sovereign, the Ministry, the press, and people of England have, in the most distinct and public manner, declared their approval of the principle, that every people who believe themselves to be ill-governed have a right to change the system of government which is displeasing to them, and to substitute for it one of their own choice, which choice may be declared by a majority of the votes, which shall be given on submitting the question to an universal suffrage.

That, as is well known to your Majesty, from Petitions emanating from meetings at which millions of your Majesty's subjects attended, as well as from other events at various times, which Petitioners deem it unnecessary to specify—a very strong desire exists amongst the Irish people to obtain, in place of the present system of government in Ireland, a restoration of their native Parliament, and their legislative independence. That Petitioners are confident the overwhelming majority of the Irish people ardently desire this restoration of their national constitution, of which they believe they were unjustly deprived; yet, as your Majesty's advisers may have led you to believe that this desire for a domestic legislature is entertained by only a minority of the population, Petitioners behold in the proceeding so highly approved by your Majesty's ministers, viz.—a popular vote by ballot and universal suffrage—a means by which the real wishes of the majority of your Majesty's Irish subjects may be unmistakably ascertained.

Your Petitioners, therefore, pray that your Majesty may be graciously pleased to direct and authorize a public vote by ballot and universal suffrage in Ireland, to make known the wishes of the people, whether for a native Government and legislative independence, or for the existing system of government by the Imperial Parliament. Petitioners trust that their request will be considered stronger, not weaker, in your Majesty's estimation, for being made respectfully, peacefully, and without violence, instead of being marked by such proceedings as have occurred during the recent political changes in Italy, which have been so largely approved by your Majesty's Ministers.

And, Petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.—Nation.

THE WEATHER AND CROPS.—Never within the memory of our oldest inhabitants was this country blessed with better weather than the present for the growth of the various crops. Within the past three weeks vegetation has been most rapid, and grass and meadow lands which had been bare and brown after the terrible storms which passed over them during a severe and long winter, present a truly luxuriant appearance. The young crops of wheat, barley and oats have also a splendid appearance, and green crops, sown only a few days, appear over ground. Showers fall almost daily, and they are succeeded by warm sunshine, and genial heat. Should providence bless the country for sometime to come with weather equally favourable, the harvest of 1860 will be a memorable one in the annals of Ireland.—Dundalk Democrat.

The crops now present a luxuriant and flourishing appearance, and give promise of a rich and bounteous harvest. On every hand one's glance is met by a verdant and beautiful hue, especially in the case of pasture lands. Potatoes have in many instances overtopped the moulding, and although there has been much rot in the seed, farmers are sanguine that they will prove a highly productive crop. Wheat and oats, which had previously a parched aspect, are now looking remarkably well; and the late sown flax has already shown itself above ground. The weather at present is most favourable to the growth of crops, which are improving with remarkable celerity.—Newry Telegraph.

We have received our usual country report up to yesterday evening, and it appears that the heavy portion of out-door farm labor has been completed, the pressure on farmers from the accumulation of field work of every kind, having been excessive. Wages in most districts were higher than has ever been remembered for spring work. Some of our correspondents express fears that the pasture will be again bare and insufficient this summer, from cattle, and even horses, having been let out too early, and before the young grass had attained a proper growth. There was, however, generally no other alternative, from the total death of fodder—a death of which we so often forewarned farmers during the past autumn and winter.—Belfast Mercury.

Copious rains fell during the week, alternated with intervals of intense heat. Everything evinces the vivifying influence of both combined. Grass is becoming even luxuriant, and there is no crop that is not full of promise.—Meath People.

Farmers could not wish for finer weather than we have been favored with for the past week. Saturday afternoon rain poured down in torrents, accompanied by thunder and lightning, and continued for several hours. Since then glowing sunshine has prevailed with occasional refreshing showers. The effect of the rains on the growing crops has been most beneficial, and vegetation has been accelerated in a remarkable manner. The country now presents a luxuriant aspect, and the crops give promise of an early and abundant harvest.—Athlone Sentinel.

The weather up to Wednesday night continued of the same harsh, ungenial character as previously noted, since when a most desirable and long wished for change occurred. Copious mild rain has fallen, and continues with little intermission, the effects of which have already wrought wonders throughout the land. Vegetation makes rapid strides, and the whole face of the country "in verdure clad," presents a most cheering and promising aspect. Receipts of farmers' corn to our market are trifling in the extreme, and find buyers at about previous currency.—Cork Reporter.

On Monday evening we had light showers, and for the greater part of Tuesday it was one downpour of genial rain; this was succeeded by glowing sunshine until yesterday (Friday) morning, when rain again fell; at three o'clock loud peals of thunder and vivid flashes of lightning announced that the elements were at war, but the strife did not last more than half an hour, the heavy rain that fell at the time, and which continued up to eleven p.m., having, perhaps, led to the truce, although astronomers make no mention of such "cause and effect." This (Saturday) morning clouds are still louring, but no rain; wind S.W., and a most refreshing atmosphere. All around the vegetation is progressing at so remarkable a pace that our farmers are cheered with the hope that, notwithstanding the recent severe weather, an early and abundant harvest will make amends for their late loss and suffering.—Sligo Champion.

The weather during the past week has been extremely favorable to vegetation. Light genial showers, alternating with sunshine, gives the country a refreshing and animated appearance. The young crops in this locality have, within the past fortnight, made considerable progress. Hay in our market on Thursday realized a slight advance on last week's prices.—Carlow Post.

Our reports from various parts of this extensive county all agree in stating that the wheat crop looks healthy and vigorous, and that grass lands have improved considerably this week, owing to the fall of several refreshing showers and the heat which followed. The oat crop looks remarkably well. Potatoes are favorably reported, and the sowing of barley has been well nigh completed. Mangels, carrots, and Swede turnips have been nearly all got into the ground in excellent order, the weather having been very favorable for the sowing of these crops.—Down Recorder.

The unseasonable and ungenial weather which prevailed for some weeks past, during which vegetation was almost entirely suspended, has at length ceased, and the most propitious atmospheric change has succeeded. For a fortnight past there was a cold and north-east wind, with frost during the nights, which totally checked the grass; but still during that time a considerable amount of labor was done in the districts surrounding here, and we believe the crops will not be so late as anticipated.—Roscommon Journal.

ALARMING THUNDER STORM.—On Friday 15th ult. a very severe storm of thunder and lightning passed over this town and neighborhood. The electric fluid flashed vividly in large sheets, and the detonations were loud and alarming. The proximity of the thunder cloud to this town may be judged of from the fact that the explosions were heard simultaneously with the appearance of the lightning. Providentially, the storm was of short duration, and it passed off without, as far as we can learn, doing any serious injury. A man, working in a field adjacent to this town, was so stunned by the suddenness and terrific character of the storm that his limbs smote together and he fell. The thunder was accompanied by a shower of hail stones of an unusually large size, which threatened to demolish the window glass of the town. Some heavy rain followed, but the evening cleared up, and became mild and genial.—Nenagh Guardian.

THE RIVALRY IN THE NORTH.—The Northern Whig gives the following account of the suicide of a "Revival" preacher in Colombia, at the close of last week:—"William M'Beth, the unfortunate victim was for many years known in Colombia as of very indifferent character, of intemperate habits, and generally immoral reputation. When the Revival excitement broke out in that part of the North of Ireland, M'Beth came largely under its influence, proclaimed himself as converted, convicted, and "struck," as the phrase went. He was welcomed with enthusiasm by the most extravagant aiders and abettors in the movement, and proclaimed as a signal example of reformation produced by the "Revival." He was paraded through the country as an object of the special favour of the Almighty, and extravagantly eulogized in the "Revival" publications. All the religious tourists who arrived in Colombia were taken to see M'Beth, as a person to whom special revelations of Divine grace had been communicated. He was encouraged to preach in the streets and when he harangued crowds attended to hear him—telling his experiences." He attended all Protestant and Presbyterian churches indiscriminately, and on one occasion took the sacrament twice in the same day at two different places of worship of different denominations. At this period he was in the habit of going about exhibiting a slip of paper on which the word "Accepted" was printed, alleging that it was a special message from God to him, as he had found it attached to his coat. No check appears to have been applied to the extravagant and blasphemous proceedings by any of the ministers or laity who encouraged the "Revival" movement. Now we are informed, after he has destroyed himself, some of those who flattered and encouraged him most declare that M'Beth was insane at this part of his career, but no opinion of that kind was expressed while the "Revival" fever was raging; but, on the contrary, the unfortunate man was fooled to the top of his head, and pointed out with exultation as a glorious instance of the truth and the great moral influence of "revivalism." On Saturday last, he preached in his usual style, to the people; and, after his last harangue, he went down to the river Ban and deliberately drowned himself. A coroner's inquest was held on the body, on Saturday evening, before Mr. Daniel Gately, coroner, and a respectable jury. Evidence was given by some boys, who saw M'Beth throw himself into the river, and by his wife whose testimony, as we read our informant's notes was to the effect that she considered her husband to have been out of his mind for some time past. The jury returned a verdict that "The deceased drowned himself in the river Ban, while in a state of insanity."

GARIBALDI'S BIRTHPLACE.—It is said that Garibaldi is another illustrious Irishman, and that he was born in Mullinahone, in the county of Tipperary; that his father, Garret Baldwin, was a schoolmaster, and nicknamed for shortness, as well as affectionate familiarity, by his pupils, "Garry Baldy." On the death of the pedagogue, his son, Garry Baldy Jun., proceeded to Rome to his uncle, an ecclesiastic in that city, where the liquid sobriquet chiming in with the euphonious language of love and poetry, he adopted it, and immortalized it by his chivalrous bravery.—Limerick Chronicle.

The Evening Post says of this discovery:—"With all due respect for the Limerick Chronicle, we say that even its well-established character of strict veracity and authentic information will not cause any credit to be given to this paragraph, especially in Tipperary."

GREAT BRITAIN.

In the Weekly Register of March 31st, we stated that, from the known generosity and devotion to the Pope of the Catholics of the Diocese of Liverpool, something like £7,000 was expected to be contributed by that Diocese as an offering to His Holiness. We are happy to be able to state that our predictions have been fulfilled, and that Liverpool, therefore, has the distinction of being foremost in this good work. On Holy Thursday, the Bishop of Liverpool presented the Holy Father with £1,000, the munificent and affectionate offering of one of his flock. On the 3rd of the present month the Bishop also laid at the feet of the Holy Father the sum of Two Thousand pounds and last week another sum, amounting to upwards of £4,000 was forwarded to His Lordship, who has by this time presented the same to His Holiness. The total amount forwarded to Rome from the Diocese of Liverpool is no less than £7,200.

On the 20th ult., in the House of Commons, Mr. Baxter's motion for the withdrawal of the regium donum from the Presbyterian clergy of Ulster, saving all vested rights, was negatived by a large majority. In that majority appear the names of many Irish Catholic representatives—a fact which we cannot but seriously regret. Those who know the history of this grant, which was formerly an item in the Secret Service Money Expenditure, understand its true nature and its real object. It was originally intended as a bribe to the still-necked disciples of John Knox, and was subsequently increased, as the grant of the time recites, by way of reward "for services rendered." What that means it is not difficult to divine. To-day its effect in Ulster is to muffle the otherwise free and independent voices of the Presbyterian clergy, whose silence helps to make Ulster remarkable for the fact that, while interested more deeply than the other provinces of Ireland in the spread of free trade doctrines and in progressive legislation, it has almost invariably returned only unadulterated Tories.—Weekly Register.

The rejection of the Paper Duty Repeal Bill by the House of Lords is, of course, the principal topic of interest. It was thought that this vote would lead to a Ministerial crisis, if not to a dissolution of the Cabinet. At all events, it was supposed that Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Millier Gibson would resign their seats in the Cabinet. Neither result, however, has happened. Taking into account the avowal of the Opposition that it was not a party defeat, and considering that Lord Derby has himself declared his wish to repeal the Paper Duty when the state of the finances of the country will allow it, which, in his opinion, is not the case at present, the Government accept the decision of the House of Lords, and will abandon the Bill at least for this Session. On the subject, however, of the attitude assumed by the Lords in rejecting a measure affecting taxes, and passed by the Commons, a Committee is appointed to search for precedents, and it is even yet not improbable that a collision on the question of privilege may take place between the two Houses.—Weekly Register.

LORD BROUGHAM'S INSTALLATION AT EDINBURGH.—Lord Brougham was installed as Chancellor of the University of Edinburgh on Friday, the 18th ult.—His Lordship's address occupied about two hours in the delivery. Towards its close he appears to be much exhausted, and his voice became so weak as to be heard with difficulty in the more remote parts of the hall.

TWO DISSEMINATORS AT ST. GEORGE'S-IN-THE-EAST.—On Sunday night the Rev. A. H. Machonochie officiated at the Parish Church, and took the principal part in the service. Notwithstanding his general popularity, he was hissed, howled and yelled at, and his performance of the service was constantly interrupted. But the principal cause of offence on Sunday was the morning service, a motion having been sent down by the Bishop of London to Mr. Churchwarden Thompson, ordering him not to allow the "singing-men" and the "singing-boys" to enter the altar rails. Mr. Thompson did not insist upon this in the morning the restor being absent, but in the evening the choristers were sent up into the organ loft, at the extreme western end of the church. The evening service was gone through by Mr. Machonochie amidst a row which it would be vain to describe. At the close of the evening service there was the usual rioting and singing of the doxology, with the customary violence.

EXTRAORDINARY IRISH EXODUS FROM THE MEXICO.—If the extraordinary emigration at present going forward to the United States direct from all the ports of Irish politicians and journalists, a visit to the Liverpool docks during the past few weeks, and to the different emigration-offices along Waterloo and Regent-roads, would not lead in any degree to diminish the feeling of alarm, as at no period for many years past has the emigration been so brisk as at present to ports in the United States; indeed, some of the leading emigration houses state that the trade has not been so brisk since 1837. During the present month the exodus from the Mersey to the United States in passenger ships has been about 5,000 steerage passengers, being an average of 3,000 weekly, and the numbers exhibit no apparent signs of decrease. In addition to the above, several vessels are now ready for sea and at anchor in the river, with not less than 1,500 souls on board, bound for the United States.—Liverpool Daily Post.

FRENCH FORTIFICATIONS OPPOSITE THE CHANNEL ISLANDS.—Among the works which engage the attention of this Government, those connected with the group of isles, known by the name of Channel, deserves some notice. The importance of these islands will be appreciated from a glance at the map. From the summit of the Gros Mont, which is the culminating point, the eye takes in, to the north, the plateau of the Miquiers, and further on Jersey and Guernsey; to the west extends the ocean; to the south the view is bounded by the coast of Brittany; and to the east by the plains of Normandy and the towers of Coutances. No less than 300 islets are ranged almost in a semicircular form round the largest of the group, the Grand Isle. This mass of rugged promontories is distant two leagues and a half Granville towards the north-west and five from St. Malo; and it is throughout separated from the mainland by two leagues and a half of water, deep and navigable for large vessels. This great internal road will acquire much importance when, with granite forts and iron-cased batteries, its two extremities shall be closed up by the opposite fire from the archipelago and the coasts. The Grande Ile, which is to form the centre of the fortifications, occupies the South eastern part of the archipelago.—Its length is about 700 metres, its greatest width, 250. It measures about 350 cubics, lengths. It is on the Grande Ile that the fort is to be constructed, and already the extent in hand is marked out. It is believed that this will not be the only work which will be erected. The plans which have been for some time past under consideration, are said to be advanced, and even to be on the point of being carried into execution. It is proposed to purchase the entire mass of the islets and rocks from the present proprietor, who has already ceded a portion of the Grand Ile. On the whole, competent men speak highly of the importance of these fortifications.—They believe that a fleet, protected by works which the immense solidity and the resistance offered by granite rocks would render indestructible, might be kept ready for any contingency; and that a flotilla of small steamers shooting out from every nook of the archipelago could harass the merchant navy of the enemy while it protected that of France. One question remains to be asked.—In executing these works, at no great distance from Cherbourg, and within an hour or so of Jersey does the French Government really apprehend an attack, or are the works intended more for offence than defence?—Times.

The largest income derived from the English revenue is from sugar, which yielded last year very nearly six millions sterling. Tobacco and snuff, and tea are the next largest items, each producing over five millions during the same period.

DEADLY OCCURRENCE.—PORTSMOUTH, MAY 18.—A report has reached here that Sergeant Whitworth, of the Coast Brigade of Royal Artillery, stationed at Sandown Port, Isle of Wight, destroyed his wife and five children this morning by nearly severing their heads from their bodies, and afterwards attempted to cut his own throat, but failed to do this effectually. He afterwards rushed into the presence of the commanding officer, and made declaration of having committed these dreadful deeds. Three non-commissioned officers were despatched to the man's quarters, on entering which the unfortunate wife and five children were found quite dead, one of the children's heads being severed from the body, and all presenting a horrid spectacle from the dreadful nature of the wounds. Whitworth was at once made prisoner, and the last news from the island states that he is likely to recover. He is supposed to be insane.

