

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

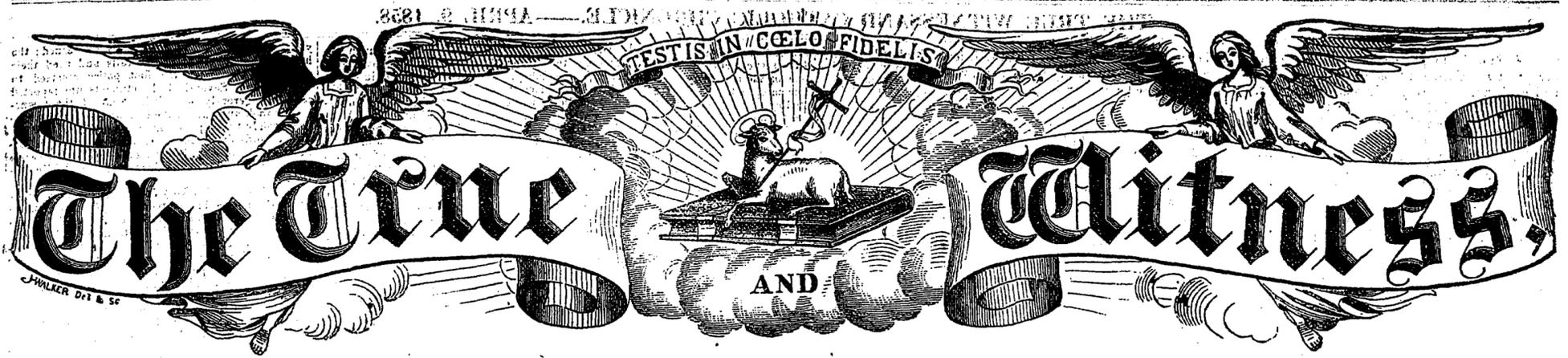
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. VIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1858.

No. 35.

TROUBLE-THE-HOUSE. (From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.) A LEGEND OF LIVONIA.

Once on a time there lived in the province of Livonia a certain peasant named Peter Letski. Peter had no relation that he knew of in this world but his mother. She and her husband had come to Courland long ago, when they were married; but the man died five-and-twenty years before the time of our story, and old Roskin and her son lived on in the cabin of pine logs he had built on the lands of the boyar Nicklewitz. The boyar took rank with the high and ancient nobility of Russia. His ancestors had fought against the Mougols, and held office under Ivan the Terrible. They were said to have been rich, but little of their wealth had descended, for there was not a poorer estate nor a more prudently supplied *hof* in the province. Theodore Nicklewitz sowed his own hemp and rye, mowed his meadows, and set a good example to the reapers in harvest time; while his wife and two daughters brewed quass, baked rye loaves, preserved everything, from cranberries to caviare, against the winter, and spun with their maids great packs of yarn for sale to the eastern merchants.

In short, there was work for man and maid at the *hof*; but the quass was always strong, the holidays were well kept there, and most of the peasants thought a seat in the great hall worth having, when the snow was deep in Livonia. Somehow, Peter and his mother preferred their old cottage. It was built, as we have said, of pine logs, out of which were cut the door and window, the latter glazed, so to speak, with a sheet of thin mica; the roof was of wattles, overlaid a yard deep with turf and clay, and as green as a meadow in summer. Their property besides a cow and a patch of rye-ground, consisted of a loom, a stove, a spinning-wheel, and a chest, wherein were laid up the Sunday clothes which Peter's father had left him, and those which old Roskin inherited from her mother. They were free peasants of the old Germanic race, long settled in Courland. No boyar owned or maintained them; but Roskin was a noble spinner, and Peter had few equals at the spade, ax or flail. Of schools, Peter Letski knew nothing; books he had never seen, except in church; and the only education his mother gave him was; "My son be honest and trust in God."

Under that brief and oft-repeated lesson, Peter grew up one of the best sons in the Province. It was his fixed opinion, that no woman on earth could equal his mother in knowledge, prudence and house keeping; besides, she had been friends, relations and all to him. Though poor, they had been happy together in the log cabin, whose rent, as well as that of the rye field, was paid in hard work to the thrifty boyar. In summer and harvest times Peter was bound to devote certain days to his fields; Roskin spun at the *hof* in winter evenings, while her son made baskets, nets and fishing tackle, always getting as near as he could to see the wheel turned by the pretty Niga, whose soft blue eyes and light golden hair had turned the heads of half the peasants in her neighborhood. Like Peter, Niga was an only child, but death had taken her mother. Her father, honest Ivan, as the peasants called him, was a stout old boor, who hewed wood in summer in the forest, and in winter at the *hof*; he and his ax belonged to the boyar. Niga, of course, was born a serf; but old Roskin said she would make a good wife. Peter thought so too, and the wedding crowns of guilt paper, kept in the neighboring church, would have been required, but for a scheme of their common master. His old nurse had died some years before, leaving an unmarried daughter, for whom the boyar had promised to provide; and, to do him justice, he tried to find her a husband; but Ratinka had become so notable for tongue and temper, throughout the parish, that neither serf nor freeman could be induced to take her for better or for worse, even with a promised portion of twenty silver rubles.

All his own serfs were, unfortunately, married. Theodore Nicklewitz had, therefore, fixed his eyes on Peter as the only chance for Ratinka; and, as neither he nor his mother liked to leave their old cottage, and they could not buy Niga's freedom, the young man was obliged to content himself with avoiding his intended spouse as far as possible. When things were in this state, a courier from St. Petersburg arrived one summer day at the *hof*, with great intelligence. A younger brother of the boyar's father, who, having no estate, not liking the church, and still less the army, had degraded himself in the eyes of his relations so far as to become a corn-merchant. Of course he was regarded as a blot on the escutcheon; no one spoke of him, even at Christmas; but the man lived long, gathered money, retired from business, and died in his country house near Riga, very old, rich and intestate.

Theodore Nicklewitz was his nearest heir, and an honest lawyer (we are writing of olden

times) sent him word to come and take possession. It was an event in the boyar's life, for he had never been so far from home; but he sent for the priest, made his will, and took five stout men to guard him. Peter's master obtained his inheritance; but so much time was spent in proving himself the heir according to law, and in hunting up the old merchant's money where it lay in banks and bonds, that the corn was reaped and housed, the snow had fallen, the frost had set in, and there was safe travelling over lake and river, before Theodore Nicklewitz, with the goods and chattels of the discarded relative, gathered to the last rag, and packed on sundry sledges, drove home to his careful family.

Half his servants had been sent for to help in that home-bringing, and among the rest Peter Letski. The sledge he drove was a borrowed one, and somewhat crazy, on which account it was placed under his care, for Peter was a prudent driver. For the same reason the goods packed in it were the very gleanings of the merchant's country house—old coats, shattered crockery, and odds and ends of all sorts, which the boyar thought might be useful some day.—Peter's horse was borrowed also, and lazy with long service. Vigilance and exertion on the driver's part were required to keep up with the company. Night had fallen on them while far from the end of their journey; but master and man went merrily on through the keen frost and clear starlight. They were bringing goods and money to the *hof*; the boyar would be a rich man now; the serfs looked for most liberal house-keeping, and Peter began to speculate on the probabilities of Ratinka's getting married. The old horse was going steadily; he drew his wolf-skin closer round him, and one dream, may be, followed another through his brain, till a suitor was found, Ratinka disposed of, and Niga and himself dancing at her wedding.

Here a sound of somebody stepping into his sledge, among the rags and crockery, made Peter start up and rub his eyes. No one was there, but he had been asleep and dreaming. The horse, left to his own discretion, had been distanced by the whole company. Peter could not bear a sound of the sledge-bells, but he knew they were not three versts from home, for on his right lay a ruined castle, where, it is said, a covetous bishop had lived long ago, and oppressed the country by exacting tithes and dues. The Northern heathens took the castle and hanged him. Its roofless walls stood gray and lonely on the frozen plain. Peter urged his horse onward till they were fairly left behind; but, just as he drew his cloak once more, and settled himself to go home comfortably, a sharp, shrill voice, at his very side, said, "That's a fine night, Peter Letski!"

"It is," said Peter, his hair beginning to rise, for he could see nobody. "Who are you?"

"They call me Trouble-the-house," replied the voice.

"It is an odd name, friend," said Peter.—"Where did you come from?"

"Never mind where I came from," said the voice, in a still sharper tone. "I am going home to the *hof* with you and the last of this fine legacy."

Peter was frightened into silence by this statement; he would have jumped out, but the old horse had suddenly quickened its pace to a full gallop, and the sledge flew over the snow so fast that the lights of the *hof* were in sight, and in a minute more Peter was through the timber gate and in the yard, where the rest of the company were rapidly unloading.

Every man, from the boyar downward, inquired what had frightened his horse, for the creature stood trembling. Peter didn't care to tell them; but there was no sledge in the yard more quickly emptied than his own. Nothing but the rags and crockery could Peter see, tho' he thought there was a kind of a rustle in the rye straw as the last old pot came out, and a queer sound of stumping steps going in before them all to the great kitchen, where a supper, which satisfied even the serfs' expectations, awaited them.

There was no want of brown, sour cabbage, and hard cheese, on the long, rough table, at which, after old Livonian fashion, master and servant sat, according to rank; yet the feast did not go off as joyously as might have been anticipated. The youngest daughter broke a China bowl which had been in the family for fifty years—that upset the boyardeen; the boyar became so critical before the bottle of corn-brandy on his right was quite empty, that he found fault with everything said or done; and all agreed that Peter Letski did no justice to himself and the supper.

Peter lost no time in relating the cause of that unwanted neglect to his mother when safe in their own cottage; and after minute inquiries touching what he had to drink on the road, old Roskin said she never heard of such a traveller in all the tales of Courland—one didn't know what might come with a corn merchant's legacy;

but her advice was to keep the story between themselves till Father Michael, their priest, should return from visiting his brother in Upper Lithuania, which would certainly take place before Christmas. His mother's advice was Peter's law. He went on threshing, basket-making and sleeping, as in other winters; old Roskin, too, spun as usual at the *hof*, but the *hof* was not the place it had been. Its industrious quiet had been broken to bring home that legacy, and could not be restored. The servants grumbled for stronger quass; the daughters repined for new dresses; the boyardeen grew more careful than ever; and the boyar thought that every man was stealing. Then there were grand visitors, counts and barons, who came from leagues away, and had to be entertained in the great parlor, never before opened except for wedding-feasts. Among them was a certain Count Ratschoff, who would have married Theodore's eldest daughter, but the boyar and he could never come to an understanding on the subject of her dowry. However, the count had been in St. Petersburg seven years, looking after a legacy he did not get, and having some knowledge of the great world there, he undertook to instruct the whole house of Nicklewitz touching their dignity and interest.

Under his direction the peasants were not allowed to speak in the old familiar forms to their betters; the kitchen was obliged to wait till the parlor had finished, and got only broken victuals; the rye-bread was weighed, the quass was measured, and the boyar resolved to have Ratinka married without delay. His determination was signified the day before Christmas, when, one evening after dinner, Peter was summoned to the parlor door to see his master seated in great state, with his pipe, his tobacco-box, and a quart cup in the form of an eagle, filled to the brim with corn-brandy, before him. Peter had never beheld the splendors of that apartment. Its silver candlesticks, its walls covered with crimson leather, and its gilt ceiling, which shone on the wedding festivities of Theodore's great grandfather, overwhelmed the Courland peasant; but his mind was relieved from the weight of its magnificence by his master demanding:

"Peter Letski, whom do you mean to marry Ratinka, my nurse's daughter? I will give her a portion of twenty silver rubles. Father Michael will be here in three days, and my will is that you make ready for the wedding."

"Master," said Peter, quietly, "it is my fear that Ratinka might not agree well with my mother."

"Your mother!" cried the boyar fiercely, for he had tried the brandy: "I'll have no such excuses. Either marry Ratinka or leave my land."

Peter had never seen the boyar so angry, and he stammered out in his confusion: "I knew how it would be when Trouble-the-house came after the legacy."

It so happened that Count Ratschoff, who sat drinking with the boyar, imagined, and not without private reasons, that Peter was speaking of him; so, with wrath in his eye and brandy in his brain, he made but one bound from the table to poor Peter, seized him by the collar of his sheepskin, and kicked him out of the *hof*.

Though a freeman, Peter was brought up in Livonia, and ran as fast as he could from the count's boots. The night was pitch dark, for moon and stars were hidden by a heavy mist;—neither the *hof* nor its dependencies could be seen. There was a red gleam on the plain before him, however, which he took to be the great pine torch shining through his mother's window. Old Roskin was at home that day nursing their cow, which had fallen sick, and Peter had sad intelligence for her. He knew it would break his mother's heart to leave the old cottage, and she didn't admire Ratinka more than himself; but the young man resolved to go home and take her advice any way. The light guided him steadily through the mist, but Peter never thought of the way so long. He quickened his pace; the light grew larger and stronger. It wasn't his mother's torch now, but the blaze of a huge fire, which, to Peter's amazement, rose from the bishops' ruined castle, at the entrance of which he found himself, while a dead horse and an upturned sledge lay close by in the snow.

Peter had a good conscience, but was frightened to the heart when the sharp, shrill voice once more saluted him with: "Peter Letski, that's a fine night."

"Middling," said Peter. "Who are you?" as, looking in that direction, he saw a dwarfish old man, clothed in rags, which had once been rich fur and velvet, and so thin that his bones seemed fleshless—straining and striving to raise the upturned sledge.

"I'm a brother of the traveller you took home with the corn merchant's legacy," said the dwarf.

"Are there many of you?" inquired Peter.

"A great family, and like to be great," replied the dwarf. "Come and help me to raise this sledge."

lifted, and he saw it was richly lined and gaily painted.

"Everything is ours," cried the dwarf, thrusting his hand under the crimson cushion, and drawing out a leathern money-bag. "Take this," he continued, clinking it at Peter's ear, and I'll go home with you. What are you thinking of, man?" as Peter held both his hands. "This would buy the land your cottage stands on; and the boyar will be glad enough to sell it before my brother's done with him?"

"I'm thinking how my mother would like it," said Peter.

"Your mother!" cried the dwarf, "what can she do for you and Niga?"

"She taught me to be honest and trust in God," said Peter.

At the last word he felt a heavy bag of rubles thrown on his feet. The red fire-light sank, and with it the old dwarf vanished, and a long moan sounded through the ruins. Peter knelt down in the darkness and said his prayers. Before he finished the rising moon was scattering the mist, and by its light he saw what the fire had not shown him—a traveller, lying at no great distance, as if he had fallen from the sledge. Peter ran to him; he was sound asleep, and covered with a good fur mantle. So, carefully replacing the money-bag under the cushion, he ran for help to the nearest cottage. Five strong peasants assisted Peter to carry the traveller home; his sledge, with all it contained, also found room in the log-cabin, for the poor horse had broken its neck by falling on the slippery snow. Old Roskin said she never heard such snoring as the stranger practiced that night; but next morning he awoke well and much astonished. Peter explained how their acquaintance had commenced, presented him with all his travelling chattels, safe and entire, even to the empty flask, which had contained three pints of Livonian brandy.

The traveller's own story set forth that he was a Lithuanian merchant, on his journey to collect debts and purchase linen-yarn in the province; that the mist or the brandy had bewildered him; and that of the ragged dwarf he knew nothing. No hospitable invitations of its lord, however, could induce him to take rest and refreshment at the *hof*; but he presented forty rubles to Peter, half that sum to the parish church, purchased a peasant's horse, and took his departure. It must have been through that Lithuanian merchant the tale of Peter's adventures oozed out, even before the arrival of Father Michael; but, far from being warned, the boyar swore Peter had slandered his noble house, refused all offers for his cottage ground, and vowed to take great revenge, by marrying him to Ratinka the day after Christmas. Old Roskin had made up her mind to retire unincumbered with their forty rubles—for Father Michael's pleadings on their behalf had failed; but on Christmas night festivities ran so high that the *hof* was set on fire, and before morning burnt to the ground. Very little of goods or legacy was saved; but stumping steps were heard to go in before the family to the hunting lodge, on the edge of the forest, where they took refuge.

Theodore Nicklewitz sold the Letskis their cottage ground, for he was in want of rubles; and a pitch-gatherer, who came to help at the fire, and was a stranger, having consented to marry Ratinka, Peter and Niga did dance at her wedding, which preceded their own a whole week, to eschew the remnants of the boyar's displeasure. The peasants, of course, rebuilt their lord's house; but the wealth and dignity of it was over, and Count Ratschoff was seen there no more. It was believed, however, that the guest who came in Peter's sledge was happily transferred, with a quantity of old clothes and utensils, in which the boyar paid Ratinka's promised portion, to the cottage of the pitch-gatherer, where the peasantry asserted peace was never after known. Regarding its precise nature neither Peter nor his neighbors could ever be certain; the question foiled Father Michael himself; but when abundant harvests or profits of any kind are gathered in, the good people of Livonia still hope that none of the sledges may bring home Trouble-the-house.

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE REFUGEE QUESTION. (From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

If England insist with so much ardor to grant the right of asylum within her shores to foreigners expelled from their country for the offences of revolution and treason, surely she ought to extend at least the same friendliness to the neighboring monarchs, and to assist them in enjoying the asylum of their own palaces free from revolvers made in London, and from grenades executed in Birmingham. If our laws are so protective of the liberties of some few notorious political incendiaries, why not bestow equal protection on the liberties of an entire neighboring nation: and if England will not permit in her me-

ropolis one hair to be molested in the head of Mazzini, how comes it that she refuses to do all in her power to protect the lives of the Emperor and the Empress of France? Ministries are dissolved sooner than change the laws which protect the known guilty, while not a legislative move is made to save the innocent. France only demands that "conspiracy to murder" be made felony in England in the case of a foreigner; but England refuses. How inconsistent is her legislation when it is remembered that this crime is felony in Ireland! So that misdemeanor in Bath is felony in Donegal; or in other words, ten pounds fine or a year's imprisonment for an Englishman in Kent is a just equivalent for the transportation or the death of an Irishman in Tipperary. Since England, therefore, refuses to punish foreign conspirators by the provisions of her Irish laws, she clearly encourages additional chances against the lives of the neighboring kings; and if the Austrian, the Neapolitan, and the French press be a just criterion on this point of the southern Continental feeling, no enemy of England could have desired any event more damaging, more degrading to the English name and English influence abroad than the late Parliamentary combination in favor of the foreign cut-throats.

The late Mr. O'Connell used to say that whatever tended to lessen the power of England in her foreign relations contributed in the same ratio to increase the liberties of Ireland; and the late Mr. Sheil, in one of his brilliant speeches, compared Ireland, in her political claims, to an unjustly-sentenced convict, on his voyage to Botany Bay, "Whose only hope of escape lay in the wreck of the ship." Indeed, Ireland is so accustomed for centuries to receive harsh treatment when England is strong; and to have some of her burdens lightened when England is weak, that almost by an involuntary impulse we raise our heads in hope and in expectation for some advantages to our nation and our faith whenever England is likely to receive a blow detrimental to her national name. This Irish feeling is not the result of Irish malice: it is rather the effect of English injustice; and as we have seldom received a favor which was not wrung from an English necessity, the mass of the people are thus taught by English policy to rejoice in English calamity, and to feel no gratitude for a boon which necessarily and not kindness had conferred. The late events, therefore, which have raised the indignation of France, and in fact of all Southern Europe, against the conduct of England in patrolling the very scum of the infidel and the revolutionary outcasts of the Continent, have raised the hopes of Ireland in two essential points of our national happiness—namely, when France threatens, we fancy that our services may be soon wanted in the field, and therefore our political status, as usual, may be advanced: and again, for the same reason, we hope that our religion may breathe, for a season, free from Souper persecution, and thus our faithful, enduring poor, may be relieved, in the same proportion, from extermination and banishment.

As Ireland, in her individual character, has not only lost her former national power; but in addition she is loaded with the chains of an exclusive policy, which fetters her social and commercial motion, and almost forbids advancement in a wide section of her resources. Having thus small hopes in the full justice of her legislators at home, Ireland constantly appeals to the sympathies of public opinion abroad; and has long expected that the reaction of the public censure on the injustice of England would move her shame if not her sympathy, to raise our country from her prostrate and helpless condition. But the policy of England since the year 1815 has ever been to annihilate this public opinion; and to place each Catholic nation in such a position of anarchy and disorganization, as to render them unable to defend themselves, much less to extend their patronising pity to a foreign country. The two thrones of Spain and Portugal have been overturned and remodelled by this English influence; and Spanish Catholicity has been deprived of its revenues, its conventual establishments, almost its hierarchy, by this wasting destructive policy of England. The Empire of Austria has been shaken to its centre; Naples has been held up to the knife of the assassin: the Popedom has been threatened; and France has been convulsed by successive storms of revolution, aided by this revolutionary scheme of England. Ireland was thus surrounded by deadly enemies at home, and could have no useful friend abroad. When heretofore, therefore, we petitioned England for equality at home, she pointed to our rebellious institutions abroad; and when we exhibited the morality, the loyalty, and the exaltation of our ancient faith at home, she answered by quoting from the *Times* the national disorganization of all Catholic states abroad. England created the very actual disorders which she censured in all foreign Catholic policy; and she then produced the very caricatured picture of our creed which she herself had slanderously

pointed, in order to give opportunity to silence our just complaints; and thus to perpetrate one national bondage. Every unfavorable movement, every kindly difficulty reported by the English press from Southern Europe, entered like iron into the soul of Ireland; because it supplied England with the argument, namely, that the Catholic policy which Southern Catholics rejected; the faith which Southern Catholics opposed, could not consistently, ought not to be received; the encouragement, the assistance of Protestant England. English statesmen, her ambassadors, malicious gossips, have been amongst the most prominent machinists and revolutionists of Catholic Europe; and if a wise Providence had not checked this wicked career, France might very soon be divided like Poland (as was once argued); and Rome governed at some future time by a Couburg.

How much have the last seven years changed this aspect of Southern Europe, this relative position of England, and indeed, the hopes of Ireland! To France, to the Emperor Napoleon III., is Europe indebted for peace, and is Catholicity grateful for the defence and the protection of the Gospel. How changed is European policy in reference to England! The Queen of Spain, in council *proprio motu*, has expelled the *Times* from her dominions: the Emperor of Austria has ordered the police to watch the correspondents of the English journals; to search their papers, and to refuse them a renewal of their passports. The King of Naples has ordered all English reporters to be examined monthly, and if found at their old avocation of believing the state and the Church, to remove them instantly from the city. An Englishman has been discovered as engaged in the transaction of making grenades in the society of the Italian assassins: two Englishmen are confined in Naples as having been engaged in a revolution against the State: an Englishman has been arrested in Genoa as supposed to be implicated as one of Orsini's associates. All these facts seem to converge to a point; and to increase the detestation which Europe now begins to feel towards England.

France, long galled by the intemperance of England in her internal affairs since the battle of Waterloo, has at length assumed the ascendant in European policy; the Emperor has issued his edicts to the neighbouring states; and actually demands—no doubt politely—but still he demands that their laws shall be remodelled in order to check the further advance of foreign revolutionary refugees. And in order to evince his determination to enforce this, his decree, he has appointed General Espinasse his Minister of the Interior: he has built his camp at Chalons capable of accommodating 100,000 men; and he has re-published an ordinance on the 28th of January last to make the actual effective military force of France to be 600,000 men! Switzerland with her 75,000 foreign refugees, has already obeyed the Imperial call: so has Coburg, the King of Belgium: so has Victor Emmanuel, the King of Sardinia: so has Austria, except in a small point, in reference to the press: so has, of course, Ferdinand, the King of Naples: so have all the minor states of Italy. England, alone, for the moment refuses. How fortunate! that she now appears in her true character apart from all Europe: caught in her own trap: obliged to swallow her own words: to retract her own doctrine: compelled to separate from her former foreign party: forced to stigmatize what she formerly applauded: and finally, branded by those whom she once encouraged into disorder, as having, in the end, perfidiously betrayed her own promises.

This is good news for Ireland: as soon as this last murmur of the wares of the last ten years shall have subsided, we shall have a desired calm in Ireland: Exeter Hall will become perfectly silent: all her Foreign Auxiliary Bible Societies will have nothing to do with her pious tracts: street preaching and Kilkenny perjury will cease: Rat-row in Dublin will be deserted. The Home Societies will be all drafted off to India? and Commemora, Kells, Croghan, and Kibaha can sleep at their ease. We shall no more hear of men flogged to death at the Spanish Inquisition: of monks flogged to death at the Spanish Inquisition: of monks confined in black holes for life: of little children kidnapped in convents: or of some young man of some noble family, in some town, in some country, some place on the Continent, being murdered for some money by some Jesuit some time ago! We shall have no more journeys from English ladies to preach the Gospel, and learn to swim *a la Francaise* or *Italiane* at Marseilles or Pisa. In a word, the crying abuses of the Church Establishment, so far as Continental slander is concerned, will be abated: the swindle of the Souper Society at home will be abandoned: and the persecution of the poor Irish Catholic will, it is hoped, be initiated.

