

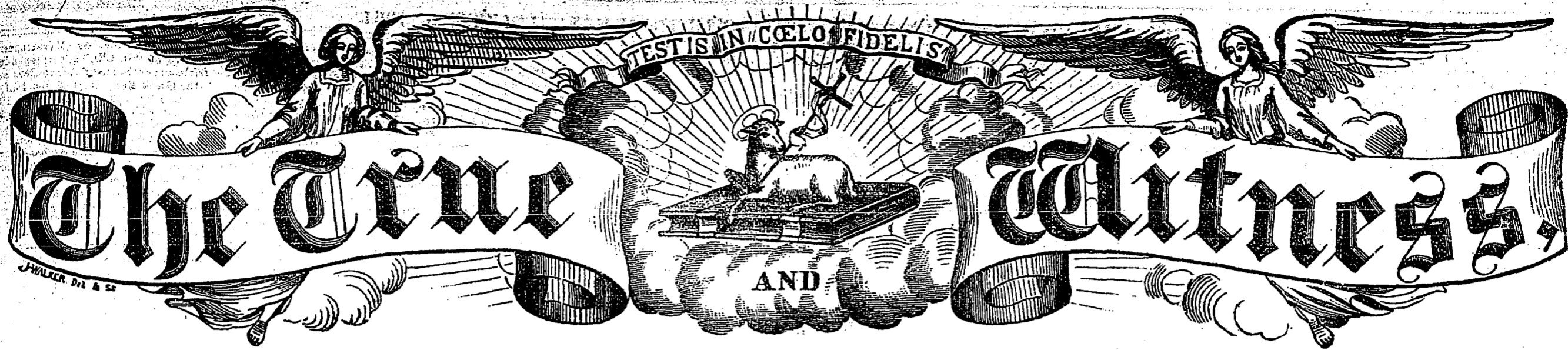
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XI. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1861. No. 52.

TURLOUGH O'BRIEN; OR, THE FORTUNES OF AN IRISH SOLDIER. CHAPTER XIV.—THE ASSAULT.

While this is passing without, the reader must pardon us if we transport him for one moment within the castle walls, on which, from place to place, are posted some score of sentinels, armed, vigilant, and anxious—their weapons glancing, and their forms showing darkly in the uncertain moonlight. He must follow us into the great hall of the castle. It is a long and broad stone-floored chamber, with a low oaken ceiling sustained by heavy beams, blackened by age and smoke; at each end yawns a capacious hearth, in which rears an edifying cloud of smoke; and sparkles, and flickering flame, as the piles of turf and crackling bogwood glow and blaze, like rival bonfires, beneath their opposing chimneys. A mighty oaken table stretches down the centre of this great chamber, so vast that in the flaming smoky torch-light one can scarcely see clearly from end to end. Huge dishes, high piled with savory fare, poultry and mighty joints, and pyramids of potatoes, and dishes of the now obsolete 'cob-lady,' send up their savory canopy of steam, which overhangs in genial festoonery of cloud the busy guests, fully a hundred in number, who with their weapons beside them, and in strange and grotesque variety of demi-military equipment, sit upon stout oak stools upon either side, and with knives and forks raise such a din and clatter on the pewter plates, as well nigh drown the obstreperous clangor of voices raised in jest, or disputation, or excited narrative, and the uproar of laughter, and good wishes, and the ringing of goblets when the guests pledge one another in cordial revelry, and altogether there swells and thunders such a volume of festive uproar, as might have stunned a miller in his tuck-mill.

At the upper end of the board, as befits the host, sits the stout Sir Hugh, and at his right and left those of the highest consideration among his visitors. Casks of good wine, as well as of mighty ale, propped along the walls, yielded to the simple appliance of the faucet and spigot their delicious burthens, which foamed in many a silver and many a pewter tankard, cup and flagon; and all this scene of hilarity and festive cheer was heightened and exaggerated by the exciting consciousness of approaching conflict and companionship in danger; and in its picturesque effect mellowed and enriched by the warm and lurid glare of torches, flaming redly from their sockets in the walls over the warlike and variously attired banqueters.

'Nevertheless,' continued Stepany of Annagh—a white-headed old gentleman, with full, red, stolid cheeks, small grey, good-humored eyes, shaggy eyebrows, and almost no forehead at all, looking gravely upon Sir Hugh, 'nevertheless, I think it were well to sally forth, and lay about us. Trust me, there is nothing like a vigorous sally.'

'We have no right to assault them till they have first attacked us,' replied Sir Hugh; 'and all I seek is to defend my house against them.—God forbid that I should shed one drop of blood more than our protection requires. Besides—besides,' he continued with a mournful shake of the head, 'I would not set my child's safety upon the precarious chances of such an enterprise.'

'What if they try to burn us out of the place?' urged the old man.

'If it be possible to burn the house,' said Percy Neville, glancing upward at the torches which flared within a few feet of the ceiling, 'which seems to me a problem, methinks we're like to save the gentlemen that trouble.'

'I fear them not,' said old Sir Hugh; 'my trust is in the Almighty. My family, in time past, have suffered sore distresses and dreadful extremities within this very house of Glin-darragh, yet the old towers stand firm as ever, and a Willoughby is here to-night to guard them with his own right arm.'

'And a Neville, too, by my faith, said the young man, briskly, and with a flashing eye.—Then as instantaneously relapsing into his usual careless vein, he added—

'A Neville, too, as the devil would have it—wherever kicks and cuffs are plentiful, there my benignant star is sure to carry me. But meanwhile does it not strike you, cousin Willoughby, that while we are swilling and cramming here, the castle might be stormed, and the sentries all impaled, and we know nothing of the matter, until our own turn came to die upon these piles of beef and poultry; for my part, I could not hear so much as the crack of that old cannon on the—what d'ye call it—tower?'

'Smuggling Dick has the culverin in charge,' said Stepany, pompously.

'Then smuggling Dick is not long for this world,' rejoined Neville; 'they have loaded it to the very mouth, and never believe me, or it will burst like an egg-shell. Reserve the culverin, good cousin Hugh, I beseech you, to the last act of the tragedy, and when things are al-

together desperate, and you have made up your mind to put the garrison out of pain, and blow the old castle into infinite space, then, and not till then, give smuggling-Dick the signal, spring the culverin, and so discharge us, castle and all, with eclat, into the clouds.'

'You're a brave lad, though somewhat hair-brained,' replied Sir Hugh, gravely; 'but there is reason in much that you have said, and so methinks it were well that we were stirring, and this supper ended.'

As he thus spoke, a messenger from without, his long hair whiped and straggling wildly from the wind, and his face scared and pale, stood at the door, and shouted in accents that rose above the din and clatter of the feast, as with uplifted arms he gazed eagerly toward Sir Hugh—

'The Irish are coming! the Irish! the Irish! A hundred voices in wild confusion caught up and echoed the startling summons. At the instant every face darkened with the stern reality and presence of danger; wild and savage was the hubbub—the clang of weapons, as in breathless haste each guest resumed his own—the scrambling of men across the table, amid crashing dishes and rolling tankards—the tumbling of stools and barrels, and the hoarse cries of 'the Irish!—the rapparees—Ned o' the Hills! Let them come on, they're welcome; we're ready for them. We'll give them a belyful. Hurrah!—hola—buzza!'

Thus shouting in terrible and deadly excitement, hurrying and hustling along, and jostling one another, they poured forth into the castle-yard, and each mounted to his post of vantage, with the deep, stern curiosity of men, who in the tempest hear on a sudden the dreadful words, 'the ship is on a rock,' and climb breathless to the deck to see for themselves the dangers which surround them. With feelings such as these, but toned by regular daring and indomitable self-reliance, did the little garrison mount to the various posts assigned them on the walls and towers, and in the narrow embrasures from which their musketry could tell.

Let us glance for a moment at another group. While this boisterous and desultory meal, so abruptly concluded, was yet proceeding, old Con Donovan, the butler, was enjoying, in the privacy of his chamber, a pleasant booze with Dick Goslin and Tim Dwyer, the two squires who, as we have already mentioned, in their several capacities, followed the fortunes of Percy Neville. The butler's chamber was a small stone-vaulted apartment in one of the flanking towers, with a single narrow casement peering, like a miniature tunnel, through the thickness of the wall, and commanding a circumscribed but pleasant view of the quaint white statues and trim yew hedges of the formal flower garden we have already mentioned. All was, however, dark without;—and in the butler's snuggerly no blinking candle, with lengthening wick and feeble ray, gleamed dimly upon the jolly party; but their carousal was meetly lighted by the joyous blaze of wood and turf, flaming in the hearth, strong, fierce and roaring as the spirit of revelry itself. By a clumsy, strong-jointed table, stored with flasks and cups, and seated upon stout old ponderous stools, the three companions glowed in genial confidence and growing jollity before the warm blaze of the fire, that murmured and sputtered in comfortable rivalry with the fitful moaning of the chill night wind.

Tim Dwyer had never looked so red, so quizzical, and so good-humored in all his life before. Even the bluish, sharp-faced Londoner seemed touched and kindled with the expanding influences of good fellowship. And as for Con Donovan, he was the very picture of an ancient butler. Sack, sherry, canary, and claret, not to mention brandy and usquebaugh, burned and beamed in his ruby visage, and twinkled and sparkled from under his bushy grey brow.—Mingling in the jolly character of his visage, was an expression, half ludicrous, half severe, which spoke of fifty years of exquisite and unimpeachable tasting, and as many of absolute domination over the keys of office. There was not a pimple on his nose that did not represent whole dozens of emptied wine-flasks; nor a wrinkle on his thoughtful face that did not indicate the subtle critic and the judge supreme;—while his long fine hair of snowy white bespoke his own venerable and racy antiquity of date.

Here, then, in this calm retreat which might have made a cell for old Friar Tuck, the three companions plunged without restraint headlong into the joys of giddy wassail. Vain were it, in sooth, to follow Con through all his rambling lore about the O'Briens and the castle; every chamber in the old place had its appropriate tradition—the story of the banshee's tower, and the 'the room of the candle,' Crobore's cellar, the 'far na pishogue,' and the spirit of the Slasher that haunted certain chambers of the castle; these and hundred other tales of wonder and mystery the old domestic recounted to his listening guests.

But as their potations waxed deeper, their conversation waxed louder and more brilliant. Con told his very best stories in his very best style, though his utterance grew somewhat indistinct towards the close; but that did not prevent his enjoying their point prodigiously himself, and laughing in proportion. From this mood he gradually slid into another, grew amorous, and sang a piteous love ditty, which, however, was so interpolated with hiccupps as to be scarce connected and intelligible. Tim Dwyer, in a pathetic vein, with touching confidence, ran through his past career, and shed copious floods of tears, while he fervently wrung the hands of his companions, much to their inconvenience. Even Dick Goslin grew loquacious and took a valiant turn, challenging in his own proper person the whole four provinces of Ireland to mortal combat, and defying them to come on. In this defiance, however, he was interrupted by losing his equilibrium, and falling along with his stool upon the floor, where he continued, nevertheless, with unabated courage to challenge and defy the whole Irish population, together with all the barbarous nations of ancient and modern times, with every species of provocative and contumely most calculated to goad them to the conflict. His two companions, who were themselves hardly in a better plight, had scarcely succeeded in helping him to his feet, when the door opened, and a pair of honest yeomen, hot and out of breath, entered with the alarming intelligence that Drumgunnion was in a blaze and the rapparees already in sight.

This astounding announcement was wonderfully sobering in its effects. Dick Goslin, too, in a somewhat serpentine course, made his way out of the room, and neither designing to share in the glories of the triumph, if such it should prove, nor yet to be in the way and visible in case the 'land savages,' as he called them, should get in, he directed his course to a small and deserted kitchen which he had that day reconnoitred, and shoving aside the cover of a large metal boiler, upon which he had pitched as his destined asylum in the hour of need, he tumbled himself into it, and with a little trouble slid the cover back again into its place, and here, comfortless and cramped as was his posture, the heaviness of his free libations gradually prevailed, and he sank into a profound and death-like slumber.