AN UNHEALTHY APRIL.—The Registrar-General for Scotland, who issues a monthly report in respect of the eight principal Scotch towns, has already published his report for April, but the chief thing he has to say of it is unfavorable. He registered the deaths of 2,557 persons out of a population estimated at 908,146—the largest number of deaths he ever registered in April, and 612 more than in April 1859. He attributes this to the low mean temperature (42-1 deg.) the very high daily range, amounting on the mean to 19 deg.; the dryness of the air, the prevalence of the keen arid east wind, and the small fall of rain, which was only about a third of the usual amount. It was his lot in the month to record in his death-book the name of a person whom, with characteristic caution or national pride, he only designates as "perhaps" the oldest inhabitant of Scotland—an old soldier, for some years receiving parochial aid, who was born in Laig, Sutherland, and died at Perth, at the extreme age of 107.

UNITED STATES.

Six hundred and fifty emigrants arrived in Boston last week in ships Valencia and Calliope.

The St. Paul Pioneer says Minnesota has already had this year an immigration of 10,000 actual settlers and farming interests were never more promising.

A clergyman in New York has taken "French leave" of his flock, and the wife of one of his parishioners, and her child, a girl about 8 years old.

John F. Bishop, of Groveland, Mass., arrested recently for having four wives living, has been sentenced at the present term of the Superior Court for Essex county to six years' confinement in the State Prison.

During the present term of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, forty-nine petitions for divorce have been heard and granted.

No less than seventeen couples have been divorced during the recent session of the Supreme Court in Salem. The witches are at work.

The loss of life and property in the West by the recent tornado is enormous. As far as ascertained, the lives sacrificed number nearly 150; the amount of property destroyed is more than a million of dollars.

A violent storm which passed over Washington Sunday night, 27th ult., unroofed the mansion of Judge Douglas. The rain, which was pouring in torrents, damaged every room in the house. Necessitated carpets, furniture, paintings, &c. were completely ruined. The matter is made worse, owing to the fact that Judge D. is lying very ill with a throat disease.

A violent hail storm at Lexington, Mo., on the night of the 28th, did much damage to the fruit in that vicinity, and broke nearly all the glass in the city. Some of the hailstones weighed seven ounces, and split the shingles on the roof of houses in their descent.

A tornado passed over Cambridge, N. Y., on the afternoon of the 30th. Six houses were demolished, the railroad depot unroofed, and other damage sustained, amounting to \$25,000. Several persons were very seriously injured. The tornado passed through the town of Waverly, injuring almost every building within its sweep. One man was killed and several others badly hurt.

A vigilance committee has been formed at Canton Missouri, to protect the citizens of that town from thieves and scoundrels. The Reporter of the 18th says: "We don't know anything about their plan of operations, but scoundrels would do well to bear in mind rope is cheap and the river close by. Thieves might save the county some expense, and themselves a rough voyage to another world by keeping away."

TAXATION IN NEW YORK.—The taxes in New York this year will be enormous—about \$11,000,000, or nearly two cents on the dollar, at a high valuation of property in the upper part of the city. The police cost upwards of \$1,400,000; the almshouse department, \$650,000; fire department, \$100,000; election expense, \$126,000.

THE JOE SMITH MEMORIAL TO LOCATE IN NEBRASKA.—Joe Smith, Jr. and his Mormon followers, numbering several thousand persons, have made extensive purchases of real estate in Douglas county, Nebraska territory, upon which they are soon expected to locate. It is thought that at least ten thousand Mormons will permanently settle in Douglas county within the present year. The new city of Florence is to be their head quarters.

MEMORIAL IN THE LEGISLATIVE HALLS OF CALIFORNIA.—A terrible tragedy was enacted in the California Assembly a few days after its adjournment. A member of the House, named John C. Bell, was shot and stabbed to death, almost in his seat, by one Dr. Stone. Stone was a lobby member, attempting to procure the passage of a bill for the division of the county represented by Mr. Bell, and to which the latter was opposed. Mr. Bell was in the Act of consultation with another member beyond the bar of the Assembly, while it was in session, when Stone came up, denounced Bell as a liar, and immediately began shooting and stabbing him. The unfortunate man was carried away and died two days after. Stone was released on bail.

A stringent Bill has passed the Legislature of Rhode Island to prevent the importation of cattle from Massachusetts during the pendency of the cattle disease.

ARREST OF A POST OFFICE ROBBER.—The Portland Advertiser of Saturday last says:—"A short time since, a clerk in the Post Office at Caledonia, Canada West, robbed the mail of a letter containing \$250. The authorities having learned that he had come to the United States over the Grand Trunk road, sent an officer here to arrest him. At the depot, night before last, the Canadian officer recognized in the crowd the clerk, and pointed him out to one of our police officers, who followed him to his place of lodging in this city, where he was shortly after arrested, he having been here several days. He acknowledged his guilt and willingness to return and suffer the penalty. He is the son of a Canadian clergyman. He left yesterday for Canada in charge of the Canadian officer."

A CONTRAST.—The bill appropriating \$6,000 to the Catholic Orphan Asylum of San Francisco, and \$1,000 to the Catholic Orphan Asylum of Los Angeles, has passed the California Senate. A bill appropriating five thousand dollars to the Magdalen Asylum, under charge of the Sisters of Mercy, has passed the same Legislature.

In Massachusetts, the Legislature not only refuses Catholic institutions any of the various charitable appropriations, but denies a charter to the College of the Holy Cross! This is Black Republicanism! Boston Herald.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Niagara arrived at Halifax on the 13th inst. By her news we learn that Garibaldi, after a fierce battle, had beaten the Royal troops, and entered Palermo. The populace burned the Royal Palace. The bombardment continued at latest advices.

The Chinese reply to England is published.—It rejects all propositions.

PASTORAL LETTER.

OF HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF KINGSTON ON THE THIRTEEN TO HIS HOLINESS.

Edward John, by the Grace of God and the favor of the Apostolic See, Bishop of Kingston.

To the Clergy and Laity of our Diocese, Health and Benediction in the Lord.

Dearly Beloved Brethren:—The zeal and lively enthusiasm with which the faithful throughout this Diocese have proclaimed their attachment and fidelity to the Holy See, have been to us an abundant source of joy and consolation. In all the Missions meetings have been held, and everywhere the people have freely declared their love for the Holy Father and their devotion to the See of Rome.

And indeed, Beloved Brethren, never in the history of the Church was there seen greater unanimity among her children; never did there exist a closer union between the Pastor and the flock; never did the Catholic body, spread as it is throughout the world, give a stronger proof, a more solemn declaration of their respect and deep veneration for the Chair of Peter! What a delightful and at the same time what a consoling spectacle does not the Catholic universe present at the present moment to the Christian mind? Everywhere prayers are being offered up for the wants of the Church, and to obtain for the Holy Father the consolation he needs in the midst of so many trials. Everywhere the children of the Catholic Church express the feelings of indignation which fire their souls as they behold the impious, the sacrilegious applications committed against the Patrimony of Saint Peter. And thus, by the permission of an all-ruling Providence, does it happen that the efforts of the enemies of the Church become vain, whilst their rage and hatred only serve to arouse the indignant and the lukewarm; and to fill the hearts of all true Catholics with feelings of love and reverence for the Church of God and Her Chief Pastor.

You will continue, dearly Beloved, to offer up prayers for the Holy Father, and to beg of God that He would console and assist him in the midst of his bitter afflictions. Do not for a moment cease to conjure heaven to shorten the time of trial and to quell the tempest which now rages round the Ark of Peter. But, beloved Brethren, whilst in obedience to the wishes of the Holy Father, you lift your hands in prayer, you must not forget that you have another duty to fulfil; that it is in your power to prove in a tangible manner your love for the Church and its Head. Our Holy Father has been deprived of a considerable portion of his States; his revenues which were before small, have been diminished, whilst the calls on his treasury have increased. In the midst of his wants to whom should he look for succour if not to his children. It is true he has not made any demand, but will we wait to be asked when we know that our Father is in want? Will we not rather hasten to offer him a portion of our worldly substance, and thus show that our love does not consist in words alone, and that we will not remain satisfied with expressions of barren sympathy. Oh Beloved Brethren, what a happiness to be enabled to assist J. C. in the person of His Vicar; what a source of joy to be allowed to offer a tribute to the spiritual Head of the Church; what a consolation in after life to reflect that you contributed according to your means to support the Viceroys of Christ on earth against the enemies of true religion.

Already in many countries the Catholics have sent their offerings to the Sovereign Pontiff.—Among the first we behold poor Catholic Ireland—downtrodden, despised, persecuted, she has through ages of unrelenting persecution preserved in all its lustre the priceless gem of divine faith; and ever ready to contribute to the glory of God's Church, she sends to the Roman See, from her every necessities, sums which by their amount fill with surprise and astonishment even those who thought they knew best her generous heart. Oh let the noble example given by your brethren produce in you its full effect. Imitate their generosity as you share their faith in the Church and their love for their Supreme Pontiff. You will contribute to this the most laudable of all purposes, to maintain in truth against error, Catholicity against heresy, innocence against guilt and iniquity, the cause of Christ and His Church against all the efforts of Satan. Can it be possible that any one calling himself a Catholic could be so dead to every noble and generous feeling as to refuse to contribute his mite; on the contrary, filled with holy emulation will you not vie with one another to see who will contribute most in favor of this most sacred cause.

Do not allow the suggestions of worldly prudence to dry up the sources of Christian charity. If it be true, as we cannot doubt, that he who giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord, how much more true must these words be when our offerings are made to the representative of Christ on earth. Come then, dearly Beloved, come and make your offering to the Holy Father. Whatever may be your position in life, rich or poor, come and give according to your means. Let none remain behind, however small may be your mite it will be

acceptable in the eyes of that God who reads your hearts and who knows your dispositions. If God has given you an abundance of the things of this earth, give generously and God will reward your generosity. We ardently desire that all should share in this holy work, because we feel that it will draw down on all those who shall have contributed to it the most precious graces, the richest blessings of Heaven.

We have therefore decreed, and by these presents do decree as follows:

1st.—A collection shall be taken up in each Mission of this Diocese, to form a tribute to the Holy Father.

2nd.—The Reverend Pastor in each Mission will take such steps as he may deem best calculated to ensure the success of the collection.

3rd.—All the monies thus collected must be sent to us before the 15th July next.

This, our Pastoral letter, is to be read in all the Churches and Chapels of this Diocese, on the first Sunday after its reception.

Given at the Episcopal Palace at Kingston, under our signature and the seal of the Diocese, the fourth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and sixty.

† E. J., Bp. of Kingston.

(L.S.)

PROCESSION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

—This imposing ceremony, whereby the Church publicly professes her faith in the real mystery of the Real Presence of Our Divine Lord in the Adorable Eucharist, took place on Sunday last, according to the programme indicated in our last issue. The weather was propitious, and every thing passed off with the greatest decorum.

FILIBUSTERS AND SYMPATHIZERS.

For "filibusters" and "sympathizers" the Great Britain entertains a profound aversion—so long as the piratical expeditions of the former are not aimed at British possessions, or the sympathies of the latter are with the victims of British misrule, and of Protestant Ascendancy. An expedition from Cherbourg for the national emancipation of Ireland would find few apologists amongst the most ardent of Garibaldi's admirers, and sympathy with the Popish subjects of Great Britain, if expressed by Russians in the form of mine musquets and rifled cannon, would excite a storm of indignation in the breasts of those who profess the hriest sympathies with the insurgent people of Sicily. What kind of treatment "filibusters" and "sympathizers" may expect from British hands, when British interests are concerned, was strikingly exemplified during the Canadian insurrections of '37 and '38, and in the destruction of a "filibustering" and "sympathizing" Yankee steamer near Niagara.

Now this is all right and proper; but the pity is that the Great Britain will still be so inconsistent; that he will ever persist in asserting one rule of right and wrong for himself, and another, and directly opposite rule, for his neighbors. If it were wrong, a violation of international law—as no doubt it was—for the Yankees to aid British subjects in armed rebellion against their legitimate sovereign, it must, by all the laws of logic, be equally wrong, equally in violation of all international law, for British subjects to aid, by men or money, the subjects of the King of Naples in armed rebellion against their legitimate sovereign. This however the Great Britain is loth to admit; and at the actual moment we see the press of the British Empire pursuing a conduct towards the subjects of a foreign Prince with whom their Sovereign is at peace, which they would denounce as a flagrant iniquity, if pursued by the French press towards the subjects of Queen Victoria in Ireland. What would be said, what would be done in England, if, in case of an outbreak in Ireland, the leading Parisian journals were ostentatiously to publish advertisements for raising money to aid the Irish insurgents?—and yet this is precisely the course that the London Times, the leading journal of the British Empire, is actually pursuing with respect to the insurgents in Sicily.

The subject was brought under the notice of the Solicitor General, and the House of Commons on the 17th ult., by Mr. Hennessy, and provoked a long and animated discussion, which ended, as such debates usually do, in a bottle of smoke. Yet was the discussion most valuable, both on account of its bringing into strong relief the inconsistencies of the British Government as towards Foreign Powers; and as affording its originator an excellent opportunity for displaying in their true colors the characters, and objects of the leading Italian revolutionists.

The advertisement in the Times, which provoked the discussion, announced that at a meeting held in St. Martin's Hall, on the 4th of May, a subscription to aid the Sicilians in their insurrection against a sovereign with whom Great Britain professes to be at peace, had been opened; and called upon all persons inclined actively to sympathize with the insurgents, to send in their contributions, in order that they might be forwarded as speedily as possible, to the central committee in Genoa, presided over by Garibaldi. The fact of the publication of this advertisement was notorious; and Mr. Hennessy in calling the attention to it of the Solicitor General, requested to be informed by that official, whether the publication of such an advertisement was not an offence against a friendly power?—and whether the law officers of the Crown intended to take any steps in the premises? In the course of his speech the honorable gentleman quoted some very important documents bearing upon the objects of the party with whom the Protestants of Great Britain, and wholesale distributors of tracts and bibles, so warmly sympathize, and to forward whose success they have recourse to such illegal means.

The Italian insurrectionary movement is essentially anti-Christian; and in that it is, for the same reason, essentially anti-Papal, British Protestants, and evangelical societies in particular, are most active in forwarding its objects. What to them is the overthrow of Christianity, if, in the *cabute generale* the Papal Throne comes toppling down? what to them if the Redeemer be driven from His seat in the hearts and affections of the Italians, provided only that Pius IX., the "man of sin," be once more an exile? For it is not because evangelicals love Christ, but because they hate the Pope, that they sympathize with Garibaldi and his anti-Christian associates.

What manner of men these Italian revolutionists are, what their ultimate designs, and the nature of their aspirations, shall be apparent from the following extracts from documents quoted by Mr. Hennessy in the House of Commons, and whose authenticity or genuineness, was not so much as called in question. Indeed, the London Times itself had previously published them; and the British public could therefore scarcely plead ignorance of their contents, or of the true characters of the revolutionists with whom it sympathized. Here, for instance, is an extract from the manifesto, or political programme, of the Italian revolutionary party, put forward by Ricciardi, the friend, companion in arms, and compatriot of Garibaldi:—

"Independence requires revolution and war. All considerations as to progress of knowledge, civilization, industry, riches, and public property must be set aside."

Whilst such is the attitude of the Italian revolutionary party towards progress, civilization, the rights of property, and the rights of the individual, their attitude towards Christianity is equally worthy of attention. Of Christianity, the Liberal Italians—the objects of evangelical sympathy—in their public documents speak in the following terms:—

"The fatal plant born in Judea—that error which has taken root among men—has only reached its high point of growth because it was invigorated with waves of blood. But a new era will soon begin for men, the glorious era of a redemption very different from that of Christ."

Here is certainly one of the not least amusing illustrations of the cant and hypocrisy of British "Tract and Bible distributors." The men whom they hail as the champions of Protestantism, and of the Holy Protestant Faith, openly avow and boast that their designs is to inaugurate an era which shall repudiate the redemption of Christ, and which shall account His blood an unholly thing. And yet we are forsooth to believe that it is by the love of Christ, zeal for His glory, and the extension of His Kingdom, that the evangelical sympathizers with the writers of the foregoing effusion, are entirely animated. A drunkard is a loathsome sight, and is a spectacle certainly calculated to inspire one with a low and humiliating opinion of human nature. But there is a spectacle infinitely more loathsome, there is an aspect of human nature far lower, far more degrading than that afforded by the drunken brute sprawling and vomiting in the gutter, or anon, with foul oaths, crushing the life out of his helpless child. That spectacle is the spectacle of a lot of evangelical Great Britons in Anniversary Meeting assembled professing themselves disciples of Christ, and disciples of Garibaldi; that low degrading aspect of human nature is afforded by your miserable Popery Maw-worms, your sanctified stigmatics, who from evangelical platforms, profess themselves "Ministers of the Gospel of Christ," and blasphemously offer a prayer for the extension of His Kingdom with ardent aspirations for the success of Italian Protestant Reformers, and their anti-Christian efforts to inaugurate a new era when the cursed plant born in Judea shall be rooted up, and cast to the dogs.

But then it will be urged that these Italian Protestant Reformers are patriots, lovers of liberty; and that patriotism like charity can cover a multitude of sins. What manner of liberty it is of which these Italian patriots and Italian Protestant Reformers are enamoured, may be gathered from the following paragraph from the patriot Ricciardi's address:—

"We do not want a popular assembly, fluctuating, uncertain, and slow to deliberate; we want a hand of iron to rule a people hitherto accustomed to differences of opinion, and enervated by slavery."