One fact will convince the foreign refugees of the insincerity of England in the liberality of doctrine which she preaches, more than a thousand speeches: one fact will demonstrate her deceptions more than volumes of perfidious promises—hear—when the Emperor Joseph wanted his Hungarian dominions he pardoned more than five hundred of the late Revolutionists caught with arms in their hands: on the day of his marriage he pardoned upwards of one thousand more: at the birth of his first child, he forgave three thousand! The King of Naples, on last Good-Friday, pardoned upwards of two hundred Revolutionists: and the Emperor Napoleon has given liberty to nearly two thousand of these persons who were most violently opposed to his Imperial *coup de main*. But what shall be said to liberty-speechmaking, to Continental condemning England? What shall be said to England which never ceases abusing the tyranny of Austria, the despotism of Naples, and the armed allegiance of Paris? Who will believe that out of the five Exiles of 1848, who had no arms in their hands, three remain unpardoned! And even in the two whom England did pardon, the world will suspect that their incurable bigotry has had a principal

share in the boon, and that Mr. Smith O'Brien (whose name I take the liberty to mention) was pardoned because he was a member of the Irish Protestant aristocracy! There's liberal England for you, foreign Refugees: and learn that if you did the one-hundredth part of the offence to England which you committed at home, England would keep you in chains for ever. There's liberal England for you: she forgave two out of five who had never arms in their hands! Having had the honor of a personal interview with Mr. Smith O'Brien, I am privileged to say that his liberty, as if were, sits heavy on him, while even one of his companions in an exile: and moreover there is no labour, no sacrifice, no expense which he would not willingly, cheerfully be prepared to bear, if by his exertions he could procure the release of those gentlemen who were his unflinching associates in Ireland, his fond companions in the transport ship, and the faithful partners of his adverse fortunes in exile. If I could presume to speak one word of advice to Lord Derby, who was formerly a correspondent of mine, I would suggest to his Lordship that the most popular act of his Administration (as contrasted with the Whigs) would be to beg from the Queen the favor of granting immediate pardon to these Irish Exiles in America.

D. W. C.

SMITH O'BRIEN'S ADDRESS. TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

The recent change of Administration is an event which imposes upon you the necessity of considering what line of policy you ought to adopt or support under the circumstances which are at present existing or immediately contingent. Such consideration is the more imperatively required, because it is exceedingly improbable that the Ministry of Lord Palmerston will again be restored to office under its former combination, and therefore many who were attached to its chiefs or to their principles will be at liberty to form new engagements, which may or may not be profitable to the nation at large.

Speaking as the representative of no opinions except my own, I venture to lay before you the ideas which suggest themselves to my mind as applicable to the occasion.

It is scarcely necessary for me to promise that I am now as fully convinced as I was in 1844 that Ireland ought to be satisfied with nothing less than the restoration of a Domestic Legislature and Government. I avow myself to be one of those who think that if the people of Ireland were animated by a truly patriotic spirit, this country would be able to maintain its independence under guarantees of security much more effective than those enjoyed by Holland, Belgium, Bavaria, Wirttemberg, the Two Sicilies, the Kingdoms of Sardinia, Denmark, Norway, and Switzerland, Portugal, or Greece. I avow myself to be one of those who think that many occasions have occurred in past times when the Irish people would have been fully justified in seeking to obtain by force of arms the independence of their country. But I am not prepared to contend that it is expedient at all times to incur the hazards of rebellion in an attempt to secure the national independence of Ireland. If I were an inhabitant of Australia or of Canada I should be content with the system of self-government which at present exists in these provinces—more especially since it is capable of future development to a more perfect state of independence; and, as an Irishman, I should be satisfied to uphold an international connection between Great Britain and Ireland, provided that we could enjoy, under an Irish Parliament and an Irish Ministry, the practical advantages of self-government.

Such being my opinions, I cannot speak of a national policy for Ireland without reminding you that in 1843-44-45, a large majority of the Irish people pledged themselves to a policy of which the right of the Irish nation to enjoy domestic legislation, was the basis. Circumstances have induced you to suspend this claim. The course of events may, perhaps, hereafter lead to its revival. In the mean time we have to consider what secondary system of policy ought to receive the sanction of the public opinion of Ireland.

Ought we to lend ourselves to the manoeuvres which will be set on foot by the Whigs to regain office? or ought we to look on as impartial spectators of the combat of English parties, with a determination to avail ourselves of future contingencies, in such a manner as shall best promote the special interests of Ireland and the general interests of mankind.

I have no hesitation in offering my humble support to those who advocate the latter of these alternatives. It is true, indeed, that the antecedents of the Conservative statesmen now in office, are not such as to recommend them to Liberal Protestants or to the Roman Catholic population of Ireland. We cannot forget that some of those who are now prominent members of the Government have been always hostile to the rights and interests of Roman Catholics; and it is a circumstance indicative of the exclusive character of their policy that they have not (so far as is known to the public), offered a single appointment under Government to any member of the Roman Catholic community.

But, on the other hand, we must not forget that it was by the Whig party that the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill was introduced into Parliament, and that the last act of this party was to set on foot an *ex-officio* prosecution against two priests for having employed against the Whigs that clerical influence which has so often been exerted in their behalf. Nor must we forget that it was by a crafty distribution of office amongst influential Catholics, that the Repeal Association was undermined, and that the Tenant League was broken into shreds.

History will relate that during the late supremacy of Whig rule—extending over a period of nearly twelve years—the population of Ireland was reduced by one-fourth—that of this number (above two millions of souls) more than 600,000 were allowed to die of actual starvation, or of diseases consequent upon want of food, whilst the remainder were driven into involuntary exile because the Government neglected to adopt such measures as the failure of the potato crop rendered necessary for the preservation of our people.

History will tell that the possessors of every kind of property were subjected to the most severe pressure, and many to absolute ruin, by a series of measures which threw upon Ireland nearly the whole burden of a visitation which ought to have been considered as an imperial calamity, and which ought to have been encountered by the resources of the Empire.

History will tell that this season of our national distress was chosen as a suitable moment for augmenting the taxation contributed by Ireland to the imperial exchequer, by the imposition of an income-tax and other taxes from which Ireland had been previously exempt, and that this augmentation took place simultaneously with a reduction of the taxation to which Great Britain was subject.

History will tell that at a time when the mind of every Irishman was exasperated by such a system of Government, the Whigs resorted to a series of coercive measures, amongst which were the suspension of trial by jury—of the liberty of the press—of the right to bear arms—measures which were accompanied by the employment of spies, and by the hiring of mercenary writers, who were paid for calumniating honest and patriotic men—and it will close this melancholy page of our annals by recording that by such oppressions many of the most peacefully disposed and orderly persons in this community were

driven to take refuge in foreign parts, and that many of these refugees, if it had been successful, would have been commended as one of the most holy that an oppressed nation ever accomplished. In regard to foreign policy, History will tell that the Whigs have imparted to the English nation the characteristics which belong to the bully and the coward, by the arrogance which, on the one hand, they have displayed towards feeble states—such as Naples, Greece, and Persia; and on the other by servility—subject servility—to powerful governments, such as those of the United States and of France.

History will tell that the Whigs involved the British Empire in a war with Russia, which might have been avoided by a display of firmness at one period, and by the exercise of moderation at another—that this war cost the people of the United Kingdom at least one hundred millions sterling; but that it cost also what was far more precious—the loss of their reputation as a military nation, by the part of the British Commanders, and by the want of administrative skill which was made manifest in the subsidiary departments of the State; that this war was terminated by the dictation of France, whose ascendancy in Europe has been augmented by it in a proportion commensurate with the humiliation of England.

History will tell that the Whigs have caused England to engage in a collision with China upon pretexts the iniquity of which has never been surpassed in any age of the world.

History will tell that the Whigs have embroiled the United Kingdom in an internecine struggle with the army and population of Hindoostan, by a series of provocations and usurpations that have led to the commission of atrocities on both sides at which humanity shudders. Nor will it accept the excuse which is now tendered to those who are ignorant of the details of Indian Administration, that this misgovernment is to be attributed to the East India Company, and not to the Ministry of the Queen; for it will record that the East India Company has for many years been unable to direct any operation in India without the sanction of the Imperial Government; and that they have been compelled to obey the mandates of that Government as well as to accept the executive chiefs whom it may select for the administration of British rule in India.

Candour requires that I should admit that several of the evil deeds above enumerated have obtained the sanction of the Conservative party, but justice also demands that we should notice some exceptions. Thus, for instance, if Lord George Bentinck's proposal for establishing an extended system of Railways, by an advance of sixteen millions sterling from the Imperial Exchequer, had been adopted by Parliament, the horrors of the Irish famine would have been greatly mitigated, and a most effective stimulus would have been given to production and improvement.

Thus, again—there is every reason to believe that Mr. Napier, the present Chancellor of Ireland, was sincerely desirous to enact a measure protective of the capital and industry of the Irish farmer, and though the details of his bill did not give satisfaction to the country, they were considered by many landlords as almost revolutionary in their character.

It is also to be remembered that the statesmen of the Conservative party have condemned in the most unequivocal manner the proceedings which have given occasion to the iniquitous occupation of Canton.

Nor ought it to be forgotten that the present Chancellor of the Exchequer—Mr. Disraeli—at great hazard to his popularity, recorded his solemn protest (last too late) against that system of usurpation, perfidy, and injustice, which prepared the minds of the Sepoys for a mutiny, the immediate outbreak of which was occasioned by compulsory enforcement of greased cartridges.—a proceeding which was as revolting as the religious prejudices of the Hindoos and Mahomedans as an ordinance requiring that Roman Catholics should eat meat on Friday, under pain of suffering the most severe punishment, would be to a great majority of the people of Ireland.

To me, however, and to you it matters little, whether in relation to the past, the Whigs are or are not more deserving of condemnation than the Conservatives. Let us endeavor to provide for the future rather than repine over the past. The problem now submitted for solution is, "What are the measures which the Irish people ought to demand from Parliament?" To the party which shall procure the enactment of such measures your Members may be justified in offering—not indiscriminate support—but forbearance from systematic opposition.

Knowing well how powerless is the action of Irish opinion upon the British Parliament, I feel much indispensed to encourage my fellow-countrymen to look to that quarter for useful legislation; but, however, much we may regret the absence of a domestic legislature, and however much we may distrust the British Parliament, the voice of this country ought not to be wholly silenced by the influence of those sentiments. We ought rather prove our capacity for self-government by submitting from time to time well considered proposals which may be calculated to promote the well being of our own country and of mankind.

I reserve for a future address an enumeration of some measures which appear to me to deserve your immediate attention.

I remain, your faithful friend,
WILLIAM S. O'BRIEN.
Cahermoyle, March 15, 1858.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The *Dublin Evening Post* has, at the earnest request of the Rev. J. O'Doherty, the Honorary Secretary of the Donagel Relief Committee, sent down a gentleman of long experience as a reporter, with instructions to make the most careful and searching investigation on the spot, and to prepare for publication a faithful and accurate statement of the result of his inquiry and observation. This has been done, and the *Evening Post* commissioner declares that human misery could scarcely be greater than that which he witnessed. The report is declared by the *Post* to contain a clear, truthful, and conclusive vindication of the Relief Committee from the base and cruel accusations so recklessly directed against them, in some cases by parties who never had been in those districts, or, perhaps, within less than sixty miles of them; and, in others, at the instance of persons whose proceedings had greatly aggravated the destitution they felt a selfish interest in denying.

The *Dublin Freeman's Journal* publishes the following telegram, dated Galway, March 17:—"The Rev. Mr. McNamara was this day a second time triumphantly acquitted by a mixed jury of his countrymen.—The Poor Law Commissioners prosecuted the Rev. gentleman at the last assizes, and he was acquitted by the jury, who brought in their verdict without leaving the box. At this assize they revived the prosecution; and so utterly baseless was the charge of forgery, that the Protestant judge appointed by the late Government, Mr. Christian, felt that there was no case, and did not deem it requisite further to charge the jury than to tell them so."

The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland has appointed no less than thirty-four Protestant Clergymen to be his Chaplains. A Bill has been introduced to disfranchise the Freeman of Galway. We wish it all success. They are part of a corrupt system introduced to support Protestant ascendancy. Why should the Freeman of Dublin be exempt?—*Weekly Register*.

LAW OFFICERS IN IRELAND.—The announcement of the *Morning Herald* that Mr. George, Q.C., had been appointed Solicitor-General for Ireland was incorrect. Mr. Hayes, Q.C., was appointed, and holds the post, Mr. James Robinson, Q.C., of the Connaught bar, is the new law advisor.

Orange Riots.—The first explosion of the Orange Riots in the city of Dublin, on the 16th of March, was a signal for the revival of Orange and party demonstrations. When His Excellency passed by Trinity College, Orange handkerchiefs were waved, and the Kentish fire was heard; and, soon after, a general assault was made on the police by the students of Trinity College. Nothing could be more disgraceful than the conduct of those young men. Many of them are the sons of the Irish gentry—others are preparing to hold places in the Protestant Church Establishment; but they all, on the occasion of an election, and whenever an opportunity offers, display the instincts and feelings of a low, ignorant, and degraded rabble. The police— which is perhaps one of the most respectable armed bodies in the Empire, remarkable for its forbearance, moderation, and discipline—at length provoked by the unwarranted assaults of the students, charged the rabble, and chastised several of the intended persons and gentlemen very severely. It appears that the order to act was given to the police by Colonel Browne, a man of high Orange principles. Amongst the sufferers was a young man connected with Lord Milltown's family, and a son of Dr. Gray, Editor of the *Freeman's Journal*—which paper, changing its usual principles on this occasion, condemns our excellent police, and advocates the cause of the riotous students. The newspapers of Dublin pretend that there is some sympathy between the Dublin people and the Students of Trinity College. I can assure you that every man of sense in the city respects the police, and looks with disgust and reproach on the conduct of the heroes of Trinity College. If a body of Catholic young men had acted like the young persons and other students of the University, all the eloquence of the Protestant press would be considered scarcely sufficient to denounce them. Will there be one word said in condemnation of the late riot by the so-called guardians of public morality? On Saturday night last, about ten o'clock, the students of Trinity College again commenced their orgies, and marched several times round the statue of King William, paraded several streets, and pelting stones, breaking windows. This atrocious conduct was continued up to three o'clock on Sunday morning, the city being left by the Orange Authorities at the mercy of this rabble. It is to be feared that, under Orange rule, Dublin will become another Belfast.—*Correspondent of the Weekly Register*.

The following account of the riot is from the *Times*:—"The Earl of Eglinton made his state entrance into Dublin between one and two o'clock on Friday afternoon. The day was far from being propitious, snow, varied by a drizzling sleet, and a biting cold wind, prevailing all the time. The streets were consequently well-nigh deserted, and but for the military on duty no one would have supposed that the castle was about to receive a new Viceroy. The noble Earl appeared in excellent health, and was evidently gratified by the cordiality of his reception. The ceremony of swearing in terminated at three o'clock. After the procession had passed Trinity College, a row took place between the students and the police; the former, who had assembled in considerable force within the rails and at the gate of the College, amused themselves with pyrotechnic displays and orange-peel projectiles, some of which having hit the police they most unfortunately used their batons, the effect of which was to exasperate the

peaceful city has been the scene of most serious rioting during the past days. The arrival of the new Lord-Lieutenant was a signal for the revival of Orange and party demonstrations. When His Excellency passed by Trinity College, Orange handkerchiefs were waved, and the Kentish fire was heard; and, soon after, a general assault was made on the police by the students of Trinity College. Nothing could be more disgraceful than the conduct of those young men. Many of them are the sons of the Irish gentry—others are preparing to hold places in the Protestant Church Establishment; but they all, on the occasion of an election, and whenever an opportunity offers, display the instincts and feelings of a low, ignorant, and degraded rabble. The police— which is perhaps one of the most respectable armed bodies in the Empire, remarkable for its forbearance, moderation, and discipline—at length provoked by the unwarranted assaults of the students, charged the rabble, and chastised several of the intended persons and gentlemen very severely. It appears that the order to act was given to the police by Colonel Browne, a man of high Orange principles. Amongst the sufferers was a young man connected with Lord Milltown's family, and a son of Dr. Gray, Editor of the *Freeman's Journal*—which paper, changing its usual principles on this occasion, condemns our excellent police, and advocates the cause of the riotous students. The newspapers of Dublin pretend that there is some sympathy between the Dublin people and the Students of Trinity College. I can assure you that every man of sense in the city respects the police, and looks with disgust and reproach on the conduct of the heroes of Trinity College. If a body of Catholic young men had acted like the young persons and other students of the University, all the eloquence of the Protestant press would be considered scarcely sufficient to denounce them. Will there be one word said in condemnation of the late riot by the so-called guardians of public morality? On Saturday night last, about ten o'clock, the students of Trinity College again commenced their orgies, and marched several times round the statue of King William, paraded several streets, and pelting stones, breaking windows. This atrocious conduct was continued up to three o'clock on Sunday morning, the city being left by the Orange Authorities at the mercy of this rabble. It is to be feared that, under Orange rule, Dublin will become another Belfast.—*Correspondent of the Weekly Register*.

It is stated that the symptoms in the case of Mr. Leeson, Mr. Pollock, and the other gentlemen living in the college continue so far favourable, under the care of the eminent medical men in attendance. It is said, however that Mr. Duffy, who was so violently beaten by the foot police, has sustained internal injuries, from which he still suffers a great deal; and it has been ascertained that the number of non-residents who have received serious wounds is very much larger than was at first supposed. The *Dublin Tablet* says:—"If we were to venture to give our own opinion on the transaction, we should say that the parties who have incurred the heaviest blame are the authorities of Trinity College. The cowardly ruffianism of the young men under their charge is a reproach to them. Their supineness in not interfering to save the University the disgrace of being routed and bludgeoned by the police is a reproach to them. They should have been on the spot. There are such punishments as rustication and expulsion, and they should have offered to each rioter by name the alternative of undergoing that punishment, or desisting from his filthy practices. The students of Trinity College, as members of a University, have committed themselves to the endeavour to imitate the actions and feelings of gentlemen as closely as their natures will permit. It was a very disgraceful and thoroughly snobbish proceeding for men, sheltered by their iron rails, to pelt the passers by with squibs, oranges, and rotten eggs. It was a perfectly brutal and ungentleman-like action to strike, wound, and injure the poor fellows of the police force, who, in obedience to their orders, in discharge of their duty, and under the heaviest penalties, had they disobeyed, proceeded to check them; but when the thing was over, when one would have imagined that students, professors, and authorities would only have been too glad for the sake of the University to hush the matter up, it is incredible that they should be so stupidly blind as to challenge inquiry, and to seek revenge for a chastisement so deservedly incurred. The newspapers tell us that a notice is posted in the University to the effect that any detective policeman found within the precincts will be taken to pump, and this is done at a time when a legal inquiry is being pursued by the authority of Government, and at the instigation of the University authorities. We don't wish to see the Government compromised and damaged by disgraceful partisanship. We don't wish to see a revival of animosities between Catholics and Protestants. We should prefer to see Trinity College (instead of sinking itself lower in public estimation) applying itself gradually to efface many disadvantageous recollections, and trying to acquire a character as unlike as possible to that which the history of Ireland has stamped upon it. Our distinguished advice to the University would be, that the authorities should publish an apology to Colonel Browne for the insults offered to him, and a public expression of their regret for the disorderly and disgraceful conduct of a portion of the under-graduates. Then let the young men themselves tie up their broken heads, put on a cheerful countenance, and beg their friends to hold their tongues while they make a subscription to provide proper compensation for the poor policemen who sustained injuries in the discharge of their duty—injuries which coal-heavers would be punished for inflicting, but for which these would-be gentlemen may be allowed to atone by a sincere repentance, on the understanding that it is to be their last offence.

The Derby Office is producing its fruits in Ireland. The Orange youth of Trinity College signalled their triumph by an assault on the police on the very fitting occasion of the solemn entry of the new Lord-Lieutenant into Dublin. All possible care was taken to mark that this assault was no mere outbreak of youthful petulance, but a triumph of a dominant political faction, answering to those acts of wanton violence by which in the early Roman history the younger patricians were wont to mark their contempt for the subject caste. The solemn march of the students round the statue of William III. on College-green, is not to be separated from their attack upon the police. The simple fact is, that the Dublin police are notoriously a most respectable and meritorious set of men. How large a proportion of them are of the national religion we have no means of knowing; but Mr. Disraeli's organ, the *Press*, has long been assailing them for attending the Sacrament in the church of St. Francis Xavier, in Gardiner-street, and has been calling on Lord Carlisle to prohibit it. To assault such a body was a natural part of the first days of Orange triumph in Ireland, and we are not surprised that the Government takes the side of the aggressors. How the police could have abstained from putting down the outrage we do not see; nor if they had, with what face they could afterwards have proceeded against rude, uneducated and half-starved violators of the law. It is very possible that when a fight had begun on both sides, it may not have been discontinued quite so quickly as lovers of peace could have wished. The Irishman, as the English army knows signally to its benefit, when his hand once gets into a fight, is little apt to calculate or to hesitate, and some of the police may therefore have continued to use more force than was actually indispensable. This may or may not have been. That it is charged against them, by no means proves that it is true; charged however it is, and so far as we have seen, it is all that is charged. The affair will very likely be made a pretext for remodelling the police into a fitter tool against the religion and people of Ireland. It is, however, the first, not the last, of the rows which the overbearing spirit of Irish Orangism, fostered and encouraged by an effectually Orange Government, must be expected to produce in Ireland. As an illustration at once of the temper of Lord Derby's Administration, and of our own remarks—that some decent excuse must in our day be found for what is really religious exclusion—we may mention that a Catholic gentleman, whose appointment as a magistrate for the Borough of Wolverhampton had been already arranged, has been rejected by Lord Chelmsford, not as a Catholic, but on the ground that he was a poor-law auditor for South Staffordshire—an excuse, we believe, wholly frivolous and colourable. The fact was, that the formation of the new Administration at once encouraged the bigot party to stir against the appointment of a Catholic.—*Weekly Register*.

KING'S COUNTY.—The opening of the Parsonsstown Railway was to have taken place on the 8th ult.

you... the rails and used their... the foot police resorted to... Several of the students are reported to be dangerously wounded. None of the townspeople took any part in the transaction; it was confined solely to the police and students.

The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland has ordered an official inquiry into the late riots and collision between the students of Trinity College and the Dublin police.

A highly orthodox Tory Journal has some remarks upon the actors in the recent disgraceful riots, to the justice of which a portion of the unprejudiced public can scarcely fail to assent. The *Kilkeny Moderator* says:—"The conduct of the students of Trinity College we regret to say is not creditable to that honored institution; the younger graduates, who are, in fact, mere boys, may plead a palliation of their excesses in the way of contriving very unbecoming and somewhat dangerous annoyances for the police and the military passing by in the procession on the score of their youth, and the temptation to indulge on such occasions in silly practical jokes; but we think the authorities of the college ought to have them under better control, and have prevented those unseemly jokes from going so far as they did. However, on the other hand, admitting the provocation to have been very great, nothing could justify the police in the outrageous onslaught which they made upon the unarmed students in revenge for the annoyances which the latter had contrived for them."

It is stated that the symptoms in the case of Mr. Leeson, Mr. Pollock, and the other gentlemen living in the college continue so far favourable, under the care of the eminent medical men in attendance. It is said, however that Mr. Duffy, who was so violently beaten by the foot police, has sustained internal injuries, from which he still suffers a great deal; and it has been ascertained that the number of non-residents who have received serious wounds is very much larger than was at first supposed.

The *Dublin Tablet* says:—"If we were to venture to give our own opinion on the transaction, we should say that the parties who have incurred the heaviest blame are the authorities of Trinity College. The cowardly ruffianism of the young men under their charge is a reproach to them. Their supineness in not interfering to save the University the disgrace of being routed and bludgeoned by the police is a reproach to them. They should have been on the spot. There are such punishments as rustication and expulsion, and they should have offered to each rioter by name the alternative of undergoing that punishment, or desisting from his filthy practices. The students of Trinity College, as members of a University, have committed themselves to the endeavour to imitate the actions and feelings of gentlemen as closely as their natures will permit. It was a very disgraceful and thoroughly snobbish proceeding for men, sheltered by their iron rails, to pelt the passers by with squibs, oranges, and rotten eggs. It was a perfectly brutal and ungentleman-like action to strike, wound, and injure the poor fellows of the police force, who, in obedience to their orders, in discharge of their duty, and under the heaviest penalties, had they disobeyed, proceeded to check them; but when the thing was over, when one would have imagined that students, professors, and authorities would only have been too glad for the sake of the University to hush the matter up, it is incredible that they should be so stupidly blind as to challenge inquiry, and to seek revenge for a chastisement so deservedly incurred. The newspapers tell us that a notice is posted in the University to the effect that any detective policeman found within the precincts will be taken to pump, and this is done at a time when a legal inquiry is being pursued by the authority of Government, and at the instigation of the University authorities. We don't wish to see the Government compromised and damaged by disgraceful partisanship. We don't wish to see a revival of animosities between Catholics and Protestants. We should prefer to see Trinity College (instead of sinking itself lower in public estimation) applying itself gradually to efface many disadvantageous recollections, and trying to acquire a character as unlike as possible to that which the history of Ireland has stamped upon it. Our distinguished advice to the University would be, that the authorities should publish an apology to Colonel Browne for the insults offered to him, and a public expression of their regret for the disorderly and disgraceful conduct of a portion of the under-graduates. Then let the young men themselves tie up their broken heads, put on a cheerful countenance, and beg their friends to hold their tongues while they make a subscription to provide proper compensation for the poor policemen who sustained injuries in the discharge of their duty—injuries which coal-heavers would be punished for inflicting, but for which these would-be gentlemen may be allowed to atone by a sincere repentance, on the understanding that it is to be their last offence.