Meanwhile the excitement of preparation everywhere continued within the castle walls, and amid all the hurry-scurry, the brave old Sir Hugh, his iron grey locks escaping from beneath his broad-leaved hat, and his short cloak drawn tightly round his shoulders, armed with carbine and pistols, and accompanied by the stout old Stepany on one side, and at the other by his cousin Percy Neville, crossed the court-yard with a cool and steady pace, and mounting the steep stairs, entered the narrow stone-floored and stone-vaulted chamber which overhung the great gate, and placing himself at the central loop-hole looked forth upon the steep avenue which led upward from the foot of the bridge to the castle, and commanded a wide prospect of the surrounding country.

'As I hope for grace,' said Sir Hugh, vehemently striking the butt of the weapon which he carried upon the floor, 'the villains have fired honest Tisdal's house—that blaze is from Drumgunnion; pray heaven the trusty fellow may not have fallen into their hands.'

They all looked wistfully in the direction which the old knight had indicated, and plainly saw the volumes of smoke rolling and heaving in lurid masses, while showers of sparks and broad sheets of flame from time to time illumined the dusky glow with a more dazzling brightness.

'Neville,' said the old knight, with sudden alacrity, after a lengthened pause—'Neville, your young eyes are fitter for this misty light than mine; see you anything yonder on the bridge near the farther side of the river; methinks I see a horseman.'

'Two horsemen, Sir Hugh, unless I see double,' rejoined the young man; 'and as well as I can perceive, a sort of mob about them, moving slowly this way.'

Had they at that moment been enabled to scan the area around the castle walls, upon the other side of the building, they would have beheld much more formidable demonstrations of the enemy; for stealing onward among the orchard trees, and through the garden, and at the opposite side of the river, were seen gathering and thickening, moment after moment, dark, dense masses of human figures until the very copse and underwood seemed instinct with life; and the number of assailants thus silently accumulating, vast as they undoubtedly were, were rendered terrifically undefined by the deep, impenetrable shadows and cover of the surrounding trees and brushwood, which for anything to the contrary appearing, might all be occupied by the same threatening masses whose van at every side, in sinister silence, began to close round the devoted build-

ing. Still, too, as death, the little garrison within, in breathless suspense, awaited the expected assault of what, with the dreadful sinkings of dismay, they inwardly felt to be an overpowering force; and many a man who had not prayed for fully a year before, now muttered fervent appeals to the God of battles, as glancing along the dark line of copse which straggled from the dense wood around the ancient fortress, he marked the gradual swelling of the noiseless and stupendous multitude, and the slow, onward stealing of their dark and ominous front. As this awful and noiseless inundation of human hatred and vengeance rolled onward and rose, as it were, gradually but steadily around the doomed building, the hearts of even the bravest within it beat fast and thick; and every man of the comparatively little garrison felt, as with set teeth and riveted gaze he breathlessly watched, as under some horrible fascination, the slow advance of the living tide which was sweeping onward, that he would have gladly exchanged the hideous tranquility of that lulled and quiet approach for all the roar and clangor of the fiercest danger and the maddest strife of actual conflict. Meanwhile Sir Hugh and those who along with him tenanted the small stone chamber which we have described, watched with cool but anxious scrutiny the movements of the group who had appeared upon the bridge.

Two horsemen, as well as the now fast descending moonlight would allow them to discover, well mounted, and equipped like gentlemen, and surrounded by a rabble rout of some hundred men, turned slowly up the approach to the castle gate, and dismounting at the far end, left their horses there; and so with a jaunty swagger they both strode up the broken ascent, followed by their wild myrmidons. The one was a stout, ill-looking, broad-shouldered fellow; the other a dark, swarthy-featured man, of light and wiry build.

The reader needs not to be told that he beheld in them, 'Captain' Hogan and the redoubtable Eamon-a-Knuck, or Ned Ryan of the Hills—O'Moel-Ryan of the race of Cabur-More.—Side by side they approached the great gate, and had already come within some ten paces of the arch, when a stern voice from the embrasure over the gate-way challenged the leaders of this sinister party.

'Hold!' cried Sir Hugh, for it was he who spoke—'what seek you here, sirs, at this unseasonly hour?'

'We demand admission under a search-warrant,' replied Ned Ryan, as promptly and as sternly.

'A search-warrant!—search—and for what?' demanded the old knight from the narrow embrasure.

'What for?—why, for my grey coppel?' retorted the burly ruffian, Hogan, staggering in front of his slighter companion—'for my coppel beg greagh and my elegant cow, Drimandhu. My darlin' girl, will I never see your blue coat and the white twist iv your horn again! Och, von! agus ochone, Drimandhu!'

The end of this apostrophe went off into the Irish chorus of the well-known humorous song, which he chanted with stentorian lungs, and a burlesque exaggeration of the extremest woe.—There was a cool insolence in this buffoonery which stirred the blood in the old knight's veins.

'Have a care, fellow,' said he, with difficulty mastering his rage, 'have a care, sarrab, and keep your ribaldry within your teeth. It is no light matter, as you shal find, in troublous times like these, and at such an hour, to beset a gentleman's dwelling. Show me the authority on which you presume to disturb the quiet of my household, or, by St. George, I'll make my people clear the road, and set you singing to another tune.'

'Then you are old Willoughby in person?' said Ryan.

'I am Sir Hugh Willoughby, fellow!' replied the knight.

'Well, old Hugh,' continued the rapparee, 'you shall be gratified. You want to see the warrant?'

'I demand it,' replied he.

'Then look at it,' retorted the rapparee, folding the paper closely, and fixing it firmly upon a pike's point, he raised it to the aperture within which Sir Hugh was standing.

The old knight, in the now declining beams of the moon, was with difficulty enabled to decipher a few words of the warrant, but at the foot of it he read in large and marked characters the hated name of 'Miles Garrett.' Without uttering one syllable he tore the paper across and across, and stretching his arm from the casement, with indignant vehemence, he flung the fragments to the night wind, which whisked them up, and whirled them in an instant over the battlements in a mimic snow shower.

'Ay, and even so will I give your soul to the night blast, robber and murderer, if you loiter here another minute,' retorted Sir Hugh, bitterly.

The rapparee turned to the crowd who followed him, waved his hand, and in a moment the dense mob had dissolved and glided under cover of the bushes, and the turf and corn stacks which stood ranged along the steep road. At the same instant he blew a piercing whistle which rung through the old walls, and awoke the shrill echo of the wood, until it was lost in the wail of the raising wind.

'Och, von, agus och houe, Drimandhu!' struck up the burly companion of Ned o' the Hills, as with a dramatic assumption of the most extravagant transports of grief and desolation, he walked down the broken road to a more prudent distance, where he suddenly threw himself flat in the grass behind a furze.

'You refuse, then, peremptorily, to admit this poor gentleman, and to open your door to the king's warrant?' said Ned o' the Hills, slightly hitching his shoulders, and squaring himself like a man preparing for action.

'I refuse to admit notorious ruffians, and their hordes of savage banditti within my house, now and at all times,' replied the old knight, firmly.

'Then you are a traitor to King James, detected, avowed and punished.'

As he spoke the last word, with the quickness of light, he levelled and discharged his carbine fell at the shot-hole at which the master of Glin-darragh had conducted this strange parley.

The bullet ran shrilly through the low crown of the old man's hat, grazing the very hair of his head, and without further effect smote upon the opposite wall, and fell flat as a crown piece upon the floor. The sharp report of the rapparee's shot had hardly ceased to vibrate in the echoes, when half a dozen muskets flashing with rapid explosion from the walls, sent their leaden missiles chirping by his ears, as, cowering, low, he ran for little space down the roadway, and throwing himself under cover, whistled again and again the same shrilly signal. And now were seen dense, formidable masses pouring over the bridge, and at a running pace beginning to traverse the upward road towards the castle gate, while from the walls the musketry rattled sharply, and the returning fire from the roadside covered the wild advance of the desperate column who rushed upward toward the gate; and now from every side growing, swelling, as the darkness deepened, arose the wild and fearful yell of the assailants, gathering and strengthening, and rolling in stunning confluence over the old building like conflicting thunders, and piercing the ear of night with the savage hootings of hate and defiance. Spreading and peeling, and soaring rose the sound, in an uproar so terrific and gigantic, that the very storm seemed to sink in hushed dismay; and it grew almost a marvel that the ancient walls did not rock and topple to the ground like those of Jericho of old, under the stupendous vibrations of the mighty chorus of wild menace and vengeance that rushed, and trembled and towered in the troubled night air. Within the intervals of this fearful hurricane, but comparatively faint, as the "wild farewell" of the crew over whom are closing for ever the black waves of the ocean, might be heard the answering shout of the garrison from the walls and towers and shot holes, as with resolute defiance they anxiously awaited the decisive tug of actual conflict.

And now, with terrific hubbub and thundering war-whoop the dark and savage multitude, bearing in their van a ponderous beam, dislodged from the mill close by, came rushing madly like a dark wave rolling and peeling up the shingles on the shore toward the castle gate; bang, bang, goes the musketry from the castle; rattle go the shots in return from the cover; hiss and whistle—the bullets sing through the darkness air and now the dense multitudes are up—are thronging and hustling one another beneath the very walls, and cover in undulating masses of heaving black the deep surface of the road from the bridge, a sea of wild haggard heads swaying and rolling this way and that, and flowing like conflicting tides, so that those who from the castle walls beheld the giddy spectacle, felt their very brains to swim and sicken as they looked. The assailants drive madly onward; they rush and thunder at the oak gate of the castle, driving the huge beam they bear with crashing and stunning reverberation and infernal uproar, against the ancient and iron-studded planks.—Well was it for those within that they so effectually propped and strengthened it in time, with solid stone and rubbish; and carts and logs heaped up and packed together in dense and deep support, else the good planks, hard and massive as they were, must have yielded to the gigantic concussions under which the very walls seemed to ring and tremble.

And now, with a stunning report, the cannon on the flanking tower explodes, and wraps the gate and its assailants alike, for a moment, in

sulphurous smoke and eddying sparks; but the howling blast soon sweeps and whisks the mephitic cloud away, and reveals the rapparees, undisciplined and ferocious as ever, still driving on their desperate assault; groans and wild shrieks of agony are lost amid the other sounds. A rapid yell of maddened defiance rising from all sides of the beleaguered building, answers the thunder of the cannon, and with fury whetted and courage confirmed, the assailants sustain their as yet fruitless attack, redoubling the echoing shocks which batter at the gate, and momentarily expecting to burst the old oak plank, and to rush pell-mell with all their spears and pikes, and matchlocks, into the devoted fortress, and make short work with the garrison.

While the dreadful din stunning the ear of night, shook the old building to its very foundations, the fair Grace Willoughby, with parted lips and face pale as marble, but lofty mien and kindling eye, looked from the narrow windows of the stove-vaunted chamber, in which, as the safest in the building, she and the other females of the household had been placed. It commanded no view but of the castle-yard; and as she watched the opposing side, in which the great gate lay, at every thundering shout almost expecting to see the human torrent of destruction burst into the inclosure, she walked from window to window in all the wild but nobly-curbed intensity of excitement and suspense. Behind her moved poor Phebe Tisdal, in silent agony of terror, now wringing her hands, and anon clasping them together, and vainly seeking words to form prayer; while at the further end of the chamber, in unrestrained extravagance of clamorous panic, a group of females wailed and wept with all the wild cadences and frantic gestures of Irish women keening for the dead.

Again, a little apart from them, and still as a waxen mask, might be seen, under the shadow of her red hood, the yellow shrivelled features of the old nurse, who, seated upon a rude arm-chair by the expiring embers of the fire, with closed eyes and trembling fingers, fast and fervently told the beads of her rosary; and thus did rise this chamber sent forth its contingent of noise, its weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth, to mingle in the infernal chorus that scared the sober night.

The rapparees had lost not a few of their men, killed by the fire from the castle, whose bodies lay crushed and mangled under the feet of the enraged survivors, and about thirty or forty, besides, more or less wounded, when, disappointed by the obstinacy with which the gate had resisted the formidable force brought to bear upon it, Ryan, whose carbine had been employed as fast as he could load it, in marking every embrasure and loophole in the walls—now, with a savage imprecation, resolved on abandoning this plan of attack, and trying another, which as he believed, could hardly fail of success; sharp and shrilly he whistled again and again; and as the summons reached his followers, the wild hurly-burly subsided, and they retreated like the stormy scud hurrying before the blast, from the castle front.