Such were the openly avowed opinions of the Italian liberal party in 1848, and such are their sentiments to-day. What manner of men they must be who sympathize with them; and who, boasting themselves Christians—yea, moved to compassion at the sight of the Popish idolatry—contribute to the funds for promoting their designs—we leave our readers to determine.

Mr. Hennessy, in the course of his long and able speech, made some further most damaging, but unimpeachable revelations, as to the characters and objects of the "filibusters" with whom British evangelicals sympathize. He reminded the House that prominent amongst Garibaldi's brethren in arms stood the blood-stained Zambianchi, a beast whom it would be impossible to compare even to the filthiest brutes of the Revolution of '92, without gross injustice to the latter:—

"The other companion of Garibaldi was Zambianchi, of whom some account would be found in a work with which a right hon. gentleman opposite (Mr. Gladstone) was well acquainted—Farini's *Stato Romano*. In that work it was recorded that in 1849 Zambianchi had gathered together all the priests in San Onalisto, and there slaughtered them. He was well known in Italy by the title of the 'Priest Slaughterer,' and was a prominent member of the society known as the 'League of Blood.' A correspondence took place last summer between two noble lords as to General Garibaldi. In communicating with one of them on this subject he (Mr. Hennessy) called his attention to the character of the secret society of which Garibaldi, as a member, had taken the oaths, and his letter was published in some of the continental papers. It attracted the attention of a distinguished diplomatist employed by Her Majesty, who wrote to him to say he was very much struck by the rules of that society, as they completely confirmed the impression he had previously formed, and to ask permission to make use of his authority on the subject. He would read to the House some of the rules of the society in question:—

"Members who will not obey the orders of the secret society, or who unveil the mysteries, shall be punished without remission." "Each secret tribunal is competent not only to judge guilty adepts, but to put to death all persons whom it shall devote to death." "If the victim succeed in escaping he shall be pursued incessantly in every place, and the guilty shall be struck, were he sheltered on the bosom of his mother, or in the tabernacle of Christ."

Again we ask—what title to the name of Christian can they shew, who sympathize with Garibaldi? And yet the most ardent and the most active amongst those who sympathize with him, are the evangelical gentry who frequent Exeter Hall, and at May meetings blaspheme Pope and Popery through the nose. Is it—we ask again—possible to conceive even a viler phase of human nature?

Religious Liberty.—The controversy, whether Protestantism or Catholicity be the more favorable to religious liberty, is of perpetual recurrence, and promises to be interminable. The Protestant naturally claims the credit of favoring religious liberty, for Protestantism; and the Catholic, in like manner, naturally claims it for his religion. And whilst both appeal to history, and adduce often the same facts in support of their respective theories, their conclusions from those premises are in direct contradiction to one another, and strange to say, both are right.

The explanation of this apparent paradox is to be found in the fact that, in the mouth of Protestants, the words "religious liberty," mean the direct opposite, or contradictory, of what which they mean when employed by Catholics; the "religious liberty" of the one, is the "religious thralldom" of the other. With Protestants, "religious liberty" means the subjection of the Church to the State, or the supremacy of the civil magistrate in things spiritual. With Catholics, on the other hand, "religious liberty" consists essentially in the total emancipation of religion from all State control, and in the independence of the Church in things religious or spiritual.

Now, in the Protestant sense of the words, Protestantism is eminently favorable to the development of "religious liberty." The tendency of Protestantism since its origin has ever been to make the Church the servant of the State, to reduce her to subjection, and to prescribe how, and in what fashion, God is to be worshipped. With Catholicity, on the contrary, the tendency ever has been, and still is, to emancipate religion from the control of the civil magistrate; and one of its fundamental axioms is, that the Church is an autonomy, owing no account to man of her faith, or of her teachings. In a word, Protestantism claims for the civil magistrate exactly what Paganism claimed for Cæsar, and recognises in him the *Pontifex Maximus*. Catholicity, on the other hand, in the XIX. century, as in the IV., from the Vatican, as from the Catacombs, refuses to burn incense to Cæsar, and proclaims aloud the civil rulers unpalatable—doctrines—"Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, but unto God the things that are God's."

In one form or another this struggle for supremacy betwixt Church and State, betwixt Christ and Cæsar, has raged since the origin of Christianity; and, to all appearance, it is destined to accompany it to the consummation of all things. We find to-day the same arrogant pretensions to spiritual jurisdiction put forward by kings and emperors, as were put forward by a Nero and a Diocletian; and, on the other hand, we find on the part of the Catholic Church the same heroic resistance to those impious and anti-Christian pretensions. Not a grain of incense would the Christian martyrs of old, burn before the image of Cæsar; not a note in the Ambrosian Hymn will the Bishops and Archbishops of the Catholic Church to-day entone in honor of a usurper, and excommunicated Prince. The latter has no longer the rack or the Amphitheatre at his command; he cannot, indeed, sentence the recalcant Catholic Prelates to the lions; but he does what he can, and he drags them before his tribunals at Turin, to answer for their refusal to prostitute the sacred functions of the Priesthood at his bidding.

Noble is the spectacle thus presented to Christendom—noble, instructive, and consoling. By their heroic resistance to the edicts of the tyrants, the captive Prelates inspire the Catholic world with a firmer determination than ever, to resist, at all hazards, the slightest appearance of encroachment of the civil magistrate on the domains of the Church. By their Christian endurance of unmerited persecution, they teach us how we should demean ourselves towards our enemies—in patience and in fortitude possessing our souls. And by the identity of their cause with that of the noble army of martyrs, now singing canticles of praise to the Lamb Who hath given them power to overcome the world, the flesh, and the devil—we are assured of the perfect identity of our holy faith with that of the faith which inspired so many tender virgins and children even with courage to defy the utmost cruelties of Cæsar, and his savage cohorts; and of the identity of the Church of the Vatican, with the Church of the Catacombs. "It is better to serve God than man," was the answer of the Christian captive to the Pagan magistrate, when the latter claimed from him the performance of the customary, and by law prescribed, homage to Cæsar. "It is better to obey God than man," is the reply of the Italian Prelates to the impertinent understrappers of the excommunicated King of Sardinia.

Almost equally instructive and profitable are the comments of the Protestant champions of civil and religious liberty upon the conduct of the Sardinian Government towards these Bishops and clergy, who have refused to recognise its right to prescribe to them how, when, and in what terms, they should address themselves to Almighty God. In things temporal, these Prelates have offered no shadow even of opposition to the intrusive Government; not an act have they been guilty of, not a word have they uttered, upon which their enemies can base an accusation against them—this only they have done: that in things purely spiritual, they have refused to yield obedience to the dictates of the civil magistrates; and they have claimed the right to sing and to not to sing, the Ambrosian Hymn according as to them it seemed right. Hereupon the Sardinian Government has assigned to the recalcant Prelates the treatment of felons; and the Protestant press, with one accord, proclaim this action as a noble and salutary assertion of the principles of "civil and religious liberty."

Had a Catholic Government behaved thus towards its Protestant subjects; had the Emperor of Austria ordered the pastors of the Protestant congregations of his Empire, to recite the *Stabat Mater*, or to repeat the *Angelus* twice a day; and upon their refusal had cast them into gaol—his conduct would, in every feature, have been the exact counterpart of the conduct of the Sardinian Government towards the Archbishop

of Pisa; and the columns of the Times would not have sufficed to afford a vent or outlet for the quantity of Protestant indignation that such conduct would have produced. For, be it remarked, if the Civil Magistrate has the right *proprio motu* to prescribe any one form of prayer, or to join any one act of worship or religion, he has the right to prescribe any form of religion he pleases, and to visit the disobedient with civil pains and penalties. If he has the right to enjoin that the *Te Deum* shall be sung whenever he pleases, he has just as good a right to prescribe that every Romish Priest shall thrice a day, from the front of the altar, recite aloud the Mahomedan confession of faith. There is no medium; either the right of the Civil Magistrate to enjoin forms of worship is absolute, or it is nothing. If, at his command, his subjects are not bound to burn incense before his image, then neither are they bound to pay the slightest heed to ought that he may enact on the subject of religion, or of the worship of God.

Protestants themselves, have before now felt this truth, and in their own interests, have often proclaimed it, and sometimes asserted it with arms in their hands. When Charles the First enjoined the reading of the Anglican Liturgy in the Scotch churches, a rebellion was the immediate consequence; when the Covenanters rose in arms against the son of Charles, they asserted a thoroughly Romish principle—that the Church is an autonomy, a spiritual kingdom, in which the Civil Magistrate has no lawful jurisdiction. The Covenanters of Scotland, the Pilgrim Fathers of New England in their hatred of Erastianism, were the Ultramontanese of Protestantism, asserting in their own behalf, the great distinguishing principle of Ultramontanism, viz.:—that the Civil Magistrate has no authority over the Church or in things spiritual. Unfortunately, the Covenanters and Puritans made a bad use of this good principle; firstly, by applying the designation Church to themselves, and secondly by limiting the principle thus incorrectly applied to their several sects, yet though *materially* in error, the Covenanters and Puritans were, in many respects, *formally* right. They had hold of one end at least of a great and vital Christian truth; and even for this we honour them.

But for their descendants, we cannot but entertain sentiments of profound contempt and aversion. With one breath, they applaud the armed Covenanter who refused to yield even temporal allegiance to a Stuart King, and preferred death even to acknowledging in the "son of the man" any right to dictate how or in what form of words he should worship the God of his fathers; and with the same breath, they applaud the King of Sardinia for that, in the plenitude of his power, he has cast into gaol old blameless men, unarmed men, against whose morals not even calumny dare utter an insinuation, merely because they have declined taking any part in certain spiritual acts which he had ordered.—This Protestants describe as a vindication of religious liberty; and the *Montreal Herald* alludes to it, as placing ecclesiastics "in the position they hold before the law in all well ordered States." From whence we conclude that, in the opinion of Protestants, a "well ordered State" is one in which the Civil Magistrate even though a notorious immoral person, although a drunkard, a libertine, and a debauchee,—prescribes the forms of prayer to be addressed to God, and regulates the religion of his subjects, even as he regulates the uniform of his soldiers, or prescribes the official cut for the full dress coat of "Jack-in-Office."

Differing then essentially as to the meaning of words "religious liberty"—the "religious liberty" of the one being the "religious thralldom" of the other—how is it possible that the controversy betwixt Protestants and Catholics as to the effects of their respective systems upon "religious liberty" can ever be brought to a conclusion?

"The insurrection in Sicily is a commendable effort of the Sicilian population to obtain a better sort of Government." So at least said Lord John Russell at his place in the Imperial Parliament, and the congregated representatives of the British people applauded his words. By the friends and admirers of British representative Government, the representatives of the English nation are said to be that nation itself. Their will is its will; their voice is its voice. Accepting this hypothesis for the nonce, that the voice of the assembled lawyers, military men, and lordlings is the voice of manufacturing and shop-keeping England, we must consider then that when Lord John Russell uttered those words, and Britain's representative applauded its sentiments, that it was the expression of the sentiments of the British nation too. Now, Catholics, and especially Irish Catholics, are accused of the utmost disloyalty (and God knows they have little reason to be loyal) to the British throne; but never did Irish Catholic utter words half as disloyal as those Lord John Russell uttered; never did Irish Catholic applaud words more disconcerting and disloyal than did England's representatives when they applauded those words. England's amiable and gracious Queen, when at her breakfast-table next day, she heard her beloved Consort read those words in the morning's Times, must indeed have felt the deep humiliation of her position. Her heart must have sunk as low as did that of Maria Antoinette when she heard the Revolutionary rabble enter the palace gates—to hear such sentiments falling from the mouth of England's Premier. What are Kings and Queens then, and herself amongst the rest, but the puppets of the peoples' stinking breath? Was she not Queen in her own right and not a bauble? Was she not Queen of England the most powerful nation of the world? What?—Are Kings and Queens to be so only at the will and nod of the *profanum vulgus*? When the fat butcher throws up his greasy night-cap, Kings may reign; but when the drunken huckster clamours for a change, then Kings—eh! and Queens, too—and such a Queen tremble in their shoes—when she looked around her and beheld her dear and little ones, and knew that they had been nursed in regal splendour—when she beheld the riches of her palace home, and

heard it announced by the Premier of all England that these things were hers and theirs only on sufferance — as long as the British public would let it; how frail, must she have felt, was the tenure even of Kings. She was there only on her good behaviour. She was there to-day; it was true; but to-morrow — ah! to-morrow. Kings had been made and unmade in a day, by mob and revolutionary law; a faction had called her ancestor over from amongst the Dutchmen, and had made him King; a faction could unmake what they had made, and instal another in her place. Could it be possible — oh terrible thought! — that a change was coming over the spirit of the people with regard to monarchical institutions; and that the revolutionary Red Republican spirit of Europe had spread even to my Lord of Russell — the flower of English chivalry? Could it be (and she shuddered at the thought) that the nation was becoming Chartist; that Queens and Queen Consorts, and a host of little Princesses and Princesses, were beginning to be looked upon as expensive luxuries rather than necessities of State, and only like expensive wives — as pegs to hang expensive dresses and jewels on? Could it be; but our loyalty — Catholics though we be — will not allow us to trace the picture further. We will leave to my Lord Russell to fill out the etching he has drawn. His bigotry has surely out-stripped his loyalty.

BEAUTIES OF ANGLICANISM.—The Government Bishop of London, as we learn from our English clergymen, has suspended two of the Anglican clergies of his Diocese.—One, the Rev. Mr. Bonwell of Stepney for impurity, and child murder; the other, the Rev. Bryan King, one of the most hardworking, and painstaking of the clergy of the Church of England—one too who has done more than all the rest of his brethren to reclaim the degraded wretches of his parish from a career of filth and debauchery—for what are called Puseyite or High Church practices, and for teaching that, in the Eucharist are given verily and indeed the Body and Blood of Christ, and that by the Sacrament of Baptism children are regenerated and made living members of Christ's Church. For their sins, and for, in defiance of a swinish rabble obeying the rubric of the Anglican Church which prescribes that "that such ornaments of the Church and of the ministers thereof, at all times of their ministration shall be retained, and be in use, as were in this Church of England, by the authority of Parliament, in the second year of the Reign of King Edward the sixth;" has the Rev. Mr. King been suspended. Thus we see that Anglicanism visits with the same penalty the crime of extreme zeal, and the crime of seduction and child-murder. "Above all things, no zeal," is the advice of the Bishops of the Anglican sect to their clergy; and this rule is no doubt an excellent one for those whose main duty seems to be, not to teach, exhort, and direct, but to follow, and to submit to all the whims of their several flocks or parishioners. The Rev. Mr. King, poor man, has evidently formed to himself an ideal Christianity; but as by this time he must have made the discovery that this idea cannot be realised in the Church by Act of Parliament established, or indeed in any Protestant sect, it is to be hoped that he will turn his attention to that Church where all his aspirations after truth and sanctity, will be more than satisfied.

CERTIFICATES OF CHARACTER.—The Montreal Gazette, and the Toronto Colonist, unite in giving to Mister George Brown certificates, wherein their respective opinions of his character are strongly expressed. These documents, we suspect, Mr. Brown will not be careful to treasure up in the family archives; and in order, therefore, to do our part towards perpetuating them, we transfer them to the columns of the TRUE WITNESS. The Toronto Colonist says: "And when Mr. Brown, through the Globe, dares to accuse Mr. Galt of having adopted a certain policy from a desire of 'benefiting the Grand Trunk and his own property at Montreal,' he but gives further proof of his own utter incapacity to appreciate any motives of public conduct but the most selfish and unprincipled, and of the recklessness with which he is prepared to damage the reputation of any man who stands in the way of his own advancement. Such charges come well from the pen of a man who, at this moment, stands before the country in the position of one who is convicted of deliberate falsehood by his own colleagues; and who is more than suspected of having staved off bankruptcy for a time by taking a direct bribe from a Public Company, on condition of not opposing a grant from the Provincial chest in aid of an undertaking in which that Company was interested! Let Mr. Brown answer these charges before he presumes to accuse honorable men of using that official position to advance their own private ends.

The Gazette's certificate is equally flattering:— Mr. Brown never spared any man; never paused for any public interest. He has hesitated at no falsehood; he has never made the amende honorable; he has whipt his own followers till they have cringed like spaniels—witness the exhibition recently made by Messrs. Foley and Connor. He laid the foundation of his political fortunes in the slanderous abuse of cotemporary politicians, in treachery to the political friends who first lifted him from obscurity, and in base pandering to the passions and prejudices of the people of the West. He seeks to build the superstructure out of the ruins of the constitutional fabric wiser and more patriotic men have raised. But here some of the better of his followers draw back and leave him. And so, at the last, while making a spasmodic effort to retrieve his falling fortunes, while attacking the Union because he fancied it in the way of the long coveted goal, one of his own late colleagues, unable longer to endure the deception and the falsehood, has the courage to speak, and an overwhelming exposure comes. Thus is put to his own lips as bitter a cup as he has ever put to those of others. And thus is justice vindicated. One might doubt the moral government of the world if conduct so flagitious as Mr. Brown has seen fit to reduce to policy, could win more than temporary success;— could escape retribution at the last.

SARCOUS ACCIDENT AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—We are informed that on Wednesday evening, as Major Holmes was standing a short distance from the Crystal Palace, now in course of erection, a large beam, slipping from its position, struck him on the left arm. The arm was shockingly mangled, and we understand that the unfortunate gentleman lies in a precarious condition.—Mon. Herald, 8th inst.