The Derby Office is producing its fruits in Ireland. The Orange youth of Trinity College signalled their triumph by an assault on the police on the very fitting occasion of the solemn entry of the new Lord-Lieutenant into Dublin. All possible care was taken to mark that this assault was no mere outbreak of youthful petulance, but a triumph of a dominant political faction, answering to those acts of wanton violence by which in the early Roman history the younger patricians were wont to mark their contempt for the subject caste. The solemn march of the students round the statue of William III. on College-green, is not to be separated from their attack upon the police. The simple fact is, that the Dublin police are notoriously a most respectable and meritorious set of men. How large a proportion of them are of the national religion we have no means of knowing; but Mr. Disraeli's organ, the *Press*, has long been assailing them for attending the Sacrament in the church of St. Francis Xavier, in Gardiner-street, and has been calling on Lord Carlisle to prohibit it. To assault such a body was a natural part of the first days of Orange triumph in Ireland, and we are not surprised that the Government takes the side of the aggressors. How the police could have abstained from putting down the outrage we do not see; nor if they had, with what face they could afterwards have proceeded against rude, uneducated and half-starved violators of the law. It is very possible that when a fight had begun on both sides, it may not have been discontinued quite so quickly as lovers of peace could have wished. The Irishman, as the English army knows signally to its benefit, when his hand once gets into a fight, is little apt to calculate or to hesitate, and some of the police may therefore have continued to use more force than was actually indispensable. This may or may not have been. That it is charged against them, by no means proves that it is true; charged however it is, and so far as we have seen, it is all that is charged. The affair will very likely be made a pretext for remodelling the police into a fitter tool against the religion and people of Ireland. It is, however, the first, not the last, of the rows which the overbearing spirit of Irish Orangism, fostered and encouraged by an effectually Orange Government, must be expected to produce in Ireland. As an illustration at once of the temper of Lord Derby's Administration, and of our own remarks—that some decent excuse must in our day be found for what is really religious exclusion—we may mention that a Catholic gentleman, whose appointment as a magistrate for the Borough of Wolverhampton had been already arranged, has been rejected by Lord Chelmsford, not as a Catholic, but on the ground that he was a poor-law auditor for South Staffordshire—an excuse, we believe, wholly frivolous and colourable. The fact was, that the formation of the new Administration at once encouraged the bigot party to stir against the appointment of a Catholic.—*Weekly Register*.

KING'S COUNTY.—The opening of the Parsonsstown Railway was to have taken place on the 8th ult.

Munster. St. Patrick's Day. O'Connell. Mr. John Donagan, long known by his zeal and enterprise in reviving in Ireland the goldworkers art, for which he was once famous in Europe, has just presented to St. Patrick's College, Maynooth, on occasion of the festival of its holy patron, a splendid specimen of that art which he himself has been instrumental in restoring. The magnificent gift consists of a valuable set of altar plate—viz., a monstrance, nearly three feet in height, silver gilt, and richly studded with amethysts; a massive chalice, also of silver gilt, and a ciborium of the same size, and of the same material. All three pieces, although infinitely varied in the details of their ornamentation, exhibit a strict harmony in their design, which is highly elaborate, and displays a singularly beautiful union of religious and national emblems, not unworthy the proudest days of art. We have much pleasure in recording this new example of true Catholic munificence on the part of one to whom the religious and the national spirit of the Irish people already owe a deep and lasting debt of gratitude.

DISTRESS IN DONEGAL.—A district meeting, in aid of the fund for the Donegal sufferers, took place last Monday evening, at the Crown Tavern, Clerkenwell Green. Mr. S. E. O'Connell occupied the chair, and made a stirring appeal to the audience. Mr. James Burke stated that an aggregate meeting from the different districts of Donegal would be held immediately after Lent, when it was expected that a large assemblage would show the extent of the sympathy felt for the persecuted people of Donegal. He then proceeded to dilate on the principal points of the sufferings those people have endured, and to show the weakness of the attempted defence by the Poor Law Guardians and by Baron Pennefather. Mr. Doyle and Mr. Moran (the honorary secretary) having spoken impressively, a collection was made, and Mr. Burke having been moved to the chair, thanks were given to Mr. O'Connell, and the proceedings terminated.

PARLIAMENTARY CORRESPONDENCE OF THE "TABLET."—The most important declaration with reference to Ireland has been that of Mr. Disraeli about the National School funds. It is now confidently stated about the house this evening that some considerable modifications will be forthwith essayed of the National system, and the general opinion is that funds will be distributed to separate Protestant schools, and to distinct Catholic schools in districts where the children of both persuasions may together be numerous, and where their different Clergymen and the parents of both persuasions may object to their being instructed in the same school-house.—At the same time that the Board of Education, to be composed moiety of Catholics and Protestants, and having two resident commissioners and two secretaries, one Catholic and the other a Protestant, will continue to have the general superintendence, on the principle of the Board of Donations and Bequests, of the general funds confided to them by parliament.

EMIGRATION.—According to the *Banner of Ulster*, the prospects of emigration from the port of Belfast are not improving as the season advances.—"No vessel has yet sailed, and the only one on berth is still far from full. The tide of cross-Atlantic travelling is still setting strongly eastward, almost as many returning Irish fortune-seekers arriving at our quays as leaving for the States by the same route, and these not confined to working men and their families, but including not a few farmers. Should there occur any increased exodus of emigrants to the westward from Belfast this year, Canada is likely to be the favourite point of destination."

STATISTICS OF EMIGRATION.—The emigration from Ireland now averages somewhat under 100,000 a year. In 1856 it was 91,000, in 1855 it was 92,000. The proportion from the different provinces is maintained with singular exactness. In both years the number from Ulster was 31,000, and that from Munster 34,000. Of the numbers from Leinster, the counties which furnish the greatest proportion are Dublin and Kilkenny. From the county of Cork the emigration is very large, even in proportion to its size. In 1856 the numbers there exceeded those of the whole of Leinster, and were double as great as the entire of the emigrants from Connaught.

A correspondent writes to us complaining of the partiality shown in the selection of the Kerry Grand Jury for the present assizes, by which in a county that probably numbers a larger population of Catholic gentry than any other in Ireland, but two of that denomination are invited; while the remaining twenty-one, who compose that body, are Protestants. For this exclusion there could hardly be any other reason than mere sectarian prejudice, for hitherto there has been usually no less than half the whole Grand Jury composed of Catholics. What makes the exclusion more marked is, that amongst the gentlemen who have been this time omitted are some whose abilities have completely identified their names with every public measure connected with the county. We certainly think it curious to find a list of Kerry gentry assembled to deal with the public matters of their community, which leaves out the names of such men as Thomas Galvey, Uroin Colman, Denis Shine Lalor, Horrogh Bernard, &c. We do not how it is that the High Sheriff of that county will justify such a course before the public, but we dare say he will defend himself by the example of the Sheriff of Cork, who out of the largest county in Ireland could only find three Catholic gentlemen worthy of being associated with the Protestant Grand Jurors. Of course, while the whole Grand Jury system is radically bad, it makes comparatively little difference by whom it is carried out, but we cannot help remarking the unworthy animus shewn by such a slight upon the religion of the great mass of the people of Ireland.—*Cork Examiner*.

THE MURDER OF MR. ELLIS.—Justice has at length overtaken the assassin of the ill-fated Mr. John Ellis, who was cruelly murdered near Templemore on his return from Dublin in the month of October last. On Monday morning two prisoners, William McCormack, who was tried on Saturday by a jury, one of whom falling sick necessitated the swearing of a new jury, and Daniel McCormack, his brother, were, after a lengthened trial, found guilty, but recommended to mercy, without any cause whatever being assigned for the recommendation. Mr. Justice Keogh yesterday, in an impressive address, sentenced the prisoners to be executed on the 11th of May.

GREAT BRITAIN.

In the expectation that a break-up of the present government will take place ere long, and that Lord Palmerston will be recalled to office, speculative persons are devising a new cabinet, from which some of the less popular members of the late one are to be excluded, and into which new blood is to be infused. The difficulty, however, says the *Observer*, "lies with Lord John Russell, and the Whig party are doing all they can to make up the difference which has lately separated the two great Liberal leaders. The wounds on either side are, however, too deep, and of a too recent occurrence, to lead a hope that any permanent good political fellowship will be created between them. Nevertheless the attempt, it is said, is being made, and everything is to be in readiness to form an administration when the Opposition shall place Lord Derby in a minority, which they can do at any time they please."

Lieutenant Gilby, of the 88th Regiment, who has just returned wounded (at Cawnpore) from India, denies the truth of the imputations upon the 88th which appeared in some of our contemporaries. The detachment of the 88th were called to the front by General Windham, and their conduct before the enemy was worthy of the reputation of the regiment.

Lord John Russell is, without question, the most unpopular public man in the Empire. It is his misfortune or his fault, we shall not take upon ourselves to say which—that no party or class either like or trust him. For the last seven years his public career has been an unbroken series of political blunders or crimes. His conduct in regard to the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill alienated the Catholics and disgusted Exeter Hall. His desertion of Lord Aberdeen, on the very eve of battle, inflicted a deep wound upon his moral character, and sunk him low in the estimation even of those who were most averse to the noble Earl's Administration.—*Court Circular*.

A celebrated Roman was told to beware of the Ideas of March; and our own statesmen should be equally cautious respecting the 22nd of February, which has been of late years singularly fatal to the Governments of this country. On the 22nd of February, 1851, Lord John Russell was defeated on Locke King's motion, and resigned. On the 22nd of February, 1852, Lord John Russell's Administration was finally broken up. On the 22nd of February, 1855, Lord Palmerston's Administration was broken up by the retirement of the Peelites; and on the 22nd of February, 1858, Lord Palmerston's second Administration finally resigned, in consequence of the vote of censure conveyed by Milner Gibson's motion.—*Glasgow Daily Mail*.

SYMPTOMS OF WAR BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND.—THIS ALLIANCE IN DANGER.—Now, if we said outright that we were drifting into war with our great neighbor and ally, we should give needless alarm to those who thought our opinion worth a straw. But what is it to drift? If a collier breaks from its moorings in the Pool it will eventually find itself at the North, or worse, before long, unless something be done. If a ship is adrift in the channel, it will certainly soon be ashore on one coast or the other, most probably to its injury or loss. A Government has just been turned out by a war vote, and none joined in that vote so heartily as they who have constituted themselves apostles of peace, as they who particularly represent the commerce of the country, as they who stand up for the interests of the landowner and the farmer, as the champions and spokesmen of the church, the dissenting interests, and the high morality of the country. A motion was devised, the purport of which was, that our sage old Premier and his rather elderly colleagues had finished, and parried a blow without returning it; that they had been rather more Christian than answers in real politics. For this an otherwise popular Government has been disgraced and deposed; and another is put in its place for the express purpose of assuming a more manly attitude before France. Now we are glad to see that these men, at all events, understand their own position. The very first thing they did, upon finding themselves in office, was to ascertain the state of our national defences. That was the first question Lord Derby sent to the Admiralty and the War Office. Finding the answer highly gratifying, and, it must be added, much to the credit of the late Ministry, they took the earliest opportunity of telling the world, and all whom it might concern, how well provided we were for defence and offence. Mr. Disraeli only let out what was uppermost in his own mind when he reviewed our Army, Militia and Navy, for the benefit of his Buckinghamshire constituents. In the like spirit, and openly recognizing the fact that we are nearer war now than we were a month ago, though we hope and trust still very far off, we will add that we never were so well provided with soldiers, artillery, and other equipments, with ships, guns and sailors, since the year 1815. With twenty-four hours' notice we could either prevent any landing at any accessible part of our coast or crush any force that might be landed. With a fortnight's notice we could shut up any fleet that might be assembled in the harbors of our neighbour, and, it is confidently believed by some of our best authorities, steam in and destroy everything in the harbor of Cherbourg. Our new Government, very wisely, does not mince matters, neither shall we. The late Government tried to mince matters, and the result is they are out.—*London Times*.

The language which Mr. Roebuck has recently held in Parliament towards Louis Napoleon has called forth a challenge from an officer in the French Army, Count de Ligny, who informs the member for Sheffield that the Count will meet him at any place in France that he may appoint.

Before Orsini's execution portraits of him sold in London at half-a-crown; but the guillotine having elevated him into a kind of martyr, portraits of him in oil are to be seen in metropolitan windows, and are said to be selling rapidly at one pound each.

Caricatures from Punch having been sent to certain French Colonels in the name of the Army and Navy Club in London, a committee of the Club offer a reward of £50 for the names of the parties who have been guilty of the insult.

THE "MILK COW."—The Rev. Clement Moody, Vicar of Newcastle, seized a milk cow belonging to Jonathan Priestman, Esq., of Benwell Hall, a member of the Society of Friends, on Tuesday last, for non-payment of rent-charge, in lieu of tithes, amounting to £3 13s. 5d. The animal will be sold, we believe, on Monday next, in the yard of the Half-Moon Inn, Newcastle. We know nothing of the merits of the case. The exaction may be "in the bond." But it is melancholy work to have the Episcopal Church drawing enforced sustenance from a Quaker's milk cow.—*Gateshead Observer*.

An extraordinary hoax has been played off upon the *Times* and other London papers, which have been induced to publish reports from day to day of a "Conference of Italian delegates," supposed to be sitting somewhere in London for the purpose of expressing the feelings and sentiments of the Moderate party amongst the Italian Liberals. A certain Signor Borromeo was named as president of the conference, and a few other names known in Italian politics—such as Farini, Litte, &c.—were given in connexion with its proceedings. A lengthy and pompous address to the friends of Italy was published as the composition of Signor Farini, and the *Times*, in a leading article, congratulated the friends of freedom in the Peninsula on the important demonstration in support of their cause which had been made in the British metropolis. It did seem somewhat surprising, considering the atrocious and unrelenting tyranny supposed to be practised in part of the Italian States, that delegates from these should have been able to attend such a demonstration. However, that difficulty was passed over, and no misgiving occurred until some Italians wrote, denying the existence of the conference and treating Signor Borromeo himself as a mythical personage. The *Morning Star*, which was the first to fall into the trap, tried to resent the imposition, its proprietor having applied to Mr. Jardine for a summons against the *soi-disant* Signor Borromeo. The *Star* fears that the Signor's rich Hibernian agent will rather militate against him should he venture to offer observations on his own behalf.—*Tablet*.

If one pin were dropped in the hold of the *Leviathan* the first week, the next, eight the next, and so on doubling the number each time for a year (fifty-two weeks), the number deposited would be 4,509,599,627,370,495; the weight of them, allowing twenty pins to one ounce, would be 628,292,358 tons; and the number of *Leviathans*, of the tonnage of 22,600 tons each, required to carry them would be 27,924.—*Hull Advertiser*.

Two men were sentenced to death for murder at the last assizes held at Swansea. A written application has been made to the Sheriff by a resident in Swansea, who tendered his services in the capacity of executioner, offering to despatch the two men "cleverly and well" at a reduced charge upon the tariff of Calcraft. Calcraft, however, has been engaged.

Yesterday forenoon a very interesting military ceremony was exhibited on Southsea parade ground, Portsmouth, on the occasion of presenting the order for valor and good conduct and long service medals to good soldiers. The troops on the ground made an imposing array, consisting of her Majesty's 47th Regiment, under the command of Colonel O'Grady Haly, C.B.; the Roscommon Militia, Colonel Caulfield; the North Lincoln, Colonel Elison; the Wiltshire, Colonel Lord Methuen; and the 2d West York, Colonel Smyth. About 11 o'clock the troops formed in line to receive the General, the Hon. Sir James Yorke Scarlett, K.C.B., who, attended by Lieutenant Colonel Wright, Assistant Quartermaster-General, Lieutenant Colonel Conolly, B.M., Captain Breton, T.M., and Captain Gordon, Aide-de-Camp, arrived on the field soon after. The troops then formed three sides of a square, and the General rode into the centre and called the intended recipients of the honors to the front. He first decorated Corporal McDermott, of the 47th Regiment, with the Victoria Cross in the name of the Queen, for his distinguished conduct in saving the life of his wounded colonel at the battle of Inkermann; the General referred in his preliminary address to the gallant services of the 47th, so ably commanded by Colonel Haly, and to the fact that this officer's life would have been lost but for the timely assistance of a few of his men, but most especially of McDermott, to whom he owed his preservation. He (the Colonel) was disabled and attacked by a party of Russians who pierced him seven times with a bayonet, but the men by their valor, rescued him. In presenting the cross to McDermott he (the General) expressed a hope that he might live many years to wear it as a reward for his valuable services.

In an address from the Northern Reform Union we find the following passage:—"Of British taxation, it may safely be said that nothing approaching to it is recorded in history. When the Romans were masters of the known world, the highest taxation, under the Emperors, never exceeded two-thirds of the sum now wrung annually from the toil of a few millions of Englishmen. So appalling has been its growth, that the sums paid to tax-collectors are now more than equal to the whole revenue of Queen Anne at the time of her death, in 1714, and more than twice the revenue ever taken from the people by the much-vilipended Stuarts. When a minister is invested with the patronage which the expenditure of sums so enormous must give him, to talk of public liberty is a farce. We might as well talk of Roman liberties under Sejanus, as of British liberties under Palmerston or Derby, with the power arising from an expenditure like this."

GREAT OTTOMANSHIP OF GRACE.—"For my part," says *Squire Bramble*, in *Humphrey Clinker*, "I am shocked to find a man have sublime ideas in his head and nothing but illiberal sentiments in his heart."—It is well for the honest old gentleman that he did not live in the 19th century, for had he done so he would have been shocked every hour in the day.—London would have been one huge galvanic battery to him, and he would have been in a state of perpetual electrification. Ours is the age of cant, and nothing now goes down that is not richly seasoned with the flavor of sanctity. The pious baron, Sir John Dean Paul, when convicted of the most heartless description of felony, turned up the white of his eyes in the dock, and exclaimed, "My Bible! O, my Bible! leave me that, and I don't care what my enemies may do against me!"—The aforesaid enemies being the policeman who arrested him, the widows whom he had defrauded, and the orphans whom he had left desolate. Mr. Leopold Redpath was another precious pot of ointment, the odour of whose holiness was fragrant even as the rosy bowers of Amberland. He subscribed to all manner of religious societies, and his crystal was a watchword in Zion. Mr. Robson, the Orystal Palace clerk, whose villainy was as transparent as the glass dome in which he transacted business, used to write melodramas for the Olympic Theatre brim-full of heroic sentiments, worthy of the patriot whom Curran has damned to everlasting fame for addressing the House of Commons with a "metaphor in his mouth and a bribe in his pocket." The lamented Mr. Wm. Palmer used always to take the Sacrament (blasphemous scoundrel that he was) the Sunday after he committed a murder; and his humble imitator, Mr. Dove, was in the habit of interlarding his conversation with long quotations from Watt's hymns. The Directors of the Royal British Bank, who have now exchanged broad-cloth for prison-frieze, and the flask of champagne for the panikin of gruel, modelled their conduct upon the same principle, and made it a practice to inaugurate their operations with prayers, hymns, and spiritual canticles. They began with devotions—thereby reversing the order of things laid down by the Quaker grocer who enjoined his apprentice to come into prayers *after*, not *before*, he had sanded the sugar, watered the whiskey, and put sloe-leaves in the tea. All this is very disgusting, but it is a still more alarming sign of the times to find our statesmen infected with the same abominable spirit of cant. Sidney Smith, who if every man had his due should have lived and died Archbishop of Canterbury, has left on record his opinion that Puritanism is the greatest curse that can befall a nation.—"If the choice rested with me," he exclaims with honest indignation, "I would say, give us back our wolves, restore our Danish invaders, curse us with any evil but the evil of a canting, deluded, and methodistical populace." Man is an imitative animal; and as the middle and lower classes have an invariable tendency to ape the manners of the wealthy and aristocratic orders, it is greatly to be apprehended that the conduct of the sanctimonious jockies who are now—for our sakes—at the head of public affairs, will tend not a little to the spread of Methodism in the State. It is quite revolting to observe what irreverent use Lord Derby and his associates are making of the Great Creator's name, in their Parliamentary speeches and addresses to their constituents.—The Lord of Knowsley avows, that he hopes, "by the favor of Divine Providence," to keep Mr. Disraeli in office for a few months—reminding us of the North London clergyman, who stated that, "under God, the fees of his burial-ground brought him in £1,000 a year." Mr. Walpole—that rufous senator of whom it may with perfect truth be asserted, that were any one to sit for the picture of ill-luck it is not possible that the painter could select a more proper person—always begins his orations in the tone and manner of a street Scripture-reader. Spooner, who you know is the comparative of spoon, the order of comparison running thus—*positive*, Spoon; *comparative*, Spooner, something more than spoon; *superlative*, Spooner—Spooner looks like a decayed Covenanter, and brings in texts of Holy Writ into all his speeches. His *Dramo*, Mr. Nowdegate, who is a famous fox-hunter, is also an eminent saint; and when Reynard breaks cover about the "view hall" in the accents of a Baptist minister snuffing through the Dogology. But perhaps the greatest *manu-worm* of the lot is Sir John Pakington, whose hypocrisy is the less excusable that, like his haughty master, he is a man of energy and ability, who has no need of any such pitiful expedients. The man who, in the course of a not very long life, has had the good fortune to inherit unexpectedly a splendid estate, to obtain a baronetcy, and to get three wives without being driven in any instance to the unpleasant necessity of marrying the deceased wife's sister, might surely afford to speak in a manly and sensible strain, and need not have recourse to the snivelling tricks of the *Rev. Mr. Chaddrand*. But no; even Sir John must masquerade in a shawl-hat and a white choker. Not content with the solemn farce of cringing for a renewal of their suffrages to the "free and independent" electors of Drogheda, when he knows that he is his own returning-officer and owns every brick in the town, he whines about his responsibilities, and expresses a pious hope that, "with the aid of Divine Providence," he will be able to get through the duties of the Colonial Office. As if the Almighty had compelled him to take the seal, and that his present

position was due, not to the intrigues of his party, but to celestial intervention! In all this there is about as much true piety as there is milk in a malt-tiger. Sir John Pakington and his colleagues are resolved to cling to office with the tenacity of bulldogs; and for all their puritanical cant, they are not a whit more devotional than the nigger mentioned by Sam Slick, who gave out from the pulpit that he would preach in Philadelphia on the following Sunday, "wid de permashin ob Heaven," and the Sunday after in Kentucky, "whedder or no."—*Dublin Freeman*.

GRAND DESERTION FROM THE ARMY.—On Saturday a notice was forwarded from the War Office to the different police stations, containing the names and description of no less than 380 men who have deserted from the Guards and regiments of the line, eighty from the embodied militia, and ten from the Royal Marines, since Thursday.

It is obvious that the respective peculiarities of the Catholic and Protestant religious systems afford an immense advantage to those who would convert a school nominally mixed into an instrument of propaganda. To be a Catholic is something positive. He who does not believe certain truths, and practise certain duties, is none. To be a Protestant requires only that a man is not Catholic, and yet does not obtrusively abjure the Christian name. Catholics who become Protestants notoriously, do so in most (we believe we might say in all) instances by losing their morals before they abandon their Faith. Consequently, to make a school dangerous to Faith, it is by no means necessary that Protestant teaching should be obtruded upon the pupils. Let them be surrounded by inducements to vice, let them be drawn away from the practice of their religion, let them be tempted to neglect the Sacraments and little by little they become virtuous, if not in name, Protestants. Among school-boys, as among adults, the great Protestant Missionaries are not the preachers or the schoolmasters, but the world, the flesh, and the devil. Shocking as it is, we sincerely believe that if the schools could have none but Catholic pupils, very many even of the most religious Protestants would prefer for them even such an education as this, to a strictly religious and moral Catholic education. They have discovered by experience that no other religious system makes converts from the Catholic Religion. But though Catholics never become Protestants, they do unhappily become profligates and infidels. Profligates and infidels often profess, perhaps sometimes adopt, Protestant opinions. Hence arose the notion which, to our own certain personal knowledge, is widely spread among English Protestants, that Catholic nations are first to become infidels, and then to be converted from infidelity to Protestantism. Forty or fifty years ago this was almost an axiom with religious English Protestants, and the unhappy Blanco White was cited as an example. Slow as men are to accept even an extended experience when it goes against their strong wishes, it has been a good deal shaken by the evidence of facts. We have seen in France the greatest outbreak of infidelity on record, and we have had time to judge of its effects; great and lamentable they have no doubt been, but they have done nothing for Protestantism. Macaulay observes with astonishment, that "neither the moral revolution of the eighteenth century, nor the moral counter-revolution of the nineteenth, have added in any perceptible degree to the domain of Protestantism." In the last century, when a Catholic renounced his belief in the Real Presence, it was a thousand to one that he renounced his belief in the Gospel too; and when the reaction took place, with belief in the Gospel came back belief in the Real Presence." Notwithstanding all this, however, we have no doubt that Mr. Napier, Captain Fishbourne, Lord Colchester, and the rest, would prefer seeing Catholics educated in no religion at all, to seeing them educated in their own. But mixed schools are not for Catholics only; they are supported because in the existing state of things it is easy enough to evade the nominal restrictions, and to make them in truth Protestant and proselytising schools. Such are all our Union Schools; such is the Duke of York's School and the Lawrence Asylum; such the Royal Hibernian School, and such will be the great School of the Patriotic Fund. It is against this form of mixed education that we have practically to contend; and many Protestants will support the proposal of the majority of the Commissioners, in the hope that such may be the working of the proposed system. Many circumstances, however, in this particular instance, convince us that they are miscalculating. Let them beware what they are doing; or, while they are trying to convert our children to Protestantism, they may convert their own to infidelity. We may be asked whether the present National Schools in Ireland, accepted by the Catholic Bishops, are not mixed. But those who know them, are aware that they are so only in name. For Catholics there are Catholic National Schools, and for Protestants Protestant National Schools. The actual working of that system is the strongest proof that the mixed system, honestly carried out, will not take root among us as long as we continue what we are.—*Weekly Register*.