Ignorant of the cause of this movement, those who occupied the point of attack cheered fiercely as they discharged their pieces upon the rear of the retreating groups, and then shook hands, and almost wept for joy, in the delusive hope that the attack was now finally abandoned in despair, and the danger which had but a moment or two before, so appalling and overwhelmingly menaced them, was indeed safely and triumphantly overpast.

Not a shot had been fired from any side of the castle but one, the immense masses which beset the building on the other aspects lying inactive, excepting in so far as they joined in the fearful war-cry which sounded as though twelve legions of yelling demons hovered in the overhanging air, making every effort vocal with their hellish revelry of hate and frenzy. It would seem as though these multitudinous reserves were designed, not for actual attack, but only to prevent the possibility of the escape of a single human being from the desperately defended fortress; and now, in strange and almost awful contrast with the recent stirring tumult, all alike, without and within, sank into hushed and still repose, leaving no sound save the rush of the waters and the melancholy southing of the wind to fill the listening ear.

The gallant gentlemen and hardy yeomen, reeking from their recent exertions, their haggard faces smeared with powder, and some among them bleeding, half choked with smoke, and holding their hot muskets in their grimed hands, looked forth into the void space so recently occupied by their terrific assailants, lost in wonder as to the cause of their sudden disappearance, and scarcely crediting the evidence of their senses, which assured them that the foe had really withdrawn. Some laughed in their excitement, others almost shed tears, and some lifted up their voices in solemn and fervent thanksgivings; and there were also some who, smarting from their recent hurts, bitterly cursed the "murderous savages," as they wiped away the trickling blood, muttering many a sanguinary and ferocious imprecation, and swearing many a row of vengeance.

"By my faith," said Percy Neville, answering a vehement tirade of Stepney's, "call them towards and savages if you will, but as far as I may pronounce from my own poor personal experiences, their flesh wounds smart as much as those of the politest and most valorous people upon earth; and thus much to I will aver, that in this skirmish they have borne themselves as prettily as any men need do."

"I fear that we have seen but the beginning of this night's work," said old Sir Hugh, as, leaning upon the muzzle of his piece, he looked anxiously into the increasing darkness, in the vain search of some decisive manifestation to determine the doubtful problem of the enemy's designs. "I would rather than a thousand pounds," he continued, gloomily, "that I had thrown all the corn and hay into the river this morning—but that cannot now be cured; and prayed be Heaven, these walls are strong, and have been proved by fire before; nevertheless, I would fain that this wind went down."

"It blows a fresh breeze," said old Stepney.

"With the gentlemen outside would make up their minds at once," said Neville, with a shiver of his odds, "if they don't, but we shall all take cold. Here stand we all cooling, like new candles in a row, while the barbarians are supping comfortably on old Tisdal. 'Tis faith, if they deliberate much longer, I shall, for one, go peaceably to bed—but ha! they are at it again."

And now—God guard and save us; for what I feared is indeed come at last, echoed Sir Hugh, with despairing vehemence. "Were it not for this accursed storm, I would still fearlessly defy them—but—but—we must not despair."

As the old man thus spoke, several lights, like red meteoric fires, came dancing and running in serpentine and wavy lines up the road, and shedding long streams of sparkles in the blast.

"What, in wonder's name, are these?" whispered the young man, as he watched the strange phenomenon—"squibs—fire-works?"

"No such thing," replied Sir Hugh, sternly, as he rammed home the wadding of his piece—"lighted turfs to fire the corn and hay-stacks—and all the store of turf, and to burn us out if possible."

So saying, the old knight, resting the carbine on the sill of the loophole, fired—and, with a yell they saw the dark form of the foremost runner, roll to the earth, while the lighted coal bounded onward in the blast, till it spent itself along the road in showers of sparks. The moon being now set, the darkness had so increased, that it was impossible any longer to discern the forms of objects, except when very near, so that the will-o'-the-wisp vagaries of these gliding stars alone guided the aim of the marksmen within the castle, and now once more began to peal the same wild war-cry from every side, and the musketry from the walls to flash and clang with sharper echo from without.

"I fear we can scarce stand here much longer," said Percy Neville, for the first time exhibiting something like dismay—"the smoke begins to thicken so, that the place is all but stifling."

Still, however, the shots fell fast, and as he stood by the window and levelled his piece, through the rolling masses of dense white smoke he suddenly staggered backward, exclaiming with an oath, "I'm hit!" at the same moment his right arm dropped powerlessly by his side, and his weapon falling on the floor, exploded.

"Don't mind me," said the young man, "it's nothing—nothing—it has my unstrung arm for the present, that's all." And so saying, dizzy and faint with pain, he staggered down the steps.

And now the cloud of smoke, white, dense, rolling and eddying in the rushing breeze, and huge enough to hide a mountain in its mighty folds, came streaked with streams of glittering sparks, flying high and low in its rolling tide. And now again, this awful cloud of smoke that tumbled and whirled till every corner, nook and crevice of the great yard is lost in thickening vapor, begins to glow with a broad hue of deep fierce crimson, now reflected and now fading, anon coming and again lost, and then returning with increasing, wickening, deepening glare; while the air grows hot, and the wild yells of the assailants swells and soars from every side, until it seems as if it were to overreach the devoted structure in one huge dome of ringing and roaring iron. And now it is done; the flame bursts clear, magnificent, appalling—in one vast, surging, living sheet of red, with a sound like the rattle and roar of thunder through the dense shroud of rolling smoke, and over the front wall of the castle, towering high and wide, and spreading and pealing, white hill and wood and sky glare like a furnace in its terrific illumination. Well was it for all within the castle walls, that the buildings most exposed were roofed with vaulted stone, and for the most part floored with the same—else all within must have been speedily destroyed—the iron stanchions of the windows, heated to whiteness in the torrent of flame, bent and warped like bars of wax, and the lead trickled down the old walls in streams like tears along the furrowed cheeks of age.

The whole front of the building was of course abandoned, and those who had manned its towers and embrasures were forced by the scorching glare, to fly for safety to the further side of the yard, and shelter within the buildings, where resolutely they took their stand, resolved, whenever the flames should abate, to dispute the entrance of the marauders, to the death. Meanwhile, between the hostile parties there roared a surging gulf of fire; within was wild panic, or sullen despair—the black and deadly determination of men who feel that their hour is come, and have resolved to sell their lives as dearly as they can. Had there lain a passage through the door which opened at the side, no threats, arguments or entreaty could have prevented the little garrison, though the attempt were the veriest madness and certain destruction—from sallaying forth and plunging furiously into the thick of their related enemies—but that door had been secured both on the outside and within by solid masonry, and now there remain for them nothing but the horrors of suspense, the resolution of despair.

Without—what a spectacle—what a wide sea of upturned grimacing faces—long elf-looks, bearded chins, wild gleaming eyes—what rushing and pressing, and swaying hither and thither of the dense living mass—what flashing of spears and pike heads, in the broad red effulgence of the towering conflagration.

Pressing among the burning turf, and heedless of the scorching fire, the foremost of the throng caught up the glowing sods, and hurled them through the arching flame over the castle walls, in a thickening hail-storm of fire. Tumbling, bounding, rolling, hopping, these missiles, speeding like rockets through the pitchy air, burst into fragments upon the pavement, scorching and burning the maddened cattle—who, bellowing, butting, rearing, and bolting in blind fury, broke loose from their pens, and gored each other—rushing hither and thither, and adding new horror and confusion to the frantic scene.

(To be continued.)

In some tranquil apparently amiable nature, there are often unsuspected and unfathomable depths of resentment.

M. R. T. U. R. N. B. U. L. L. S. O. A. S. R.

(From the Saturday Review.)

Mr. Turnbull, in bringing his action against the Protestant Alliance, showed the same nervous susceptibility and the same overstrained delicacy of feeling which actuated him in taking that very sentimental but very unwise step—his resignation. He has all along played into the hands of his persecutors. He is just the sort of man whom it is a pleasure for the families of the Holy Brotherhood, not established but dominant in this country, to torture. There is no real enjoyment in an *auto de fe* unless the victim yell and howl soundly. Religious persecution is akin to those extreme and exaggerated aspects of torture which approach to the sublime of cruelty. It is met with in perfection among cannibals and savages, and sometimes in captains of merchant vessels. Everybody can remember instances when some especially ferocious captain gets hold of a wretched sailor, and tortures him to death by slow degrees. The evidence in such cases usually contains minute particulars of the victim's agonies and entreaties, the only result of which is as a stimulant to the torturer—that is, the torture grows and expands with what it feeds on. And another peculiarity attends these cases. They seem to exercise some horrid fascination over the bystanders. Nobody protests, nobody interferences. Cruelty in its extreme forms is contagious. If the bystander does not at once stop the atrocity, he is sure at last to take a part in it. This is just the case with the Protestant public. Mr. Bird and the Protestant Alliance reproduce the ship captain, and Mr. Turnbull is the victim, writhing under every blow of the captain's bar, striking and appealing at every kick and every lash. He shows that he feels it, and this makes others join in the pleasant sport. The more he shows that he feels, the more his executioners rejoice with a grim delight; and if the crew do not at once knock the captain down, they soon begin to kick, and pinch, and torture in sympathy with the arch-torturer. Perhaps this sympathy with the persecutor helped the special jury at Guildhall in arriving at their verdict—though Mr. Turnbull might have expected a defeat, when he appealed to that peculiar institution, the British law of libel. That law is a remarkable one. What Mr. Bird said of Mr. Turnbull was in itself undoubtedly libellous; but it might not be— and the jury under judicial direction held it not to be—malicious, though a libel not malicious seems to please people as much a contradiction in terms as a murder not malicious. If there is a libellous statement—a statement which actually injures a man's name and fame, and destroys his prospects in life—it must be presumed that it intends that which it effects. Mr. Turnbull might, however, be looked for what has come of appealing, under such circumstances, to a "Protestant jury." With all our profession of religious liberality, we all rejoice in religious persecution. Only a sensitive and susceptible person like Mr. Turnbull would have thought of such a course as that which he has taken.

For this reason we own that we have a serious quarrel with Mr. Turnbull. He has done the work of the Protestant Alliance. He has elevated that most religious body into the very position which they coveted and have hitherto failed to occupy. They may now terrorise with impunity. What cure Mr. Bird's clients for the indignant and scathing reproof administered to him by Sir John Romilly? What is it to them that Mr. Duffus Hardy and Mr. Brewer, representing only the literature and scholarship and intelligence of the country, have absolutely annihilated the wretched and miserable pretext upon which they proceeded? The more innocent the victim, the greater the triumph of his persecutors. Mr. Turnbull's resignation, and his failure in the Common Pleas, are gains to the Protestant Alliance which only amiable weakness like his could have managed to secure. It is a high social duty to treat an organised body of intolerance in a very different spirit from that displayed by Mr. Turnbull. What they want is a high-minded contempt—a keen self-possessed temper, and a scornful obstinacy of defiance. It will never do to permit them the gratification of knowing that they have inflicted a wound. It is not given to every man to be a stoic; but whilst there are Turnbulls there will always be Birds. It is humiliating to every honest mind to watch the progress of the triumph of successful bigotry. When the work is done and the victim crushed, how edifying is the spectacle of religious principle and earnestness moderated by the meekest charity. It is not the person that they want to persecute—they only seek to vindicate a high and pure principle. It was always in love to the soul that the body was sent by Torquemada to the stake. Mr. Bovill was instructed to pass the most glowing eulogy on the man whom Mr. Bovill's clients had worried out of his office. His learning, his integrity, his accomplishments, his honor were a credit to English Literature. It was a burning shame and a public disgrace that such a man should only receive £218 for fifteen months' work. Such tears a crocodile could afford to shed when he had snapped his victim in two. Insult of this sort was easy after injury. Not a word was whispered against Mr. Turnbull's personal character. He, was all that was honorable and sincere. Only he was all this, and yet it could be said of him—and said without libellous intention or malicious imputation—that he was so biased by religious intolerance and passionate zeal for his own creed that no public papers were safe in his hands, and he was not fit to be trusted with the national documents in his possession for five minutes without having persons placed at his elbows to see that he did not destroy or mutilate property committed to his trust. Mr. Turnbull is the most honorable of men, only don't trust him with your silver-spoons—don't allow him to be alone in your library.