As the editor of the TRUE WITNESS will be absent from town for a few days, it is requested that all communications intended for his exclusive perusal, may be marked outside Private.

DR. RYERSON'S "DARK AGES." "The resurrection of the human mind from the lethargy and enslavement in which it had been buried during the Dark Ages."—Dr. Ryerson in re "Free Schools vs. State Schools."

(Continued.) Is not their unit of admeasurement, in the case of non-material things, often even more arbitrary?—To take an example. The Englishman who from the necessity of his nature—an insatiable desire of gain and innumerable wants—coupled with the physical necessity of his position—an inferior climate and soil—is ever plodding, from day-dawn to night-fall, to supply his wants, looks down with pity and contempt upon the inhabitants of the sunny south as idle, lazy, and ignorant of their true interest, because forsooth by a happy combination of natural advantages—few wants and a wonderful facility in so fertile a country of supplying them—he is able, after working half the day, to devote the remainder to a quiet "siesta," followed by an evening of innocent mirth and dancing; though not, by the way, amongst hoops and low dresses. Now here is a case of false measurement, though more perhaps through ignorance than fraud. It is not that the Englishman is any fonder of toil and labor, for toil and labor's sake, than is the Italian, Greek, or Spaniard—that is to say, that he is any more industrious; but because he himself thirsts with an insatiable desire of gain, and deems that his summum bonum, he thinks that all others must do so too; and if he does not find them laboring as he is accustomed to labor, to obtain the object of his desires, he judges them, or rather to speak more correctly, he mis-judges them for it.—Now this is what may be termed "measuring with your own bushel measure," and may be convenient, but is often unjust. And yet something very like this has taken place in the judgment pronounced against the Middle Ages, and has helped to render the verdict of "Dark" against them. In point of fact, it is almost impossible for a Protestant to pass an equitable judgment on these ages, from the simple fact of their being Catholic ages. He views them through Protestant spectacles. The man who wears green spectacles cannot be expected to pronounce a correct judgment on the shades of blue, because the combination of colors will produce only an intenser green; nor can the Protestant, viewing these Catholic ages through Protestant crystals, for many but an incorrect and distorted judgment of them. It is in fact a species of mental polarisation of light. It was the acknowledgment of this principle that laid the foundation in Catholic ages of what the Englishman deems one of the bulwarks of British liberty,—the right of trial by his peers; that noble should be tried by nobles;—that the commoner be tried by commoners;—ecclesiastics by ecclesiastics;—Englishmen by Englishmen;—Spaniards by Spaniards;—white men by white men. And if this principle is to be admitted in rank and nationality—it must surely hold in religion also. When then a Protestant gives an opinion upon these Catholic ages, it is valuable as a Protestant view of a Catholic subject, but nothing more. As a correct opinion it cannot be valuable, except in proportion as he has endeavored to divest himself of his Protestant prejudices, and to view them in a Catholic light; just as the man with green spectacles may perhaps pronounce upon the different shades of blue by correcting the false impressions of his green glasses. It is not that the Protestant draws false conclusions from his premises. His conclusions are, for the most part, correct on the premises, but his premises are false. An example of this may be found in a Protestant's condemnation of the use of the Latin language in the Catholic liturgy. An English Protestant enters a Catholic church, and hears the service "conducted," as he would call it, in what to him is an unknown tongue, and he goes home firmly convinced of what his schoolmaster and parents had always sedulously endeavored to instil into him—the mummery of the Catholic Church. Now are his conclusions wrong? From an English Protestant's point of view, most decidedly not. His Church is the English Church—the Church of the English nation, and beyond that he has no idea; and consequently he expects everything in it to be English. English prayers, English clerk, English sexton, and English prayers—everything English; and so far his conclusions are correct; because, if a Church is a Church of a nation, it should surely talk the language of that nation. But it is his first principle that is wrong, in thus circumscribing the functions of a Church, and judging of the Catholic (universal) Church by his own national Church. He forgets that the Catholic Church is not the Church of any one nation, but of all the nations of the world—Parthians and Medes, and inhabitants of Mesopotamia, Judea, and Cappadocia; Pontis, and Asia; Phrygia, and Pamphilia; Egypt and the parts of Lybia about Cyrene; and strangers of Rome; Jews also, and Proselytes, Grekes, and Arabians; and that to give it the language of any one nation would be to circumscribe it to that nation. But the most astonishing part of the matter is, that he admits this principle in the arts and sciences, but will not allow of it in religion.—Science and philosophy are Catholic; they belong to all nations; and therefore require a language of their own which will be the same in all places and times. This they find in the dead languages—the Greek and Latin—and these consequently, they have adopted as their own; and the Englishman has received them as such. But in religion he will not admit of this, and why? Because his ideas of religion are circumscribed and insular. And so it is with his judgment of the Middle Ages. He condemns them for the most part logically on Protestant principles; and if Protestantism be the truth, then his condemnations are just; but if Protestantism be untrue, then are his conclusions unjust. But you most acknowledge that these ages are Dark, that is ignorant. Ignorant? Ignorant of what? Of spinning jennies, and consols. Most lamentably so, doubtless. But are these the perfection, or only legitimate field of knowledge? But they were ignorant of secular learning. Supposing it granted for a moment, what then?—Though they were ignorant that two and two make four, did they not know that there was a God? Tho' they might not know that the letter A preceded B, were they ignorant, thank you, of the procession of the second and Third Divine Persons of the Divine and Holy Trinity? Though they knew not the rules of grammar, and the theoretical values of the parts of speech, did they not know, think you, the laws of morality, and the necessity of their observance. Though they could not repeat the signs of the Zodiac, had they not the Pater and Ave at their fingers' ends? The world must not be supposed to be exclusively composed of "counter-skippers" or banker's clerks; and therefore, it is folly to require of all the exclusive knowledge of such gentry. Each class has its peculiar learning; the only learning that should be common to all is Catholicity; and of this no one will deny them to have had the knowledge. To require any one thing else of all classes, is to fall into the error of the lawyer and the sailor. The lawyer ridiculed the ignorance of the sailor because he did not know what a "writ of replevin" was, until the sailor turned the laugh, by asking his lawyership what was a "marlinspike." Our friends who condemn the Middle Ages for ignorance of the learning of cotton-bobbins, and Canadian cloth, are equally ridiculous, and should learn to bear in mind, that a "writ of replevin" will not bring the "Polly Jane" into port, nor a "marlinspike" stay a "writ of replevin."

T. D'ARCY MCGEE ON THE SUPPRESSION OF THE FRENCH LANGUAGE.

To the Editor of the True Witness. Belleville, June 8, 1860. Sir,—Having been present in Belleville at one of the lectures of T. D. McGee, and having heard him therein give expression to sentiments alike unbecomingly Catholic and an Irishman, I would beg a space in your valuable journal wherein to enter my protest, on the part of all true Irishmen and Catholics, against them. Speaking of Canada, the land of our adoption, he went somewhat out of his way to say that, at the taking of Quebec, it was a radical mistake on the part of the authorities, not to have suppressed, and declared illegal, the use of the French language. Now, with all due deference to Mr. McGee's historical knowledge, he appears to have forgotten that the taking of Quebec was not an unconditional surrender, but a capitulation, in which the capitulators had the dictating of their own terms. But leaving this entirely out of the case, it appears astonishing that a man of Mr. McGee's logical talent could, in his sober senses, place himself in so false a position both on National and Religious grounds. Can it be possible that Mr. McGee has forgotten his Irish History as not to remember that, in his own down-trodden country, and that within the life time of our grandfathers, it was declared penal by liberty-loving England, for Irish Peer or peasant to utter the fond words of mother tongue. And can it be that T. D. McGee, the patriot, has become on a sudden so ultra conservative—so suddenly enamoured of English misrule in Ireland—as to wish to implant the same tyrannical law upon our free Canadian soil, that has been the bane and curse and utter ruin of his own country and follow-countrymen? And on religious grounds, which surely still continue in spite of Clear Grit alliance, to have some small claim upon him, how can he reconcile this sentiment? Does not he know that the bigotry of England in the suppression of the Irish language, was directed towards the suppression of the Irish Religion too? and would he wish to use towards Lower Canada the same fraudulent means as were used against his own country, though without success, thank God! Are we to return to the blue laws of Massachusetts? and T. D. McGee to be their promulgator? Irish patriotism has come to a pretty pass when her patriots utter such sentiments as these. But it is ever thus. History even proves that the most ultra radicals are the most ultra conservative—that your ultra liberal is your greatest tyrant.

AN IRISHMAN.

To the Editor of the True Witness. Sir—An article appeared in the Montreal Witness of the 2nd instant, headed "Popish Aggression in the Common Schools of Lower Canada," and signed "A Protestant." Being fully aware of the falsehood of said article, I sent to the Editor of that paper the accompanying letter, hoping that he would give it an insertion in his next issue of that paper; but he has refused to do so. I herewith send you the article in question, clipped from that paper, with my reply, hoping that you will do me the favor to publish them in your next number of the True Witness. I am, Sir, yours, &c., A CATHOLIC.

"POPIH AGGRESSION IN THE COMMON SCHOOLS OF LOWER CANADA."

(To the Editor of the Montreal Witness.) "Sir—I wish to call the attention of your readers to a circumstance that recently transpired in the village of Lacolle, C.E. The Inspector of Schools for this section of the country recently visited the Protestant Dissident school in this village. This school has, during the past year, been conducted with great efficiency by Mr. G. L. Masten. The Inspector (whose English is too defective to qualify him for Inspector of the English Schools, at least) was accompanied, on the occasion referred to, by the Roman Catholic priest of Lacolle and the Roman Catholic School-Teacher. The latter gentleman (who seemed to have the Inspector under his special direction) manifested a captious and fault-finding spirit, which, as a rival teacher, gave occasion to most persons present to think that he envied Mr. Masten a success which he himself has never commanded. At the close of the visit several books were given as rewards to the children. Some of these books were Popish novels—cunningly devised fables—representing the Romish Church as the fountain of purity, and promulgating insidiously its corrupt dogmas. I suppose this is only one out of many similar cases. It is really too bad that the public money should be spent in supplying the Common Schools with Romish theology; but still worse, that Protestant children should be subjected to such Jesuitical imposition. How long will the Protestants of Canada submit to the impertinent assumptions of a Popish State Church in this free country? Yours, &c., "A PROTESTANT."

THE POPIH AGGRESSION CASE AT LACOLLE, C.E.

To the Editor of the Montreal Witness. Lacolle, June 4th, 1860. Sir—Referring to the statement of "A Protestant" in your issue of the 2nd instant, I hesitate not to say that they are gross misrepresentations of facts. The Inspector, Mr. Caron, in his examination of the school, showed a lively interest in the progress of education, spending the whole of an afternoon in the examination of the school; and though the Inspector does not speak the English language as fluently as his mother tongue, yet, in his examination of the grammar class, the Inspector showed a thorough knowledge of the principles of the English language; but he is a Catholic, and this is the head and front of his offending. The Inspector, it is true, was accompanied in his visit to the school by the Rev. Mr. Rochette, and Mr. Hart, Model School-Teacher; both at the special invitation of Mr. Masten, the Dissident School Teacher. The Rev. Mr. Rochette, the Cure of this Parish—a gentleman respected by all classes of the community, without distinction of creed (excepting always such men as your correspondent, which, in this locality, I am happy to say, are few)—was there as a mere spectator, never interfering or putting a single question to any of the scholars; nor did Mr. Hart either, invited to do so by the Teacher. The questions put were simple ones on such rules as they were studying. There is not a particle of truth in the assertion, that Mr. Hart "manifested a captious and fault-finding spirit," &c.; on the contrary, Mr. Hart conducted himself during the examination with his usual urbanity, and at its close spoke favorably of the school. Mr. Hart is a Teacher of long standing in this Parish; and, in his sphere of action, has done much for the cause of education. It is a very poor way for Mr. Masten's friends to try to elevate him by depreciating Mr. Hart. It betrays a mean and bigoted spirit. If Mr. Masten is all that his friends say he is, why are they not satisfied, and live and let live. There were only one Catholic book given in the school, and that was "Fabiola," by Cardinal Wiseman; and on the Inspector noticing that it was a Catholic work, he took it back and offered a Protestant book in its stead, which the boy refused, saying he would have "Fabiola." Behold, then, Mr. Editor, the sum and substance of the great "Popish Aggression in the Common School at Lacolle, C.E." The whole matter amounts to this: The Inspector is a Catholic, and cannot speak English as fluently as French. The Catholic Priest and the Catholic School Teacher attend an examination of a Protestant school at the special invitation of its Teacher. The Inspector, through mistake, offers a Catholic book to one of the scholars; but, discovering immediately his mistake, takes it back and offers a Protestant book, which the boy

refuses, and, of his own free choice, prefers the Catholic book. Is it not treachery, Mr. Editor, to invite men to attend, and then censure them for attending? It would appear, from your correspondent, that this was done for the purpose of making out a case of "Popish Aggression" against the quiet, industrious and unobtrusive Catholics of this locality, and of accusing them of "Jesuitical imposition." Sir, assuring you that this is a true statement, I hope that, as a lover of justice and fair play, you will give place to this in your next issue of the Witness.—Yours, &c., A CATHOLIC.

NEW BISHOP OF CHARLOTTETOWN.—We are gratified to learn that the Very Rev. Peter McIntyre, the zealous and amiable Missionary Priest at Tignish, has been appointed to succeed the late Right Rev. Dr. McDonald as Bishop of Charlottetown.—Halifax Examiner.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE DE JOINVILLE.—His Royal Highness the Prince de Joinville arrived in Montreal on Thursday night by the Grand Trunk Railway and drove up to the Donegans where apartments had previously been retained for him. Shortly after 4 o'clock he was waited upon by the Mayor with his splendid carriage said to have been built for the use of the Prince of Wales, and proceeded in his company on a tour round the mountain. His Worship claims to be an old friend of the Prince, having made his acquaintance at his father's court 12 or 15 years ago. We believed that our distinguished visitor leaves for Quebec to-day, he has to be in New York by the 20th instant.—Gazette of Saturday.

JUDICIAL APPOINTMENTS.—Assistant Judge Stuart we believe, is to succeed Judge Chabot on the Bench. The appointment will be generally regarded as in every way good. Mr. Baillarge, we believe, is to supply the place recently occupied by Judge Stuart. The venerable Chief Justice Bowen has six months' leave of absence.—Quebec Chronicle.

THE CROPS.—From all parts of the country we hear encouraging accounts of the crops. We append a few extracts from contemporaries:—

"The weather for some time has been most delightful, and very favorable for the growing crops. A warm sun and cooling rains alternately have clothed the earth in a garb of glorious green, and there is every prospect in this section of the country of a most abundant return for the labors of the husbandman. Seed time and harvest says a gracious Providence shall never fail, and this year the promise will, we trust, be realised in its fullest sense."—Brookville Monitor.

The crops in the Ottawa country never looked better than they do now at this season, there seems a good prospect for cheap hay and oats for the lumbermen next winter. Fall wheat looks excellent, and in fact, all kinds of crops are well advanced.—Bymer Times.

GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS.—The progress of the work on the Parliamentary and Departmental buildings is very rapid and satisfactory. There are now near 1,000 men of all classes employed, and considerable activity is displayed in the various operations connected with the construction of these national edifices. Large quantities of Ohio stone are arriving daily, and a considerable amount of the beautiful blue limestone of the neighbourhood is gradually making its appearance in the smooth and well-faces of the walls. A very beautiful specimen of sandstone from the quarries of A. Keefer, has been built into a model wall in the random rock, ashlar style, with a picked and banded quoins, also specimens of sandstone from Brookville, the whole crowned with a plain cornice of Ohio sandstone. The difference in colour, texture, and applicability, is strikingly developed by the clear white of the Potsdam sandstone, and the Brookville sample as contrasted with the dull clay colour of the Ohio stone. The oxide of iron has imparted to some of the Potsdam stone a light yellow tinge, the effect of which is very rich, for quoins facings; butresses, or, indeed, good and beautiful wall facing, no better stone could be found than that furnished by the Nepean quarries, or the Brookville stone, especially in such a gorgeous mass of building as the Parliament house will be. The library, for instance with its variety of light and shade, buttress, cornice, and moulding, must positively have light stone facing to show its elaborate outlines to advantage. A magnificent model of the Library, in plaster is in process of construction under the direction of the superintendent Mr. Morris.—Ottawa Union.

There is more truth than poetry in the annexed paragraph from the Advertiser:—"Pullinger, the defaulting Cashier of the Union Bank, has been sentenced to 20 years penal servitude. Fowler, the American defaulting Postmaster, has not only been suffered to escape by the connivance of the authorities, but has been furnished with means to live abroad like a gentleman till the little cloud which envelopes him blows over. The new world honors and sympathises with rascality on a large scale; the old punishes it with a swift, stern hand."