It is every day more plain that in a question between Catholics and Protestants, justice and law are scarcely considered in our Courts. The time is past when a Court would openly refuse justice to either party on the avowed ground of Religion; but, beyond that, we have nothing to expect. This we admit, is something; because, as some reason for every decision must be given, Courts are now and then compelled, either to decide in favour of a Catholic, or to lay down principles so obviously monstrous as to subvert all law. In this case, they are sometimes driven to adopt the former course. To take an example, we hardly think that the House of Lords dare decide in favour of Earl Talbot's claim to the Earldom of Shrewsbury, because, by doing so, it would establish precedents utterly subversive of every principle by which such questions have hitherto been determined. If any specious excuse could have been found for the decision, we have no doubt it would have been given before this; nor, on the other hand, that his claim would have been set aside preemptory and contemptuously if he had been a Catholic, and the devisees of Earl Bertram Protestants. As to our Law Courts, we have more chance of justice from a judge than from a jury, and the letter of "A Barrister of Twenty Years' Standing," which we publish elsewhere, shows what we have to expect from judges. A beneficed Clergyman of the Establishment agrees to execute a deed of separation from his wife; admitting the charges of adultery and cruelty, he avails himself of the agreement and endeavours to deprive her of the benefit of it. The Court decides in his favour; but it is to be observed that the point on which his Counsel insists, is not his innocence or the unreasonableness of the conditions of separation, but that his innocent wife is a Catholic.—*Weekly Register*.

UNITED STATES.

LEGISLATIVE PRAYER MEETINGS.—There is no room now, to doubt the great penetrating force of the religious revival that has recently sprung up, since it has found its way into our halls of Legislation, and found not a few ready and willing to bow down under its exciting influences. We are told that many members of the Lower House joined in the prayer-meeting yesterday, before the hour for organization, and that it has been resolved to hold a meeting, for prayers, in the Chamber, each morning between the hours of 8 and 9.—*Albany Argus*.

SELLING A DRUNKEN MAN FOR DISSECTION.—Some nights ago, says the *New York Tribune*, a number of young men, while on their way home came across a seedy looking individual, perfectly insensible from the effects of liquor, stretched at full length upon the sidewalk. Their funds were quite exhausted, and

how to "raise the wind" had for some time been a matter of discussion. A proposition to bag the drunken loafer and sell him to the doctors at a medical college was agreed upon. A bag was procured, the loafer slipped into the sack and borne upon the shoulders of the party to the college. The doctor answered the summons at the bell, and demanded what was wanted, when the spokesman said, "Doctor, we have got a 'stiff' for you." The doctor asked but few questions, and paid \$5 for the "stiff" that being the sum required. The sack, with its contents, was deposited in the hall, and the fellows had taken their departure, when the loafer, who had been thrown in rather an uncomfortable position, attracted the attention of the doctor just as he was about closing the door. He at once perceived that the man was alive, and again opening the door, hallooed to the young fellows, who lingered on the walk, telling them that the man was alive. "All right," said the spokesman; "you've got him now, and you can kill him when you want him." The doctor saw that he had been sold, and pocketed the joke.

Would to God that the "business men's prayer-meetings" which have caused so much excitement in New York and other places, but which do not seem, so far, to be so successful in Cincinnati, now that the spring trade is opening, were really "religious movements." If men were really impressed with the necessity of coming to an understanding with God about their own salvation, they would set their wits to work to find out what it to be done, instead of going to noisy prayer-meetings, where reporters attend, and no study, and consequently no progress, can be made. If salvation is the great business of life, why do not those who are awakened to a sense of the fact treat it as a business? In ordinary business the first thing a man does is to make himself thoroughly acquainted in all its details with what is to be done; the second, to examine and use the means he has for doing it. Catholic faith alone informs us in detail of what is to be done, and the Church alone furnishes the means for doing it. Instead of aimlessly beating the air, by holding these meetings and making "eloquent prayers" for what they know not, let the "business men" go to the nearest Priest, get a catechism, study the articles of the Creed, the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, and the Seven Sacraments, and learn precisely how to save their souls, and then forward devote themselves to the practice of what they learn. N.E.—We hope that the laborers on the Marietta Railroad will be paid their hard-earned wages.—Let some of the ablest revivalists go among the directors and stockholders, and see what they can do in this connection.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph*.

A WIFE COMPROMISED BY A RING.—A certain Russian noble, who lately visited Paris, was noticed to be constantly plunged in deep sadness. He wore on his finger a very remarkable ring, large enough for a bracelet, and extended over his hand like a bracelet, for the ring finger. It was of a greenish color, and was traversed by red veins. It attracted the attention of everybody, but no one was bold enough to interrogate the mysterious stranger, until one day a Jew, meeting him in a private parlour, ventured to say "You wear a very handsome ring." The Russian made a movement as though he would conceal his hand, but that feeling gave way to a desire to glorify himself. "It is not a ring," he answered, "but a sceptre." A shudder passed through the whole company. "This Jew Madam," he continued, "is my wife. I had the misfortune to lose her some years since, in Russia. She was an Italian, and dreaded the icy bed which awaited her after this life. I carried her remains to Germany, where I was acquainted with a celebrated chemist, whom I directed to make of the body a solid substance, which could always carry about me. Eight days after he called for me and showed me the empty coffin, a horrid collection of instruments and amulets. This jewel was lying on a table. He had, through means of some corrosive substances and powerful pressure, reduced and compressed that which was my wife into this jewel, which shall never more leave me." This burial by chemistry is an improvement upon the process of cremation lately proposed by the French papers. Should it become popular, a widow may hereafter have her husband made into a bracelet, with a chain attached, to remind her of the hymenial bond. A husband will have his wife done into a pin, and certain academicians—old fogies—we know, would make very good coat buttons.—*New York Tribune*.

A GREAT AWAKENING AMONG THE COLORED POPULATION.—The New Bedford correspondent of a Boston paper gives an account of the religious awakening among the colored population of that city:

The African churches have been thronged with congregation of all sorts during the past week—Whites, Blacks, Indians, Kankas, &c. The excitement has been unparalleled—the prelicity for social amalgamation never was so strongly manifested. A great mania is raging among fast, fashionable and foolish young men to mix with the colored beauties. Great Guesar! how melodiously they sing, a gift which I believe is universal among them. One good burst of their religious music is worth more than all the secular Ethiopian minstrelsy we ever heard from the commencement of the original troupe. I have seen these gatherings within a night or two past wrought up into such a high pitch of enthusiasm that I was fearful that it could not be let down in safety; but I have noticed that their panting spirits and quivering nerves have always found relief in music.

Such exclamations often resound through the excited assemblies:—"That's God's truth! Glory! I know God will hear dat prayer—cause he said he would! De blessing is coming! I feel it, oh, I feel it—it feels good! Hell clutches us, but it couldn't hold us! Pray, brothers, pray sisters—but in all you know: Dat's de way! White folks think colored folks don't know nothing! Lord, drive out the giggling devils! Make dem feel hotter er and hotter!" &c., &c.

The effects which are produced at these meetings are most remarkable, and are worthy to be carefully examined as curious phenomena, illustrating curious principles of our nature. Some of the worshippers fall down and there remain with no strength in them; others are torn with convulsions, so violent that several were scarcely hold one of them. They become as furious as wildcats, bob up and down like porpoises, founder like whales, and scream like prairie dogs. I saw one woman the other evening in this wild state of frenzy, and it took no less than seven lusty fellows to hold her.

Some person residing near one of the churches came into the meeting the other night, and told them they were disturbing his family, but they paid no heed to his request, and struck up—

"Tis not wicked beyond a doubt,
That Christians have a right to doubt."
I took down the following *cantata*, which was sung last evening—

Noah built the Ark and filled it full.
(Chorus.) Hail in de middle ob de air;
The floods did come and the women did squall,
Hail in de middle ob de air.

Den day all began to rush away.
Hail in de middle ob de air;
For on de horse tops dey couldn't stay,
Hail in de middle ob de air.

Dere was one poor fellow full ob sin,
Hail in de middle ob de air;
But Noah told him he couldn't come in,
Hail in de middle ob de air.

De rains did fall in mighty power,
Hail in de middle ob de air;
Ho told him dere wasn't going to be much ob a shower,
Hail in de middle ob de air.

Here is another:
The devil and me, we don't agree,
I don't like him and he don't like me!
(Chorus.) I am bound to see my Jesus.

THE TRUE WITNESS

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY J. GILLIES FOR GEORGE S. CLARK, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, At the Office, No. 4, Place d'Armes.

TERMS: Town Subscribers, \$3 per annum. Country do, 21 " Payable Half-Yearly in Advance. Single Copies, 3d.

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

The True Witness.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1858.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

OUR latest dates from Liverpool up to the time of going to press are of the 24th ult. There is nothing in the desultory proceedings of the Imperial Parliament of much importance. From India and China there is nothing new to report but tidings of Sir Colin Campbell's advance upon Lucknow may shortly be expected. In France there is still much irritation on the "refugee" question, and a large portion of the press betray an unmistakably hostile feeling towards Great Britain. As yet a "casus belli" is fortunately wanting; but, except upon paper, and in official notes from Heads of Departments, the "entente cordiale" formerly existing is nowhere to be found. Russia is said to be increasing her naval force, and watching with intense anxiety the progress of the quarrel betwixt the former Allies, her enemies in the Crimea.

ORANGEISM.—At a time when the arrogant pretensions of this mischievous organisation are attracting so much attention in Canada, it is important to show in what light it is viewed by those most experienced in the public affairs of the parent state, where Orangeism had its origin, and where its merits have been best appreciated. For this reason we call the attention of our readers to the subjoined extracts from a leading article in a late number of the London Times—a journal free from all suspicion of "Romanising tendencies"—and whose opinions upon the subject under discussion are certainly well entitled to the serious consideration of our Canadian legislators.

The Times prefaces its remarks on Orangeism by an assurance of its confidence in the permanence of that domestic peace which Ireland now enjoys. "If we were not confident on this point," says the London journal:—

"We should be apt to feel a little alarm at the tone of Lord Derby, and Mr. Disraeli, on the subject of appointing Orange magistrates in Ireland. As far as can be judged by the answers of the two chiefs, the new Government repudiates Lord Chancellor Brady's determination to make no Orangeman a magistrate. As Mr. Disraeli said, there is no law against such an appointment, and consequently no reason why an Orangeman should be excluded. But whether they intend to make any such appointments, and practically to revoke the decision, we have yet to learn. Now, the case is not so simple as Mr. Disraeli appears to imagine. It is not a mere question of legal right. Because a man is not legally excluded it does not follow that it is wise to appoint him. The late Lord Chancellor published his celebrated letter because certain inconveniences had resulted from the practice of magistrates joining an association which perpetuates violent animosities. Those inconveniences had been of long standing, and sometimes became of considerable importance. The decision of the Chancellor was, no doubt, a strong one. Mr. Disraeli says it was unconstitutional; other people may say that it was unwise, and that the Chancellor should have ignored both Orangeism and Ribbonism. But whether it was constitutional thus openly to ostracize a party, or prudent to provoke its anger, is not the question. What we have practically to consider is, whether the late Government was right in resolving to place on the bench no more members of a political society, the very existence of which tends to produce breaches of the peace, and which requires from its members the profession of a creed condemned by the whole tenour of modern legislation."

The writer then continues that "Ireland is now a country of religious equality;" citing in proof thereof, that a Protestant Established Church, loathed by an overwhelming majority of the people "receives its tithes and enjoys its political dignity." This "equality," the Queen, the British Parliament, the people of the three kingdoms, the Ministry, the Lord Lieutenant "are pledged in every way to maintain." But this "equality" cannot coexist with Orangeism; for as the Times remarks—and its language is of deep significance:—

"THE VERY ESSENCE OF ORANGEISM IS SUPREMACY. However much its more sober or skillful partisans may explain its purpose to be merely legitimate defence—the assertion of a minority's rights against a powerful majority—we know well that the old pride and bigotry dwell in the old blood, and the mess of the Orangemen are what their grandfathers were sixty years ago."

This, the testimony of the leading Protestant journal of the British Empire, is an ample refutation of the pretensions of the apologists for Orangeism in Canada, that it is now a mere convivial society; a new and revised edition of the "Glorious Apollers," famous in the annals of our old friend "Dick Swiveller," whose mantle, the Commercial Advertiser would fain persuade us, has fallen on the shoulders of Mr. Benjamin, or some other of the leading Orangemen of this Province. Wholly given to singing of glees, and "hollering of anthems," we are to believe that these gentry no longer toast the "Pious

and Immortal," and that their long familiar cry—"To hell with the Pope"—is heard no more in their now decorous assemblies. Not so—good Commercial Advertiser; Orangeism is not the harmless, convivial society that you represent it to be. It is—witness the Times—the same domineering, bigoted and bloodthirsty organisation that it was "some sixty years ago." Now as then, its essence is supremacy, for it will brook no equal; now, therefore as then, here in Canada as well as in Ireland, are all lovers of peace, religious liberty, and religious equality, bound to oppose, by every constitutional means, its farther progress. But the Times continues:—

"Doubtless there are moderate men among them. But demonstrations and anniversaries are not occasions when moderate men are listened to. Is it likely that men will celebrate the Battle of the Boyne or the Defence of Derry, or drink the "glorious and immortal memory," on the principle of religious equality? Have flags and fireworks and Kentish fire a sedative influence on the soul? Is the close of a day devoted to marching about and exchanging valleys of stones with Papists the season for a homily on the blessings of religious harmony and approaching extinction of party feuds? It is beyond a doubt that the existence of the Orange Societies can have but one effect—to perpetuate the differences between the two religions; and that any moderate man is out of his place when he joins a fraternity which, in the long run, must always be ruled by the hottest heads and the sharpest tongues."

From these considerations the Times concludes, "that Government may fairly be cautious how it places Orangemen in the Magistracy; and this caution," it hopes, "will have a place in the breasts of the new Lord Lieutenant and the new Chancellor. If in the interests of party they are obliged to condemn, in words, the decision of the late Government, yet we hope," adds the Times, "that in practice they will abide by it." And finally he sums up in these words:—

"Both Orange Societies and Ribbon Societies are on the wane, and may be allowed to fall peaceably into oblivion. Any favor to the one side would only have the effect of reviving the other into new activity."

It is upon these very grounds that the signers of the petition, published in our last, base their arguments against the Orange Incorporation Bill now before Parliament. Any official favor shewn to Orangeism will inevitably provoke Ribbonism; and Orangeism and Ribbonism are alike incompatible with the peace and prosperity of the community. "Treat them then both alike; show no favor, give no official recognition, to either; for thus, and thus only, will you succeed in restoring confidence in the administration of the laws, and in the impartiality of our legal tribunals, grievously shaken as that confidence has of late been by the recent decisions of Orange Magistrates and Orange Jurymen." This is the language which it behoveth every good citizen, no matter of what creed or origin, to employ towards our Provincial Legislature and Executive.

One word of counsel would we respectfully submit to our Catholic friends. Let no one deceive or beguile you into the commission of any act of which the Church in her wisdom, and unremitting anxiety for the welfare of her children, disapproves. Remember that she abhors, and has condemned in the strongest possible terms, all secret societies, no matter for what purpose organized; and that no violence on the part of our adversaries will excuse us in the eyes of God if we slight her commands. From the armory of the constitution we must draw our weapons; and we believe that we can therein find all that is requisite for our defence, if we will but avail ourselves strenuously and incessantly of all our legal privileges as British subjects. For this reason we cannot join with the Toronto Mirror in recommending any anti-Orange organisation. The essential form of any such counter-organisation would almost inevitably be determined, or at all events modified, by that of the organisation which it was intended to oppose. Now the essential form of the Orange organisation is that of a "secret" politico-religious society; it is therefore more than probable that any anti-Orange organisation would—no matter how pure the intentions of its founders—sooner or later assume a similar form, and expose therefore its members to the maledictions of their Spiritual Mother.—This the true Catholic would look upon as a greater calamity than aught that the unopposed violence of rampant Orangeism could inflict upon him; and it is in view of this danger, that we shrink from adopting or advocating the policy of "organisation" broached by the Toronto Mirror.

On the other hand we would strongly urge the immediate adoption of a vigorous and unquestionable constitutional opposition to Orangeism, and its arrogant demands upon our Legislature. We should avail ourselves of our right as British subjects to address the Legislature, and the Sovereign—the Provincial and the Imperial authorities—upon the subject. At the hustings, and at the polls we should enforce upon our representatives the adoption of an honest and impartial policy towards all Her Majesty's loyal subjects without distinction; and, scorning the allurements of place, and the blishments of "Jack-in-Office," we should offer a steady unrelenting opposition to every Ministry that will not pledge itself to abstain from giving any encouragement to any secret politico-religious society whatsoever. The general adoption of, and consistent perseverance in the above line of policy would, we have no doubt, in a short time ensure success. "Place beggars" and the whole tribe of "Government-backs" will of course condemn it, because ruinous to their prospects of place and salary. But to the Catholic it presents this advantage—that it is a policy which may be pursued without the risk of provoking to acts of violence; and with the assurance that it is in perfect harmony with the precepts of Her whom we profess to love, honor, and obey as our Spiritual Mother.

"BROWNSON'S QUARTERLY REVIEW"—APRIL 1858.—In the current number of this Catholic periodical, we find articles on the following subjects:—

- I. Annales Ecclesiastiques.
- II. The Social Condition and Education of the People in England and Europe.
- III. Conversations of Our Club.
- IV. Public Instruction, or Reflections on Our Own Collegiate System.
- V. Brownson's Exposition of Himself.

A brief notice of "Recent Publications" concludes the number.

The plain truths which, in his review of the social condition of the poor in England, the writer blurts out in the most unfeeling manner imaginable, will prove very unpalatable to the Anglo-Saxon reader, puffed up, as becomes a true born Briton, with a sense of the immense moral superiority of his countrymen over those of the rest of Europe. Yet the facts upon which the Reviewer rests his case are borrowed altogether from English and Protestant authorities. Henry Mayhew's well known work on the "London Street Folk," and another treatise by Joseph Kay, Esq., of Trinity College, Cambridge, furnish the data whence the Reviewer draws his conclusions as to the degraded condition of the vast mass of the laboring classes in Great Britain; a condition he rightly attributes to the growth of Mammonism—and which again is the inevitable result of the "Holy Protestant Faith" upon those who have cast off the guidance and the teachings of the Catholic Church. "Mammonism is undoubtedly," he says truly, "the characteristic spirit of the age; and more strikingly so in England and America than in any other countries in the civilised world."

The promiscuous intercourse of the sexes, and the custom of child murder, to which the Protestant population of Great Britain are almost as strongly addicted as are the heathen of China, are amongst the most striking of the many facts adduced by Mr. Kay—himself an English Protestant—in proof of the moral degradation of the lower orders in Protestant England. Of the "Burial Clubs," and the uses to which these societies are applied, that gentleman remarks as follows:—

"Parents often cause the death of their children, in order to obtain the premiums from the societies. It has been clearly ascertained that it is a common practice among the more degraded classes of poor in many of our towns, to enter their infants in these clubs, and then to cause their death either by starvation, ill usage or poison! What more horrible symptom of moral degradation can be conceived. One's mind revolts against it, and would fain reject it as a monstrous fiction. But alas! it seems to be but too true."

Such facts, furnished to the Reviewer by English Protestants, do seem to warrant the conclusion at which he arrives—to the effect:—

"The reformation in England first robbed the poor of their patrimony, and then reformed them into degraded slaves, but little elevated above the brute creation."

Another important fact to which the Reviewer calls attention is this—that it is exclusively from amongst Protestants, and chiefly from amongst English, Welsh, and Yankee Protestants, that Mormonism makes its converts. "Catholic nations are not yet sufficiently enlightened to turn Mormon." The Reviewer promises to return to the subject in a future number, and we hope that he will keep his word.

To "Our Club" the reader of the Review has already been introduced. The conversations of its members are well sustained; and embracing as they do all the most important political, social and religious questions of the day, constitute perhaps the most interesting portion of the present number. Democracy and its relations to Catholicity, the social condition of Catholics in the United States, and the deleterious effects of worldly prosperity upon the Catholic immigrant, are ably and thoroughly discussed; and there is so much in these conversations that is directly applicable to the Catholics of Canada, that we should be glad to reproduce them in our columns, conveying as they do a most important lesson to Catholics of all classes of society. By his plain speaking, Dr. Brownson may occasionally give offence to timid and time-serving Catholics as well as to Protestants; but to both he gives most valuable and salutary counsels which they would do well to lay to heart. How much good sound truth for instance is there not in the following remarks of one of the chief speakers in "Our Club":—

"The wealthy cultivated Catholics in our own country are by no means the most earnest laborers for the spread of the faith, and the conversion of Non-Catholics. They are very amiable, very polite, very hospitable, but they are so mixed up with Non-Catholics in their business, in their amusements, their social relations, that under a propagandist point of view they are the least efficient part of our Catholic population. They are timid, always trembling lest they be compromised, or hear something that will displease their Non-Catholic friends, or that will compel them, either to give up their faith, or to stand up manfully in its defence. They have a mortal horror of the bold uncompromising Catholic publicist who is in down right earnest, who believes the question is one of life and death, and with all the energy of his own soul insists on Catholics being Catholics. He is eccentric, imprudent, too severe, goes too far, and gives needless offence to our 'separated brethren' and needless trouble to his own friends. They want Catholicity unadorned, deprived of all vicile force, rendered weak, effeminate, soft, sentimental, speaking only in a subdued and apologetic voice, conceding the superiority to heathen and infidelity. Wee to the luckless wight who in his simplicity dares assert the Papal supremacy. His very orthodoxy is more offensive to them than the heresy of their Non-Catholic friends."

We know not how it may be in the United

States; but this we can with a safe conscience testify that, in Canada, we have only far too many of these respectable, well-to-do, liberal, or skim-milk Catholics. Indeed we almost suspect that in the above sketch, the writer had in his mind's eye some of our Canadian celebrities; or else that he had been spending a few weeks in Toronto during the session of our Canadian Legislature, and had there heard honorable Kautholic members expressing their lively abhorrence of Catholic intolerance, and rebuking the ultramontane zeal of the imprudent bigot who had presumed to maintain that two and two make four. Alas! to our shame be it said that, especially amongst our "respectables," and those who aspire to senatorial honors, or the more substantial advantages of a fat government situation, these skim-milk gentry do most fearfully abound. They profess "bons principes," but are much ashamed of their religion; they seek by all means, short of formal apostasy, to disguise the fact that they are Catholics; and if detected therein, feel more uncomfortable than if they had been caught in the act of picking a pocket. See one of this tribe during Lent. He is perhaps a French Canadian, and his tongue betrayeth the disagreeable secret of his nationality, and exposes him to the painful suspicion of being a Papist. He has however been returned to Parliament on the strength of his "bons principes;" and so, having the fear of his Catholic constituents before his eyes, he dares not make a formal renunciation of his religion. But mark what efforts he will make to conceal the fact he is a Catholic? Watch him at table on a day of abstinence; see how ostentatiously he publicly indulges in flesh meat, and gorges himself with fat pork, in order to show that, even if he be a Papist, it is with him a mere accident of birth, that he is no "bigot," that he is above the silly prejudices of the vulgar, and that he holds all fanaticism and intolerance, especially Catholic intolerance and Catholic fanaticism, in profound contempt. Watch him in the House! mark well his language, his votes, and how the latter are invariably given so as not to embarrass the Ministry, or to draw down upon himself the reproach from his Protestant friends of being a zealot or person of extreme views. If the question upon which he is called upon to decide be one involving the interests of religion, and one on which the Church through her Prelates has strongly pronounced herself, see how eager he is to approve himself free and independent of all sacerdotal influences, and to mark his supreme indifference for ecclesiastical censures. He dreads nothing so much as the imputation of being "priest-ridden;" and rather than expose himself to such a calamity, will without hesitation openly insult his Pastors, and laugh to scorn the anathemas of the Church. Listen to his sneers at the weak fanatics who comply with the precepts of their religion; and try and form some idea of the strange infatuation with which those electors are possessed, who select such men as their representatives, and entrust them with the advocacy of their dearest rights, and the charge of upholding in Parliament the honor and interests of their holy faith. Alas! it is no fancy portrait that we are here drawing. There is no man who has ever been at Toronto during a session of our Canadian Parliament, who will not recognise, even if he refuses to admit, its fidelity; and more than once we have ourselves been shocked by hearing the more than contemptuous indifference with which the salutary discipline of the Catholic Church is habitually treated by her own children, made the subject of public remark by Protestants who had been eye witnesses thereof, and disgusted therewith; and this, not in Canada alone and by Canadian Protestants, but in the United States and by foreigners. Yes, it must be confessed that though the mass of the people are sound, the great majority of our "respectable" Catholic Canadian representatives—more especially amongst those who owe their seats to the profession of "bons principes"—do not, whatever may be their shortcomings in other respects, lay themselves open to the imputation of being "bigots;" earnestness in their Catholicity is the one failing with which they cannot be reproached. But enough of a very painful, and to Canadian Catholics, a very disgraceful subject.