This is actually what the Protestant Alliance claims the right—and the right is admitted by a British jury—to say of any man. And, in a certain sense, the Protestant Alliance is right, for this is the very type of moral character which it presents in its own personality. It precisely fulfils that moral exemplar which it assumes to be presented by Mr. Turnbull; and in its own case it proves the possibility of this ethical monster. Describing itself, it might perhaps intend to libel in ascribing this character to Mr. Turnbull. The mind of the Protestant Alliance is not revolted by an assemblage of utterly inconsistent attributes. It can quite conceive, because it exemplifies, this horrible confusion of morals. No doubt Mr. Bird, or the Chairman of the Alliance, is a very excellent and amiable person in many relations of practical life. Doubtless he will never give any business to Sir Cresswell, and we have not the remotest suspicion that he will be had up for larceny or burglary. With horse-stealers and house-breakers, we should not anticipate any complicity in the persons of the committee of the Alliance; but they do present a complex bundle of morals just as inconsistent and outrageous as those which they perceive in Mr. Turnbull. They are religious, but their religion is inconsistent with depraving a man of his bread, driving him out of society, and taking from him his opportunity of employing his talents and acquirements in that only career to which he has dedicated himself and the labours of his life. They are zealous and charitable, only it is a charity which, far from thinking no evil, attributes every evil and every dishonesty to a neighbour who, though otherwise a perfect character is not to be trusted for a moment because he has the misfortune to read the New Testament in a different sense from their own. This is the charity which strikes Sir John Romilly with indignation. But it is the charity and zeal of the Protestant Alliance.

In another aspect, we own that the triumph of the Protestant Alliance ought to present itself as a very serious matter, even to the friends of the Protestant Alliance themselves. What is their argument—an argument which has been deemed conclusive by a special jury at Guildhall, and essentially adopted by Lord Palmerston himself, when he declined to back Sir John Romilly in defending Mr. Turnbull? Reduced to its simplest form, it is this—that no person of strong religious convictions, or who has ever given evidence to strong religious opinions, in defence of combination of well-known religious bodies for opinions, is fit to be trusted in any case where he may be placed in a position to forward those opinions or to injure the opposite opinions. Mr. Turnbull once said some, *ex hypothesi*, very foolish things in favor of the Jesuits; therefore Mr. Turnbull is not to be trusted to copy out certain papers in which the names of the co-religionists of the Jesuits might possibly occur. Well and good. Then it is equally fair for every Roman Catholic to object to be tried in any case, civil and criminal, in which a Protestant may be on the jury. It is quite reasonable for a Church of England debtor to object to his accounts in bankruptcy being prepared by a Baptist official assessor. It is no more than fair for a Dissenting grocer to say that the parson of the parish is not a safe sayings bank manager because he may be tempted for his zeal for religion to cook the books of all the Wesleyan depositors in the district. The Protestant Alliance consider it quite compatible with general honesty and integrity for a man to be dishonest from a sense of religious duty, in those cases where he can do no other denomination some special service by specific dishonesty and forgery. All we can say is, if this is an estimate of religion endorsed, accepted, and professed by religious people, the prospect is not pleasing, and it ought not to be flattering to the Alliance itself. For, anyhow, Mr. Turnbull is not worse in one direction than the office-bearers of the Alliance in another. If Mr. Turnbull's strong sayings against Calvinism are such as to shut him out of the public service, and to deprive him of the confidence of the world of letters, they are not a bit stronger than the sayings of the Alliance against Popery. If we are not to trust Mr. Turnbull's word for his fidelity in extracting and classifying documents in the name of common sense, with what suspicion, what distrust, and what incredulity are we to take the writings circulated by the Protestant Alliance? If Mr. Turnbull is not to be trusted to write the history of Queen Mary, as Mr. Bird once expressed it—though in very shame he was forced to confess that this way of putting Mr. Turnbull's employment was rather strong, indeed, "an oversight," to be ephemerically termed it—why are we to take for gospel the historical assertions of Mr. Bird and the Protestant Alliance? A person of strong religious convictions is not to be trusted to write history—a conclusion which, for aught we know, may be very true, but it is a very awkward one to come from the Protestant Alliance. It makes rather a clean sweep of a good deal of current and popular religious literature. It rather dispenses of Fox and Strype, of Milner and Magdeburg Centuriators. If no strongly religious person is to be trusted with a pen when his religious interests are concerned, we may anticipate a blessed season of refreshing. If the Protestant Alliance has done for Baronius, we may take courage from the fact that they have equally disposed of the publications of the Religious Tract Society. The same admirable argument that relates us from Dr. Lingard settles Burnet; and if, from the nature of the case, Mr. Turnbull is not to be trusted in indifferent things, why should we listen to the Reformation Society, or to the Protestant Alliance, or to any noble and religious speaker and writer on subjects where their earnest convictions and religious interests conspire to induce them to garble facts, to falsify documents, and to invent history. The lesson may be one of universal scepticism, but we have to thank that most religious body, the Protestant Alliance, for teaching it.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

MAYNOOTH COLLEGE.—On Monday morning the report of a visitation held at the College of Maynooth on the 4th of June last was issued for the information of the House of Commons. The number of students on the college books at that date was 524. The visitors state that in answer to their inquiries no complaint was made by either the superiors, professors, or students. Every student now in the college had taken the oath of allegiance with the exception of seven who were absent at the last January quarter sessions, and seventeen who have entered since that date. The sanitary condition of the community was below the average, and the projected improvements are considered absolutely necessary by the visitors. With this exception the general condition of the college was considered by the visitors as "very satisfactory."

SEPARATE PLACES OF WORSHIP IN POORHOUSES.—The guardians of the Cork Union have appointed a committee to take steps to provide a separate and exclusive place for the religious service of the Catholic inmates. The reasons put forward for so doing were unanswerable, and, indeed, no attempt had been made to answer them—firstly, the necessity of having a chapel for the poor inmates has been urged by the whole body of the Prelates of Ireland, and more recently this has been pressed upon the attention of the poor law committee, in the evidence of the Archbishop of Dublin; next, the propriety of it has been admitted in the report of the committee, who say a "chapel ought to be provided in every workhouse." Finally, the legality of doing what the Bishops sought for has been settled long ago by the legislature, the act of 1847 having given the power to the commissioners. The Cork Board are to be commended for taking up this matter so readily after the committee's report had confirmed the principle. It should be the care of every Chairman to urge the matter without delay and obtain this great comfort and benefit for the suffering poor inmates in the Irish workhouses.—*Freeman's Journal.*

ARLOW.—The Church of St. Mary and Peter. On last Tuesday, His Grace the Catholic Lord Archbishop of Dublin, administered the sacrament of confirmation to 758 persons in this church.

A CATHOLIC CLUB FOR LOUTH.—We (*Dundalk Democrat*) are glad to learn that a political body, to be called "The Louth Catholic Club," is likely to be established very soon in this county. What its real objects will be we have not learned; but we understand its promoters are resolved to purify the representation of the county in Parliament, and have justice done to Catholics in all public matters. We may remark that very many of the supporters of Mr. Bellew and Mr. Fortescue have become tired of the folly of sending such characters to Parliament, and that a change in the representation of Louth may be expected at the very first opportunity for effecting it. To tell the truth, it is a scandal to a Catholic constituency to tolerate such representatives as Mr. Bellew and Mr. Fortescue, and we sincerely hope that better, purer and honest men will be returned at the next general election. We trust we shall soon be in a position to announce the formation of "The Louth Catholic Club."

FATHER LAVELLE'S REPLY TO HIS TRADESMEN.—The following has appeared in the *Times*:—"Sir—May I ask you to insert this letter in reply to Mr. Lefroy's charge against me, as reported in the *Times*, that I was obliged to leave Paris, on account of misconduct? So far from this being so, I hold in my possession testimonials from the Vicar-General of Paris, stamped with the seal of the archbishopric, that while he (I) lived in Paris he deserved the character of piety and clerical conduct; and after my return to Ireland, a unanimous vote of thanks was passed to me by the Council of Bishops assembled in Dublin. No matter how the French civil authorities may have thought proper to exercise their power, I think these testimonials sufficiently show that my character is not altogether what Mr. Lefroy would represent it. I trust indeed that he spoke from information. But in any case, no incrimination of me could be a justification for Lord Plunket.—I remain your obedient servant, PATRICK LAVELLE.—Bromston, July 6."

MORNINGTON, BISHOP OF MARSEILLE.—Under the signature of "D.O.D.," a correspondent writes to the *Irishman*:—"Some of our readers may be aware that the Greek Manuscript of the *Philosophumena*, which was brought into France in 1843, furnished arguments which were insuperable and unsparingly used by Protestants against the Papacy and the Church of Rome. Amongst others, the Chevalier Bunsen (formerly Prussian Ambassador to the Court of London), and Wordsworth, the Canon of Westminster, founded their fierce and anti-Papal attacks thereon; while Pressensé, a Protestant minister in Paris, preached during a whole Lent against Catholicity, using this manuscript as his text. The charges of the *Philosophumena* against two of the Popes were, no doubt, of the most serious nature. Zephyrinus is accused of imbecility; Calixtus is represented as a slave and a robber, who had been first condemned to the mines and afterwards recalled from exile by an infamous *ruse*. Later, according to the MS., the servile criminal became Bishop of Rome, and corrupted the faith of the universal Church. These were accusations to which it became of vital importance to reply. Mgr. Cruice it was who stood forth at that moment as the vigorous and undaunted champion of the Church withering the arguments of her enemies with the crushing refutation which they deserved, and with a force of eloquence and a brilliant display of learning which added largely to the fame he had already acquired. 'The History of the Church of Rome in the Pontificates of St. Victor, St. Zephyrinus, and St. Calixtus,' is the title of the remarkable work. "D.O.D." also says that Mgr. Cruice asked and obtained permission of the Emperor to print the text itself of the *Philosophumena*, with a Latin translation, in which he says new confusion on the adversaries of the Popes. And "D.O.D." adds that the work has been published at the expense of the State—the most signal testimony to its merit, and another and a striking token of the Emperor's fidelity to Rome. [The Emperor's fidelity to Rome?] Such distinguished services in favour of the Papacy and the Church could not have failed to elicit the approbation and gratitude of the Holy See. Mr. Cruice accordingly received from the Pope a brief full of the most flattering encomiums on his wise direction of the College of High Studies, over which he presides, and was named Member of the Academy of the Catholic Religion in Rome, as a recompense for his labours. These are no ordinary titles, as I have said, to the esteem and honour of his fellow countrymen. I am confident, then, they will be pleased at the opportunity which has offered of testifying their feelings to the new Prelate. If I might make a suggestion, it strikes me that a Cross of Honour would be the most suitable offering which Ireland could make him on the occasion. Bearing on it the names of the different dioceses, it would be a bond of affection between our great countrymen and his venerable brethren, the Bishops of his native land; ornamented with appropriate emblems, it would be another lasting symbol of the kinship in faith and blood which unites Erin with France.

THE PROTESTANT PRESS ON THE CENSUS.—The result of the Census in its religious aspect has been to disappoint most woefully the expectations of the would-be Evangelizers of Ireland. The announcement that for every two Protestants of all denominations there are seven Catholics, has startled the Orange Press whose readers accordingly are treated to a chorus of lamentations. We subjoin a few extracts:—(From the *Evening Packet*.)

When we come to the religious tables we meet with figures which certainly disappoint us, and we have the greatest doubts as to their correctness. Before they can be received they must undergo a very searching criticism. It will be recollected that the vast proportion of the enumerators were Roman Catholics, and that they themselves may have been deceived. On a rough glance at the rough tables we recognise results which rather startle us, and demand further investigation. The proper course for every person, or body of persons, having the means of testing these figures in any department will be to address themselves to that important duty forthwith. Meanwhile, the statement of the Commissioners amounts to this, that for every two Protestants in Ireland there are seven Roman Catholics or thereabouts. A contemporary, in order to sound a louder triumph on this point, separates the denominations of Protestants, contrasting the Roman Catholic population first with the members of the Established Church, and next with the several classes of dissenters. This is simply foolish. Everybody knows that when we speak of the Protestant population of Ireland we include all who worship God scripturally, and the total of these as made out by the Commissioners is 1,273,638. Those figures we consider decidedly erroneous which refer to the members of the Established Church. We shall leave the Presbyterians of the North to check their column for themselves. Churchmen are stated to number only 678,661, and as 390,130 of these are set down for Ulster, we are asked to believe that in the other three provinces there are only 288,531 Protestants altogether, Dissenters included. At present we shall say no more on these figures, except that the distribution of the two religions, and their relative proportion in each county and borough, as well as provinces, will, when elucidated, present very curious results.