The following Commercial Review has been taken from the Montreal Witness of Wednesday last. The weather is beautiful, but the earth is very dry. The whole quantity of rain that has fallen here since the snow melted is small. We hear of no complaints respecting the crops except from the vicinity of Lake Huron, where a grub is said to be making considerable ravages. There is little doing in our market. Wheat has been sold at \$1.18 in car-loads. Flour is very dull, and we have no transactions to quote. Pollard's to Fine are \$4 to \$4.70; No. 2, \$5.10 to \$5.20; Superfine, \$5.35 to \$5.45; Fancies—none; Extras about the same as quoted for several weeks. Coarse Grains.—The tidings of the shipments from Canada and New York of Oats and Peas have frightened people in Britain, and the prices there have, in consequence, fallen. This has damped the demand for shipment, and prices have receded.—Oats are nominal at a cent a pound. Oatmeal may be quoted from \$4.50 to \$4.60. Peas are 75 to 80 cents; the latter asked for shipping parcels. Ashes.—Pots continue at 28s 9d to 28s 10½d., and sales of Pearls have been made at 31s 3d to 31s 9d. Both kinds are very dull. Provisions.—We hear of no transactions in barrelled Pork. A parcel of superior Hams has been sold at 9½c., and Shoulders at 7c. Butter.—There is no demand, and it is, consequently, almost out of the question to force sales. We have, therefore, no transactions to quote. There is a good deal coming in, and holders are waiting for a shipping demand, which will probably spring up whenever desirable opportunities of shipment occur, as the prices in Britain are rather advancing. There is no demand from the Lower Ports. Parties who wish to hold their Butter should keep it by them in a cool cellar, as it deteriorates by being forwarded at this season, if it lie over. Indeed, until there is some demand, it will be better not to crowd this market. Eggs.—Many parcels are arriving in bad order, and this especially the case if the lot be considerable.

BOHEMIANS AND ST. ANN'S MARKETS.

Oats, 1s 8d to 2s. Peas, 3s 6d to 3s 9d. Buckwheat, 2s 9d to 3s. Flax Seed, 5s 3d to 5s 6d. Bag Flour, 15s 8d to 16s. Oatmeal, 11s 6d to 12s. Dressed Hogs, \$8 to \$8.50. Fresh Butcher, 9d to 1s; Salt, 7d to 13. Eggs, 6d to 6½d—7d to 7½d retail. Hay, \$10 to \$13; Straw, \$3 to \$5. Remarks.—A large attendance and a large supply of produce. Sales rather brisker to-day than the last few market days. Hay and Straw are coming to market in large quantities.

The Power of Medicine over Disease.—We know of no better illustration of this fact than the wonderful effects of the Oxygenated Bitters, in eradicating from the system Dracopis, and all functional diseases of the stomach, and restoring impaired digestion.

We would caution all who buy Pain Killer, to be careful and call for Perry Davis' Pain Killer, and to take none not put up in square bottles, with Perry Davis & Son's note of hand on one side of the bottle, and "Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer" blown in the glass. All others are spurious.

Birth. In this city, on the 6th inst., the lady of T. Doucet, Esq., of a son.

Died. In this city, on the 13th inst., Ann McGuire, widow of Edward McEneaney, of the county Caran, Ireland. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend her funeral this morning (Friday), the 15th inst., at eight o'clock, from her son's residence, 25 Water Street, to the Parish Church, and from thence to the Catholic Cemetery, as no cards will be issued. In Montreal, on the 8th instant, William Hutchison, apprentice printer in The Pilot Office, in the 19th year of his age. In this city, on the 10th instant, Flora, infant daughter of Mr. John Hutchison, age 7 months. At Quebec, on the 10th instant, Mr. Patrick Donnelly, of St. Paul street, aged 48 years.

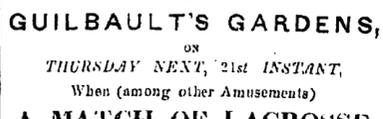
TO SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. WANTS SITUATION, by a Lady, to TEACH a SCHOOL, or to give instructions in a Private Family. She has a Diploma from the Catholic Board of Examiners for Montreal, and is qualified to impart a sound English Education. Apply to the TRUE WITNESS Office, Montreal, C.E.; or to M. O. HENRI'S Commercial School, No. 95, St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal. June 14, 1860.

WANTED, A thorough SERVANT GIRL for a small family.—She must be a good plain cook, and accustomed to get up linens well. Apply at the Office of this Paper.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION. A GRAND PIC-NIC WILL TAKE PLACE Under the Direction of the above Association, AT GUILBAULT'S GARDENS, THURSDAY NEXT, 21st INSTANT, When (among other Amusements) A MATCH OF LACROSSE Will come off between the Members of the Erin Lacrosse Club. The BAND of the Association will be in attendance, together with a Quadrille Band, specially engaged for the occasion. Gardens OPEN at 10 A.M. Gentlemen's Tickets, 1s 10½d each; Ladies, 1s 3d each; Children's, 7½d each. To be had of the Committee of Management; at Messrs. D. & J. Sandler's Book Store; and at the Garden Gates on the day of the Pic-Nic. The Lacrosse Match to come off at Four o'clock P.M. By Order, JOHN P. KELLY, Recording Secretary. June 14.



ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION. A SPECIAL MEETING of this Association will be held in its Hall, No. 87 McGill Street, on SUNDAY AFTERNOON, 17th inst., at 4 o'clock precisely. Members are particularly requested to attend, as business of importance will be transacted. By Order, John P. Kelly, Rec. Sec.



AN ADJOURNED MEETING of the SAINT PATRICK'S SOCIETY will be held at the SAINT PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING, the 18th inst. As business of importance will be discussed, a large attendance is solicited. The Chair will be taken at Eight o'clock precisely. By Order, WM. BOOTH, Rec. Sec. June 14, 1860.

M. P. RYAN, No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET, (Opposite St. Ann's Market,) WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c., TAKES this opportunity of informing his many friends in Canada West and East, that he has opened the above Store, and will be prepared to attend to the Sale of all kinds of Produce on reasonable terms. Will have constantly on hand a supply of the following articles, of the choicest description:— Butter Oatmeal Teas Flour Oats Tobacco Pork Pot Barley Cigars Hams B. Wheat Flour Soap & Candles Fish Split Peas Pails Salt Corn Meal Brooms, &c. June 6, 1860.

ENGLISH PRIVATE TUITION. MR. KEEGAN, ENGLISH and MATHEMATICAL TEACHER, will attend Gentlemen's Families, Morning and Evening, to give LESSONS in any branch of English Education. Address—Andrew Keegan, 47 Nazareth Street, Montreal. City references, if required.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE. FRANCE.

The effective force of the French army will be increased next month by 100,000 men, in consequence of the incorporation into it of the conscripts of 1859, which is to take place at that period.

The Emperor, on visiting some days since the improvements lately made near the Palais de Justice, was struck by the disagreeable effect produced by the old buildings which surround the Place Dauphine. "The Place Dauphine must disappear," said the Emperor. "There is no reason why it should exist, and there are a thousand good reasons why it should be demolished, and a new approach opened to the Pont Neuf, in conformity with the improvements lately made at the Palais de Justice and La Sainte Chapelle."

As the Emperor's words are generally followed by deeds, it is expected that the antiquated buildings round the Place Dauphine will very shortly be replaced by new streets in the style of the Rue de Rivoli.

The French Government has sent three ships-of-war to Naples, that being, it is said, the number of English vessels in the same waters.

The Emperor of the French is said to be more and more dissatisfied with the Piedmontese, who, His Majesty seems to believe, are (to use a vulgar phrase) "coming the old soldier over him." When Savoy was to be handed over to France it is clear that it was not the Savoyards who have been converted into French citizens that were meant, but something quite as valuable—namely, the land that bore them.

Now, it is very well to fight for an idea, but, after all, a bargain is a bargain. The Piedmontese do not appear to have as good a notion of this elementary maxim as people at the Tuileries, and the former have employed the interval before the ratification of the treaty in selling, as fast as they can, and to the highest bidder, not merely the personal property of Victor Emmanuel, but the Crown, lands which should revert to France.

This is rather sharp practice. France, doubtless, glories in her new subjects, but if they bring nothing with them there will be matter for complaint. The *Constitutionnel* says:—"If the revolution is impossible at Turin, it is still more so at Rome. The capital of the Catholic world, happily, has other defenders besides the bands of recruits so laboriously collected under the command of a French General. It still enjoys the efficacious protection of Imperial France; it still has the support of that eldest daughter of the Church, who, without expecting gratitude from any one, will ever keep watch, whether present or absent, over the holy asylum of the successor of St. Peter. Once, it must be remembered, the revolution found its way into the eternal seat of Catholicism. Who reopened the gates of the Vatican to the Holy Father? France; and France will continue her determined and powerful protection to the capital of Christian civilization."

The *Monde* and the *Gazette de France* publish strong articles against the Garibaldi movement; the former arguing that the attempt, even if successful, must lead to bitter disappointment, and the latter expressing its astonishment that the Powers of Europe stand quietly by and permit a private individual to treat international law with contempt, while doing on his own authority what no State, however powerful, would ever think of attempting. The following is an extract from the *Monde*:

"The revolution is on the eve of a new triumph. After the annexation of Central Italy comes the annexation of Southern Italy; and then the Sovereign Pontiff alone will remain to be overthrown. The departure of our troops will permit the Italian revolutionists to march without fear, and the third act of the tragedy will be played. The enemies of order and of religion no longer doubt of success; we are disposed to believe that their hopes are well founded; they will go to the end. 'Autrefois à fond,' as Victor Emmanuel lately said. But when arrived there what will they do? When all the legitimate Governments shall have been overthrown in Italy; when oceans of blood shall have been shed; when all the ambitious desires which have been excited and all the passions which have been inflamed shall no longer find any Government to overthrow, any more ruins to make, any more disasters to accumulate, what will they do? Will the conflagration die away in the place where it has broken out, or will it extend beyond? We cannot say; but what we do not doubt, is that the Italians will neither have liberty, in the name of which they are now roused to insurrection, nor order, which they overthrow with such blind fury. The ambitious men satisfied with their side other ambitious men who are not satisfied; the victors of to-morrow will devour each other a few days after; it will no longer be possible for them to deceive the masses by the perspective of happiness which they are unable to afford. At last the hour of common sense will return, and then all optimisms, all calamities, will lose their empire, and order will return with the reign of justice."

The *Gazette de France* commences its observations in the following terms:—"The Governments of Europe must begin to have a clear idea of the nature of Garibaldi's attempt against the kingdom of Naples. Since the time when Luther burnt the Pope's bull in the market-place at Wittenberg, and was put to the ban of the Empire, while he in turn put the Emperor to ban, called all Germany to sedition, the Revolution has not given a more audacious defiance to Europe. It appears from the proclamation just published that Garibaldi's projects embrace not merely Sicily and the kingdom of Naples, but all Italy. In one of these proclamations, insults are lavished on the Holy Father, and the French soldiers are designated by the name of the 'enemy.' The language itself has changed. It is no longer the Lieutenant General of King Victor Emmanuel, the prudent friend of the wary Count Cavour, who speaks; it is the Lieutenant of Mazzini the General of the European Committee sitting in London. The revolution now thinks itself strong enough in Italy to throw off the mask."

Six years back, the writer observes, Russia crossed the Pruth to attack Turkey; and, being at once opposed by France and England, was forced to renounce her projects; last year Austria entered the Sardinian States on her own authority, when she might have submitted the question in dispute to Europe, and the result was that she was forced in a few months, after losing one of her richest provinces to withdraw her troops.

What France and England refused to Russia in the Crimea," continues the article, "and what France refused to Austria in Italy, Garibaldi, a private individual, has just effected. He means to be independent, not only of kings, but also of the laws by which kings are bound. No precedent creates another; said the unknown author of the letters of

Junius: 'they soon accumulate and become a law.' Garibaldi and the Revolution have assumed to establish a principle. The violation of the law of nations committed by them is not only a menace to Sicily and Naples, for Rome even, it is a menace for all Europe."

In order to be convinced of the truth of that assertion, all that is necessary, the writer declares, is to read the English papers; and, starting from that point, the *Gazette* proceeds, according to its usual custom, to abuse England on several pleas, and more particularly for permitting subscriptions to be raised for the Sicilians, while she refuses to allow men to be enlisted in Ireland for the Pope. In fact, although the article of our contemporary is ostensibly directed against Garibaldi, part of its object would seem to be to speak ill of England.

A letter published by the *Independence Belge* received to-day has created a profound sensation. It is signed "H.," and this mysterious signature is now pretty well understood in Paris to be the distinctive mark of contributions from a writer whose connection with the press is a matter of notoriety. The following passages are worth attention:—"Notwithstanding the very serious turn which the latest complications appear to have suddenly assumed, it appears that the Emperor would, for the sake of his own policy, have wished that the present year should elapse in peace. According to his schemes (projets) the European crisis only appeared set down for 1861; but England, by favoring the expedition of Garibaldi against the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, is about to precipitate events."

"Those who are hostile to the policy of the Cabinet of the Tuileries favor the notion that the Emperor has himself been jockeyed by the policy he has pursued in Italy—that he has always been carried far beyond the goal he aimed at, and that in reality the ideas favored by English policy have triumphed hitherto in the provisional organization of Italy, and which are likely to obtain a final victory by the formation of a free and independent kingdom, embracing the whole of Italy."

"Truth and error are combined in these various appreciations. After the peace of Villafranca the Cabinet of the Tuileries openly pronounced itself against the annexation of Tuscany and the Romagna to Piedmont. The Cabinet of St. James's, on the contrary, showed itself ready to favor the wishes of the population, and supported the Sardinian Government in its attempts at forming that unnamed kingdom which provisionally bears the appellation of Piedmont."

"The English system may, therefore, be said to have defeated in Italy the plan laid down by the Cabinet then represented by M. Walewski. The fact is beyond question; but if the Italian policy of the Cabinet of the Tuileries suffered a check on this occasion the Napoleonic policy obtained a great triumph with reference to essentially French tendencies. Savoy and the county of Nice were the price paid to Napoleon III. for the concession he displayed with regard to the aggrandising tendencies of the House of Savoy, supported by England."

"The skillful conduct of the Emperor, which changed into deep humiliation the short-lived semblance of a triumph obtained by the policy of England, reminds me of a mot of the present Emperor of the French to M. de Rayneval: 'N'oubliez pas que le monde appartient aux sages et non aux intelligents.'"

"The skillful gamester who revived for his own benefit a stipulation which the abandonment of Venetia had caused to be annulled in the secret compact which preceded the marriage of Prince Napoleon with Princess Clotilde, continues to cast over the European chessboard the same quiet and phlegmatic glance."

"The Cabinet of St. James's fancied it was playing a masterstroke by speculating on the popularity of Garibaldi's name, and affording facilities to the celebrated chief to land in the midst of the Sicilian insurgents. It was imagined in London that the Italian crisis would suffice to interfere with and delay the execution of the Franco-Russian plans regarding the East, and that it might probably create a difference between the two Emperors, by making the sympathies of Russia for Naples clash with the antipathy of France. England appears to me to have made a mistake. The eastern crisis, which she wished to avert, or at least to delay for a while, she has precipitated."

The writer then proceeds to state that a treaty of alliance between France and Russia has been drawn up, and will soon receive "august signatures," and that in exchange for the compliance of France with her wishes regarding Turkey, "the great northern Power" will show "remarkably kind feeling" for the family or allies of "our Imperial dynasty, if perchance it became necessary to find an occupant of the vacant throne of Naples." The writer also adverts to the statement of Lord John Russell in Parliament, that the French Emperor had not informed England that France would require further compensation should Garibaldi's expedition lead in any way to the aggrandisement of Piedmont, and expresses his surprise that the noble lord should have made such a statement, as he (the correspondent) is in a position to affirm the story which the noble lord has contradicted. Considering the source from whence this statement proceeds it is certainly remarkable.

The group of Isles on the French coast opposite and within an hour's sail from Jersey, are to be strongly fortified, and rendered capable of sheltering a fleet which might be kept ready for any emergency, while a flotilla of small steamers, shooting out from every nook of this archipelago of 300 Isles, would harass the merchant navy of the enemy, while it protected that of France. The Council of State have been occupied with a plan for the improvement of the merchant navy of France.

The 12,000 seamen employed in the fisheries cost the State between three and four million francs, and the question the Council of State has to consider is, whether it would be more advantageous to the finances of the country to employ these men in ships of war.

The country edition of the *Constitutionnel*, the distribution of which in Paris is strictly prohibited by the Government, contains an article on affairs in Italy, stating that the revolutionary doings—i.e., Garibaldi's expedition, are not dangerous; that they will soon collapse; but if they do not, the revolutionists must be put down! As for the Pope, he need be under no apprehension. Even if he had not his own soldiers, France will never allow him to be the victim of a successful insurrection. This article is semi-official.

ITALY. The following letter has been received from Rome, dated the 14th May. "The corvette the *Immaculate Conception*, has quitted Ancona for Venice, whence she will bring eight pieces of cannon and thirty horses for the Papal army, a gift from the Duchess of Parma. Other cannon, sent as presents by German princes, are expected, and it is asserted that the King of Prussia is about to send the Pope 3,000 Minié rifles. The Viscount de Villele has arrived in Rome, with his two sons, who have enlisted in the Papal army. The Viscount has had an audience of the Holy Father, who has appointed him Chevalier of the Order of St. Gregory. The present which the Palatine Guard is about to make to the Pope is a tiara, of the value of 20,000 francs. For a corps composed of only 500 men it is not a contemptible offering. One officer gave 1,500 francs for his contribution. Three hundred thousand crowns were paid into the Treasury yesterday, which were collected in England as St. Peter's pence."

The new Pontifical Loan seems to be most successful. In Rome itself more than a million of francs has been subscribed.