We have left ourselves but little room to notice the remaining articles of the Review before us. That upon the Collegiate institutions of the United States will be read with interest; whilst the last, that in which the Reviewer vindicates his late work, "The Convert," against the aspersions of an unfriendly critic, is a masterpiece of powerful reasoning. Of this great work we shall in a few days endeavour to give our readers some idea: looking upon it as one of Dr. Brownson's most valuable contributions to the Catholic literature of this Continent. It is a work in fact which, possessing special charms for the convert to Catholicity from the dreary wastes of Protestantism, can be read with pleasure and profit by those who from their earliest infancy have been reared on the bosom of our Holy Mother, and have drawn their first nourishment from her breasts.

In conclusion we can only reiterate our ardent

desire to see the writings of the great Catholic layman of North America extensively circulated amongst all the English reading portion of our Canadian community. He, more than any living writer, has given a healthy vigorous tone to the Catholic periodical press; and as we have said before, and as we are happy to have it in our power to say again, no one should be ashamed to acknowledge the services which Dr. Brownson has rendered to the cause of Catholic literature, and therefore, to the cause of sound philosophy, and true religion. In this respect, Dr. Brownson has not a superior, perhaps not his equal, amongst the Catholic laity of either the Old or the New World: and every well wisher to our holy faith should seek to procure for his writings the greatest circulation possible.

We translate from the Journal de Quebec, the following not very complimentary, though we fear very accurate portrait, of our Kautholic Legislature for Lower Canada. It will be seen that our French Canadian contemporary reiterates the complaints of the TRUE WITNESS:—

"If an Upper Canadian member attacks our Clergy, or our institutions, calling us bigots, fanatics, intolerant, or 'priest-ridden,' you will see a Catholic minister, such as Mr. Alvey, or M. Loranger, or a Catholic member like M. Turcotte, deem himself obliged to justify himself, and to make solemn declaration of his hatred of fanaticism, or intolerance, and his independence of the clergy. This is an act of gratuitous cowardice—an acte de lâcheté sans profit. Protestants do not imitate us in this, they take not even the pains to defend themselves, and they are right. Are we not conscious that we are not fanatics, that is to say, malignant in the name of religion; that we are tolerant of persons, even if we do not carry our tolerant principles to the verge of indifference and disregard of the ancient Symbol. Let us then be bold enough to declare what we are: and let us not be for ever making protestations of our tolerance, or religious liberality, and our independence, when our acts should speak for us; let us not boast that we make the Clergy keep their proper place, when they are already there, rendering inestimable services to society."

This is language becoming a Catholic Journalist; would to God that it could find an echo in the Halls of our Legislature, and that our French Canadian representatives would adopt the bold honest tactics of the Journal de Quebec. By so doing they would win the respect of their adversaries, benefit themselves, and render an important service to the Church whose spiritual children they call themselves.

"A HARD CASE."—Our poor dear friend of the Montreal Witness is decidedly of opinion that "the marked neglect or disrespect shown by a large portion of the Canadian secular press, to the revival of religion in the United States and this Province, is a very sad element of our social prosperity." Foremost amongst the offenders in this respect stands the Montreal Herald, a most profane journal, edited by an unregenerated editor, with no sweetness whatsoever, and destitute of all apprehension of spiritual things. As a proof of the incorrigible hardness of heart under which this secular journalist labors, we may cite the following notice from his correspondent—a son of Belial known as Chaudiere—of the progress made by the religious excitement that has just broken out in some parts of Upper Canada, though not as yet in Ottawa. Chaudiere writes, most appropriately, under the date of "all fool's day":—

"That great 'Religious awakening' which the newspapers at a distance are waxing so eloquent about, has not reached this region yet. If it does, I incline to the opinion that the impression, though it may be strongly marked for a period, will not be indelible. I usually have a reason for what I say, but in this instance I must not venture to give a reason, lest it might not be considered flattering."

Chaudiere writes evidently with a salutary fear of the "Saints" before his eyes; but we hope that the Montreal Witness will not allow his profanity to pass unrebuked, and it is in this expectation that we call the attention of the unctuous Aminadab Sleek of the Witness office, to the "disrespect" of the Montreal Herald.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—A "Friend" from Kingston wishes to know whether it be a fact that the French Canadian Missionary Society have engaged the services of Awful Gardner, the converted pugilist and regenerated bruiser, as an evangelist to the Papists of this benighted country. We regret to say that we are not in a position to give our "Friend" the desired information. We have not seen any public announcement of the engagement by him alluded to; and we rather suspect that Awful Gardner, though an expert pugilist in the back stumps of New York, would be but of little service amongst the French speaking portion of our Popish population. The dodge however, is by no means improbable; and we have no doubt that the announcement that Awful was about to record publicly his experiences, would attract a large audience, and be the means of bringing an abundant crop of dollars into the treasury of the F. C. M. Society.

Our correspondent also wishes to be informed whether it be true that the effects of the "Revival of Religion" in Montreal have been manifested in the determination of the former Directors of the Swindling Montreal Provident and Savings Bank to disgorge a portion of their ill-gotten wealth, by way of restitution to the unfortunate depositors whom they have robbed.—Again we can only reply that we have as yet heard nothing of the restitution in question, and that we have no faith whatsoever therein.—Evangelical men, when they "get religion" are not likely to be troubled with qualms of conscience about such a mere trifle as dishonestly retaining possession of money that does not belong to them. They are justified by faith alone, and not by works; and therefore do not feel themselves called upon—as do carnal-minded Papists—to make restitution of property dishonestly acquired. This is our private opinion, though we hope for the sake of the unfortunate depositors that we may be mistaken, and that a tardy act of justice is about to be done. Generally speaking however, a "Revival Season" is very unfavorable for the development of morality.

It is not true that one of the "devils" in our office has "got happy."

St. Patrick's Church.—The collections taken up for the poor from the congregation of this Church, on St. Patrick's Day and Easter Sunday, amounted to £76 and £69, respectively; thus making in all the very handsome sum of £145—a result with which our Irish friends may well feel satisfied.

Good News for Toronto.—We read in the Paris Univers the announcement that His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto was about to leave France immediately, on his route to Canada. His Lordship has been preaching in aid of the great work of the "Propagation of the Faith" and his apostolic labors have been blessed with signal success. That the Lord may grant him a safe and speedy passage to this country is the fervent prayer of all the Catholics of Canada.

SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.—A public meeting—the Mayor presiding—was held in the City of Quebec on Saturday last, to protest against the selection of Ottawa as the Seat of Government. The meeting was most respectfully attended, and the resolutions were carried with the most perfect unanimity.

We have much pleasure in publishing the following petition against Orangeism and other secret societies, from the citizens of Quebec. Their prompt action in this matter does them honor; and we trust that their petition may be promptly and numerously signed:—

TO THE HONORABLE THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY OF THE PROVINCE OF CANADA. The Petition of the undersigned inhabitants of Quebec and vicinity,

RESPECTFULLY SHeweth:— That, unhappily, there exists in this Province a secret politico-religious organization, styling itself the British North American Loyal Orange Association; having for its object to aggrivate and annoy a large portion of Her Majesty's subjects in this Province, and to foment and perpetuate religious hatreds and animosities therein.

That this association had its origin in the deplorable and murderous feuds which so long divided the inhabitants of Great Britain and Ireland; and is foreign to the history and institutions of Canada, and hurtful to its interests.

That the career of this association since its introduction into this country, has been marked by violence, bloodshed and loss of life,—to a degree that inspires distrust and fear into the minds of all peaceable and well disposed men: and that, within the last six months, to the knowledge of your Honorable House two barbarous murders have been committed in the western section of this province, the result of strife arising out of the existence of this association.

That your petitioners learn with regret that this dangerous association, emboldened by its unchecked success, is now endeavoring to obtain an act of incorporation from your Honorable House; and your petitioners would respectfully represent to your Honorable House:

That the exclusive and intolerant principles which constitute the fundamental bond of this secret organization,—as well as the riots, murders, hatreds and dissensions, of which it has been the fruitful cause in Canada,—disqualify it from being entitled to incorporation at the hands of your Honorable House; and that, in the humble opinion of your petitioners, the granting of an act of incorporation to this association would be fraught with the most dangerous consequences to this country, and would destroy its peace and welfare.

Wherefore, your petitioners pray your Honorable House not to grant any act of incorporation to the said British North American Loyal Orange Association, and to discontinue the existence of all such injurious organizations.

And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

The following should have appeared in our last. "Dear Brother" Watson was brought up before the Police Court in Toronto, charged with having assaulted the Rev. M. Wardy, one of the Catholic Clergy of that city, on the afternoon of St. Patrick's Day. We find in our Toronto exchanges, the following report of our "Dear Brother" Watson's trial; what will "Dear Brother" McDonald, Attorney-General, say to it?—

The Rev. Mr. Wardy having been sworn, said: about half past five o'clock on the evening of St. Patrick's day, I was walking up Church street towards the Palace, and on passing the corner of Shuter street, I heard footsteps of persons following me. I turned round and saw the prisoner, who was close to me. I asked him what he wanted, and he came up to me, and with a look of rage, he raised his arm to strike me, at the same time shouting, "Away with you, you damned Papist." He aimed several blows at my head, but I partially warded them off. In consequence of his violence, I was severely scratched on the face. After that, he attempted to snatch my cane, but not succeeding, pulled my winter cap from my head, and threw it on the sidewalk. He then kicked it into the middle of the road, which was very muddy. The prisoner acted most disorderly, and did not get the slightest provocation for his unseemly conduct.

Mr. Hallinan, who appeared in support of the prosecution, said although a very serious assault had been committed upon his reverend client, yet he would wish the Court to deal with it summarily.

In reply to the Court, the prisoner muttered something about a "muss" having taken place, and that when he attacked Mr. Wardy he did not know what he was doing.

Mr. Gurnett said that it was one of those cases which so often lead to riot and bloodshed. The prisoner assailed Mr. Wardy in a most unwarrantable and wanton manner, not the slightest provocation having been given for the outrage. These party conflicts were disgraceful, and led to religious animosities which every good citizen must deprecate. Mr. Gurnett at some length remarked upon the evils resulting from the collisions between parties of opposite persuasions, and said he would fine the prisoner in the fullest amount allowed by law, namely £4 10s. and 10s. costs.

Mr. Hallinan asked that the defendant be bound over to keep the peace. Although Mr. Wardy was not afraid of the prisoner, still from the course pursued by him, he (Mr. H.) thought that this was one of those cases which rendered it necessary that a person like Watson should be held amenable for his future good behavior.

Mr. Gurnett considered that application a reasonable one, and ordered that the prisoner should find bail to keep the peace for twelve months—himself in £50, and two solvent securities in £25 each.

From the above our readers will be able to judge of what Orangeism would be in Montreal, if it were not rebuked, and obliged to keep up on its good behavior, by the numerical superiority of our Catholic population.

We regret to learn that Mr. Alleyn, M.P.P., is seriously indisposed from the effects of an injury received during the late Quebec elections.

We give below the Address of the British House of Commons to His late Majesty William IV. together with His Majesty's reply thereto, alluded to in our last. From these documents it will be seen how little likely it is that the conduct of Sir Edmund Head, in giving an active encouragement to Orangeism in Canada, would be approved of by the Imperial authorities, were it to be brought under their notice. The Address of the House of Commons was as follows:—

Mercurii, 24^o die Februarii, 1836. Resolved—That an humble Address be presented to His Majesty, praying that His Majesty will be graciously pleased to take such measures as to His Majesty may seem advisable for the effectual discouragement of Orange Lodges, and generally of all political Societies excluding persons of a different religious faith, using secret signs and symbols, and acting by means of associated branches.

To which His Majesty replied in the following terms:—

Jovis, 25^o die Februarii, 1836. William R. I willingly assent to the prayer of my faithful Commons, that I will be pleased to take such measures as may seem to me advisable for the effectual discouragement of Orange Lodges; and generally of all political Societies, excluding persons of a different religious faith using secret signs and symbols, and acting by means of associated branches. It is my firm intention to discourage all such Societies in my dominions; and I rely with confidence on the fidelity of my loyal subjects to support me in this determination.

We commend the above documents to the serious attention of our Provincial Legislature.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY. The Annual Meeting of the St. Patrick's Society, for the election of office-bearers and the transaction of general business, was held according to previous notice in the Odd Fellow's Hall, on Monday evening last, when the following Report having been read, was received and adopted:—

TO THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY OF MONTREAL. Mr. President and Gentlemen,—In accordance with the provision of the Constitution, your Committee beg leave to report, that their proceedings, and the general interests of the Society, have been steadily advancing during the past year; and nothing of importance having occurred in connection with the Society, your Committee have consequently but to proceed with a statement of the ordinary doings, and gradual progress of the year about to close.

A reference to the list shows, at the close of last year, the number of members to have been four hundred and ninety-six; and your Committee with pleasure report an increase in number, amounting to seventy-three, making at this date, a total of five hundred and sixty-nine members, (less six by deaths and resignations). According to the report of last year, it will be seen, that owing to causes therein explained, the balance in the hands of the Treasurer at its close, was but thirteen pounds fifteen shillings; and in this respect, your Committee are happy to report a degree of prosperity, showing a balance on hand at this date, of \$202 44, and may add, that a greater degree of punctuality in the payment of monthly dues, would have enabled them to report (as a matter of course) a much larger balance in the funds of the Society.

Your Committee reluctantly refer to the default of members in this respect, but are constrained to it by a sense of duty, in the hope that members generally will see the propriety of the reference, and remember that the prosperity of the Society, is mainly dependant upon the prompt payment of such dues. In connection with this part of the report, your Committee would refer, to a list of members in arrears produced herewith, showing an amount of \$1256 50, thus due to the Society.

In reference to the Charitable provision, provided by the Constitution—your Committee, whilst regretting the necessity which existed—during the past year—for aid, on the part of the poor and the emigrant, are happy to inform you, that the means at their disposal, from the Charitable Fund, have enabled them—since the month of August last—to afford relief in eighty-two cases, in sums varying from one to ten dollars—making a total thus expended of \$257. This consideration alone, and the satisfaction derived from the dispensation of charity in cases of such extreme need, should, in the opinion of your Committee, induce every man (eligible) to join the Society, and urge its members to give it a position, and power of greater usefulness, by a stricter compliance with the requirements of the Constitution. Whilst on this subject, your Committee have pleasure in stating, that the success of the Annual Pic-Nic, added largely to the means of Charity at the disposal of the Society; that the nett proceeds on that occasion, amounted to the sum of \$469 5, of which sum \$312 70 were handed over to the Rev. Mr. O'Dowd, for St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum—the balance \$156 35 being placed to the credit of the Charitable Fund of the Society.—The amount realized from the Annual Soiree of the Society—\$156 53—was also placed to the credit of the same fund; this Soiree was of more than ordinary interest, as attested by the large and respectable attendance on the occasion. In addition to the sums thus realized, \$34 were voluntarily subscribed by members in aid of the Charitable Fund.

The important questions of Orangeism, and State-Schoolism, having, as the Society is aware, occupied its attention during the year; a report from a Committee, appointed to consider those questions, was read and adopted.

Your Committee upon examination found the Banners of the Society, to be in need of considerable repairs; these they have had made, thereby greatly improving their appearance, and by the exertions of the Sub-Committee, more especially charged with that duty, the expense of so doing, was trifling—as may be seen by reference to the Treasurer's Report. In connection with this, your Committee, on mature reflection, resolved, that the said Banners, should not in future be lent, owing to the injuries they have always sustained upon such occasions.

In reference to the Library, established in connexion with the Society, it was not considered by the majority of sufficient benefit, for the present to justify its continuance, owing to the somewhat large, yet necessary expenses connected therewith; and Mr. Flynn having agreed to remove the same, was permitted to do so—the Society making him a compensation for the trouble connected with its removal. Your Committee however, are unwilling to abandon the idea of a Library, in connexion with the Society, and hope that the numerous and select newspapers, with which the Reading Room is now supplied, may for the present, be considered in some sort a substitute for such Library.

Upon the subject of Lectures, owing to local causes of excitement continued during a large portion of the lecturing season, your Committee have but little to report. Henry Giles Esq., delivered two lectures before the Society, of remarkable interest—as indeed everything, from the pen of that eloquent, gifted, and profound man, will be found; and owing to the causes above referred to—for your Committee cannot attribute it to any others—his audiences were comparatively small.

The celebration of St. Patrick's Day—a day ever fresh and ever dear to the Irish People—your Com-

mittee are proud to inform you, was very successful, and creditable to the Society, and indeed to the citizens who participated therein; this of course is only as usual, and as your Committee have no doubt, it will continue so to be, where the memory of our Patron Saint is the object of celebration, with Irish Catholics, wherever they may be found. In accordance with the time-honored custom, the Society dined at Compaïn's in the evening.

Your Committee have leased for the coming year a Hall, corner of McGill and Recollet Streets, from Messrs. Donnelly and O'Brien; which they flatter themselves will be known in future as St. Patrick's Hall, and in which it is hoped, the Society will find ample accommodation; and in this connexion, your Committee, venture to express a hope, that the intention of building a Hall, to be the property of the Society—referred to in last year's report—will not be lost sight of. This, and the incorporation of the Society, are objects, upon the realization of which, the importance and prosperity of the Society, materially depend; although both have been frequently spoken of, in the Society—your Committee have but little progress to report, in that respect.

Your Committee, in conclusion, would suggest, as the result of their experience, that the successful working of the Society, in a great measure, depends upon the efficiency and intelligence of the Committee of Management; indeed, more upon this Committee than upon any other Officer or Officers—and your Committee would express the hope, that special attention may be given to this suggestion, in conducting the approaching election.

The whole respectfully submitted. (Signed on behalf of the Committee,) W. W. O'BRIEN, Rec. Sec.

THE SAINT PATRICK'S SOCIETY OF MONTREAL, IN ACCOUNT WITH J. E. MULLIN, TREASURER. General Fund.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes 'By Cash, balance from preceding Treasurer', 'Admission fees, monthly dues, and for badges, &c.', 'Fines', 'Nett proceeds of Pic-Nic', 'Sundry subscriptions to Charitable Relief Fund', and 'Balance in hands of Treasurer'.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes 'To Cash paid appropriation to Charitable Relief Fund', 'paid appropriation to St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum', 'paid Flynn, in full Library account', 'paid H. Giles, Esq., Lectures', 'newspapers, Printing and Advertising', 'paid rent of Hall', 'do, do, repairing Banners', 'do, do, sundry other disbursements for year', and 'Balance in hands of Treasurer'.

J. E. MULLIN, Treasurer. Montreal, 5th April, 1858.

THE SAME IN ACCOUNT WITH J. E. MULLIN, TREASURER. Charitable Fund.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes 'By Cash, balance from previous Treasurer', 'Appropriation from Gen. Fund, proceeds of Pic-Nic', 'do, do, of Soiree', 'Gen. Fund, subscriptions', and 'Balance in hands of Treasurer of Charitable Relief Fund'.

J. E. MULLIN, Treasurer. Montreal, 5th April, 1858.

Immediately after the reading of the above report the election of office-bearers for the ensuing year was proceeded with—when the following gentlemen were declared duly elected:— President—Marcus Doherty. First Vice President—Chas. W. Sharpley. Second Vice President—Thomas Healy. Treasurer—James E. Mullin. Corresponding Secretary—James O'Brien. Recording Secretary—Richard McShane. Assistant Recording Secretary—Edward Woods. Chaplains—The Rev. J. J. Connolly, and the Clergy of St. Patrick's Church. Committee—John McElroy, John Patton, W. P. Bartley, Patrick Cassidy, Thomas Mullin, Thomas McKenna, John Arrahill, Patrick Larkin, William Doran, Patrick Kearney, Daniel Shannon, Michael Farmer, John Fitzgerald, Francis Dolan, Thomas McCready, Edward Murphy, Thomas Keane, Thomas Sexton. Chief Marshal—John McDonald. Assistant Marshals—John Charles, Michael McShane, John Maher, James Howley.

Mrs. Unsworth's Concert on Tuesday evening was well attended, and gave general satisfaction. Miss Unsworth, a young lady of great promise, made her first appearance, and her debut was attended with marked success.

INCENDIARISM IN OTTAWA.—The Ottawa correspondent of the Montreal Herald complains of the spread of incendiary outrages, in that city, which he believes are in some manner connected with the local politics of Ottawa, and will ere long give rise to a "social convulsion." Upon the whole, if Chaudiere's statements be correct, Ottawa is not at the present moment a very eligible spot for our Seat of Government. We will hope however, that his picture is overcharged.

"A HIGH-MINDED PATRIOT."—According to our evangelical cotemporary, the Witness, Orsin was "not a vulgar hired assassin, but a high-minded Italian Patriot." Such is the morality of the conventicle! A sneaking cowardly scoundrel, who carefully keeps his own vile carcass out of danger, and hires others to throw bombs into the midst of a crowd, thereby causing the death and mutilation of numbers of his fellow-creatures who had never offended him, is, according to the ethics of Our Zion, "a high-minded Italian patriot."

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS' BANK.

At the General Annual Meeting of the Patrons and Honorary Directors of the City and District Savings' Bank, held at its office, No. 8 Great St. James street, on Monday, the 5th day of April, at one o'clock, P. M., for the election of a Board of Managing Directors, for the ensuing year:— Jacob DeWitt, Esquire was called to the chair; and Mr. Barbeau, the Actuary, was requested to act as Secretary—

The following Report was then read by the President, the Hon. Joseph Bourret:— The Managing Directors have, for the twelfth time, the pleasure to report to the Patron and Honorary-Directors, that the affairs of the Bank have continued to prosper.

The surplus fund, after deducting two thousand dollars, which they have distributed amongst the Charitable Incorporated Institutions of this city, amounted on the first day of January last past, to the sum of Fifty-Three Thousand Six Hundred and Thirty-Seven Dollars and Thirty-Six Cents, being the profits on its business.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes 'The Number of accounts standing open on the 31st December, 1857, was of 2054 and classed as follows, viz:— From \$ 4 to \$ 40', '40 " 80', '80 " 120', '120 " 160', '160 " 200', '200 " 400', '400 " 800', '800 " 1200', '1200 " 1600 and upwards', 'Total', 'A statement of the affairs of the Bank up to the first day of January last, is respectfully submitted.', 'JOSEPH BOURRET, President.', 'Montreal, April 5, 1858.', 'Statement submitted at the Annual General Meeting on the fifth day of April, 1858:— STATEMENT.', 'Dr. To Balance due Depositors', 'To balance at credit of interest account, after paying all expenses', 'By amount invested in bank stock', 'By public debentures', 'By loans on public securities, with endorsed promissory notes', 'By office furniture', 'By cash in City Bank, bearing interest'.

E. J. BARBEAU, Actuary, City and District Savings' Bank, Montreal, 5th April, 1858.

It was then moved by C. Dorwin, Esq., seconded by Edward Murphy, Esq., and resolved—That the Report and Statement now submitted be received, adopted and published.

Moved by Alexis Laframboise, Esq., seconded by J. F. Pelletier, Esq., and resolved—That the thanks of this meeting be given to the President, Managing-Directors, and Actuary for the good management of the affairs of the Institution during the past year.

Edward Murphy, Esq., having been named scrutineer, reported the following gentlemen duly elected Managing Directors for the present year, viz:— Hon. Jos. Bourret, Edwin Atwater, Hy. Starnes, Hy. Judah, Hy. Mulholland, Norb. Dumas, L. H. Holton, A. M. Delisle, Wolf. Nelson, Francis Clarke.

Jacob DeWitt, Esq., having vacated the chair, and A. Laframboise, Esq., being called thereto, it was moved by W. Dumas, Esq., seconded by Francis Mullins, Esq., and resolved—That the thanks of this meeting be tendered to Jacob DeWitt, Esq., for his able conduct in the chair.

The Board having met the following day, the Hon. Jos. Bourret was duly elected President, and Edwin Atwater, Esq., Vice-President, for the ensuing year. E. J. BARBEAU, Secretary.

To the Editor of the True Witness. Toronto, March 30, 1858.