(From the *Express*.)

So much by way of preface. Now for the results so anxiously expected. We are sorry to say there is a further decrease in our population, which now numbers only 5,704,543, being 787,843—more than three quarters of a million—less than it was in 1851; in other words, a decrease of 12.02 per cent. during the last ten years. In no previous Census had we a return of the numbers belonging to the different religious denominations, though many years ago there was a return of them made for educational purposes. If we add all the Protestants together, the sum total will be 1,273,950, giving the Roman Catholics a majority of 3,216,623, or about 3; Roman Catholics to one Protestant.—We confess we are rather disappointed at this result, and, before reasoning upon it, we should like to be perfectly sure there are no errors in the returns. In this city the members of the Established Church are 46,922. In the suburbs, 15,248, and in the county, 84,524. The Roman Catholics number in the city, 194,601, in the suburbs, 28,489, and in the county, 84,524. In Ulster, the proportions are:—Established Church, 390,130; Presbyterians, 511,371; Roman Catholics, 963,687. Thus, in Ulster, the Roman Catholics have a majority of about 60,000 over Episcopals and Presbyterians put together. If we add the minor Protestant denominations, the number would be about even.

It is a striking testimony to the absence of crime in Ireland that the Marquis of Clanricarde has obtained, with the general approbation of the House of Lords, a Committee for the purpose of cutting down the Irish Law Courts. The Irish Judges, he says, have nothing to do. If things go on as they do in England it may be questioned whether the supernumerary Irish Judges might not be advantageously transferred to this side of the Channel, where once again the most exciting news is that of murder.

EMIGRATION FROM THE CORK POOR HOUSE.—The *Examiner* of Friday and *Reporter* of Saturday had letters on this subject, which we recommend to the notice of the guardians about to meet on Wednesday. We trust that the Cork officials will let us have "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," without any *Nisi Pius* pleading.

CRIME IN ARMAGH.—The termination of the Quarter Sessions just held shows a remarkably light case-load.—Francis Carragher, six months' imprisonment; John O'Hara, one month; and Jane Black, one day.

**THE ATHENÆUM AND CATHOLIC TRANSLATIONS OF THE BIBLE.**—In an article on "The Holy Bible," translated from the Latin Vulgate, &c., and published with the approbation of the Catholic Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland, the *Athenæum* has the following remarks, which we quote as being so entirely opposed to the false assertions in general circulation amongst Protestants:—"When such a work as this," says the *Athenæum*, "reaches us from a Roman source, we imagine ourselves addressed as follows:—What do you mean by saying that we Catholics prohibit the reading of the Bible by each person in his own tongue? Our answer would be that we have never made such an assertion. The various restrictions under which the Bible has been put from time to time, in one and another country, are far too many and too varied to be packed up in a single sentence. And if we felt it our business to make an assault upon the Bishop of Rome and his system, we should not, even were it true, begin by the reproach that the Bible was prohibited. If there were a country in which shaving was against the law, we should not dwell upon the oppressive and improper character of making the importation of razors a criminal act. The Roman principle is that none but the Church may interpret the Scriptures; this being granted, the prohibition of the books may possibly be, in certain times and cases, a justifiable proceeding. The Protestant assailants have often forgotten this; and have argued the question about the impediments placed in the way of reading the Bible as though they and the Roman Catholics were quite agreed as to how it should be read by those who are to read it. The right of interpretation being refused, the question of access is one of policy determined by circumstances; and the right of private judgment is therefore the true battle-ground. For ourselves, we would disdain any other. And we think it not impossible that the combatants on our more orthodox Protestant Churches may have felt that perhaps it would be advisable not to insist upon private judgment too emphatically, but rather to meet the enemy upon the consequences of its refusal of it. We have sometimes imagined that those who have made this great principle their champion, have acted, now and then, somewhat in the manner in which David acted towards his noble-minded officer, when we wrote, 'Set ye Uriah in the forefront of the hottest battle, and retire ye from him that he may be smitten, and die.' There is evidence enough that before Luther (born in 1483) existed, translations of the Bible into the popular language were circulated, and had excited remark and discussion. The following curious instance is not much in the way of theologians. Regiomontanus published his almanacs at Nuremberg in 1474, and a copy containing the almanac for 1475 is before us. He reproves the Church for not reforming the calendar, and he states that the people, by reading the Bible in their own tongues, had become aware of the palpable error committed in the mode of observing Easter. His words are—'Quod pene in propulo est popularibus jam dudum lingua vernacula litteras legentibus sacras.' It is time to give up old party misrepresentations."

Less than eight years back, the *Times* dogmatically pronounced in a leading article, in which it retraced all that it had formerly urged in favour of a State support for the Catholic Clergy, that the Roman Catholic religion in Ireland was dying out, that conversion was completing the work begun by famine and emigration, and that "in a very few years the Roman Catholic religion in Ireland will be as much a matter of history as the worship of Woden and Thor." Despite those high authorities, we were never for one moment alarmed, for we knew enough of Irish history to be accustomed to these prophecies. The present writers of the *Times* are not better prophets than Dean Swift, neither do they know Ireland so well as he; yet Swift in his day confidently predicted that their would be no "Papists" in Ireland in the next generation. Before his time, the Catholics of Ireland had been exterminated at least three times. By William of Orange, by Oliver Cromwell, and by the Commanders under Elizabeth. A religion which has thus been exterminated at least four several times throughout the whole of Ireland, to say nothing of partial and local evictions, conversions, and "reformations," evidently shares that provoking quality of the Great Duke's soldiers, of whom the French always declared that they ought to have been beaten nay, they actually were beaten several times over, only they did not find it out. Moreover, in every district where we had any opportunity of examining the facts, we find that miserably as emigration had thinned the Catholic population, it had told upon the Protestants in a still larger proportion. Not of course, that they had lost the same actual number (indeed, the Catholics had often lost many more than the Protestants ever had to lose), but the diminution among them bore a much larger proportion to their whole number. And so it turns out. Assuming the correctness of the present returns, the Catholics last Spring were as nearly as may be four times as many as all the Protestant sects put together, throwing in Jews, &c., as a make-weight in the Protestant scale. We are very sure that ten years ago the proportion was not so great. It is more important, however, to observe the proportion of the Established Church to the Irish nation. This is 678,661 to 5,085,882, or about one-ninth. It is for the benefit, then, of one man in nine that Ireland is to be subjected to this standing grievance. To flatter the pride of one Irishman out of nine we must keep an army in Ireland, we must refuse to allow Ireland to defend itself by a volunteer system like England and Scotland, we must depreciate the value of all property in Ireland and we must disgrace England before the whole civilised world by perpetuating a gross and patent injustice. It is a costly whistle, this Protestant Establishment in Ireland.—*Weekly Register.*

**THE O'HARA FAMILY.**—The death of the wife of John Banim has left at the disposal of the Government an annuity of £50 a year, granted out of the Literary Fund. What John Banim and his still surviving brother, Michael, did for literature—for Irish literature especially—is not easy to estimate at the present day. They wrote at a time when fiction had attained a remarkable eminence in literature. Among the best and most popular writers of the age they took their place; and by those noble works, "The Nowlans," "John Doe," "Crohoore," &c., an interest was excited in Irish life and story which in all probability led to the favor with which the later efforts of Gerald Griffin were received. A little thought will recall to every man well read in literature how much is due to all that remains of the O'Hara family. The pension, small in amount, which John Banim's widow was allowed, has now fallen in. The brother of John—himself a hard worker in literature ever since the death of his gifted brother—still lives. He has reared daughters, one of whom, at least, has already given proof that the genius of her race lives in her. The recommendation of the Lord Lieutenant would be attended to by the Treasury, and there can be no doubt that the accomplished and benevolent Earl of Carlisle will recognise the claims of his brother author (a brotherhood of which any one may be proud), and will procure favorable consideration for the claims of Michael Banim.—*Sunday's.*

**SUMMER ASSIZES.**—We (*True Chronicle*) are glad to be in a position to announce that there are only two prisoners in our jail for trial at the assize. This to such a large and important county as Kerry, is a very creditable state of things. But it is not confined to this county alone. The same is the case in Limerick and in nearly every other county. In all the counties where the commission has up to the present been opened the respective grand juries on the extreme lightness of their calendars.

**THE HARVEST IN IRELAND.**—The *Freeman's Journal* states that the prospects of the harvest in Ireland are of the most encouraging character. There has been no appearance of disease in the potatoes.

**STATE OF THE CROPS IN THE NORTH.**—Our agricultural reports this week are more brief than usual but not less satisfactory. We have returns from nearly a score of important districts in the North, concurring in a general expression of great satisfaction with the progress that crops of all kinds are making. The rainfall has been great, and in some places, the heavier grain and flax have been lodged, but no positive damage has been sustained. The farmers have apparently had quite sufficient moisture for their wishes, and would now hope for an interval of warm sunshine to stimulate vegetation still further. The anxiety about the important potato crop is increasing as what has hitherto been the critical season approaches; but it is most gratifying and encouraging to find that not a single instance of disease has been observed, although most carefully watched for. Our reports concur in expressing the most favourable and hopeful opinion of this year's potato crop. It seems that they will give a larger return than was anticipated from the earlier cuttings. Grain of all kinds is thriving, and will yield abundant straw. Flax is reported to be the best crop for many years, and on a largely increased breadth of land, so that an important augmentation of our home flax supply may be looked for.—*Northern Whig.*

**HARVEST PROSPECTS IN WICKLOW AND WEXFORD.**—The very protracted wet weather which set in on Thursday last, and continued with little intermission for the last four days, accompanied as it was by a sultry sunless heat, might be supposed to have acted injuriously upon potatoes, but the result of personal observation, and many inquiries made in different quarters, enables me to state that in no instance has the dreaded disease manifested itself. The crop is everywhere most luxuriant, and scarcely a miss in any district. The wheat is blooming and in very good condition, but the straw of oats is very short on the average.

**LORD PLUNKET'S EVICTIONS IN TUAM.**—The relieving officer sent in a notice of several evictions of widows in Tuam, under decrees obtained by Lord Plunket's steward, A. Strachan, acting for F. T. Foster, brother-in-law of his lordship. The premises are some of the church property in Tuam.—*Connaught Patriot.*

**DUBLIN, JULY 17.**—The *Times* Dublin correspondent writes:—"The lawyers of Dublin will probably think Mr. J. Corry Connellan, Inspector-General of Prisons, in a conspiracy, with the *Times* and Lord Clanciarke against the "gigantic job" of our judicial system, as his criminal tables just issued for 1860, show an increasing diminution of crime in Ireland. In offences against person and property there was a decrease of 301 for the year. In 1851 we find that 118 persons were committed for murder; in 1860 the number was only 37; and the numbers had been gradually coming down during the intermediate years. Perjury, once so common, has diminished by one-half. Conspiracy to murder, manslaughter, and arson have fallen off in nearly a similar proportion. In all the more serious offences 1,062 cases were sent for trial in 1860 against 4,479 in 1851. Of seven persons sentenced to death in 1860 only two were executed, the sentences of the others having been commuted to penal servitude. The tables prove the continual diminution in the number of juvenile offenders; whereas, in 1856, the total number of commitments for all offences was in the proportion of 1 to every 923 of the population; in 1860 it was only 1,217. In the whole country the proportion of male offenders was one in every 799 of that sex, while in females the proportion was as low as one in every 2,419. From a return of the names, localities, and religious connexions of the Reformatory Schools in Ireland, it appears that there are six Roman Catholic and three Protestant schools for the whole country. The principal of the former is Glencree, in the county Wicklow, which contains 228 inmates, maintained at £19 9s. 6d. per head per annum, amounting on the whole to £3,558 14s. 4d., of which sum the parents pay only £97, and the rates £262, the rest falls upon the national exchequer. At the High Park Roman Catholic School, county Dublin, the cost per head is £23 10s. At Golden-bridge, in the same county, the inmates cost £26 each. The other three Roman Catholic schools are in Cork, Limerick, and Monaghan. Of the three Protestant Reformatories two are in Dublin and one in Belfast. In Dublin the cost per head is £25 17s. 10d. in the male, and £25 16s. 3d. in the female school. In Belfast the cost is £18 8s. 6d. each. In Dublin only £4 18s. was contributed by parents for both schools, and in Belfast only 14s. It appears that the experiment is rather a costly one to the State. There are great temptations to abuse. On this point the *Daily Express* remarks:—"It was originally intended, in projecting the reformatory system, that a part of the expenses should be levied off the parents as a penalty for their share in the guilt of their children, either in having neglected their moral training, or inducing them to commit crime by direct encouragement or the indirect influence of a vicious example. It is tolerably plain that as the system now works neither party is punished, but, on the contrary, both receive substantial rewards. The parents are relieved of the care and cost of their offspring, and the children are brought up in comparative luxury. Hence there is reason to fear that reformatories may even contribute to the growth of criminality in its early stages as a qualification for obtaining the tempting advantages which they afford."