The invasion of the Papal States by a band of Piedmontese revolutionists, took place on the frontiers of Tuscany. At Pioggiano and Orbitello, 400 men, armed with guns, daggers, and revolvers, came on, led by the priest-killer Zambianchi. On all the

line apparatus of the kind took place. But the dispositions taken by General de Lamoricière defeated that part of Garibaldi's plan. The noble Pontifical General operated from Pesaro to Corchiano; that is to say, upon the whole development of his frontiers; a movement from right to left of all the troops. He had judged at first that there was no serious danger, and had availed himself of that incident to exercise the army in campaigning fatigue.

Volunteers continue to arrive in Rome and in Ancona. Young men of high birth and fortune are seen to take rank as privates in the Pontifical troops living with humblest comrades on the most Christian footing, and respectful to their officers, who are often their inferiors in point of family position.

Meanwhile it is stated in a letter from Rome of the 15th May, that the Papal Government has obtained possession of several very important documents, which contain the instructions of the revolutionary committees to their agents, directing them to hasten an insurrection in the States of the Church, and likewise in the Abruzzi and Calabria. It adds that the Court of Rome proposes to address copies of these documents to the Great Powers of Europe.

As to Victor Emmanuel, the unhappy instrument of much of this mischief, it is generally reported in Turin that he has still further degraded himself by a private marriage with a person of questionable propriety and low origin. The character of the Court of Turin is too notorious to cause us any surprise at such an announcement. Gavour is said to have strongly opposed the King's will on this point.

With regard to the foray into Sicily, we have had very contradictory reports. The last official accounts seem to convey an impression highly favorable to the Neapolitan Government, while from other sources it is stated as positive that Garibaldi has succeeded in thoroughly routing the Royal troops. A Tory contemporary says:—"The latest reliable news from Sicily is that Garibaldi is making rapid progress in every way; thousands of people are flocking to his standard. The telegraph is in the hands of the insurgents, so it will be well not to believe any Government reports." This is highly amusing. Of course, by the same rule, wherever the Government have the control of the telegraph, no faith can be placed in any announcement coming from the insurgents.

The proclamation of General Ianza, offering concessions, seems to have produced no effect upon the Sicilians. With regard to the alleged defeat of the Neapolitan army at Palermo, the *Times* says:—"If this news holds true, Sicily is lost to the House of Bourbon. Neither Palermo nor Messina is fortified with the view to defence from an enemy coming from the interior. If Palermo is lost, Messina must follow, and there is not much chance of re-conquest by the present King of Naples."

There can be no question of the complicity of Sardinia in the invasion of Sicily. Indeed it is known that when in reply to the complaints of the Russian Minister, Count Cavour denied all knowledge of the scheme that functionary exhibited to the discomfited plotter, incontestable proofs in the shape of an order, bearing the signatures of two Ministers, enjoining to the Commander of the Fort of Orbitello, in Tuscany, to deliver to Colonel Turr, Chief of Garibaldi's staff, the cannons, and ammunition in his fortress.

It seems that the Tuscans are getting tired of their new tyrants, and many of the noblest families, we are told, do not disguise the fact that they are conspiring to accomplish the restoration of the Grand Duke. Additional importance is attached to this circumstance, owing to the belief that Austria has intimated, that resting on the stipulations of the treaty of Zurich, she will insist on the Piedmont surrendering Tuscany and the Romagna.

A letter from Rome, of the 15th, says:—"We are all on a sudden in the midst of warlike preparations here, and General de Lamoricière, who only returned to Rome the day before yesterday, has to start immediately for the Tuscan frontier, where a threatening cloud of hostility to the Papal Government has collected. The unexpected departure, on Friday night, of the Piedmontese regiments forming the garrison at Florence, Leghorn, and other Tuscan cities, and the direction taken by them towards the confines of the Roman States, has aroused the suspicion of the Government of His Holiness, in consequence of which it has been considered necessary to take immediate precautions for the defence of the patrimony of St. Peter, by forwarding to the frontiers all the disposable troops in Rome. In addition to the dangers inferred from the vicinity of the Piedmontese forces, alarm has been excited here by the intelligence of a *tertium* (one of the small sailing vessels attached to Garibaldi's expedition) having disembarked 250 of the General's followers in the neighborhood of Montalto, a frontier town in the Maremma. It is reported that these invaders have proceeded inland towards the province of Orvieto, by Corneto and Toscanella, with the intention of forming a nucleus of insurrection in those hilly districts."

To counteract any such intentions, a force was sent off from the capital in great haste yesterday afternoon, consisting of the 2nd Regiment of Roman Infantry, a detachment of artillerymen, with two pieces of cannon, and a company of Swiss infantry, amounting altogether to about 1,400 men, who were sent down to Civita Vecchia, by the ordinary four o'clock train, and another special train, ordered for the purpose subsequently. This force will march from Civita Vecchia, by Corneto, towards the frontier of Tuscany, to oppose any hostile attack whether from Garibaldi's irregulars or from the Piedmontese troops. Another, but smaller, force, consisting of eighty mounted gendarmes, left Rome last night by the *Porta del Popolo* for Viterbo, whence, with the half-battalion of Roman chasseurs in garrison in that town, it will form a conjunction with the column of infantry marching inland from Civita Vecchia.

Rome.—A conflict took place yesterday near Montefiascone between the Pontifical gendarmes and 350 insurgents coming from Tuscany; twenty-five of the rebels were wounded and fifty-six killed, among whom was the brother of Orsini, who attempted the assassination of St. Emperor Napoleon. The gendarmes had three killed and two wounded.

TURIN, May 21.—A telegram dated "Rome, May 20," has been received here, announcing that sixty (other accounts say eighty) Pontifical gendarmes had encountered 350 Garibaldiists; on the evening of the 19th instant, in a grotto near Montefiascone. A severe contest ensued, in which the Garibaldiists had six killed, among whom was the brother of Orsini, and about twenty-five wounded. The gendarmes had three killed. The band had been dispersed and driven back into Tuscany.

MANSFIELD, May 21.—Advices from Rome state that General Lamoricière entered that city on the 13th inst. On the following day he despatched the 2nd Regiment of Infantry, two cannons, and detachments of mounted gendarmes, to the frontier of the march of Garibaldiists on Orbitello, the news of which caused great agitation at Rome. The Papal Government was organising an Urban Guard, and was making every provision to maintain order in Rome.

It was said that the departure of the French troops had been decided on, but the belief was that it would be postponed.

RUSSIA. THE EASTERN QUESTION.—The *Courier du Dimanche* publishes a letter from St. Petersburg, which gives an analysis of the points which would be brought forward by Prince Gortschakoff, at the projected Conference:—"The Prince takes as his starting point the traditional solicitude of Russia for the Christians in the Ottoman Empire. He calls to mind the stipulations in the treaty of Paris, and especially dwells on the firman of the Sultan, announcing reforms and ameliorations in favor of his Christian subjects. He brings forward proofs of the absolute non-execution of this firman, and the entire forgetfulness of the Porte of its engagements made

to its subjects and to Europe. The Russian Minister, alluding to the situation of the provinces points out the desolation, the misery, and the vexation of which they are the victims, and quotes in support of his assertion several facts which, according to the reports of Russian agents, have taken place in different parts of the Ottoman Empire. He consequently makes an appeal to the Powers which, signed the Treaty of Paris, supplicates them to once more take in hand the cause of the unfortunate Christian population, and points out two means for obtaining a favorable result—first, that the Powers should address a collective note to the Sultan, reminding him of his engagements, and calling upon him for the fulfillment of them; or, secondly, in default of such a collective note, that each of the Powers which signed the Treaty of Paris shall address a separate note to the Divan, but on condition that they shall be entirely identical."

The letter adds that all the Powers in question have received the note of Prince Gortschakoff, but no decision has yet been come to as to the answer to be given to Russia.

SPAIN. THE TREATY WITH MOROCCO.—THE SPANISH ARMY.—The Madrid journals of the 15th ult. announce that the Queen had signed the definitive treaty of peace with Morocco, and that a functionary of the department of Foreign Affairs had been despatched to Tetuan to transmit it to the Emperor of Morocco. The copy of the treaty bearing the signature of the latter was expected in Madrid in the course of about ten days. Some of the journals remark with pride that though the army in Africa was 51,000 strong, and though it remained there several weeks, the soldiers conducted themselves so admirably that not a single court-martial had to be summoned.

General Concha has been elected President of the Senate.

CHINA. The news from China is serious. Information has been received to the effect that, the ultimatum proposed by England and France has been absolutely rejected by the Emperor of China; consequently the ports of the Empire have been blockaded by the Allied Fleet. Great Britain, then, appears, to be definitely committed to another Chinese war, with its accompanying sacrifice of men and money, without as far as we can at present see, any corresponding advantages.

Hostility to the Church on the part of the revolutionary Italian faction is daily more apparent. The antagonism of the present Piedmontese government has already deprived twenty-two dioceses of their Bishops through vacancy or exile. At the same time that we learn the death of Cardinal Viale Pirella, Archbishop of Bologna, we receive intelligence of the imprisonment of his Vicar-General.—The Cardinal Archbishop of Ferrara, and the Bishop of Faenza have also been arrested. The Cardinal Archbishop of Pisa has been summoned to Turin, and taken thence by force on his refusal to proceed thither; other Bishops are also threatened with punishment. At the same time the Bishop of Guastalla is exiled. Two dioceses of the Romagna are without Bishops, although they were appointed in the last Consistory. The Archbishop of Milan, Mgr. Ballerini, cannot take possession of his See. Another Lombard diocese is deprived of its chief Pastor. Bishops are also wanting at Ancona, Aosta, Alba, Asti, Fossano, Alessandria, Sarzana, Nuno, Ogliastra, Tempio, Bosa, and Bissoria. For the last ten years the Archbishops of Turin and of Cagliari are in exile. The Bishop of Piacenza has been compelled to leave his diocese, and other Prelates have been denounced for refusing to take part in any religious observance in honour of the Sardinian robbery.

Not only is the antagonism of the revolutionists shown towards the Episcopate, but in other pretty ways. A convent of Nuns at Parma has been broken up, and the inmates sent back to France. In Milan, the Nuns of the Sacred Heart have been compelled to break up their establishment in consequence of their having declined to illuminate their house in honour of the Piedmontese annexation of the Romagna. The Episcopal Seminary of Piacenza has also been suppressed by an arbitrary decree of the Piedmontese Minister. These, among many others are samples of the manner in which the Italian lovers of liberty wage war against the Church.—*Weekly Register*.

(From the London Quarterly, April, 1860.) If we were required to specify the country in which, at every epoch of its annals, the fortunes and social condition of persons and families have undergone the most startling reverses, we should unhesitatingly name Ireland. The frequency and wholesale character of the confiscations to which this devoted land has been subjected, are without a parallel in history, and each renewed sentence of forfeiture has involved the degradation or extinguishment of names and races embalmed by tradition or famous in song. To say nothing of English or Norman appropriations under Strongbow, enormous tracts in the south were made over to English adventurers by Elizabeth or her Lieutenants; eight hundred thousand acres in the north, comprising nearly all Ulster, were seized at one fell swoop by James; and Cromwell, not content with reducing the Irish contemners of his authority into hewers of wood and drawers of water, compelled whole septa to drop their patronymics and adopt English surnames. Thus O'Neen became Green; O'Duoin, Dunn; O'Callan, Keene or Kane; De la Poer, Power; M'Shally, Foley; O'Tuohy, Otway; M'Laughlin, Macklin; O'Sionach, Fox. We have already mentioned two remarkable changes in an opposite direction originating in the desire of English settlers to be thoroughly Hibernicised; and from the same motive the FitzUrquhals became Macmahons, and the de St. Aubyns, Dobbyn or Tobyn. The conversion of De Burgh into Bourke or Burk, may have been brought about by a common and easy process; yet it was in the capacity of an Irish chieftain treating with the Crown, and under the title of 'Captain of the country of De Burgh,' that the first Earl of Clanricarde condescended to accept a peerage in 1643. A large district in Kilkenny, still known as 'Grace's Country,' was held by the Le Gros, temp. Henry II.; and the Walls, who were 'sold up' under the Encumbered Estates Court in 1854, and are descended from a follower of Strongbow, named Du Val. This Court will probably do more for the mixture of races, and the separation of ancient descent from property, than Elizabeth, James, or Cromwell, and its records are already replete with touching appeals to sympathy and rich materials for romance. When through its instrumentality the vast estates of the Martins of Galway were transferred to the Law Life Assurance Society, no one can well doubt that the grand object of enlightened legislation—the greatest good of the greatest number—was promoted by the decree. Yet, in defiance of utilitarianism and their philosophy, memory recalls the time when 'Humanity Dick' boasted to George IV. that the approach from his gatehouse to his hall-door was thirty miles in length; and the softened fancy follows his granddaughter, the Princess of Connaught, to the seaport across the Atlantic, where she died poor, an exile, and the last of her race.

The systematic depression of the native Irish is evident from the paucity of old Irish names in the peerage, which at present only contains four—O'Neill, O'Brien, O'Grady, and O'Callaghan; although Sir Bernard Burke thinks that, of the five or six royal families which divided the island, all, excepting the O'Laughlins, may be carried down to some existing representative. The last of the Maguires, princes of Fermanagh, was slain in a skirmish with a royal party under Sir William St. Leger, Vice-President of Munster, in 1600. A few years since a legacy was left to his legal representatives, if any, and so many claimants came forward from amongst the peasantry

to his subjects and to Europe. The Russian Minister, alluding to the situation of the provinces points out the desolation, the misery, and the vexation of which they are the victims, and quotes in support of his assertion several facts which, according to the reports of Russian agents, have taken place in different parts of the Ottoman Empire. He consequently makes an appeal to the Powers which, signed the Treaty of Paris, supplicates them to once more take in hand the cause of the unfortunate Christian population, and points out two means for obtaining a favorable result—first, that the Powers should address a collective note to the Sultan, reminding him of his engagements, and calling upon him for the fulfillment of them; or, secondly, in default of such a collective note, that each of the Powers which signed the Treaty of Paris shall address a separate note to the Divan, but on condition that they shall be entirely identical."

The most powerful of the Anglo-Norman settlers were the Fitzgeralds and the Butlers. At one period the Butlers had no less than eight peerages, held by separate members of their house; and the time has been when the Fitzgeralds, with one root in the centre and another in the south, were described as overshadowing half the island with their branches. The history of the Earls of Kildare has been recently given to the world under the most favorable circumstances and in an eminently attractive shape. We trust that similar justice will be done by the same or an equally accomplished pen to the Fitzgeralds, Earls of Desmond, whose lives are crowded with romantic incidents; as when the sixth Earl was dismissed by his uncle for marrying a beautiful damsel of low degree; or when the Great Earl, lying bound and wounded across the shoulders of his captors, followers of Ormond, was tauntingly asked, 'Where is the mighty Desmond, now?' and replied, 'Where he should be—on the necks of the Butlers.' A little later, we find the last recognised bearer of the title, after possessing estates computed to yield him forty thousand gold pieces of annual revenue, risking and losing all in a hopeless rebellion, and perishing in a hole.

A large share of his spoils were secured by 'the great Earl of Cork,' whose career as detailed in his autobiography, is an instructive example of the manner in which Irish property had changed hands. On his first arrival in Dublin in June, 1688, he says, 'All my wealth was £27 3s. in money, a diamond ring, a bracelet of gold, a taffety doublet, a pair of black velvet breeches laced, a new Milan fustian suit laced, and cut upon taffety, two cloaks, competent linen and necessaries, with my rapier and dagger.'—Just before the Munster rebellion broke out, complaint was made by the Chief Justice of the King's Bench and Common Pleas, and other formidable accusers, that 'I came over a young man, without any estate or fortune; that I had made so many purchases as it was not possible to do it without some foreign Prince's purse to supply me with money; that I had acquired divers castles and abbeys upon the sea-side fit to receive and entertain Spaniards, &c., &c. The greatest of his subsequent acquisitions was in December, 1692, when 'he (the Lord President of Munster) propounded unto me the purchase of all Sir Walter Rawleigh's lands, in Munster, which by his assistance, and the mediation of Sir Robert Cecil, was perfected, and this was a third addition and rise to my estates.' The purchase-money was £1,500. Lisimore Castle and its dependencies, now the property of the Dukes of Devonshire, and valued at more than £30,000 a year, formed part of the purchase. Carved in stone, and still legible on the shield over the gate-house, is the Earl's motto, 'God's Providence is our Inheritance;' though, judging from his conduct, he might have been expected to make his selection between 'Aide toi, Dieu t'aidera;' or 'Put your trust in Providence and keep your powder dry.' In 1641, two years before his death, he computes his revenue, besides houses, demesnes, parks, and other royalties, at £50 a day.

The beautiful valley of the Dargle, including the domains and pleasure-grounds of Powerscourt, Charleville, and Tinnehinch, (the favorite abode of Grattan) in the county of Wicklow, formed part of the O'Toole country, which was granted by Queen Elizabeth to Marshal Wiegfield, the ancestor of the Viscounts Powerscourt. When he was about to take his leave, after thanking her Majesty for this munificent donation, she inquired if there was anything else she could do to gratify him. 'Yes,' was the adroit reply; 'if your Majesty would graciously add the scarf which you have on, I should prize it more than all the honors and lands you have bestowed. She took it off and gave it him. In an old portrait at Powerscourt, he is painted wearing it as a shoulder-belt; and the scarf itself was suspended over the picture, till a maiden aunt of the late Viscount cut it up to cover screens or footstools; nor, strange to say, could she ever be made to understand that she had done wrong.