DEAR SIR,—Will you be so kind as to ask through your columns, a few questions of your Catholic readers. Ask the French Canadian electors of Vercheres, who returned Attorney General Cartier to Parliament, whether they did not feel proud of themselves and their representative, when they heard the news of a French Canadian Catholic Priest having been nearly murdered in open day, on the streets of Toronto, by Orangemen, the "Dear Brothers" of one of M. Cartier's colleagues in office? Ask the supporters of M. Cartier and Loranger, of M. M. Sicotte and Alley, how they like to see their representatives sitting alongside of the said "Dear Brother" McDonald, and his fellow Orangemen on the Ministerial benches? Ask them if it is not highly flattering to them as Canadians and Catholics that their representatives should be as thick as pickpockets with the worst enemies of their race and creed? Remind them of the fair courtesies of the Orangemen of Montreal in 49, when their Parliament House was burned down—the lives of Lafontaine and others, their most illustrious countrymen menaced—and themselves kicked and hunted like dogs about the streets by these same Orangemen and L. P. S's whom the Attorney General for Canada West styles his "Dear Brothers" and ask them, what as men, as Catholics, they think of the strange alliance betwixt a Lower Canada Papist and an Upper Canada Orangeman?

It is the prevalent opinion here that the Executive Council is about to be opened immediately as an Orange Lodge; Sir Edmund as Grand Master, and "Dear Brother" John McDonald, as Deputy Grand. The Clerk of the Council is, I am informed, Secretary to Orange Lodge No. 8, held at Brother Sidaway's Royal Exchange, Church street, a short distance from where the "Scarlet Brethren" attempted the life of the Rev. F. Wardy, after having wetted their natural appetites for blood by the previous murder of poor Sheady. By the bye, you will have seen how careful an exclusively Protestant Coroner's Jury have been not to implicate any of their friends in that cruel murder. The blood of Sheady, like that of many another victim to Orange brutality, cries aloud from the soil of Canada, to Heaven for vengeance; but with our present Orange Executive it is in vain for Catholics to expect justice from man upon earth.

With these facts before our eyes—with a Bill for incorporating the murderers of Sheady and O'Farrell, the ruffians who assailed the National Hotel, and beat our Catholic Clergy, before our Legislature—can you wonder Sir that we are excited up here?—and that we tremble for the future? Nor are our apprehensions allayed when we see such Catholics—Heaven forgive me for calling them Catholics!—as Cartier, Loranger, and Co., seated cheek by jowl with our worst enemies. The people in your part of the country can hardly realise this state of affairs, and may suspect me of overcharging the gloomy picture. But Sir what I tell you is true; and I fear that, when too late, you Catholics who live at home at ease in the Lower Province, will have to regret your apathy and indifference towards us of Upper Canada.

By giving this insertion you will much oblige your constant reader, GARRYOWEN.

The Townsend trial, remarkable for its length and the contradictory evidence adduced, has terminated in a verdict of "Not Guilty," but whether the accused is Townsend or M'Henry, or both at once, or neither of them, is more than we can presume to make out after a careful perusal of the evidence.

SERIOUS DISTURBANCE.—Last Friday evening about eight o'clock, a party of recruits belonging to the 100th Regiment, who had been indulging rather freely in liquor, proceeded to the Quebec Suburb, and paraded through various streets, two by two. They attacked many persons, who came in their way, and beat them severely. As we are informed, they also attacked the house of a man named Godene, who, with his friends, defended it. In the scuffle or fight which took place, a recruit received severe blows on the head; he was conveyed to Dr. Mayball's, who dressed his wounds, and afterwards he was taken to the Military Hospital, where he now lies in a dangerous state. Eventually, the recruits were beaten off, by superior numbers. Though only one of them received a serious wound, many received slighter ones. A picket of the 17th Regiment was sent after them, and took them in charge, conveying them to barracks.—Argus.

THE ALMA MURDER.—ANOTHER "FAILURE OF JUSTICE."—We (New Era) learn by special telegram from Guelph, that on Monday last the Grand Jury of the county of Wellington—empanelled for the Assizes at Guelph—ignored the bill against William Miller for the murder of John Farrell, at Alma, in December last. This is one of the most glaring cases of Orange conspiracy to defeat the law which we have ever heard—at home or abroad. Half a dozen witnesses were ready to identify Miller as having deliberately fetched his gun from the neighboring tavern or store, and as deliberately shot Farrell. And yet a Grand Jury of the county—unfortunately for the ends of justice one of the most Orange counties in the West—refuse even to find a bill, or send the case to trial. The consequence of course is, that the murderer walks at large, and that the Roman Catholic minority in the county of Wellington feel themselves utterly deprived of the protection of the law!

COPARTNERSHIP.—It may interest our brethren of the press to know that Dr. J. C. Ayer of Lowell, (Cherry Pectoral and Cathartic Pills), has associated with him, his brother Frederick Ayer, Esq., long and favorably known as a leading merchant of the West. Mr. Ayer will conduct the widely extended business of the firm, which now reaches to the commercial nations of both hemispheres, while the Doctor will devote himself to his scientific investigations and pursuits.—Mercantile Journal.

A scald or burn can be easily cured by the use of Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. It is equally effectual in curing headache, pain in the stomach or bowels, dysentery, diarrhoea and cholera.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES. April 7, 1858.

Table with 4 columns: Commodity, Unit, Price, and Date. Includes Flour, Oatmeal, Wheat, Oats, Barley, Peas, Beans, Buckwheat, Potatoes, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Beef, Pork, Butter, Fresh, Butter, Salt, Eggs, Fresh Pork, Ashes—Pots, Pearls.

WANTED, for a Catholic School in PICTON, C.W., a TEACHER holding at the least a Second Class Certificate. Salary, £60 per Annum. Address to THOMAS McFADDEN, Trustees, Picton, March 29, 1858.

GREAT CURE AFTER THE PHYSICIANS HAD FAILED. RUSSELLVILLE, OHIO, Jan 10, 1855.

Dr. C. M. Jackson. Dear Sir:—"We would inform you that we are out of Hoofland's German Bitters, which are very ready sale. One of our neighbors has been doctoring for some time, (we think about two years, with all the doctors in the country), but all of no avail. He looked as much like a dead man going about as anything we can compare him to. His disease appeared to be an overflowing of the gall. With hard persuasion we prevailed on him to try your Bitters, with the promise to him, if it did no good, we would charge him nothing for it provided he took six bottles according to the directions, which he has done, and is now entirely cured, and has become a well man. This cure has created a great sale in this neighborhood." Respectfully, EDWARDS & BROWN.

Ask for Hoofland's German Bitters, and take nothing else. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson, is on the wrapper of each bottle. These Bitters are manufactured by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 418 Arch Street, Philadelphia, and are sold by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canada, West Indies and South America, at 75 cent per bottle. For sale by all Druggists, in Montreal.

A LUXURY FOR HOME. IF our readers would have a positive Luxury for the Toilet, purchase a Bottle of the "Persian Balm" for Cleansing the Teeth, Shaving, Chamooing, Bathing; Removing Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Sun-marks, and all disagreeable appearances of the skin. It is unequalled.

No Traveller should be without this beautiful preparation; as it soothes the Burning sensation of the Skin while Travelling, and renders it soft. No person can have Sore or Chapped Hands, or Face, and use the "Persian Balm" at their Toilet. Try this great "Home Luxury." S. S. BLODGETT & Co., Proprietors, Ogdensburg, N. Y. LAMPLAGH & CAMPBELL, (Wholesale Agents), Montreal.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF JOHN and FRANCIS BULGER, who sailed from New Ross, County Wexford, Ireland, in 1851. When last heard from they were in Buffalo. Any information respecting them will be thankfully received by their Sister MARY, care of Mr. PHILIP SEVLYN, New Glasgow, Canada East; or by Mr. EDWARD M'KNOX, Wood Merchant, Montreal. April 1, 1858.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

EXECUTION OF PIERRI AND ORSINI.—The correspondent of the Morning Herald gives the following sketch of the execution:—

"About half-past five o'clock, by the faint glimmering light of dawn the outline of the guillotine was faintly discernible among the trees which mark the entrance of the prison. As the light increased the form of the ghastly instrument became more distinct. It is a platform raised about six feet from the ground. At one extremity rise two beams, across the top of which a massive triangular knife shines like silver. The whole is painted a dull brick-red, in order that the blood should not be seen. Six o'clock passed, and then seven, when the executioners' assistants were seen throwing heaps of straw upon and around the scaffold, in order to absorb the blood. Then a pause ensued which seemed endless. At five minutes before seven the door of the prison opened, and a double file of soldiers formed a lane between it and the steps of the scaffold. In a minute or two more a tall man, neatly dressed in black, made his appearance, followed by two others. This was one of the executioners; then a form, the head covered by a black veil, with a priest on one side and one of the prison functionaries, I presume, on the other. This was Pierri. Another executioner then appeared, followed in his turn by Orsini, his head also veiled. The gloomy procession advanced rapidly to the foot of the scaffold, and almost immediately Pierri was seen ascending the steps, firmly, but a little hastily, and stood on the platform whither the two executioners had preceded him. It was then observed that he was barefooted. The executioners took the veil from his head; his face appeared rather flushed. He gave a quick glance around, and moved one step forward; he was then strapped to an upright plank, which, moving on hinges, turned steadily but rapidly upon its centre, thereby placing the neck of the prisoner in a kind of crescent. One of the executioners' men moved forward, and held the head by the hair, which was purposely left long at the top. The click of a spring was then heard, and the knife shot downwards like lightning between the beam. The assistant threw the head into a basket, while the body by some mechanical process was tumbled back into an osier coffin. All this barely occupied one minute. The assistants then heaped more straw on the platform, and Orsini, with a firm measured tread, mounted the steps. He also was barefooted. On his head being uncovered it was easy to see that the hair was a whitish grey; he looked slowly around, and appeared perfectly composed. He then gave himself up to the executioner, and the same sickening process was gone through. The knife fell for the second time as the prison clock had just struck seven. The troops then rapidly moved off, and the crowd began to rush up to the spot, but a line of soldiers still kept them at a distance until the bodies were removed and the scaffold demolished."

"The correspondent of the London Times says: 'The number of deaths from the attempt for which these wretched men suffered now amounts, I am assured, to 14. I am just informed that De Rudio is to be sent to London to give evidence against Bernard. I have reason to believe that the demand which the French Government has made on that of Sardinia for the extradition of Mr. Hodge, who, it is alleged, was implicated in the attempt on the Emperor's life, has been refused. It appears that an extradition treaty exists between France and Sardinia, one of the clauses of which provides for the extradition of subjects of a third Power, though not a contracting party, if the sanction of that Power can be obtained. The sanction of England has been requested in the case of Mr. Hodge, and refused by Lord Derby's Government. In the meantime Mr. Hodge remains in prison, and is well treated.'"

The diplomatic correspondence exchanged on the subject of Count Walewski's despatch by the English and French Governments is reproduced by the Paris journals, and pronounced by them highly satisfactory, as far as the integrity of the alliance is concerned. The Pays and the Courrier de Paris, however, alone publish leading articles on the subject. Both articles bear certain traces of irritation.

The following is from the Courrier de Paris: "The crisis which at one moment menaced the Anglo-French alliance is completely at an end. The despatches placed before the House of Commons contain explanations which will suffice to remove all causes of misconception, and to calm the passions on both sides of the Channel. We may observe how superior France has shown herself to England on this occasion, both by her good sense and moderation. This moderation has been so eminent that we may one day place it among the greatest recollections of our annals. It possesses all the qualities which constitute the beautiful and the great. Whatever may be our future relations with England, let them be friendly or hostile, we shall derive from this recollection a strength for our arms or for our diplomacy."

The note addressed by M. Walewski to the French Minister at Berne on the subject of the Helvetic Confederation has had the will of the French Government communicated to it in very peremptory terms. The refugees whose removal or expulsion is thus demanded by France from her weaker neighbor are not the first who have found shelter and hospitality on the free Swiss soil, and whose presence is considered obnoxious. The uncertainty of human affairs, one would suppose, would teach a magnanimous Minister that imperious language might as well be spared even where a petty State is concerned, and that, whether with the powerful or the feeble, it is sure to leave a feeling of irritation behind it which it would be as well to avoid. M. Walewski is not lucky in his diplomatic notes; he does not seem to have what the French call la main heureuse; for by some fatality or other he has managed to wound, perhaps without intending it, the amour propre of the greatest as well as of

the smallest nation within the short space of a week. It is only just, however, to remark that this dictatorial style is not peculiar to the present Government. Others have been equally faulty on this head. Even under the mild administration of Louis Philippe French Ministers treated Switzerland very cavalierly in the matter of refugees. In 1838 the Duke de Montebello addressed, by order of Count Mole, then Prime Minister of France, a very peremptory note to the Swiss Government, demanding the instant expulsion of Prince Louis Napoleon, who then resided in the castle of Arenenberg, after his return from the United States. The note ended with a peremptory demand for the immediate expulsion of the Prince from the territory of the Confederation. The question was referred to the Swiss Diet. M. Kern, Deputy for Thurgovia, spoke with much force against the pretensions of the French Government, which, in his opinion, tended to endanger the sovereignty of Switzerland. The answer of the Diet to the note of the Duke de Montebello was to this effect:—

"When the great Councils of the cantons were called upon to reply to the note of the Duke de Montebello their votes were divided on the position of Napoleon Louis Bonaparte, and on the question of his nationality, but not on the principle that the demand for the expulsion of a Swiss citizen would be inadmissible, as contrary to the independence of a sovereign State. As Napoleon Louis Bonaparte has, in order to quit the soil of the Confederation, taken measures publicly which the Federal Directory are engaged in facilitating, a deliberation on the part of the Diet has become superfluous."

"Faithful to the feelings which for ages have united her to France, yet Switzerland cannot do otherwise than express frankly her pain and astonishment at the hostile demonstrations against her, and this even before the Diet could meet to deliberate definitively on the demand addressed to it."

"The Diet desires quite as much as the French Government that complications of this sort should not again occur, and that nothing shall in future disturb the excellent harmony of these two countries, united by their traditions as by their interests. It hopes to see the relations of good neighborhood and old reciprocity of affection promptly re-established and consolidated between France and Switzerland."

No one could doubt that Prince Louis Napoleon approved and felt grateful for the stand Switzerland was ready to make for him. One would like to know, however, what the Duke de Montebello and M. Walewski now think of the matter.

The Daily News Paris correspondent writes as follows:—"It is most confidently stated in a quarter likely to be well informed on such a subject, that the Minister of Marine has sent a circular to the maritime prefects advising the French navy to be put on a war footing by May."

SWITZERLAND.

The following private telegrams have been received:—"BERNE, MARCH 14, 1858.—The Government of Geneva has dissolved the Italian Mutual Benefit Society."

"The Federal Commissioners have ordered the expulsion of 12 French and 17 Italian refugees. The cases of 12 others are under examination."

INDIA.

The following telegram from Her Majesty's Acting Consul-General in Egypt was received at the Foreign Office, March 15th:—

"ALEXANDRIA, 11TH MARCH, 1858.—Sir C. Campbell arrived at Cawnpore on the 4th of Feb.; visited the Governor-General at Allahabad on the 8th; and on the 13th at Cawnpore awaiting the siege train from Agra. A part of the army has crossed into Oude, and is advancing towards Alumbagh. The Commander-in-Chief is not expected to follow till the 20th. The force, consisting of about 20,000 men and 100 guns, is said to be insufficient to invest Lucknow. The bombardment expected to commence on the 25th of February. The advance column under Major Raines, of the Rajpootana Field Force under General Roberts, passed Nussersabad, on the 14th of February, on its way to Kotah. Enemy said to be 7,000 strong with 100 guns, but expected to fly on our approach. Central India Field Force, under Sir H. Rose, continued at Sangor on the 17th Feb., awaiting the Field Brigade, under Colonel Stewart, from Indore; expected to march on Jansi about the 20th, and from thence to Cawnpore on the 25th. The Madras Force under General Whitelock reached Jubbulpore on the 7th of Feb., and on the 11th, the 4th and the Madras Cavalry pushed on to join the troops invading Oude. Shorapore, a fort in the Nizam's dominions, captured on the 8th, and the Rajah seized at Hyderabad on the 12th. The King of Delhi found guilty banished for life to the Andamans. Cantonments for 18,000 Europeans, with horses for three regiments of cavalry, have been prepared in the Punjab by Sir M. Lawrence."

"This telegram arrived at Malta from Alexandria by the contract steam packet Vectis, at eight o'clock p.m., on the 14th of March."

LYONS, ADMIRAL.

The Times publishes the following from its own correspondent:—

"Dates from Cawnpore and the Alumbagh are to the 12th of Feb. The Commander-in-Chief was at the former place, where he arrived on the 8th, to see the Governor-General at Allahabad. The attack upon Lucknow was expected to take place before the end of Feb. The bulk of the army had already crossed into Oude, but the siege train expected from Agra had not yet arrived. Jung Bahadur was at Lyzabad, detained for want of ammunition, which was on its way to him from Benares. The Punjab troops were advancing into Rohilund. The Bareilly rebels were defeated on the 10th. Sir Hugh Rose was marching on Jhansi. General Roberts, with the Rajpootana Field Force, was at Nussersabad on the 14th, on his way to Kotah. The Madras Column under General Whitelock reached Jubbulpore on the 7th. The 4th and 6th Madras Cavalry were pushing on to join the force invading Oude from the south-west. Shorapore, in the Nizam's dominions, was captured on the 8th, and the Rajah had been seized at Hyderabad. All was quiet in the Punjab. An attempt to plunder Government treasure in Sarum Warree had been valiantly repulsed by a handful of native police. The Bombay Presidency was quiet."

CHINA.

PERSPECTS OF THE FUTURE.—The following is an extract from a private letter of an officer in Oude, and may serve to show the people of this country that Sir Colin Campbell has still an arduous task to perform, and that a stream of reinforcements should be kept up to maintain the strength of his forces.—"The Daily News states that the Governor-General himself writes in anything but a sanguine strain. Sir Colin Campbell was expected to arrive at Cawnpore with his siege train about the 8th or 10th of February; and there was reason to fear that he would have to advance upon Lucknow with only 12,000 Europeans."

"OFFICER'S HOSPITAL, CAWNPORE, JAN. 15.—There is much work still to be done in India, and I fear the force at present in the country is scarcely adequate

to the task. The paucity of troops, the delay in the arrival of reinforcements, the want of provisions, the want of shelter, the want of clothing, the want of everything that is necessary for the comfort and health of the troops, are all matters which are daily pressing upon the mind of every soldier. The want of shelter is particularly felt, as the weather is now becoming very hot, and the tents are not sufficient to protect the troops from the sun. The want of provisions is also felt, as the stores are fast running out, and the troops are daily becoming more and more emaciated. The want of clothing is also felt, as the troops are daily becoming more and more ragged, and the want of everything that is necessary for the comfort and health of the troops, are all matters which are daily pressing upon the mind of every soldier."

"Why lay such flattering unction to their souls?—Far better were it that the Times should use its able pen in calling attention to the true magnitude of the war engaged in, and calculate the strength and resources and peculiar circumstances of our enemy. It is now nearly a twelvemonth ago that the Indian Government first began to see that all was not as it should be. Repeated confagurations in the Sepoy's lines, cutting of the telegraph wire, burning of officers' bungalows, first warned them of the mutiny which was about to take place, and make the whole world recoil with disgust at the unheard-of atrocities it brought in its train. In May, the fighting first commenced; and from that time to this, the flame of rebellion has been spreading till the whole country has become ignited with it. Little bands of English have been called upon to hold their own against overpowering numbers of men, from whom no mercy, but rather the most lingering death that a savage mind could invent, must be expected; and nobly have they done, and still continue to do, their task. But there is much desperate fighting still in store. These men know well they are fighting with halbers round their necks, and there are but two alternatives left—to die like soldiers, or to be hanged like a felon or shot like dogs. It is easy to see which they would prefer."

There are still some 100,000 fighting men, of whom some 50,000 are, I fancy, Sepoys, regular and irregular, whom we have still to dispose of. Is it to be supposed that these men will tamely lay down their arms when they know the fate in store for them?—And is it likely, on the other hand, that we should offer pardon or anything but unconditional surrender to the murderers of our countrywomen and children? So we are fighting with a mutual understanding—no quarter to fighting men. It is true, most of these, in fact, are beaten troops, and, as such, disheartened and even more disorganised than they were at first; but still, as long as they have powder and shot, and food and trenches to sit in and brick walls to fire from, they will be, to a certain extent, a formidable enemy, and it will not be so easy a task as the Times considers to lash these ruffians into obedience, or sweep them from the face of the earth as a foul blot on humanity. What, after all, are 40,000 men to spread over a vast country like this, convulsed throughout with the same shock? and how few remain united of this scattered force to conquer a country like Oude whose whole population is inimical to our rule? It will be done, like everything England undertakes, under God's blessing, but not in such a way as to preserve her prestige, unless prompt and energetic support is given from home. Already we have accepted assistance from some native chiefs proceeding which, however politic and useful in one sense, will not improve the moral weight of our authority."

The Times of Wednesday publishes the following despatch from its correspondent at Alexandria, dated March 13th:—"The Colombo leaves this afternoon with the China mails. The Peninsular Company's steamer Granada arrived at Suez yesterday with intelligence of the wreck of the Ava near Trincomalee on the 10th of February. The cargo and mails were totally lost, but the crew and passengers all saved. Intelligence from Canton was to Jan. 28.—Canton remains tranquil under the rule of the Allies. Order has been completely maintained in the city.—Lord Elgin and Baron Gros are still in the Canton River. No additional troops had yet arrived. Two hundred and fifty-three thousand pounds treasure for the Bombay Government were on board the Ava.—Twenty-eight thousand five hundred pounds have been recovered. The passengers included several of the Lucknow refugees. Yeh continued a close prisoner on board the Inflexible in the Canton River."

ANOTHER HARP SERMON.

My Beloved Brethren:—I am an unlearned hard shell Baptist preacher of whom you're no doubt heard afore, and I now appear here to expound the Scriptures and to point out the narrow way which leads from a vain world to Jerusalem, and my text which I shall choose for the occasion is in the 10th of the bible, somewhere, between the chronikils and the last chapter of Timothy Titus, and when you find it you will find it in these words:—"And they shall know a file and all flee unto the mountains of Hepsidam, where the lion roareth and the wang-doodle mourneth for its first born."

Now, my brethering, as I have before told you, I am an uneducated man and know nothing about grammar talk and collidge hifalooing; but I'm a plain unlearn't preacher of the gospel what's been foreordained, and called to expound scripture to a dyin' world, and prepare a perverse generation for the day of wrath; for "for they shall know a file and flee into the mountains of Hepsidam, where the lion roareth and the wang-doodle mourneth for its first born."

My beloved brethering, the text says they shall 'know a file.' It don't say they may, they shall. And now there's more than one kind of file. There's the hand saw file, rat-tail file, double file and profile; but the kind file spoken of here isn't one of them, neither, for it is a figger of speech, my brethering, and means going 't' alone and getting oukured; for "for they shall know a file and flee into the mountains of Hepsidam where the lion roareth and the wang-doodle mourneth for its first born."

And now that be some here with fine clothes on their back, brass rings on their fingers, and lard on their heads, what goes it while they're young; and that be others here whar, as long as their constitutions and forty cent whiskey lasts, goes it blind; and that be sisters here whar, when they get sixteen years old, cut their tiller ropes and go it with a rush; but I say, my dear brethering, take care you don't find, when Gabriel blows his trump, that you've all went it alone and got oukured; for "they shall know a file and flee into the mountains of Hepsidam, where the lion roareth and the wang-doodle mourneth for its first born."

And my beloved brethering, there's more dams than Hepsidam, there's Rotterdam, Amsterdam, Haddam, mill-dam and don't care a—; the last of which, dear brethering, is the worst of all, and reminds me of a circumstance I once knew in the State of Illinois: There was a man what built a mill on the east fork of Agur Creek; and it ground a mill of grain, but the man that built it was a miserable sinner, and never give anything to the church; and

my brethering, one night there come a mighty storm of rain and the fountains of the great deep was broken up, and the waters rushed down and swept that man's mill dam into kingdom come and he and behold in the morning when he got up he found he was not worth a— And now my dear brethering, when the storms of temptations overcome ye, take care ye don't fall from grace, and become like that man's mill, not worth a dam "they shall know a file and flee from the mountains of Hepsidam, where the lion roareth and the wang-doodle mourneth for its first born."

"What the lion roareth and the wang-doodle mourneth for its first born." "This part of the text, my brethering, is another figger of speech, and isn't taken as it says. It don't mean the howlin' wilderness, where John the hard shell Baptist was fed on locusts and wild asses, but it means my dear brethering, the city of New Orleans, the mother of harlots and harlots—whar corn is six bits a bushel on day and hard red the next; whar pigeons are as thick as black bugs in a spilled bacon lard, and gamblers, thieves and pickpockets go skittin' about the streets like wasps in a barn yard; whar they have cream colored horses, gilded carriages, marble saloons with brandy and sugar in 'em—whar honest men are scarcer than hen's teeth, and a strange woman once took in your beloved preacher and bamboozled him out of two hundred and twenty-seven dollars in the twinkling of a sheep's tail, but she can't do it again! hallelujah! for "they shall know a file and flee into the mountains of Hepsidam, where the lion roareth and the wang-doodle mourneth for its first born."