**REPORTED MURDER.**—We have heard that a man was killed at the fair of Callan, county Kilkenny, on yesterday, by a blow of an iron bar received in a fracas from a tinker. The latter escaped, though pursued for considerable distance by a number of the constables.—*Tipperary Free Press.* [The *Kilkenny Journal* denies the accuracy of the above.]

The Nation of the 20th ult., has the following, in a notice of an "Orange Feat" in Dublin on the 12th:—"The Chairman next gave the toast of the 'Orangemen of Canada, and the Hon. J. H. Cameron.' The toast was received with a salute, 'heart, pocket, and hand.'"

Mr. Hamilton responded in an appropriate speech. Song—"Yes, let me like an Orangeman fall." The *Mail*, whose report we quote, does not give the words, but we believe the following is the song:—  
Yes, let me like an Orangeman fall,  
Dead drunk upon the floor;  
While brethren on the waters call,  
To bring hot water more.  
Though 'neath the table I may lie,  
The Kentish fire will swell;  
And brethren midst their biccupis cry,  
He like an Orangeman fell.

I only ask of that proud lodge,  
Represented here by me;  
To own I drank, without a dodge,  
Each toast with three times three;  
Though carried home by staggering friends,  
With shouts, 'The Pope to Hell!'  
"Enough" they cried (to appease my wife),  
"He like an Orangeman fell."  
"H-knorsbhmdl! — hilka (hic) anorshbn  
(hic) fell."

The Chairman then gave the toast of "The Dublin Protestant Association, the Aldermen of Skinner's alley, and all kindred Protestant organisations."

**BELFAST, &c.**—The great Orange anniversary which, on so many celebrations, has been marked by strife, and bloodshed, and murder, and the consequences of which have for years furnished the principal criminal business of the Judge at the Summer Assizes, has, we are happy to say, passed off at least in Belfast, without the least disturbance. Taking into consideration the acts of past years, it is scarcely credible that those who were in times gone by so prone to break the law should now do it reverently. However, this is the case; and were it not for the facts that occasionally some individual more "loyal"

than sober was heard to express his desire to dispose of the Pope in a summary manner, and that here and there was to be seen a window decorated with a bunch of Orange lilies, it would scarcely have been known yesterday that the "momentous Twelfth of July had come. The old "disturbed" districts were as peaceable as if Sandy Row and the Pound had shaken hands and resolved to quarrel no more. Little knots of boys and girls were to be seen loitering at various corners, looking out for any chance of a row; but, as it takes two parties to make a quarrel, and as there was no disposition shown by any party in the community to commit a breach of the peace, the loungers at the street corners moved off, and left the veritable ground that once was, to the idle surveillance of the constabulary. Early in the morning, twenty-five or thirty cars left Belfast laden with people, for some place beyond Lisburn—it is said for Leganure—where, we learn, a procession with fifes and drums, and insignia took place, composed principally of parties from the districts of the Maize and Lisburn. In the evening a number of the Belfast Lodges met in the Orange Hall, College-street, and in the Court Exchange. The government increased the strength of the constabulary force in Belfast about 150 men, sent down from Westmeath, King's County, and Kildare; and nearly the whole of the local force, both night and day, were posted in the different places of the town where the periodical outbreaks generally occur. As we have already said, their services were fortunately not required.

**COUNTY ARMAGH ASSIZES.**—July 22. **THE PARTY EMBLEMS ACT.**—At a quarter before four o'clock the grand jury came into court, when the foreman announced that true bills had been found against Samuel Mahaffay, Robert Thompson, William Hughes, Robert Armstrong, and James Cartwright, for placing a flag on the church at Lurgan on the 5th July last.

**THE DERRYMAGASH ORANGE OUTRAGES.**—Just as this despatch was being made up the several traversers who had stood out on bail from the last Spring assizes, charged with various offences resulting out of the Derrymagash affray, were placed at the bar, when it was stated to the court that the trials would not be proceeded with. It had been arranged that in certain of the cases a *nolle prosequi* would be entered by the crown, and the following prisoners should submit to the charges appended to their names:—Thomas Humphrey and William Wright, riot and procession at Derrymagash, on the 12th of July, 1861; Alexander Murphy, Gintamond Hughes, John McKeown, Laurence McAuley, George Archer, Edward Murray, William Patison, Joseph Hudcock, and William Humphrey, procession only, at Derrymagash; Alexander Monaghan, Joseph Robinson, William Hewitt, and Robert McCann, procession at the "Long Plains," same date.

The Attorney-General made a statement expressing the satisfaction of the Crown at the course which had been taken.

**ARMAGH, July 24.**—At the rising of the Court last evening, His Lordship directed the prisoners who had been tried for a breach of this act and against whom a verdict of "guilty of putting up the flags only" had been found, to be placed at the bar to receive sentence.

His Lordship said, addressing the prisoners, that the legislature had in its wisdom passed an act of parliament in the last session, and that the prisoners had on the clearest testimony been found guilty of violating it. He regretted to see them standing in the position in which they were placed, and hoped the day was not far distant when they would have no more of these party displays, and that all good, intelligent, and sensible men would withdraw from such scenes, and that they would follow the example set by those who had been their leaders by giving up those party displays. If they lived for some years they would look back on such displays as unworthy of sensible men, and they would even wonder that such things had ever been in the country.

Mr. McMechan here came into court, and interrupting His Lordship said that it was his intention to submit that the verdict found by the jury was one of acquittal and not of guilty. He was prepared to argue that unless the flags were hoisted with the intent to provoke animosity, it was not a breach of the act of parliament, and the verdict being one of putting up the flags only, it was therefore one of acquittal.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**  
Lord John Russell first held a seat in the House of Commons when George III. was King, in the year 1813, before the First Napoleon was hurled from his Throne and while Toryism was in the very zenith of its ascendancy. He has been First Lord of the Treasury and Secretary of State for the Home, Colonial, and Foreign Departments; and, besides the Government of which he was the head, he has been a member of the Administrations of Lord Grey, Lord Melbourne, Lord Aberdeen, and Lord Palmerston. But, above all, Lord John Russell was the man picked out from the great Liberal party to move in the House of Commons the introduction of the great Reform Bill. It was his voice that first inaugurated the great Revolution, for such it has undoubtedly proved, of 1832. Lord John Russell's name has been so long connected with the House of Commons that it is difficult to imagine him contending in any other arena. But we can perceive the dignity and admit the wisdom of a retreat from that prominent position which he has so long held in the public eye, before time has made any inroad on his faculties or deprived him of the influence which he has so long exercised over the deliberations of the House of Commons.—*London Times.*

Among miscellaneous items agreed to in Committee of Supply, on Thursday night, was a vote for the Royal Dublin Society. This grant was voted, however, with a proviso that the Society should comply with the wish of Parliament to admit the public to the Gardens on Sundays, and that the money should be paid only on that condition.

**THE CASE OF MR. TURNBULL.**—We must confess that we do not like to refer to the verdict of the jury in the case of Turnbull v. Bird. No man with a well-balanced mind and proper information upon the matter will be proud of that verdict, whatever may be his religious creed or historical opinions. The facts are open, and every man may judge for himself. There is the original untruth in a contemporary literary periodical; there is the endorsement of Mr. Bird; there are the allegations about the Master of the Rolls setting three Protestants to watch Mr. Turnbull, lest he should mutilate or destroy the papers entrusted to him; there is Mr. Turnbull's own work at the calendaring to show how faithfully he performed it; there is the unquestioned testimony of Mr. Hardy and Mr. Brewer in favour of his ability and conscientiousness; there are the insinuations of Mr. Bird about his separate room and his fire; there is the fair and equitable summing up of the judge, pointing out with perfect clearness of demonstration that Mr. Turnbull was an injured man—and last, we have the verdict for the defendant, after a hesitation for four hours. O, Paladium of our liberties! O, most Protestant of juries! One hope we may venture to express, that there will be found enough just men in the country to save Mr. Turnbull from the terrible infliction of costs which this verdict has visited him with. Shall he be ruined for trying to kiss the hands of the fair Goddess Justice, because he has failed to reach them? Let us hope that this scandal be not added.—*Critic.*

**THE POTATO DISEASE.**—The potato disease has reappeared in North Lincolnshire, although the plants had for some time looked extremely healthy. In other parts of the Eastern district the crop also lacks the frugeness once observable in this most valuable vegetable.

**DIVORCE COURT.**—The applications to have the marriage knot untied or cut do not diminish, though the arrears of past years ought by this time to be getting few. The returns just published show that in the year 1860 213 petitions were filed for dissolution of marriage, only one less than in 1859; and there were 62 petitions for judicial separations, 18 less than in the previous year. There were 13 applications for restitution of conjugal rights in 1860;—141 causes were tried. The fees received amounted to £2,490.—*Times.*

Judgment was given on Thursday, by the Privy Council, in the appeal of the Rev. Mr. Bonwell against the decision of the Court of Arches, whereby, on account of immoral conduct, he had been deprived of his benefice and condemned in costs.—Their lordships unanimously dismissed the appeal, confirming the sentence of the Court below.

**CRIME IN LONDON.**—A HEAVY DAY'S WORK.—The following cases were all disposed of in one day in the Central Criminal Court, London:—Frederick Strugall, aged 17, charged with feloniously cutting and wounding Mary Redkinson, with intent to murder her, was convicted of the capital charge, and sentenced to death, but, on account of his youth, his sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life; John Quilter, burglary, 5 years' penal servitude; Julia Brynau, manslaughter, 9 months' imprisonment; Ellen Corr, a married woman, 24 years of age, for feloniously attempting to murder her infant child by suffocation with a piece of rag which she stuffed into its mouth, was sentenced to 15 years' penal servitude; Jane Palethorpe, charged with the murder of her child, was acquitted; Joseph Brooks, for a rape upon his servant, aged 14, was ordered two years' imprisonment with hard labor; Thomas Barclay, aged 28, for a rape on a child, 5 years old, was sentenced to penal servitude for life; Henry Lock and William George Bunting, letter-carriers, 3 years' penal servitude each for stealing post letters; and Thomas George Smith, 4 years' penal servitude for a similar crime; William Bennett Loader, a clerk, for forgery, 4 years' penal servitude; and Herman Joseph Mole, another clerk, also for forgery, 10 years' penal servitude. A good day's work certainly.—*Times.*