ROMANCES IN REAL LIFE.—MARRIED, DIVORCED AND RE-MARRIED.—A few years ago a young and beautiful lady, living not a thousand miles from Boston, had two suitors, one poor and the other rich, the latter having less favor in the eyes of his mistress than his rival. And as is usually the case in such instances the young lady preference conflicted with that of her relatives and friends. So decided were they in their opposition to match with the poor mechanic, and so loud in their praises of the other, that the young lady finally consented to become the rich man's wife. They lived happily together. But in the progress of years reverses came; the host calculations cannot always put off misfortune; and her husband announced one day that his failure had swept away his property. But he did not blow his brains out, nor take poison, nor did she go back to her mother, or regret the day she had ever married him. No. Both were too sensible to act so foolishly. He spent a few days with creditors in arranging matters, and then the couple moved away very quietly. In a week every body knew that Mr. — had failed, and a week later the gossips added to their statements the fact (for a wonder) that he had gone to California to try and repair his fortunes, leaving his wife, with two young children, with means enough for many months to come. A year passed, and Mrs. — heard from her husband but once, and then only by a few lines, which accompanied a small remittance — and announced that his stay might be longer than he had anticipated. Another year went by, and only one more letter came, this time full of business, and stating the period of his return still more indefinitely. Then came a blank of several years, with no letter, no money, no news of any kind from her husband. The tongue of scandal was not silent during this period of doubt, but every circumstance reflecting on the fidelity of her husband to the wife was magnified, till she was led to believe herself deserted. With- means, she had to depend on her friends for her subsistence. Thrown occasionally into the society of her former rejected suitor, a part of her old love returned, and believing that he had remained single for her sake, and having nothing to hope for from her missing husband, she finally applied for and obtained a divorce on the ground of desertion. One can imagine what her feelings were when she learned that her former lover had never, since his rejection by her and her marriage to another, cherished other feelings for her than those of friendship. Her disappointment was sharpened with anguish when, a few days after, she received a letter from her husband, stating that he had at last accumulated a fortune beyond his most sanguine expectations, and was then on his way home, with a closing request that she would meet him at New York. She gathered from the letter that money had been sent her often during those years, but which she had never received. She knew her husband, if affection-

ste, was also proud, and feared that he would never forgive the slight involved in her act of obtaining a divorce. But she finally resolved on a full confession, and on the day of the arrival of the steamer, she was the first to greet her late husband, who, after hearing all the particulars of her conduct during his absence, was at first inclined to refuse his forgiveness, but finally decided to overlook the past, with its mistakes and errors, and again accompanied to the altar the object of his early affections. - Boston Traveller.

STATAB MATER.

(From Blackwood's Magazine.)
Stood the maiden nodding weeping,
By the Cross her sad watch keeping,
Near her dying Son and Lord;
Woes wherewith the heart is broken,
Sorrow never to be spoken,
Smote her, pierced her like a sword.
O, with what vast griefs oppressed,
Bow'd the more than woman blessed,
Mother of God's only Son!
O, what bitterness came o'er her,
When the dread doom pass'd before her,
Seeing her Beloved undone!
Say, can any stand by tearless,
When so wo-begone and cheerless
Mourns the Virgin undefiled,
Or the rising anguish smother,
When he sees the tenderest Mother
Suffer with her suffering Child!
Sacrifice for sins presented,
Jesus she beheld tormented,
For her people scourged and slain:
In His hour of desolation,
In the Spirit's separation,
She beheld her dear One's pain.
Love's pure fountain, let me borrow
From this anguish sense of sorrow;
Make me, Mother, mourn with thee;
Be my heart's best offerings given
Evermore to Christ in Heaven -
Let me His true servant be!
Holy Mother, draw me, win me -
Plant the Crucified within me -
Brand His wounds upon my heart!
For my sake thy Child was stricken;
With His blood my spirit quicken -
Half His agonies impart.
Let me feel thy sore affliction,
And my Master's crucifixion
Share, till life's last dawn appears
So, with thee His cross frequenting,
Daily would I kneel repenting,
Meek companion of thy tears.
Virgin-queen, renowned for ever,
Not from me thy sweetness sever -
Bid me drink thy sorrow's cup,
Till my sympathizing spirit
All Christ's bitter pangs inherit,
All His bleeding wounds count up.
Pierce me with my Saviour's piercings,
Let me taste the cross and cursings,
And for love the wine-press tread;
Through thy kindling inspiration,
Virgin, let me find salvation
In the doom of quick and dead!
Let Christ's guardian cross attend me,
And His saving death defend me,
Cradled in His arms of love,
When the body sleeps forsaken,
Mother, let my soul awaken
In God's Paradise above!

WANTED,

A SITUATION as TEACHER in a Catholic School, by a person who can produce the highest Testimonials as to his qualifications as an elementary School Teacher, from the Catholic Board of Examiners, Quebec.
Address, post-paid, to "J. O. B.," at True Witness Office.
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Nature, in her great laboratory, has stored some remedy adapted to every disease which "flesh is heir to." But it requires the investigation and research of the philosopher to discover and apply this remedy. Such research and investigation has succeeded in discovering a remedy for that most afflictive dispensation, the

DYSPEPSIA!

With all its lesser and numerous evils; and it may be safely asserted that until the appearance of the Oxygenated Bitters a case of Dyspepsia cured was a rare experience in medical practice. Now under the influence of these Bitters the rule is to cure, the rare exception, failure to cure.

Read the following, which the subscriber requests as to publish for the benefit of the afflicted:
An Obdurate and Intractable Case of DYSPEPSIA CURED BY THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.
The following from a gentleman well known in the region in which he lives ought to satisfy all those of little faith:

WATERBURY, N.Y., July 28, 1858.
S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston. - Sirs: - Nine years since I was attacked by that curse of all diseases, Dyspepsia, which so affected me as to cause great oppression, fullness, and bloating of the bowels immediately after eating, accompanied with terrible pains in the stomach, often occasioning nausea, vomiting, acidity, and headache, together with general debility and suffering, altogether rendering life a burden.

After having tried every known remedy without effect, and despairing of ever regaining my lost health, I was induced to make use of the Oxygenated Bitters, the good effects of which were immediately visible on my health and system. Before using a whole bottle I was entirely cured; and I feel a pleasure in inducing all like sufferers as myself to make use of this remarkable remedy.

TRO. CALDWELL.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO, Boston; and for Sale, at Wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co.; Carter, Kerry & Co.; S. J. Lyman, and by Druggists generally.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE - There is probably no preparation for dressing the hair, that can compete successfully with the Cocaine, which is rapidly coming into general use everywhere; and when once used gives such satisfaction that no one will be without it. We are informed by dealers in this place and vicinity that the sales are now very large and increasing fast. - Dover Gazette & Stratford Advertiser, N. H.
Sold at Wholesale by Lyman, Savage, & Co.; and by all Druggists.

NOW PUBLISHING,
IN PARTS, (8vo. DEMI SEIZ)
A THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL
TREATISE ON ALGEBRA.
First Part Just Ready.
THE WHOLE, when issued, will be found to be a complete and comprehensive Volume on the Science.
For Sale at the Booksellers', and at the TRUE WITNESS Office.
Price 2s 9d, or 55 cents.
April 19, 1860.

0081 P.K. 0011
CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 4, 1857.
Gents: - Having used, and witnessed the beneficial effects of Perry's Pain-Exterminator, I take great pleasure in recommending it to the public as the very best family medicine which I am acquainted with. In this establishment we employ nearly 100 persons, and your Pain-Killer has been used with the most astonishing results. For seven years not a single severe case of cholera, summer complaint, or dysentery, but has yielded like magic to the curative powers of the "Killer," and for cuts, bruises, etc., it is in almost daily use, and with like good effects.
JOHN TANNER,
Foreman of Wrightsons & Co's Printing Establishment.
Lyman, Savage & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., Lamlough & Campbell, wholesale agents for Montreal.

THOMAS WALKER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail.
WINE, SPIRIT, ALE AND PORTER
MERCHANTS,
26 St. Francois Xavier Street,
MONTREAL.

BEG to inform their friends and the public generally that they have just received a well selected stock of liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver free to any part of the city all goods ordered at their stores.

Table with columns for WINE, SPIRITS, ALES AND PORTERS, listing various products and prices per gallon, dozen, and bottle.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.
WE, the undersigned, having this day (1st May) entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP, will carry on the business of DYERS and SCOURERS, under the name of DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.,
At No. 38, Sanguinet Street.
HUGH DEVLIN,
EDWARD MURPHY.

With respect to the above, Mr. H. DEVLIN has been in my employment for the last six years. I have no hesitation in saying that he is in every way capable of conducting the above business, in the very best manner.
JOHN McCLOSKEY,
38, Sanguinet Street.

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

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best place, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch - we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.
We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woolens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds of Silk and Woolen Shawls, Moroccan Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.
DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.

With respect to the change that has taken place in the above Establishment, it has been done only for the better management of the same; and I wish to inform the Public that I have not retired from the business, as has been circulated through the City in hand-bills. I am still the head Manager, until further notice.
JOHN McCLOSKEY,
38 Sanguinet Street.

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, and INFLUENZA, IRRITATION, SORENESS or any affection of the Throat CURED, the HACKING COUGH in CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, CATARRH, RELIEVED, by BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, or COUGH LOZENGES.
A simple and elegant combination for COUGHS, &c.
Dr. G. F. BIGELOW, Boston.

Rev. HENRY WARD BENSCHER.
I recommend their use to PUBLIC SPEAKERS.
Rev. E. H. CHAPIN, New York.
Effectual in removing Hoarseness and Irritation of the Throat, so common with SPEAKERS and SINGERS.
Prof. M. STACY JOHNSON, LaGrange, Ga., Teacher of Music, Southern Female College.
Two or three times I have been attacked by BRONCHITIS so as to make me fear that I should be compelled to desist from ministerial labor, through disorder of the Throat. But from a moderate use of the "Trochee" I now find myself able to preach nightly, for weeks together, without the slightest inconvenience.
Rev. E. B. RYCKMAN, A.B., Montreal, Wesleyan Minister.
Sold by all Druggists in Canada, at 25 cents per box.

THE CLOTH HALL,
292 Notre Dame Street, (West),
4TH DOOR FROM O'GILL STREET.
The system is strictly One Price. Each piece of Cloth or Tweed, &c., has the lowest price distinctly marked in plain figures. Gentlemen will save considerably by visiting this establishment, the Latest Styles in the Gentlemen's Dress Department are now exhibiting.
J. IVERS.
March 8.

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

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

DRY GOODS,
St. Lawrence House, 93 McGill Street,
Second Door from Notre Dame Street.

JOHN PAPE & CO.
HAVE just OPENED one Case of LADIES' CHIFFONLE HAIR NETTS, all colors.
Montreal, Oct. 27, 1859.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
EASTERN TRAINS.
ON and AFTER MONDAY, May 7th, Trains will leave POINT ST. CHARLES as follows: -
DAY EXPRESS, for Quebec, Portland and Boston, at 8.30 A.M.
For Portland and Boston, stopping over night at Island Pond, at 5.00 P.M.
Night Mail for Quebec, (Mixed Train from Richmond) at 5.00 P.M.
On Friday Evenings Passengers for Quebec can leave Montreal at 7.45 P.M., by the Special Train, connecting with the Montreal Ocean Steamships, instead of 5.00 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS.
Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily.
Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at 9.00 A.M.
Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at 4.30 P.M.
Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at 9.00 P.M.
These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West.
W. SHANLY,
General Manager.
Montreal, May 4, 1860.

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

J. MAHER,
31 SANGUINET STREET,
WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he will
REMOVE ON THE FIRST OF MAY NEXT,
to
No. 8, St. Claude Street,
Near the Bonsecours Market, where he intends to carry on his former business, with, besides, suitable accommodations for travellers and country people.

FOR SALE,
A SMALL PORTABLE UPRIGHT STEAM ENGINE (six horse power) complete, formerly used for pile driving at the Victoria Bridge.
F. B. McNAMEE
April 6, 1860.

Ayer's Ague Cure.
Price, 25 cents per Box, or 5 Boxes for \$1.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

OUR MUSICAL FRIEND.
OUR MUSICAL FRIEND, a rare Companion for the Winter Months.
Every Pianist, Every Singer, Every Teacher, Every Pupil, Every Amateur.
Should procure this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and pronounced
By the entire Press of the Country, to be
The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World.
Twelve full-sized Pages of Vocal and Piano Forte Music for TEN CENTS.
Yearly, \$5; Half-yearly, \$2.50; Quarterly, \$1.25.
Subscribe to "Our Musical Friend," or order it from the nearest Newscaster, and you will have Music enough for your entire family at an insignificant cost; and if you want Music for the Flute, Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Accordion, &c., subscribe to the
"SOLO MELODIST,"
Containing 12 pages, costing only 10 Cents a number; Yearly, \$2.50; Half-yearly, \$1.25. All the Back Numbers at 10 Cents and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2.50 each, constantly on hand.
C. B. SEYMOUR & CO.,
107 Nassau Street, New York.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.
Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you out of order, with your system deranged, and your feelings uncomfortable? These symptoms are often the prelude to serious illness. Some fit of sickness is creeping upon you, and should be averted by a timely use of the right remedy. Take Ayer's Pills, and cleanse out the disordered humors - purify the blood, and let the fluids move on unobstructed in their channels. They stimulate the functions of the body into vigorous activity, purify the system from the obstructions which make disease. A cold settles somewhere in the body, and obstructs its natural functions. These, if not relieved, react upon themselves and the surrounding organs, producing general irritation, suffering, and disease. While in this condition, expressed by a derangement, take Ayer's Pills, and see how directly they restore the natural action of the system, and with it the buoyant feeling of health again. What is true and so apparent in this trivial and common ailment, is also true in many of the most seated and dangerous distempers. The same purgative effect expels them. Caused by similar obstructions and derangements of the natural functions of the body, they are rapidly, and many of them surely, cured by the same means. Some who know the virtue of these pills, will neglect to employ them when suffering from the disorders they cure.
Statements from leading physicians in some of the principal cities, and from well known public persons.
From a Forwarding Merchant of St. Louis, Feb. 1, 1856.
DR. AYER: Your Pills are the paragon of all that I great in medicine. They have cured my little daughter of numerous sores upon her hands and feet that had proved incurable for years. Her mother has been long and anxiously afflicted with biliousness and pimples on her skin, and in her hair. After our child was cured, she also took your Pills, and they have cured her.
ASA MORRIDGE.
As a Family Physic.
From Dr. E. W. Cartwright, New Orleans.
Your Pills are the prince of purges. Their excellent qualities surpass any cathartic we possess. They are mild, but very certain and effectual in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease.
Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach.
From Dr. Edward Boyd, Baltimore.
DEAR BRO. AYER: I cannot answer you what complaints I have cured with your Pills better than to say all that we ever treat with a purgative medicine. I place great dependence on an effectual cathartic in my daily combat with disease, and believe in no other. Your Pills afford us what we have, I of course value them highly.
PITTSBURG, Pa., May 1, 1856.
DE. J. C. AYER. Sir: I have been repeatedly cured of the worst headache any body can have, by a dose or two of your Pills. It seems to arise from a foul stomach, which they cleanse at once.
Yours with great respect,
ED. W. PREBLE,
Clerk of Steamer Clarion.
Bilious Disorders - Liver Complaints.
From Dr. Theodore Bell, of New York City.
Not only are your Pills admirably adapted to their purpose as an aperient, but I find their beneficial effects upon the Liver very marked indeed. They have in my practice proved more effectual for the cure of bilious complaints than any one remedy I can mention. I sincerely rejoice that we have at length a purgative which is worthy the confidence of the profession and the people.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIORS,
Washington, D. C., 2d Feb. 1854.
Sir: I have used your Pills in my general and hospital practice ever since you made them, and do not hesitate to say they are the best cathartic we employ. Their regular action on the bowels is quick and decided, and consequently they are an admirable remedy for derangements of that organ. Indeed, I have seldom found a case of bilious disease so obstinate that it did not readily yield to them. Fraternally yours,
ALONZO DAVIS, M. D.,
Physician of the Marine Hospital.
Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Relax, Worms.
From Dr. J. C. Green, of Chicago.
Your Pills have had a long trial in my practice, and I hold them in esteem as one of the best aperients I have ever found. Their alternative effect upon the liver makes them an excellent remedy, when given in small doses for bilious dysentery and diarrhoea. Their sugar-coating makes them very acceptable and convenient for the use of women and children.
Dyspepsia, Impurity of the Blood.
From Rev. J. V. Himes, Pastor of Advent Church, Boston.
DR. AYER: I have used your Pills with extraordinary success in my family and among those I am called to visit in distress. To regulate the organs of digestion and purify the blood, they are the very best remedy I have ever known, and I can confidently recommend them to my friends.
Yours,
J. V. HIMES.
WATSAW, Wyoming Co., N. Y., Oct. 21, 1855.
DEAR SIR: I am using your Cathartic Pills in my practice, and find them an excellent purgative to cleanse the system and purify the fountains of the blood.
JOHN G. MEACHAM, M. D.
Constipation, Costiveness, Suppression, Rheumatic Pains, Gout, Neuralgia, Dropsy, Paralysis, Fits, &c.
From Dr. J. P. Vaughn, Montreal, Canada.
Two much cannot be said of your Pills for the cure of constipation. If others of our fraternity have found them as efficacious as I have, they should join me in proclaiming it for the benefit of the multitudes who suffer from that complaint, which, although but enough to itself, is the precursor of others that are worse. I believe constipation to originate in the liver, but your Pills affect that organ and cure the disease.
From Mrs. E. Stuart, Physician and Midwife, Boston.
I find one or two large doses of your Pills, taken at the proper time, are excellent promotives of the natural secretion when wholly or partially suppressed, and also very effectual to cleanse the system and expel worms. They are so much the best physic we have that I recommend no other to my patients.
From the Rev. Dr. Hawks, of the Methodist Episc. Church.
TULASKI COUNTY, Savannah, Ga., Jan. 6, 1855.
HONORED SIR: I should be ungrateful for the relief your pills has brought me if I did not report my case to you. A cold settled in my limbs and brought on excruciating neuralgic pains, which ended in chronic rheumatism. Notwithstanding I had the best of physicians, the disease grew worse and worse, until by the advice of your excellent agent in Baltimore, Dr. Mackenzie, I tried your Pills. Their effects were slow, but sure, by persevering in the use of them, I am now entirely well.
SENATE CHAMBER, Baton Rouge, La., 5 Dec. 1855.
DR. AYER: I have been entirely cured, by your Pills, of Rheumatic Gout - a painful disease that had afflicted me for years.
VINCENT SLIDWELL.
Most of the Pills in market contain Mercury, which, although a valuable remedy in skilful hands, is dangerous in any pill, from the dread consequences that frequently follow its incautious use. These contain no mercury or mineral substance whatever.
Price, 25 cents per Box, or 5 Boxes for \$1.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