"My brethering, I am captain of that flat boat you see tied up thar, and I've got aboard of her flour, bacon, and oates, and as good Monongehaly whiskey as you ever drunk; and I am mighty apt to get a good price for it all.—But what, my brethering, would it all be worth if I hadn't reldigid? Thar's nothing like reldigid. Thar's nothing like reldigid, brethering. It's better than silver and jimcracks, and you can no more get it heaven without it than a jaw bird can fly without a tail. Thank the Lord I'm an uneducated man, my brethering, but I've sarched the scriptures from Dan to Burshebec, and found old Zion right side up, and the hard shell reldigid. But it's not like the Methodist what expects to get into heaven by hollerin'; nor like unversalists what gets upon the broad guage and goes the whole hog; nor like the United Brethering, what takes each other by the seat of the trousers and tries to lift themselves into heaven; nor like the Catholics what buys their tickets from their priest—but it may be likened, my brethering, to a man who had to cross a river, and when he got thar the ferry boat was gone, and he rolled up his breeches and waded over—hallelujah! for "they shall know a file and flee into the mountains of Hepsidam, where the lion roareth and the wang-doodle mourneth for its first born."

Pass the hat, brother Flint, and let every hard shell out. LORD LYTTELTON AND THE GHOST.—Some years ago I met an old gentleman at Ewell, in Surrey, near which is Pitt's-place, where his Lordship died. He gave me the following account, which he had from a gentleman who was in the house at the time. This person was the organist of a neighbouring town, whose company was much courted on account of his musical talent, and who was a frequent visitor to his Lordship. The story ordinarily told is this,—that he dreamt the ghost of a lady whom he had seduced appeared to him, and predicted his death at 12 at night on the third day following. My informant's story differs only thus far, that the supposed apparition was that of the mother of the lady in question, who had died of a broken heart in consequence of her daughter's dishonour. Lord Lytton was at this time in a very bad state of health in consequence of his excesses, and was subject to what my informant called "suffocating fits"—probably nervous hysteria. Be this as it may, it appears on the day of his death, the foretold third day he had a party of friends at Pitt's-place, among whom was the organist, whence my informant had the account. He says that Lytton was in a state of some agitation, and had told the story of the dream to his friends. As the night wore on and midnight approached his nervousness increased painfully; and some of his visitors said during his absence "Lytton will frighten himself into another fit with this foolish ghost story;" and they determined to put a clock, which stood in the room, forward, and when he returned to them they said, "Hurr! Lytton, the 12 o'clock is past, you've jockeyed the ghost; now the best thing is to go quietly to bed, and in the morning you will be all right." He accordingly went upstairs; and while some of his guests were putting on their coats to depart his valet came down to fetch something—it was said to get some mint water, which he was in the habit of taking, leaving his Lordship alone. At this period the clock of the parish church, which was not far off, and which, of course, could not have been touched, began slowly to peal forth the true midnight hour. The valet proceeded upstairs and shortly burst forth into loud exclamations. The party ran up and found his Lordship had fallen dead. My informant's impression was that the sudden revulsion of feeling from a state of fancied security to finding himself at the moment in the very instant of the dreaded danger had caused such a reaction as to bring on the fit which carried him off. He, no doubt had heard the first stroke of the clock as well as others downstairs, and as each successive blow struck slowly upon the bell the sense of danger and the remembrance of the dream became greater and greater, and to so weakened a frame and so diseased a mind no doubt these caused the catastrophe. It is not improbable most ghost stories might be found to end in a similar natural solution.—Notes and Queries.

The following admirable specimen of the "Protestant Lie"—with a circumstance—is from Dr. Newman's Lectures, "On the present position of Catholics in England." We commend it to the notice of the Montreal Witness, and "Saints" generally, as a most admirable model "Protestant Lie" which will serve them for a pattern at their next Anniversary Meetings:—

"Sometimes, again, the crime charged on us is brought out with such startling vividness and circumstantial finish, as to seem to carry its own evidence with it, and to dispense in the eyes of the public, with the references which in fairness should attend it. The scene is laid in some fortress of the saunage Apennines, or in secluded Langudoc, or in remote Poland, or the high table land of Mexico; or it is a legend about some priest of a small village of Calabria, called Buonavalle, in the sixteenth century; or about a monk of the monastery of S. Spirit, in S. Filippo d'Argiro, in the time of Charlemagne. Or the story runs, that Don Felix Malatesta de Guadalupe, a Benedictine monk of Andalusia, and father confessor to the Prince of the Asturias, who died in 1821, left behind his confessions in manuscript, which were carried off by the French, with other valuable documents, from his convent, which they pillaged in their retreat from the field of Salamanca; and that, in these confessions, he frankly avows that he had killed three of his monastic brothers of whom he was jealous, had poisoned half a dozen women, and sent off in boxes and hampers to Cadiz and Barcelona thirty-five infants; moreover, that he felt no misgivings about these abominable deeds, because, as he observes with great civility, he had every day, for many years, burnt a candle to the Blessed Virgin; had cursed periodically all heretics, especially the royal family of England; had burnt a student of Coimbra for asserting the earth went round the sun; had worn about him, day and night, a relic of St. Diego; and had provided that five hundred masses should be said for the repose of his soul within eight days after his decease."

WAR BETWEEN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.—The London Correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, "Spectator" under date March 12, predicts that there will be war, between France and England within the next six months. This opinion is based on the assumption that Napoleon demands guarantees of England against harboring political refugees, and that this demand will be refused by the British Government.

LADIES CARRYING PISTOLS.—The New Orleans (La) True Delta says there is a movement going on in that city, having for its object the introduction of the custom of ladies carrying firearms; small pistols, such as are known as vest pocket pistols, and which can be stowed, without incumbrance, in the pocket of the fair shooter's dress, in order to protect themselves from ruffianly violence and insult. Society must be in a sad state in New Orleans, if this statement is true.

CATHOLIC BROTHERS HOW TO ENJOY THE MADRAS BROTHERHOOD.—Which has reached us this week, published several new instances of the persecution of Irish Catholic soldiers in India, for refusing to allow their children to be educated in Protestant schools. It is a melancholy and complicated mass of bigotry and injustice. Regimental schools are provided nominally for the children of all soldiers; but their whole system is Protestant and proselyting. This, to begin with, is a gross and crying injustice. In India, at least, the Catholic fully equal the Protestant soldiers in number, and Catholic schools ought to be provided for their children at public charge. In default of this act of justice, the soldiers in many places have provided at their own expense excellent Catholic schools, and Religious have actually come out from Europe, to conduct several of them. The secular education given in them, to say nothing of religion, is far superior to that of the proselyting regimental schools. To meet this, the military authorities are enforcing in these very places an order by which they are enabled to molest every soldier five shillings a month for each of his children who do not attend the regimental school. Some of them have thus been fined, month after month, as much as five-and-twenty shillings, and yet glory to be God! have stood firm. A more base, odious, and insane act of religious bigotry we have never heard of. To make the matter worse, the order has not been enforced in all instances: so the cases seem to have been selected in which the soldier had obtained for his children good Catholic education. The obvious object, therefore, is not education, but proselytism. This monstrous injustice was exposed in the letter of Dr. Fennelly, the Vicar-Apostolic, and promises of relief have been held out; but so far from their being realised, the facts stated by our Madras contemporary prove that the persecuting regulation was, up to the last accounts from India, being carried out for the first time in several new stations, to the great oppression of the Catholic soldier. Such is the conduct of a Government which is nervously scrupulous in protesting against any thought of interfering with the religion of Mohammedans and Hindoos.—Weekly Register.

GOTHAM "GOT RELEGION."—There seems to be a great want in Catholic education. Our church never teaches us to blow our own trumpet. No difficulty of this kind is found with our dissenting brethren; for they blow out lustily, so that others may know the good work at which they labor, and all hands join in a hearty "heave-ho" when it is time to be pious. They have got up a set of daily prayer-meetings in New York, with sympathetic accompaniments in the provincial towns, and the press is teeming with accounts of their piety, prayer and attractions. Alas! Mother Church, your children have been for centuries at your morning services; we, poor Catholics, have been going to church, to our prayer-meetings on week days, wet or dry—every day, cold or warm,—doing it all the time as a matter of course, and never had the tact to publish it out and out, to burrah about it, or to tell it as a thing to be praised and "to thank God upon." Benighted, that we are! not to know during these long centuries, through dark ages, light ages, and ages of a neutral tint, not to know that your candle was under a bushel, whereas it ought to be in Burton's theatre,—in fact, ought not to be a candle at all, but a gas-light illumination for the benefit of parquette, boxes and pit. The world knows better than we do, how to jaban Christianity. We must join in the hurrah of piety. Our Holy Mother is too well satisfied with patience, and humility, and love; she has the gentle mildness of great power and the calm dignity of assured success. We grow restless at her very quiet. We have caught the free breeze of this blatant prayerfulness, and shall report the outpourings of the new spirit in New York. It is no longer a crisis of money; it is a crisis of prayer. Travelling through New York, the revival crossed over to Brooklyn, and converted several ferry-men and many sailors en route. It is not confined to churches, theatres, steamboats and ships. "Numerous private meetings are held in various parts of the city, in dwellings and stores, attended by small circles of friends or clerks who meet daily, or two or three times a week, for religious conversation and prayer." Many of the employees at a stated hour retire to a secluded room, and many delightful meetings are thus held. This last we think will be a very pleasing piety to the employees, there must be something very reviving in that secluded room. Prayer meetings are held also, no reader, guess where? Under the side-walk! It is a fact, duly recorded. The shady side of Broadway, and both sides of the Bowery need a "general wakening;" and they have delightful prayer meetings there of course. Well, where else; in the coal cellars. Here are the very words of the great Congregational organ: "A number of persons employed in a large factory (of which the machinery and the men who work it, are under ground) met one day, two or three weeks since, in the midst of the coal dust of a subterranean apartment, and organized a meeting, which has since been held daily, &c." Everywhere there is prayer meeting; in parlor, kitchen hall, there is a "hopeful inquiring;" in office, in shop and cellar, there is a "general awakening." Daily the proceedings are telegraphed; and each morning the daily papers have columns of revival meetings held the day before. After all, New York is the place of places. The New Yorkers are the most to make a thing tell. How their piety rings out like a fire alarm, and startles us into admiring awe. No still labor in Gotham; but a flashing piety and a prayerful welkin reverberate with Manhattan fervor. The "stars" of the religious and anti-religious constellations of this hemisphere shine forth in revivifying lustre. The glad tidings arouse to praise Beecher and Bennett alike; and the same agencies thunder on the sounding board or strut before the foot lights. Hurr! then for New York and her proclaimed piety! Rome, Rome, hide thy greatness! the tombs of martyrs, the honored volumes of the past, the silent and patient heroes of Christianity are thine, all thine! But thou hast not learned to blow a trumpet at the corners of streets when thou wouldst pray, and behold the consequence,—thy children have been every day around thy altars, and the New York papers have not published a word about it. Awful indeed! yet thou canst live on! All Gotham is shouting piety; and thy children pray in humility and silence. Where is thy pride? Thou hast heaven and truth, the past and the future; why not seize New York and the present? why not lease Burton's theatre? New York, Holy Mother, is the money capital of this Union, and Burton's theatre is the capital of New York, and Burton's theatre is the capital of wit, piety, comedy and prayer. Engage them all, and "make a season of it." Nations now are thine, but what are these without a locomotive and a steam whistle. We recommend the "Novelty Works" of New York to your attention.—Baltimore Catholic Herald.

WAR BETWEEN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.—The London Correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, "Spectator" under date March 12, predicts that there will be war, between France and England within the next six months. This opinion is based on the assumption that Napoleon demands guarantees of England against harboring political refugees, and that this demand will be refused by the British Government.

LADIES CARRYING PISTOLS.—The New Orleans (La) True Delta says there is a movement going on in that city, having for its object the introduction of the custom of ladies carrying firearms; small pistols, such as are known as vest pocket pistols, and which can be stowed, without incumbrance, in the pocket of the fair shooter's dress, in order to protect themselves from ruffianly violence and insult. Society must be in a sad state in New Orleans, if this statement is true.

MECHANICS' HALL. OPEN EVERY NIGHT for a short season, commencing on Monday Evening, April 12, 1858. A SPECTACULAR MOVING MIRROR OF THE BUNYAN TABLEAUX!

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS! This sublime and unique work of Art was painted by the eminent artists Huntington, May, Kyrie, Crosby, Church, Dallas, Darley, and Paul Duggan; and is acknowledged by the leading journals, by artists and eminent judges, to be superior to any similar work ever exhibited in the country.

JOY TO THE WORLD! DEAR SIR:—I feel that it is a duty I owe to suffering humanity that I should give a relation of the great benefits I have derived from the use of Perry Davis's Pain Killer.

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS. DR. MORSE, the inventor of MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS, has spent the greater part of his life in travelling, having visited Europe, Asia, and Africa as well as North America—has spent three years among the Indians of our Western country—

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS. Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm. Adelaide—N. A. Coste.

POINT ST. CHARLES, WELLINGTON STREET WEST. TO LET, TWO SUPERIOR RESIDENCES. TWO neat BRICK COTTAGES, designated as the "ERINA" and "St. GABRIEL COTTAGES," with a Good Garden attached to each.

WANTED; A SITUATION as TEACHER of a R. O. Separate School, by a person of long experience who holds a "First Class Certificate." A letter addressed to this office—Post-paid—shall meet with due attention.

GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE. DONNELLY & O'BRIEN, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 87 M'GILL STREET, 87 OPPOSITE HENRY MORGAN & CO'S.

Donnelly & O'Brien beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have OPENED the

New Clothing & Outfitting Establishment, CORNER OF M'GILL AND RECOLLET STREETS, where they are prepared to offer for Sale the largest and best selected Stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING IN THIS CITY.

Their Stock of Cloths, Deskings, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, Water-proof Coats, Scotch Plaids, White, Regatta and Flannel Shirts, Collars, Umbrellas, Nuffers, Scarfs, Ties, Gloves, &c., having been

Carefully Selected in the English Markets, And their Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, consisting of Dress, Frock, Morning, Sack Business and Over-Coats, Pants, Vests, Caps, &c.—Also, a Large Assortment of BOYS' CLOTHING, of every style and quality suitable for the present and coming seasons, having been carefully manufactured under their own inspection, buyers, before making their purchases elsewhere, will find it much to their advantage to give them a call.

The order Department being under the management of experienced Cutters, Customers can rely on having their orders promptly and carefully executed. Montreal, Feb. 16, 1858.

SADLIER & CO'S SPRING ANNOUNCEMENTS OF NEW BOOKS.

ROME, ITS RULER AND ITS INSTITUTIONS.—By John Francis Maguire, M.P. Royal 12mo., 480 pages, \$1 25. 16th, 17th, 18th Vols. Popular Library. LIFE AND LABORS OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL; A New, Complete, and Careful Biography. By H. Bedford, Esq.

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS.

When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased; thus causing all pains sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and thus our light of life will forever be blown out.

THE REASON why people are so distressed when sick and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts, and which will open the natural passages for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's PILLS have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness.

Agents wanted in every town, village, and hamlet in the land. Parties desiring the agency will address as above for terms. Price 25 cents per box, five boxes will be sent on receipt of \$1, postage paid.

SADLIER & CO'S CATALOGUE OF POPULAR CATHOLIC BOOKS, PAPER AND SCHOOL BOOKS, Published with the approbation of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., Archbishop of New York, AND FOR SALE BY THEM, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We would most respectfully invite the attention of the Catholic Community to the following list of our Publications. On examination it will be found that our Books are very popular and valuable; that they are well printed and bound; and that they are cheaper than any books published in this country.

The Books of the other Catholic Publishers kept constantly on hand, and sold at their lowest prices.

Any of the following Books will be sent by post on receipt of the price.

BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS. Catholic Family Bible; with Dr. Challoner's Notes and Explanations. Imperial 4to., superfine paper, 25 fine engravings, from \$11 to \$22. Do. do. fine edition, with 17 engravings, from \$8 to \$16. Do. both of those editions is added Ward's Errata of the Protestant Bible. Do. do. small 4to., from \$2 25 to \$6. Do. Donay Bible, 8vo., from \$1 to \$3. Do. Pocket Bible, \$1 to \$3. Do. Donay Testament, 12mo., 37 cents.

CATHOLIC MUSIC. The Catholic Choir Book; or the Morning and Evening Service of the Catholic Church, oblong 4to., 200 pages, \$2 00. The Catholic Harp, an excellent collection of Masses, Hymns, &c., half bound 38 cents.

PRAYER BOOKS. Published with the approbation of Cardinal Wiseman, and Most Rev. John Hughes, D. D., Archbishop of New York. Beautifully illustrated.

The Golden Manual; being a guide to Catholic Devotion, Public and Private, 1041 pages, at prices from 75 cents to \$25. This is, without exception, the most complete Prayer Book ever published. The Way to Heaven (a companion to the Golden Manual), a select Manual for daily use, 18mo., 750 pages, at prices from 50 cents to \$20. The Guardian of the Soul, to which is prefixed Bishop England's Explanation of the Mass, 18mo., 600 pages, from 50 cents to \$4. The Key of Heaven, greatly enlarged and improved, from 38 cents to \$3. The Path to Paradise, 22mo., at prices varying from 25 cents to \$6. The Path to Paradise, 48mo., do., from 20 cents to \$3. The Gate of Heaven, with Prayers, Mass illustrated, with 40 plates, at from 25 cents to \$1. Pocket Manual, from 12 cents to 50 cents. The Complete Missal, in Latin and English, from \$2 to \$6. Journe du Chretien (a fine French Prayer Book) 639 pages, at from 37 1/2 cents to \$4. Petit Paroissien (a Pocket French Prayer Book), from 13 cents to 50 cents.

CATHOLIC TALES. Fabiola, by Cardinal Wiseman. Cloth, 75 cents; cloth gilt, \$1 1/2. Catholic Legends. Cloth, 50 cents; gilt, 0 75. The Witch of Milton Hill, 50 cents; gilt, 0 75. The Blakes and Flanagan's, by Mrs. Sadlier, 75 cents; gilt, 1 1/2. Tales and Legends from History, 63 cents; gilt, 0 75. Callista, by Dr. Newman, 75 cents; gilt, 1 1/2. Ravellings from the Web of Life, 0 75. Well! Well!! by M. A. Wallace, 0 75. New Lights, by Mrs. Sadlier, 0 75. Orphan of Moscow, translated by Mrs. Sadlier, 0 50. Castle of Roussillon, Do. do., 0 50. Benjamin, Do. do., 0 50. Tales of the Boyhood of Great Painters, 2 vols., 0 75. The Miner's Daughter, by Miss Caddell, 0 38. The Young Savoyard, 0 38. Lost Genovetta, by Miss Caddell, 0 38. One Hundred and Forty Tales, by Cannon Schmidt, 0 28. The Knout, translated by Mrs. Sadlier, 0 50. The Mission of Death, by M. E. Walworth, 0 50. Tales of the Festivals, 0 28. Blanch Leslie and other Tales, 0 28. Sick Calls, from the Diary of a Priest, 0 50. The Poor Scholar, by William Carlton, 0 50. Tabber Darg, and other Tales, Do. do., 0 50. Art Maguire, Do. do., 0 28. Valentine M'Clutchy, Do. Half-bound, 50 cents; cloth, 0 75.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY. Butler's Lives of the Saints, 4 vols., with 29 engravings, from \$8 to \$18. Butler's Lives of the Saints, (Cheap Edition,) 4 vols., \$5. De Ligny's Life of Christ and His Apostles; translated from the French, with 13 engravings, by Mrs. Sadlier, from \$4 to \$12. Orsin's Life of the Blessed Virgin, with the History of the Devotion to Her—to which is added Meditations on the Litany, by Abbe Barthe; translated by Mrs. Sadlier, 4to., with 10 engravings, from \$5 to \$12. The Life of St. Elizabeth of Hungary, by the Count Montalembert, plain, \$1; gilt, \$1 50. Life of St. Bernard, by Abbe Batishone, \$1; gilt, \$1 50. History of Missions in Japan and Paraguay, by Miss Caddell, 63 cents; gilt, 89 cents. History of the War in La Vendee, by Hill, with 2 maps and 7 engravings, 75 cents; gilt, \$1 1/2. Heroines of Charity, Mrs. Seton and others, 50 cents; gilt, 75 cents. Pictures of Christian Heroism, by Dr. Manning, 50 cents; gilt, 75 cents. The Life of St. Frances of Rome, by Lady Fullerton, 50 cents; gilt, 75 cents. Lives of the Early Martyrs, by Mrs. Hope, 75 cents; gilt, \$1 1/2. Popular Modern History, by Mathew Bridges, \$1 50; gilt, \$1 50. Popular Ancient History, by Do., do., 75 cts.; gilt, \$1 1/2. Lives of the Fathers of the Desert, by Bishop Challoner, 75 cents; gilt, \$1 1/2. Life of the Right Rev. Dr. Doyle, Bishop of Killdare, 38 cents. Walsh's Ecclesiastical History of Ireland, with 13 plates, \$3 00. MacGeoghegan's History of Ireland, vo., \$2 25 to \$5. Barrington's Rise and Fall of the Irish Nation, \$1 00. O'Connor's Military History of the Irish Brigade, \$1 00. Audin's Life of Henry the VIII., Bossuet's History of the Variations of the Protestant Churches, 2 vols., \$1 50. Reeve's History of the Bible, with 230 cuts, 50 cents. Paston's History of the Church, 75 cts. Cobbett's History of the Reformation, 2 vols. in one, 75 cts. Challoner's Short History of the Protestant Religion, 19 cts.

BALMES' GREAT WORK ON PHILOSOPHY. Fundamental Philosophy, by the Rev. James Balme, Translated from the Spanish, by H. F. Brownson; with an Introduction and Notes, by O. A. Brownson, vols., 8vo., cloth, \$3 50; half morocco, \$4 00. BOOKS OF INSTRUCTION & CONTROVERSY. Brownson's Essays and Reviews on Theology, Politics, and Socialism, \$1 25.

Collor's Doctrinal and Scriptural Catechism, translated by Mrs. Sadlier; half-bound, 38 cents; muslin, 50 cents. The Catholic Christian Instructed, by Bishop Challoner; flexible cloth, 25 cents; bound, 38 cents. Ward's Errata of the Protestant Bible, 50 " Cobbett's Legacies to Parsons, 38 " Milner's End of Controversy, muslin, 50 " Religion in Society, by Abbe Martinet, with an Introduction by Archbishop Hughes, \$1 00. Pope and Maguire's Discussion, 75 cents. Ward's Cantos; or, England's Reformation, 50 " Duty of a Christian towards God, translated by Mrs. Sadlier, cloth, 50 cents.

DEVOTIONAL WORKS. The Altar Manual; including Visits to the Blessed Sacrament and Devotions to the Sacred Eucharist, 18mo., roan 75 cents; roan, gilt, \$1 00. The Christian Instructed, by Father Quadrupani; to which is added the Nineteen Stations of Jerusalem, 25 cents. The Little Testament of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, 15 cents, roan, gilt, 31 cents. Circles of the Living Rosary, illustrated. Printed on card paper, per dozen, 38 cents. The following of Christ, with Prayers and Reflections (new), at from 38 cents to \$2 50. The Graces of Mary; or, Devotions for the Month of May, 38 cents to \$2 50. Think Well On't, by Bishop Challoner, 20 cents. Practical Piety, by St. Francis of Sales, 50 " St. Augustine's Confessions, 50 "

CATECHISMS. Butler's Catechism, \$3 00. The General Catechism, Approved by the Council of Quebec, \$3 per 100. Do. for the Diocese of Toronto, \$3 per 100.

SCHOOL BOOKS. Most of the School Books on the following list were prepared at the special request of the Provincial Brothers of the Christian Schools, and they are now in use in all the Schools under the charge of the Christian Brothers, as well as in a great many of the Colleges and Convents of the United States and British Provinces.

NEW CATHOLIC SCHOOL BOOKS. The attention of Catholic Houses of Education is called to—Bridges' Popular, Ancient and Modern Histories. (Just Published.) A Popular Ancient History, by Matthew Bridges, Esq., Professor of History in the Irish University, 12mo., 75 cents. These volumes containing, as they do, a large quantity of matter, with complete indexes, Tables of Chronology, &c. &c., will be found equally useful for Popular Reading, as a standard Text Book, or as a Manual for Schools. (New and Revised Edition.) The First Book of History, combined with Geography and Chronology for younger classes, by John G. Shea, author of a History of Catholic Missions, 12mo., illustrated with 40 engravings and 6 maps, half bound, 28 cents; arabesque, 50 cents. Shea's Primary History of the United States. By way of Question and Answer. (Just Published.)

Stepping Stone to Grammar, Do. 25 cents. Stepping Stone to Geography, Do. 10 " The first book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools. 72 pages, muslin back and stiff cover, 61 cents. Second book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools, 12 cents. Third book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools. New and enlarged edition, having Spelling, Accutation and Definition at the head of each chapter. 12mo., of 400 pages, half bound, 28 cents. The Duty of a Christian towards God. To which is added Prayers at Mass, the Rules of Christian Piety. Translated from the French of the Venerable J. B. De La Salle, founder of the Christian Schools, by Mrs. J. Sadlier. 12mo., 409 pages, half bound, 38 cents. Reeve's History of the Bible, 70 " Carpenter's Spelling Assistant, 13 " Murray's Grammar, abridged, with Notes by Patnam, 28 cents. Warkington's Arithmetic, 25 " Bridges' Algebra, revised by Atkinson, 25 " Minnow's Catechism of Geography, revised and greatly enlarged. For the use of the Christian Brothers. 12mo., 124 pages, price only 15 cents bound. This is the cheapest and best primary Geography in use. Walker's Pronouncing Dictionary, 25 cents. Mansson's Primer, 2 cents, or \$1 50 cents per gross. Davis' Table Book, 2 cents, or \$1 50 " Letter, Foolscap, and Note Paper. Copy and Copying Books, Blank Books, in every variety.