**ATTEMPTED MURDER OF HIS SON BY THE BARON DE VIDIL.**—The attempt on the life of the son of Baron de Vidil, which we briefly mentioned last week, has created a great sensation now that the facts are known. The facts are stated to be these. The Baron was hard pressed for money; by the death of his son he would get £30,000. On the day of the crime the Baron proposed to his son that they should ride out and pay their respects to the Duc d'Anguleme and the members of the ex-royal family at Claremont. Both gentlemen accordingly started by the train from Waterloo for Twickenham, where they hired horses and rode on to Claremont:—"Young Mr. Alfred de Vidil had a light riding whip but the Baron had none. At Claremont only the Duc d'Orleans was at home, but with him the father and son remained upwards of an hour in conversation. On the outskirts of Twickenham the Baron turned his horse up a shady lane, saying he felt unwell, but almost immediately afterwards added that he should like to call upon the Duc d'Anguleme, at Orleans House. To this young Alfred de Vidil assented, and the Baron began to lead the way down lanes, and by-ways to the back of Orleans House stable, when the father turned aside down yet another lane. From what afterwards occurred it would seem that this pretended wandering from the right path was made with the deliberate purpose of seeking a lonely spot, where no eye might witness the crime that was meditated to follow. Both the father and son at last arrived at a very secluded lane between Twickenham and Orleans House. A high wall shuts in the lane on one side, and a thick and rather tall hedge on the other. It must have seemed a fitting place, though in reality it was plainly overlooked for a laborer saw what followed. It is stated that the Baron looked round him and then struck his son three heavy blows on the forehead with a massive metal-handled hunting-whip. Young Mr. Vidil set spurs to his horse and galloped away as rapidly as his horse could go with his father in pursuit, till he came to a field where he saw some people at work, and throwing himself off, broke through the hedge, and ran towards them crying for help. The father followed him up close, and at first said, "Here, you have dropped your hat," and then added to the country people that "the young gentleman stood up in his saddle to look over a wall, and his horse shied and threw him." Other people coming up, young Mr. Vidil was conveyed to a public-house, and Dr. Clarke, of Twickenham, was sent for. To this gentleman the young man appealed that his assistant might go up with him, and his manner was so marked and peculiar in making this request that Dr. Clarke at once consented, seeing that there was evidently something wrong. During all this time the father was present, and seemed anxious to be again alone with his son. But young Mr. Vidil, now thoroughly convinced that his father meant nothing less than to murder him, would not allow the assistant to quit him for a single minute. The three accordingly returned to town, and the Baron went to his son's chambers in Jersey street, and remained till twelve o'clock at night, but still Mr. Vidil kept the assistant with him all ways. Early on the following morning the young man left, and went to his uncle's house. Here he told his tale, and before long warrants were out for the arrest of Baron de Vidil, who had fled to Paris. On Monday the Baron having been brought to London from Paris, was placed at the bar of Bow-street Police-court, in the custody of two French and two English policemen, charged with attempting to murder his son. It appeared that the Baron had requested to be liberated from the custody of the French authorities, and to be brought here to answer the charge in an English court. Some formal evidence was given, and a remand until Wednesday took place. On that day the son, a delicate-looking young man, appeared very reluctant to proceed in the matter. On being required to be sworn the son made the following statement:—

"I am placed in most painful circumstances. I am not willing to proceed any further, and I hope I shall not be pressed to give evidence. I am not well, and I don't think—I don't know (a pause)—I don't think I can give evidence. I do not know what will become of my father—if I am pressed. I had better state honestly to you that when I asked for the warrant I did so only for my own protection, not thinking it would lead to this. I did not think that they would succeed—that it would be executed. I did not think they would find my father. I cannot tell what effect it will have upon me, but I hope I shall be able to undergo whatever you may put upon me or require if I refuse to give evidence. If you insist upon my speaking I am in a dreadful position. You do not know all. I understand that my father has accused me, to a certain extent—he has made a charge against me. If he says anything against me, then I shall be compelled to tell everything. I wish him to know that if he insists I must tell all." (He subsequently added)—"One more remark I wish to make before withdrawing from this matter. Many gentlemen have kindly moved for me and assisted me. I wish to state that they have done so only at my own request, and for the protection of my life. I do not wish to say anything against my father, unless he insists on.— He has been a most unfortunate man, and I do not know if it is not the duty of children to bear even more than I have done—to bear anything for the sake of their parents. It is very painful. I cannot say more."

"Upon the magistrate's formally requiring him to be sworn, on pain of being committed to prison if he refused, he observed:—'I have been greatly injured;

but I feel it is the duty of children to abstain from—and I would rather not. I must refuse.' He was then committed to the hands of the gaoler, but on its being represented that imprisonment would be injurious to his health, and less likely to induce him to take the oath, the magistrate consented to set him at liberty, his uncle, W. Parker, Esq., of Ware Park, Herts., a county magistrate, undertaking that he should appear when called upon. Bail was refused for the Baron."

**EMIGRATION.**—Of the 128,469 persons who emigrated from the United Kingdom last year, 26,421 were English, 8,733 Scotch, 60,835 Irish, 4,536 foreigners, and 27,944 not distinguished; 5,746 were married men, 12,434 married women, 58,783 single men, 27,511 single women, 6,681 boys between the ages of 1 and 12, 8,497 girls between the same ages, 3,985 infants, and 23,732 not distinguished. 87,500 emigrants left these shores for the United States; 13,556 of these were English, 3,220 Scotch, 52,103 Irish, 3,851 foreigners, and 15,770 not distinguished; 6,553 were married men, 8,209 married women, 27,511 single men, 20,935 single women, 4,172 boys between the ages of 1 and 12, 4,178 girls between the same ages, 2,210 infants, and 2,302 not distinguished. Of the 24,302 who emigrated to the Australian colonies and New Zealand, 10,099 were English, 4,990 Scotch, 6,346 Irish, 578 foreigners, and 2,289 not distinguished; 2,380 were married men, 2,928 married women, 9,095 single men, 5,436 single women, 1,782 boys between the ages of 1 and 12, 1,628 girls between the same ages, 655 infants, and 378 not distinguished. Of the 9,786 who emigrated to British North America, 559 were English, 901 Scotch, 1,215 Irish, 73 foreigners, and 6,948 not distinguished; 248 were married men, 371 married women, 1,089 single men, 606 single women, 239 boys between the ages of 1 and 12, 214 girls between the same ages, 95 infants, and 6,904 not distinguished. Of the 6,881 who went to all other places, 2,207 were English, 532 Scotch, 1,172 Irish, 34 foreigners, and 2,930 not distinguished; 565 were married men, 806 married women, 1,052 single men, 524 single women, 468 boys between the ages of 1 and 12, 477 girls between the same ages, 125 infants, and 2,804 not distinguished.—*London Times.*

The following is a *verbatim et literatim* copy of a letter lately received by the Durham board of Guardians, for the vacant office of Chaplain:—"377, High-street, Edinburgh, 29th June, 1861. Sir,—I beg leave to make application for the appointment of Chaplain for the Durham Union. The salary offered is indeed very small, you do not say if the chaplain boards in the union or if he has to find board and lodgings out of the salary. I enclose copy Testimonials which I hope will be approved of. I may state that I have had a good deal of private practice but not public.—I am, sir, your most obedient servant, John Smart. Appended to the letter were some printed testimonials, the whole of which were read, and from which it might be gathered that the applicant's qualifications consisted in his having been a man-of-all-work to a clergyman."

UNITED STATES.

Nothing that the Southerners have ever said of the Federal army is to be compared in severity to what it is said of it by the Northern journals, favoring the war. Take, for instance the following from the *New York Times* of Wednesday last, and think what a horrible, brutal rabble that patriot army is, and what hope can there be of its marching to anything but disgrace and destruction:—"Since the Monday after the defeat, these evils of insubordination and general drunkenness and dissipation have reached their climax in the Capital. For three days, without an effort to prevent, the public saw the remains of some twenty regiments scattered about the city, the men sleeping on door-steps, in barns, cellars, restaurants and hotel basements, often begging charity and fed by private citizens; without order, discipline or restraint—the officers lounging and smoking in bar-rooms, indifferent to their own responsibilities and the public dishonor. Crimes of every kind disgraced the Capital. A day did not pass without murder, or rape, or quarrels, or drunkenness. Even as late as Friday last a lady was shot by an intoxicated soldier. No effort was made to collect the men, or get them into camps, or house them. Some absolutely suffered from hunger. No one knew where the headquarters of his regiment was, or what had become of his officers. The army was a mob. Wherever the stranger went, over Georgetown, Arlington, Alexandria, and Washington, he met these wandering soldiers in search of a regiment. At length, after three days, an order came from General Mansfield, giving a rendezvous for each regiment, and threatening arrest if the soldier was found straggling after the expiration of six hours from the date of the order.—Then to cap the climax of the stupid mismanagement, no officers or men were detailed at many of these different rendezvous to give information as to the various camps, and some poor fellows after spending twelve hours at these places, went away again hungry and disconsolate in search of their regiments. These three days were another defeat of our forces—As bad as the causeless route of M'Henry's. Of some of the regiments it is doubted if they can be collected and re-organized, so thoroughly disgraced have they become. The crimes which have been committed in Washington and its neighborhood the last week would disgrace New Orleans."

The Irish citizens have been first and foremost in coming forward to uphold the Constitution, and let the world know that we have a government. They are praised for it. Even from the pulpit, to say nothing of the press, their readiness to fight for the Stars and Stripes has been eulogized. And, surely, they deserve it. For if there was any class of citizens who might feel disposed to keep aloof from the struggle, they were the Irish. The Irish have no reason to thank the United States for any prosperity they may have attained in this country. They have worked more for the improvement of Uncle Sam's Farm than they have for themselves. The Americans will say that if the Irish have not thriven more, as a body it is their own fault. This is not true. Because if we take one section of the field labor in which the Irish have been employed, that of the building of railroads, it can be proven that, of every one hundred laborers, seventy-five, at the lowest calculation, have been ruined, and driven to despair by the American (&c. Yankee) contractors. The *Pilot* has frequently and most uniformly raised its voice against the persecution to which the Irish have been exposed in this country. "Irish or Catholic" is the greatest obstacle to an emigrant, eye, more, to an American citizen. For, if a man is a Catholic and born of Irish parents, he will be sure to meet with opposition.—*Boston Pilot.*

The *Chicago Tribune* says of the growing crops:—"During the past week a large quantity of rain has fallen, accompanied with severe storms, which in some places has laid the ripening crops, but without any material damage. The weather has been moderately warm, and to-day it is decidedly hot, but clear and dry. The winter wheat throughout the Northwest is all harvested, and in many sections of the country spring wheat has been cut, as well as oats. "With regard to the yield of wheat this year, accounts differ very materially; but this much is certain—it has not been damaged to any great extent, either by rust or blight, and the probability is that the yield will be nearly if not quite an average crop. The winter wheat is treshing out well, and we see accounts from sections where it will average twenty-five to thirty bushels to the acre—in other places fifteen to twenty bushels. The quality, too, is excellent. The corn crop looks well and promises a great yield in the central and southern portions of Illinois; while in the northern part of the state and Wisconsin it is thriving, though somewhat late. The oat crop is good, but the breadstuffs was less than last year. Barley is also light, but it looks well."

The True Witness.

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Also at Mr. Alexander's Bookstore, opposite the Post-Office, Quebec.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUG. 9, 1861.

TO OUR READERS.

With the present issue we close the Eleventh Volume of the TRUE WITNESS; and we avail ourselves of the opportunity to make an appeal to our indebted subscribers to pay up their large, and long accumulating amount of arrears due to this office. This is a duty of which the great body of our subscribers seem to be entirely oblivious; for though we have a few who are punctual in their payments, and to whom our best thanks are tendered, the majority seem to think, not only that payment is completely a work of supererogation; but that they are very harshly used, if after receiving our paper for some twelve or eighteen months, they are requested to make an acknowledgment in the form of a remittance. To apply a remedy, in so far as lies in our power, to this evil we are making out the accounts of our numerous delinquents, which, when completed, shall be handed over to a lawyer for collection. The process is not an agreeable one, but we have no other resource left, no other means of compelling unscrupulous persons to pay their honest debts.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A solution, and apparently a very feasible solution, of much that has hitherto appeared ambiguous and inconsistent in the policy of the French Emperor on the Italian question, is now propounded with much confidence by the British press. It is as follows.

Victor Emmanuel and the Italian revolutionists have set their hearts upon Rome as the capital of their visionary Kingdom of Italy. Louis Napoleon covets the island of Sardinia as necessary to the naval supremacy of France in the Mediterranean. The titular King of Italy is to cede Sardinia to the Emperor, who in return will abandon the Pope to his enemies. These, it is said, are the terms of this disgraceful bargain.

A bargain so disgraceful, that the parties to it feel themselves bound, by very shame, to keep the terms secret as long as possible. The cession of Savoy and Nice was felt by the Italian revolutionary party as a deep humiliation, as a heavy price to pay for the services of the French army. Hence the indignant disclaimers of Ricasoli, and his emphatic declaration that his government will never consent to the cession of one acre of its present territory. On the other hand, Louis Napoleon probably thinks that the "pear is not yet quite ripe;" and that it would be imprudent to hazard a rupture with Great Britain by openly avowing his ambitious designs upon an island so important in a military point of view, and as an impregnable naval arsenal, as Sardinia, and to provoke the hostility of his own Catholic subjects by prematurely revealing his treacherous designs towards the Sovereign Pontiff. Both parties therefore find their interest in lying, and lying boldly.