P. F. WALSH,
Practical and Scientific Watchmaker,
HAS REMOVED TO
178 NOTRE DAME STREET
(Next door to O'Connor's Boot & Shoe Store.)
CALL and examine his NEW and SPLENDID assortment of Watches, Jewellery, and Plated Ware. P. F. Walsh has also on hand the BEST SELECTED and most varied assortment of FANCY GOODS, Toys, Perfumery, Chaplets, Rosaries, Decades, and other religious and symbolic articles.
Buy your Fancy and other Stationery from P. F. WALSH, 178 Notre Dame Street, of which he has on hand the VERY BEST QUALITY.
Special attention given to REPAIRING and TIMING all kinds of Watches, by competent workmen, under his personal superintendence.
No Watches taken for Repairs that cannot be Warranted.
BUSINESS DEVICE:
Quick Sales and Light Profit.
Nov. 17, 1859.

FIREWOOD.
1000 CORDS OF FIREWOOD - Pine, Hemlock and Tamarack - at \$3 per Cord.
F. B. McNAMEE.

FIRE BRICKS.
5000 FIRE BRICKS for Sale,
Buckley Mountain, Ramsay's and Carr's manufacture.
F. B. McNAMEE,
St. Antoine Street.

WHITE PINE.
100,000 FEET of Square
20,000 feet of Flat and Round Red Elm.
10,000 feet of Flat Red and White Pine.
2,000 Superficial Feet 3 inch Flooring
5000 do do 1 and 2 inch Flooring.
Parties intending to build will find this the best seasoned timber in market.
F. B. McNAMEE.

FOR SALE.
3 TONS of assorted HOOP IRON, 1 1/4, 1 1/2, 1 3/4, 50 barrels of Best American Cement
300 Empty Cement Barrels.
F. B. McNAMEE.

THE Subscriber has two pair of BOB SLEIGHS for hire, capable of carrying 50 tons each. Parties having large boilers, heavy castings, or wooden houses to remove, should call and see them.
January 26.
F. B. McNAMEE.

MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE.
IN this splendid free stone building, one of the most beautiful of the country, there is given an education entirely destined to prepare young persons for commercial business, by teaching them particularly Arithmetic and the English and French languages. A crowd of English and French pupils from the cities and counties are now studying without distinction of origin or religion. The boarding is at a very low price.

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

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

SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition.....\$10 00.
Use of Bed and Bedding..... 7 00
Washing..... 10 50
Drawing and Painting..... 7 00
Music Lessons - Piano..... 28 00
Payment is required Quarterly in advance.
October 29.

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.
A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils.

TERMS:
Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable in 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.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT.
THE subscribers has in course of construction a number of FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, the same as Wheeler & Wilson's patent, which he intends to sell cheaper than any that have been sold heretofore in Canada. All who intend to supply themselves with a good cheap Machine, will find it to their advantage to defer their purchases for a few weeks until these Machines are completed. In price and quality they will have no parallel, as the subscriber intends to be governed by quick sales and light profits.
WAIT FOR THE BARGAINS.
E. J. NAGLE,
Sewing Machine Manufacturer,
265 Notre Dame Street.
Oct. 20, 1859.

COLLECT YOUR ACCOUNTS
IN DUE SEASON.
THE undersigned gives Solvent Security and respectable reference.
P. TUOKER,
Collector of Accounts,
53 Prince Street.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.
 Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm.
 Adala—N. A. Coste.
 Aymer—J. Doyle.
 Anherstburgh—J. Roberts.
 Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
 Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
 Brockville—P. Murray.
 Belleville—M. O'Dampsey.
 Brock—Rev. J. R. Lee.
 Brantford—W. M'Namany.
 Calcutta—M. Donnelly.
 Cananville—J. Knowlson.
 Chambly—J. Hackett.
 Cobourg—P. Maguire.
 Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
 Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
 Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
 Douthouse Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
 DeWittville—J. M'Ver.
 Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
 Egansville—J. Bonfield.
 East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
 Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
 Ermsville—P. Gafney.
 Emily—M. Hennessy.
 Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
 Farmersville—J. Flood.
 Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
 Guelph—J. Harris.
 Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
 Huntingdon—O. M'Faul.
 Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
 Kempton—M. Heaphy.
 Kingston—P. Purcell.
 Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley.
 London—Rev. E. Bayard.
 Lochiel—O. Quigley.
 Lobbrough—T. Daley.
 Lacolle—W. Harty.
 Maidstone—Rev. R. Keleher.
 Merrickville—M. Kelly.
 New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
 Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
 Orillia—Rev. J. Synnot.
 Oshawa—Richard Supple.
 Prescott—J. Ford.
 Perth—J. Doran.
 Peterboro—E. M'Cormick.
 Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
 Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
 Quebec—M. O'Leary.
 Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
 Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.
 Russelltown—J. Campion.
 Richmondhill—M. Teofy.
 Richmond—A. Donnelly.
 Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
 Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.
 South Gloucester—J. Daley.
 Summerslow—D. M'Donald.
 St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
 St. Athanese—T. Dunn.
 St. Ann de la Pocatiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
 St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
 St. Catherine's, C. E.—J. Caughlin.
 St. Raphael's—A. B. M'Donald.
 St. Ronald d' Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
 Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh.
 Thorold—John Heenan.
 Tinswick—T. Donegan.
 Toronto—Patrick Mullin, 23 Suter Street.
 Templeton—J. Hagan.
 West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
 West Port—James Kehoe.
 Williamsstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
 York Grand River—A. Lamond.

CAST STEEL CHURCH BELLS.

 THE Subscribers having been appointed AGENTS for CANADA, for the sale of CAST STEEL CHURCH and FACTORY BELLS, are now prepared to execute Orders for them to any extent that may be required.
 These Bells are made by Messrs. NAYLOR, YICKERS & CO., of Sheffield, England. They have a pure, melodious sound, peculiar to steel, owing to the elasticity of the metal the sound penetrates to a great distance.
 Cast Steel Bells are much lighter than those made of ordinary bell-metal of the same size, and are consequently more easily rung; and owing to the density and also to the well-known strength of the material, it is almost impossible to break them with ordinary usage.
 These bells have been successfully introduced in some of the largest cities and towns in the United States and Canada, for Fire Alarms, Churches, Factories, &c.; and being sold much cheaper than Composition Bells, this fact in connection with their lightness, strength and sweetness of tone, cannot fail to commend them to public favor.
 Cast Steel Bells combine, therefore an improvement in quality and power of tone, with greater facility for placing and ringing them, from their diminished weight and a very material saving in price.
 ORDERS CAST TO ORDER WITH GREAT ACCURACY.
 Every Bell is warranted for one year, with proper usage, in any climate.
 Printed Circulars, with descriptions, recommendations, prices, &c., will be furnished on application to
FROTHINGHAM & WORKMAN,
 Montreal,
 Agents for Canada.
 January 7.

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, Nov. 1859.

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

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

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

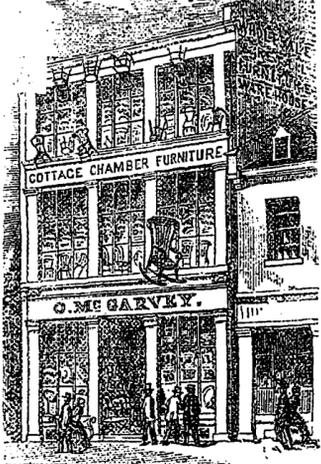
M. DOHERTY,
 ADVOCATE,
 No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

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

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

D O'GORMON,
 BOAT BUILDER,
 BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W.
 Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province.
 Kingston, June 3, 1859.
 N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

McGARVEY'S
 HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
 COTTAGE CHAMBER FURNITURE
 C. M'GARVEY.
 111



THE Subscriber, while returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support extended to him during the last ten years in the
FURNITURE BUSINESS,
 wishes to inform them that having re-leased his store for a number of years, and made extensive improvements in order to accommodate his daily increasing business, he has just completed one of the largest and best assortments of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
 that has ever been on view in this city, comprising every article in the House Furnishing line. To enumerate his Stock would take so large a space, that he will only name a few of the leading articles, with the prices of each:—Parlor Suits, in Rosewood, B W and Mahogany, from 125 to 500 dollars; Chamber Sets in Rosewood, B W, Oak, Chestnut and Enamelled, from 20 to 250 dollars; 300 Mahogany Chairs, upholstered in the different styles, from 3.50 to 9 dollars each; Mahogany and B W Sofas, from 14 to 50 dollars; 4000 Oak and Wood Seat Chairs, of 30 different patterns, some entirely new, from 40c to 4 dollars each; Spring Curled Hair Mattresses, Palm Leaf and Corn Husk Mattresses, from 4 to 25 dollars each; with a very large stock of Bedsteads, of Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, &c., of different styles and prices, from 3 to 40 dollars each; a very large assortment of Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables, Looking Glasses, Eight-Day and Thirty-Hour Clocks, Self-rising Cradles; an extensive assortment of Iron Bedsteads, Hat Stands, Swinging Cots, Marble Top Saloon Tables, Corner and Portable Washstands and Towel Racks. The above will be found one of the largest and best assortments of Furniture ever on view in this city, and as it has been got up for Cash during the winter, will be sold at least 10 per cent below anything in the city.
 Please call and examine the Goods and Prices, which will convince all of the fact that to save money is to BUY your FURNITURE at O. M'GARVEY'S,
 244 Notre Dame Street,

where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they are represented; if not, they can be returned three months after the date of sale, and the money will be refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of parties inside of the Toll Gates free of charge.—Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Veneers, Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class Furniture.
 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required.
OWEN M'GARVEY,
 Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Montreal.
TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIRMAKER WANTED.
 April 26.



SPRING AND SUMMER,
 1860.
Grand Trunk Clothing Store,
 81 M'GILL & 27 RECOLLET STREETS.

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

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

NEW YORK INSURANCE COMPANIES.
COMMONWEALTH FIRE AND INLAND MARINE,
 Office—6 Wall Street, N. Y.
 CASH CAPITAL.....\$250,000
 SURPLUS, OVER.....40,000

MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 Office, 65 Wall Street, N. Y.
 CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000
 SURPLUS, OVER.....50,000

HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 Office, 43 Wall Street, N. Y.
 CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000
 SURPLUS, OVER.....40,000

HOPE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 Office, 33 Wall Street, N. Y.
 CASH CAPITAL.....\$150,000
 NETT SURPLUS.....32,587

REFERENCES:
 Wm. Workman, Esq. E Hudson, Esq.
 B H Lemoine, Esq. T Doucet, N P, Esq.
 Wm. Sacle, Esq. Canfield Dorwin, Esq.
 Edwin A Water, Esq. N S Whitney, Esq.
 Henry Lyman, Esq. D P James, Esq.
 Mrs. Gould, Esq. John Sinclair, Esq.
 H Joseph, Esq. Messrs. Leslie & Co.
 Messrs. Forrester, Moir & Co.; Messrs. Harrington & Brewster; Messrs. J & H Mathewson.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C.,
 FOR SALE,
 At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

TEAS (GREEN)
 GUNPOWDER, very fine.
 YOUNG HYSON, best quality.
 IMPERIAL.
 TWANKY, extra fine.

BLACK TEAS.
 SOUHOONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor.
 CONGOU.
 OOLONG.
SUGARS.
 LOAF.
 DRY CRUSHED.
 MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light.
COFFEE, &c.

JAVA, best Green and Roasted
 LAGUARIE, do. do.
 FLOUR, very fine.
 RICE.
 INDIAN MEAL.
 B. W. FLOUR.
 DRIED APPLES.
 CHEESE, American (equal to English.)
 WINE—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.
 BRANDY—Plantain Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in hds. and cases.
 PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles.
 PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B. W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Rooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.
 STARO—Glennfield, Rice and Saffron, fair.
 BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes.
 SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Sego, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Ocasos do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Ood Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Coppers, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Oshak, &c., &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices.
J. PHELAN.
 March 3 1860.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

THOMAS M'KENNA,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER
 AND
GAS FITTER,
 No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET,
 (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets),
 MONTREAL.
 BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSSETS,
 FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c.,
 Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner.
Jobbing Punctually attended to.
 September 15, 1859.

PIANO FORTE TUNING.
JOHN ROONEY,
 PIANO FORTE TUNER,
 (Formerly of Nunn & Clark, New York, and recently in the employ of S. T. Pearce.)
 BEGS leave to inform Mr. Pearce's customers, as well in Montreal as in the country, and neighboring towns, that he has commenced
TUNING PIANOS
 on his own account; and trusts by his punctuality and skill to merit a continuance of that patronage which was so liberally extended to Mr. Pearce. All orders left at Messrs. B. Dawson & Sons, Great St. James Street, will meet with strict attention.
 March 9, 1860.

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

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.



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

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,
 TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
 For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.
 For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.
 For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.
 For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.
 For Scabs: these commence by a thin, 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, 7c 6d per Box.
 Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.
 For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.
 Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston—
ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,
 Boston, May 26, 1856.
 Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.

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

REMOVED.
 THE undersigned begs to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has REMOVED his
INSURANCE OFFICE
 From Saint Francois Xavier Street,
 TO
 No. 192, SAINT PAUL STREET,
 in the Upper part of Messrs. Lamothe & M'Gregor's Store.
J. LEANDRE BRAULT.
 May 31, 1860.

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

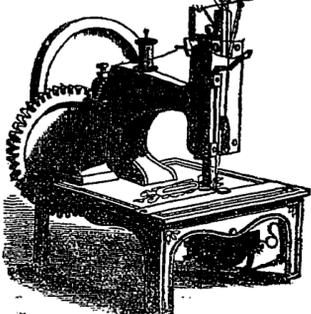
R. PATTON,
CUSTOMER BOOTMAKER,
 No. 229, Notre Dame Street,
 RETURNS his sincere thanks to his kind Patrons and the Public in general for their very liberal patronage during the last Seven years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
 R. P. will, in future, devote his whole attention to WORK MADE TO ORDER. Now is the time!
 Montreal, April 19, 1860.

COMMERCE.
 It has no limit. Its domain is widespread as civilization itself; wherever it comes life, wealth and progress appear, like the sun's light it strikes into action the whole face of nature. It is a lordly tree with many branches: It has a stream for every land and a tide for every sea. It is the pulse of nations, the forerunner of storms, and is yet the very repose of peace. It is the poor man's staff, the rich man's ambition, and one of the brightest gems in the diadem of royalty. It builds cities, maintains the army, and gives character to nations. Its influence is felt everywhere. It dries up the bitter tear and spreads a scene of gladness and content where poverty and despair held their dismal sway. It gives strength to the arm, action and enterprise to the mind, and honest pride to the man. It engages the professions, fosters the fine arts, and keeps up a constant interchange of thought between nations and men. It is a sort of a universal passport or medium, or language by which all countries and peoples come to know each other as circumstances may require.—System and Commerce are the two main-springs by which the whole machinery of society is kept in active motion. Commerce transports the products of our soil to distant lands and returns to us with the most beautiful fabrics that inventive genius can design. As a further illustration, we would advise an early inspection of the late fashions just arrived at the CLOTH HALL, Notre Dame Street.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
ASTHMA.—For the INSTANT RELIEF and PERMANENT CURE of this distressing complaint use
FENDT'S
BRONCHIAL CIGARETTES,
 Made by C. B. SPYMOOR, & CO., 101 NASSAU STREET, N. Y.
 Price, \$1 per Box; sent free by post.
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

H. BRENNAN,

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

SEWING MACHINES.

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

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

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

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

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