A NEW GREEK GRAMMAR. An Elementary Greek Grammar, by Professor Leary; large 12mo., 75 cents. ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL BOOKS. New Editions of Perrin's Elements of French and English Conversation; with new, familiar, and easy dialogues, and a suitable Vocabulary, 25 cents. Perrin's Fables (in French with English notes), 25 cents. Nugent's French and English Dictionary, 50 " A Stock of School Books and Stationery in general use kept constantly on hand. Catalogues can be had on application. A Liberal Discount made to all who buy in quantities.

D. & J. SADLIER & Co., Cor. Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Sts., Montreal, October 1, 1857.

NEW BOOKS JUST RECEIVED AT SADLIER'S CHEAP CASH BOOK STORE.

CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA, TARTARY, and THIBET. By M. L'Abbe Hur; 2 Vols., 12mo., Cloth, \$2; Half Mor., \$3.50. THE COMPLETE WORKS AND LIFE OF GERALD GRIFFIN. To be completed in 10 Vols.—Four Volumes Now Ready, containing the following Tales:— 1. The Collegians. A Tale of Garryowen. 2. Card Drawing. A Tale of Clare. The Hall Sir. Munster. Soil Dhur. Tipperary. 3. The Rivals. A Tale of Wicklow, and Tracy's Ambition. 4. Holland Tide, The Aylmers of Bally-Aylmer, The Hand and Word, and Barber of Bantry. 5. Tales of the Jury Room: Containing—Sigismund the Story-Teller at Fault, the Knight without Reproach, &c. &c. 6. The Duke of Monmouth. A Tale of the English Insurrection. 7. The Poetical Works and Tragedy of Gysippus. 8. Invasion. A Tale of the Conquest. 9. Life of Gerald Griffin. By his Brother. 10. Tales of Five Senses, and Nights at Sea. Each Volume contains between four and five hundred pages, handsomely bound in Cloth, price only 5s. each. NOTICES OF HIS PRESS. "Griffin's Works." They are interspersed with scenes of the deepest pathos, and the most genuine humor—at one moment we are convulsed with laughter, at the next affected to tears. We heartily recommend Gerald Griffin's Works to the attention of the American public, and predict for them an immense popularity.—Sunday Dispatch. "We welcome this new and complete edition of the works of Gerald Griffin, now in the course of publication by the Messrs. Sadlier & Co. We read

the Collegians, when it was first published, with a pleasure we have never forgotten, and which we have found increased at every repeated perusal. Ireland has produced many geniuses, but rarely one, upon the whole superior to Gerald Griffin."—Brownson's Review. "Whoever wishes to read one of the most passionate and pathetic novels in English literature will take with him, during the summer vacation. The Collegians, by Gerald Griffin. The picture of Irish character and manners a half a century since in The Collegians, is masterly, and the power with which the fond, impetuous, passionate, thoroughly Celtic nature of Hardress Cregan is drawn, evinces rare genius. Griffin died young, but this one story, if nothing else of his, will surely live among the very best novels of the time. It is full of incident, and an absorbing interest allures the reader to the end, and leaves him with a melted heart and moistened eye."—Putnam's Monthly. "We have now before us four volumes, the commencement of a complete edition of Gerald Griffin's works, embracing the 'Collegians' and the first series of his 'Munster Tales.' The nationality of these tales, and the genius of the author in depicting the mingled levity and pathos of Irish character, have rendered them exceedingly popular. The style in which the series is produced is highly creditable to the enterprise of the American publishers, and we are free to say that the volumes are worthy of being placed in our libraries, public or private, alongside of Irving, Cooper, or Scott."—Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.

The Life of Christ; or, Jesus Revealed to You'th. Translated from the French of Abbe La Grange, by Mrs. J. Sadlier. 12mo. cloth, 2 c. The Creator and the Creature; or, The Wonders of Divine Love. By F. W. Faber. 12mo. 2 c. A Life of the Rt. Rev. Edward Maguire, Co-Adjutor Bishop of Derry; with Selections from his Correspondence. By T. D. M'Gee. 32 p. The Life of St. Elizabeth of Hungary. By the Count de Montalembert. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadlier. New and Revised Edition, 60. Souvenirs of Travel in Europe. By Madame Le Vert. 2 vols. 10 0. Aspirations of Nature. By Rev. J. T. Hecker. 32 p. The Prophecies of St. Columbkille, Keenecan, Malachy, Alton, &c., &c.; with Literal Translations and Notes. By Nicholas O'Keary. 1 1/2. The Life of Thomas Moore; with Selections from his Poetry, &c. By Jas. Burke, A.B., Keating's History of Ireland. Translated, with notes, by John O'Mahoney. 12 6. MacGeoghegan's History of Ireland. 10 0. My Trip to France. By Rev. J. P. Denicola. Baldwin's Fundamental Philosophy. Translated from the Spanish by H. F. Brownson, M.A.; 2 vols.; cloth, 15s; half mor., 17s 6d; bound, 20 0. Alice Biondini; or, the Blind Man's Daughter. (A New Edition, with an additional chapter.) By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 1 1/2. Fabiola; or, Tale of the Catacombs. By Cardinal Wiseman. (New Edition.) 12 mo., cloth, 3 0.

STATUTES FOR CHURCHES. The Subscribers have on hand some beautiful Statutes of ST. PATRICK, the BLESSED VIRGIN, ST. JOSEPH, CHRIST'S AGONY IN THE GARDEN, &c., &c., which will be sold at reduced prices. —ALSO— A large Oil Painting of the CRUCIFIXION. D. & J. SADLIER & Co., Cor. Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Sts., Montreal, Sept. 16.

JUST RECEIVED FROM PARIS By the Subscribers, SEVERAL CASES, containing a large assortment of PRAYER BEADS, SILVER and BRASS MEDALS, HOLY WATER FONTS, CATHOLIC PICTURES, &c., &c. BLANK BOOKS, STATIONARY, PRINTS, &c. 1500 Blank Books, ruled for Lodgers, Journals, Day, Cash, and Letter Books. 500 Brooms of Footstep, Letter, and Note Paper. 50 Gross Drawing and Writing Pencils. 100 Do. Slate Pencils. 5 Cases of Hard Wood Slates. 10,000 Religious and Family Prints. 280 Gross Steel Pens. We have also, on hand, a good assortment of Pocket Books, Memorandums, Ink Bottles, Pen Holders, &c., &c. D. & J. SADLIER & Co., Cor. Notre Dame & St. Francis Xavier Sts., Montreal, Sept. 16.

ROBERT PATTON, 229 Notre Dame Street. BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same. —R. P., having a large and neat assortment of Boots and Shoes, solicits an inspection of the same, which he will sell at a moderate price.

MRS. D. M'ENTYRE, No. 44, M'Gill Street. (OPPOSITE SAINT ANNS MARKET) MONTREAL. BEGS most respectfully to inform the Ladies of Montreal and vicinity, that she has just received a large assortment of FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, FROM PARIS, LONDON, AND NEW YORK; which she is prepared to Sell on the most reasonable terms. She would also intimate that she keeps constantly employed experienced and fashionable Milliners and Dress Makers; and is better prepared than heretofore, having enlarged her work room, to execute all orders, at the shortest possible notice. Mrs. M'E. is also prepared to CLEAN AND TURN, To the latest Style, Straw, Tuscan, Leghorn, and Fancy Bonnets and Hats. Mrs. M'E. has also received a splendid assortment of SPRING and SUMMER SHAWLS, SILK CAPES, CHILDREN'S DRESSES, and PINAFOREs of every style and price. Mrs. M'Entyre would take this opportunity to return her best thanks to her numerous Friends and Patrons, for the very liberal patronage she has received for the last three years. June 18, 1858.

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

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

Will be ready on the 20th of March, (NEW AND REVISED EDITION,)

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier. 12 mo., of 427 pages, with a fine steel engraving. Cloth, 5s; cloth gilt, 7s 6d.

The first edition of Three Thousand having all been sold, and there being many calls for the work, we have put to press a New Edition. The translation has been read over with the French copy and carefully corrected.

Of the merits of the work, we can safely say, that no biography ever issued from the American Press equals it—it is as interesting as a romance.

The Press have been unanimous in praise of the first edition. We give extracts from a few of them: "The book is one of the most interesting, instructive, and edifying that have been produced in our times, and every Catholic will read it with devout thankfulness to the Almighty God, that he has pleased to raise up, in this faithless age, a layman who can write so edifying a work. It is marked by rare learning, fine artistic skill, and correct taste; and breathes the firmest faith and the most tender piety. His work is as refreshing as springs of water in a sandy desert. Let every one who can read purchase and read this beautiful Life of one of the most lovely and most favored Saints that have ever been vouchsafed to hallow our earthly pilgrimage."

—Brounson's Review. "The whole introduction shows the hand of a master, and it loses nothing in Mrs. Sadlier's racy and elegant English. It enhances the merit of the work, which, in the Dublin edition, was published without this essential preface. Of the Life itself, we cannot speak too highly. The exquisite character of 'the dear St. Elizabeth,' (as the good Germans have at all times styled her), is brought out with a clearness, a tenderness, and a vigor, which bring tears from the heart. We do not think there is any book of the kind in English, at all to be compared to this 'Life of Saint Elizabeth.'—American Celt.

"We might say much in praise of the narrative and Life of St. Elizabeth, attending which, from the beginning to the end, is a charm which cannot fail to attract and secure the attention of the reader, did not the well known abilities of this distinguished author render it unnecessary. We cheerfully recommend the work to our readers."—Pittsburg Catholic.

"This magnificent work of the great French Tribune of true liberty, has at last been translated into English. The name of its Author is a sufficient guarantee for the value of the work. Montalembert is one of the lights of the age—a man who combines rare power of intellect, with unswerving devotion to the cause of liberty and the Church. Let every one who desires to study the spirit of the Middle Ages, read this book."—Catholic Telegraph.

D. & J. SADIÉRIE & CO., Cor. Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Sts.

MOUNT HOPE

INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART,

LONDON, C. W.

THIS Institution, situated in a healthy and agreeable location, and favored by the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of London, will be opened on the first Monday of September, 1857.

In its plan of Literary and Scientific Studies, it will combine every advantage that can be derived from an intelligent and conscientious instruction in the various branches of learning becoming their sex. Facility will be offered for the acquisition of those Ornamental Arts and Sciences, which are considered requisite in a finished education; while propriety of Deportment, Personal Neatness, and the principles of Morality will form subjects of particular assiduity. The Health of the Pupils will also be an object of peculiar vigilance, and in case of sickness, they will be treated with maternal solicitude.

The knowledge of Religion and of its duties will receive that attention which its importance demands, and hence will form the basis of every class and department. Differences of religious tenets will not be an obstacle to the admission of Pupils, provided they be willing to conform to the general Regulations of the Institute.

TERMS PER ANNUM.

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

Needle Work Taught Free of Charge.

GENERAL REGULATIONS.

The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the first Monday of September.

There will be an extra charge of \$15 for Pupils remaining during the Vacation.

Besides the "Uniform Dress," which will be black, each Pupil should be provided with six regular changes of Linen, six Table Napkins, two pairs of Blankets, three pairs of Sheets, one Counterpane, &c., one white and one black bobinet Veil, a Spoon and Goblet, Knife and Fork, Work Box, Dressing Box, Combs, Brushes, &c.

Parents residing at a distance will deposit sufficient funds to meet any unforeseen exigency. Pupils will be received at any time of the year.

For further particulars, (if required,) apply to His Lordship, the Bishop of London, or to the Lady Superior, Mount Hope, London, C. W.

FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, REGISTRY OFFICE, AND FEMALE SERVANTS' HOME,

No. 40 Alexander Street, NEAR ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

J. FLYNN has the pleasure to inform his old Subscribers and the Public, that he has RE-OPENED his CIRCULATING LIBRARY in which will be found a choice collection from the best authors of Works on History, Voyages, and Travels, Religion, Biographical Notices, Tales and Novels, to which he will be constantly adding new works (particularly Gerald Griffin's), for which he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. June 25.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, No. 7, Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

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

ENGLISH EDUCATION.

MR. KEEGAN begs to inform the citizens of Montreal that he has OPENED an EVENING SCHOOL (under the Patronage of the Rev. Mr. O'Brian) in the Male School-house at ST. ANNE'S CHURCH, GRIFFINTOWN, for young men and Mechanics; where they will receive instruction in any of the various branches of English Education, for five nights each week. Hours of attendance—from 7 to 9 1/2 o'clock, p.m. Terms very moderate. Apply to

ANDREW KEEGAN, Teacher. St. Anne's Male School, Griffintown.

GROCERIES, &c., &c.

SUGARS, Teas, Coffee, Raisins, Currants, Spices, Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel, Bottled Brandy and Wines, Lemon Syrup, Ginger do, Raspberry Vinegar, and all other articles of the Best Quality, and at the Lowest Prices. JOHN PHELAN, Dalhousie Square.

Montreal, January 21, 1857.

DANIEL M'ENTYRE'S CLOTHING & OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT,

No. 44, M'GILL STREET, OPPOSITE ST. ANN'S MARKET, MONTREAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just OPENED the above Establishment with a varied and extensive assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

OF EVERY SIZE AND DESCRIPTION, Made Up in the Latest and Most Approved Styles,

Suitable for the SPRING and SUMMER SEASONS, which he is now prepared to dispose of on MODERATE TERMS to Cash Purchasers. He has also to OFFER for SALE (and to which he would respectfully invite attention) a large and superior assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

CONSISTING OF BLACK, BLUE, AND BROWN BROAD CLOTHS, DOESKINS, CASSIMERES, WEST OF ENGLAND, SCOTCH, AND YORKSHIRE TWEEDS; BEAVER & PILOT OVER COATINGS, & FANCY VESTINGS, Of Various Patterns.

A Complete and well-selected Assortment of GLOVES, NECK TIES, MUFFLERS, HANDKERCHIEFS, SHIRTS, DRAWERS, &c.

D. M'E., in inviting the Patronage of the Public, feels confident of being able to give undoubted satisfaction to such persons as may favor him with their patronage. Having engaged the services of one of the Foremost CUTTERS in the Province,

MR. P. O'BRIEN,

(For several years in the employ of P. ROXAS, Esq.) TO SUPERINTEND AND MANAGE

The CUTTING DEPARTMENT, employing the very BEST WORKMEN, and intending to conduct his business in every other respect on the most ECONOMICAL principles—he is enabled to offer inducements to purchasers, such as cannot be exceeded, if even equalled, by any other Establishment in the City, so far as regards

QUALITY OF MATERIAL, CHEAPNESS AND WORKMANSHIP.

He has also made such arrangements, that Garments of all descriptions can be MADE to MEASURE on the SHORTEST NOTICE; while, as to FIT, STYLE, and WORKMANSHIP, no effort shall be spared to have them made up in a manner that cannot be surpassed elsewhere.

Call, and Examine for Yourself. Montreal, April 23, 1857.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS

JOHN McCLOSKEY,

Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer.

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

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality.

He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Grapes, Woolens, &c., as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moresen 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.

Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer. Montreal, June 21, 1855.

To Intending Purchasers of Indian Lands.

PLANS of the above LANDS on a large Scale, showing the Lots, Concessions, Roads, Creeks, Swamps, &c., have been published by the undersigned, with the authority of the Indian Department, and will be for SALE in a few days, at the principal Book Stores in Montreal.

The Map has been got up in two parts, and in the best style of Lithography, containing three Townships in each, and will be sold at the low price of Five Shillings each Sheet, or Ten Shillings the complete Map. Application by Mail, Post-paid, stating the number of copies required, and enclosing the necessary amount, will be promptly answered by remitting the Plans. Address,

DENNIS & BOULTON, Surveyors & Agents.

Toronto, August 6, 1855.

PATRICK DOYLE,

AGENT FOR

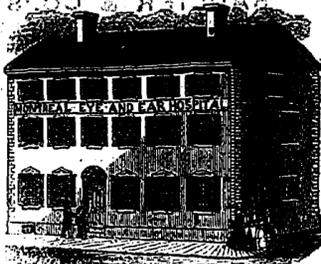
BROWNSON'S REVIEW,"

AND

"THE METROPOLITAN,"

TORONTO.

WILL furnish Subscribers with those two valuable Periodicals for \$5 per Annum, if paid in advance. P. D. is also Agent for the TRUE WITNESS. Toronto, March 26, 1854.



MONTREAL EYE AND EAR HOSPITAL,

CONDUCTED BY

DR. HOWARD,

Oculist and Aurist to St. Patrick's Hospital,

AND TO THE

MONTREAL EYE AND EAR INSTITUTION.

THIS fine Hospital is for the reception of DR. HOWARD'S PRIVATE PATIENTS, and no expense has been spared to make it in every way suited to accommodate them.

A careful and experienced Matroness, Nurses and Servants have been engaged; new and appropriate Furniture and Hospital Comforts have been procured; and all the modern improvements requisite for a sanitary establishment have been introduced. HOT and COLD BATHS, &c., &c.

The Hospital being situated in the same building with DR. HOWARD'S Office and the Montreal Eye and Ear Institution, secures to Patients the advantages of a constant supervision, whilst they enjoy, at the same time, the comforts of a private residence; an arrangement which can only be effected in a Private Hospital.

For Terms, apply to

DR. HOWARD,

At the Hospital in Juror Street, between Bleury and George Streets.

Montreal, Oct. 13, 1857.

FOREIGN BOOKS.

JUST RECEIVED by the Subscribers, several cases of Books from London and Dublin: Mores Catholicus; or, Ages of Faith, 3 vols. \$18 00

Cardinal Wiseman's Essays, 2 vols. 7 00 Cardinal Wiseman on Science and Revealed Religion, 2 vols. 2 50

Faith of Catholics, 3 vols., 8vo. 6 00 Moeller's Symbolism, 3 vols., 2 25 The Pope. By De Maistre, 2 00

Audin's Life of Luther, 1 vol., 2 00 " Henry VIII., 2 00 Canons and Decrees of the Council of Trent, Life of St. Teresa. By Herself, 1 25

Letters of St. Teresa, 1 50 Captain Rock in Rome, 1 00 Geraldine; or, a Tale of Conscience; and Rome and the Abbey, 1 75

Archer's Sermon, 2 vols., 1 25 Appleton's " 2 00 Morony's " 2 25

McCarthy's " 2 00 Massillon's " 2 25 Gaban's " 2 25

Liguori's " 2 00 Peabody's " 2 50 Bourdaloue's " 2 00

Newman on University Education, 2 25 Appleton's Analysis; or Familiar Explanations of the Gospels, 2 00

St. Liguori's History of Heresies, 1 vol., 3 50 Religious Monitor; or, Instructions and Meditations, Preparatory to the Reception and Professions of the Sacred Spouses of Jesus Christ, 2 vols., 8vo. (Just published) 3 90

St. Liguori on the Council of Trent, 1 25 St. Liguori's Victories of the Martyrs, 0 50

Life of St. Dominic, 0 63 Interior of Jesus and Mary, 2 vols., 1 25

Gothen on the Epistles, 1 25 Lanagan on the Eucharist, 0 25

Peabody's Reflections, 0 50 Stone's Retreat, 2 00

Non Sanctified; or, Spouse of Christ, Life of St. Francis Assisim, Patriarch of the Friars' Minors, 0 63

Sinner's Complaint to God, 0 50 Lucy Lambert, 0 31

Grandfather's Story Book, 0 31 Hack's Travels in Tartary, &c., illustrated, 1 50

Morning Star, 0 31 Virginia Mother, 0 63

St. Francis De Sales on the Love of God, 2 00 Hornibou on the Commandments—Sacraments Practical Meditations, 1 00

Faber's Poems, 2 80 The Oratorian Lives of the Saints, 39 vols., per vol., 1 25

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 Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipilas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

Directions for Use.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.

For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.

For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.

For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease fresh is heir to.

Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856.

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

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB, Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DE.

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

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

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

TERMS: The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150. For Students not learning Greek or Latin, Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15

French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20

Music, per annum, 40

Use of Piano, per annum, 8

Books, Stationery, Cloths, if ordered, and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges. No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c., &c.

Rev. P. REILLY, President.

EDUCATION.

MR. ANDERSON begs to inform the citizens of Montreal, that his AFTERNOON CLASSES are now open for the reception of Medical, Law, and Commercial Students. A special hour is set apart for the instruction of young gentlemen desirous of entering the Army.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Colds, Coughs, and Hoarseness.

BRIMFIELD, Mass., 20th Dec., 1855. Dr. J. C. AYER: I do not hesitate to say the best remedy I have ever found for Coughs, Hoarseness, Indigestion, and the concomitant symptoms of a Cold, is your CHERRY PECTORAL. Its constant use in my practice and my family for the last ten years has shown it to possess superior virtues for the treatment of these complaints. EBEY KNIGHT, M. D.

A. B. MOSTLY, Esq., of Utica, N. Y., writes: "I have used your CHERRY PECTORAL in performing mercurial courses in this section. It has relieved several from alarming symptoms of consumption, and is now curing a man who has labored under an affection of the lungs for the last forty years." HENRY L. PARKS, Merchant.

AMOS LEE, Esq., MONTREAL, La., writes, 24 Jan., 1856: "I had a tedious Influenza, which confined me in doors six weeks; took many medicines without relief; finally tried your CHERRY PECTORAL with the assistance of our Clergyman. The first dose relieved the soreness in my throat and lungs; less than one half the bottle made me completely well. Your medicines are the cheapest as well as the best we can buy, and we esteem you, Doctor, and your remedies, as the poor man's friend."

Asthma or Phthisis, and Bronchitis. Wm. Macomber, Pa., Feb. 4, 1856.

Sir: Your CHERRY PECTORAL is performing mercurial courses in this section. It has relieved several from alarming symptoms of consumption, and is now curing a man who has labored under an affection of the lungs for the last forty years. HENRY L. PARKS, Merchant.

A. A. RAMSDEY, M. D., ALBANY, MONROE Co., Iowa, writes, Sept. 6, 1855: "During my practice of many years I have found nothing so equal to your CHERRY PECTORAL for giving ease and relief to consumptive patients, or curing such as are curable."

We might add volumes of evidence, but the most convincing proof of the virtues of this remedy is found in its effects upon trial. Consumption, do not despair till you have tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It is made by one of the best medical chemists in the world, and its cure of all our beset high merits of its virtues.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Consumption. Probably no one remedy has ever been known which cured so many and such dangerous cases as this. Some no human aid can reach; but even those the CHERRY PECTORAL affords relief and comfort.

ASTON HOME, NEW YORK CITY, March 5, 1856. Doctor AYER, Lowell: I feel it a duty and a pleasure to inform you what your CHERRY PECTORAL has done for my wife. She had been five months laboring under the dangerous symptoms of her consumption, from which she had been cured by her much relief. She was steadily failing, until Dr. Strong, of this city, where we have come for advice, recommended a trial of your medicine. We bless his kindness, as we do your skill, for she has recovered from her illness. She is not yet strong, but she is free from her cough, and calls herself well. Yours, with gratitude and regard, ORLANDO SHELLEY, of SHELLEVILLE.

Consumption, do not despair till you have tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It is made by one of the best medical chemists in the world, and its cure of all our beset high merits of its virtues.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

THE sciences of Chemistry and Medicine have never faced their utmost to produce this best, most perfect purgative which is known to man. Innumerable proofs are shown that these Pills have virtues which are not to be met in the ordinary medicines, and that they win unprecedentedly upon the consent of all men. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purify the system, stimulate the vital activities of the body, remove the obstructions of the bowels, purify the blood, and expel disease. They purge out the four humors which breed and grow distemper, stimulate sluggish or disordered organs into their natural action, and impart healthy tone with strength to the whole system. They do not excite the ordinary complaints of every body, but are so mild and so safe, and being purely vegetable, are free from any risk of harm. Cures have been made which surpass belief were they not sustained by men of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of quackery. Many eminent clergymen and physicians have lent their names to certify to the public the reliability of my remedy, while others have sent me the assurance of their conviction that my Pills are the best and most efficacious to the relief of my afflicted, suffering fellow-men.

The Agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing directions for their use, and certificates of their cures of the following complaints: Constipation, Bilious Complaints, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heartburn, Headache arising from a full Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, and Pain arising therefrom, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, all Ulcerous and Obstructive Diseases which require an evacuant Medicine, Scrofula or King's Evil. They also, by purifying the blood and stimulating the system, cure many complaints which it would not be supposed they could reach, such as Deafness, Partial Blindness, Neuralgia, and Nervous Irritability, Derangements of the Liver and Kidneys, Gout, and other kindred complaints arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with some other pill they make more profit on. Ask for AYER'S PILLS, and take nothing else. No other they can give you compares with this in its intrinsic value or curative powers. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass. Price, 25 Cts. per Box. Five Boxes for \$1.

SOLD BY All the Druggists in Montreal and everywhere.

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, BELLS, warrants, diameter of Bells, space BELLS, occupied in Tower, rates of transportation, BELLS, &c., send for a circular. Address

A. MENEELY'S SONS, Agents, West Troy, N. Y.

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,