In the name of his master, Ricasoli denies, as Cavour before him denied, being privy to the arrangements; and there obtain, no doubt, amongst men of all shades of opinion in the ranks of the Italian revolutionists, a considerable repugnance to part with Sardinia, and a determination not to part with it, unless its cession be absolutely essential to the complete overthrow of the Pope's temporal power, and the consolidation of the Kingdom of Italy. To overcome this repugnance, by the application of pressure from without, is the object of Louis Napoleon. His plan is to make the other party feel that he is still necessary to them; that without him, they can neither hope to subjugate Naples nor to acquire Rome. For this reason he prolonged the agony of Gaeta, and indirectly countenances the reaction in favour of the Bourbon dynasty in the South of Italy. For this he keeps his troops at Rome, and still with lying lips professes attachment and fidelity to the Holy Father, whom he is ready to sell for the coveted thirty pieces of silver, so soon as Victor Emmanuel shall have counted down the money. With this clue to guide us through the tortuous maze of Italian politics, the path seems easy to find; and the apparent inconsistencies of Louis Napoleon resolve themselves into the integral and harmonious parts of a carefully devised plot, thoroughly elaborated in the brain of an acute and unprincipled statesman.

The contingency alluded to above is by no means looked upon with complacency in England. There has been a warm debate on the subject in the House of Commons, Mr. Kinglake calling upon Ministers for explanations, and asking whether they could deny that the cession of the island of Sardinia to France was in contemplation. Sir Robert Peel followed in the same style. Lord John Russell in the name of the Ministry replied to the effect that he could not believe that Louis Napoleon meditated the annexation of Sardinia, as such a transaction could not take place without putting an end to the alliance between France and Great Britain. The debate has been much commented on by the French official press, who do not, however, deny the ambitious designs on Sardinia imputed to their Emperor; and whose carefully guarded expressions seem to indicate that, as with Savoy and Nice, so will it ere long be with Sardinia, in spite of the bluster of Ricasoli.

From Naples the news is most encouraging. The people are everywhere rising in arms against their Piedmontese tyrants, and all they want is a good commander to drive out the intruders, and to replace their King upon his throne. The accounts we receive of this patriotic uprising of a people, without a parallel in Europe since the noble insurrection of the Spaniards against the legions of the First Napoleon, come to us for the most part distorted through the medium of the Protestant press; but even from these distorted, or "cooked" reports it is evident that the intruders are scarcely able to maintain their hold of the subjugated territories. "We have now to contend almost for existence," writes the Naples correspondent of the London Times; and as a remedy he recommends the shooting of the Catholic clergy who, in Naples, as were the Catholic clergy in La Vendee, are constant and active in appealing to the patriotic and religious sentiments of their people in behalf of the legitimate Sovereign. "The priests command the country," says the Times' correspondent above quoted; and he adds, "I have told you where the root of the evil lies, and until that be attacked, though hundreds may be shot, hundreds of others will be supplied by the influence of an interested and unprincipled priesthood." We seem to be listening to the accents of some blood-stained beast of the French Convention, as these words of the Times' correspondent ring in our ears; almost are we persuaded to believe that hell has given up some of its inmates to preach again the Gospel according to Carrier, and through the columns of the English Protestant press.

Of the progress of the civil war in the United States, it is impossible to speak with certainty, so absurd and contradictory are the numerous telegraphic despatches with which the columns of the press are encumbered, and the brains of the readers bewildered. Since the battle or panic of Bull's Run, no great event has taken place, and no important movements have been attempted by either party. Rumors are again rife of the existence of much excitement amongst the negro population of the seceded States, and the probability, and consequences, of a servile insurrection are freely discussed.

By the Europa we have European dates to the 27th ult. The Piedmontese are carrying matters with a high at Naples, and have seized upon the Cardinal Archbishop as suspected of loyalty to King Francis. The revolutionary General Cialdini had issued orders to shoot all Neapolitan loyalists taken in arms.

The latest news from the United States indicate a design on the part of the Southerners to assume the initiative, and to advance against Washington; another fight may therefore shortly be expected.

IRELAND AND THE CENSUS.—We have now before us the results given by the lately taken Census; and in so far as they regard Ireland, if there be therein much over which the philanthropist and political economist may well mourn, there is also abundance of matter for rejoicing and congratulation to the Catholic.

To every man endowed with the ordinary feelings of humanity it must be a most painful reflection that the population of Ireland has, and is, it is to be feared, still steadily decreasing.—Since the Census of 1851, the population of Ireland has decreased from 6,552,385, to 5,764,543 in 1861; thus showing a decrease of 787,842, or upwards of 12 per cent, during the decade just closed. To what is this remarkable fact owing?

Not to the physical conditions of Ireland; for her soil is of unrivalled fertility, and her climate most salubrious. Not to the moral condition of the people; for the Irish are proverbial for their chastity, their early marriages, and their numerous families—all conditions highly favorable to a rapid and steady increase of population. There has been, within the period indicated, no pestilence, or no great famine, to sweep away vast numbers of the people. The country has been visited by no war; the conscription, that scourge of the family in France, is unknown in Ireland; and yet in spite of all these natural advantages, in spite of the favorable moral condition of the people, the population of Ireland is steadily

diminishing, and the land is becoming desolate.—This is one of the most striking social phenomena of modern times. To what is it due?

To the social and political conditions of the people; to the unhappy relations existing between the legal owners and the cultivators of the soil; and these relations again are the direct result of iniquitous legislation, and of the barbarous policy pursued by former generations towards Ireland. They are the fatal legacy bequeathed to us by our No-Popery ancestors; by the anti-Catholic statesmen of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

We believe that, with the exception of a few notable bigots, there is amongst British statesmen of the present day, a very general desire to deal equitably with Ireland, and even to repair in some measure the wrongs perpetrated by the men of a former generation. In so far as they dare, the leaders amongst both Whigs and Tories would, we believe, fain do justice to Ireland, and to Irish Catholics; but the hatred of Popery and the intolerance of Catholicity, which obtain amongst the middle classes of Great Britain, in whose hands all power is lodged, are so intense, and are so rampant, that every Ministry finds itself thwarted, and compelled to postpone or abandon its good intentions. At the first mention of a measure conceived to a truly just and liberal spirit towards the Catholics of Ireland, the Protestantism of the English bourgeoisie is aroused, and the blatant hall of intolerance is provoked to fury. Exeter Hall is in a panic; conventicle cries aloud to conventicle; Spurgeon and Spooner lift up their hands and groan in spirit. It is not from the Throne, it is not from the aristocracy, that the hostility to Ireland proceeds; but from that class of society upon whom the great Reform Bill conferred political power. It is in this section of the political world, and amongst the middle classes, that Evangelical Protestantism has its stronghold; and it is from dread of provoking the antagonism of this politically omnipotent class, that the reluctance of British statesmen to deal roundly and efficaciously with the Irish Question in all its bearings, proceeds. The evils however of Ireland are at the present day social, rather than political, and as such are beyond the immediate reach of political action, and are irremediable by legislative poulitices. Centuries of persecution have generated that deep rooted evil; and it will task to the utmost more than one generation to repair the wrong.

It is indeed a fearful thing when we consider that, a land so abundantly blessed by God as Ireland, should have been so effectually cursed by man, and Protestant Ascendancy, as to have produced such bitter and unpalatable fruits as those which we gather from the last Census. The people have been fairly driven from their native soil; and though there are perhaps no people more enthusiastically attached to their homes than are the Irish Celts, there are none, with the exception of the Beni-Israel, who have been scattered so widely and generally over the face of the earth. Though he loves the green hills of his native Erin, the Irishman turns his back upon, and avoids them, as if they were smitten with the pestilence, as if every breath of air that passed over them were heavy with the taint of leprosy. The Census commissioners rightly attribute the decrease in population to emigration; but how wretched must be those social conditions which impel the Catholics of Ireland to adopt this desperate cure for their disease; how heavy, how hapless must be the lot of the Irish peasantry in general, when we find amongst them such eagerness to cross the sea, and the extraordinary superstition that they can better their lot by emigration to the United States!—We have no desire to indulge in wholesale abuse of the British Government; we do not believe that, as Catholics, it is incumbent upon us to indulge in violent tirades against the laws by which we are ruled, the flag which protects us, and the Sovereign to whom our allegiance is due. But still when we look at figures; when those figures reveal to us the fearful facts that the population of Ireland is steadily decreasing—that between 1841 and 1851 it decreased nearly 20 per cent—between 1851 and 1861, upwards of 12 per cent,—that the total number of families in Ireland has decreased—that the average number of persons to a family has also decreased—and that 1,174,179 persons emigrated from Ireland during the last ten years—we cannot, as British subjects, but hang our heads with shame, as Christians we cannot but lament over the fearful amount of wrong-doing and of suffering which statistics so unprecedented reveal to the world. Even the most bigotted of Protestants, if they will but consider these figures, if they will but listen to the still small voice of humanity, must admit that if they have succeeded in establishing an era of "Protestant Ascendancy" in Catholic Ireland, they have paid most dearly for their triumph.

On the other hand, in the stubborn adherence of the suffering people of Ireland to their religion, the Catholic will find abundant matter for congratulation, and for gratitude. The Irish are emphatically a martyr people; and the efforts of their Protestants persecutors have been as fruit-

less in compelling them to heresy, as were the persecutions of the early Christians, by the Pagan Emperors. In spite of the tremendous falling off in the entire population of Ireland, still the relative numbers of Catholics and Protestants remain much the same as ever; whilst in some parts of the North of Ireland, the change has been in favor of the former. Of course, the Protestant element is stronger in Ireland than it was a quarter of a century ago; for the famine of '47 and the subsequent depopulation have fallen most severely upon the Catholic portion of the community; but notwithstanding these unfavorable circumstances, in spite of famine, emigration, Swaddling, Soverperism, and wholesale evictions of Papists, the population of Ireland is at the present day overwhelmingly Catholic.

Since 1834 there has been no denominational return for Ireland. At that date the entire population of Ireland was 7,954,700; of whom there were:—

Catholics.	6,436,000.	Protestants.	1,518,700.
In 1861 the total population of Ireland is given at 5,764,543, which is thus divided:—			
Catholics.	4,490,985.	Protestants.	1,273,638.
		Jews.	322.

From these figures then it appears that in 1834 the Catholics of Ireland were to the Protestants or non-Catholics as 4.2 (nearly) to 1; whilst in 1861 they are still as 3.5 to 1, in spite of the fearful havoc that has been made amongst their numbers. As an instance of how much more heavily the population-destroying forces have pressed upon the Catholic than upon the Protestant section of the community, we may mention the fact that, whilst in Ulster the diminution within the last decade has been only 5 per cent., in Munster it has been 18 per cent. In the North of Ireland where the depopulation has been least, the Catholics have actually increased; and the Morning News points triumphantly to the fact, revealed by the late Census, that in the very strongholds of Protestantism, Catholics are now in an actual majority—throughout Ulster, in Derry, Enniskillen, Dungannon, and Bandon. In Ulster there is a Catholic majority of 16,966; in Derry, of 3,415.

These figures are consoling to the Catholic, and are of deep significance on the question of emigration. In spite of social persecution, of landlord tyranny, of "Missions," and the Irish Church Establishment, in spite of famine and pestilence, the Irish race at home remain constant to their religion, and from father to son transmit unimpaired the heritage of faith once delivered to the Saints. In the United States on the contrary, apostasy seems to be almost universal amongst the descendants of Irish Catholics, and the second and third generations of the Popish immigrants are almost universally lost to God and to His holy Church. Why is this? It is because Protestant State-Schoolism is far more dangerous than Protestant State-Churchism; because whilst the latter has but repelled those whom it was meant to seduce, the former has consigned not thousands, nor hundreds of thousands merely, but millions, to eternal perdition. The Church Establishment of Ireland is no doubt a monster grievance and an insult; but with all its faults, it is in comparison with the Protestant Common Schools of the United States, a boon and a blessing to the Catholics of Ireland. The latter complain of the treatment they and their fathers have received from the hands of England—and they have reason to complain; but ten-fold better reason have they to execrate the tyrannical legislation of the United States, which has effected that which neither Cromwell, nor the Prince of Orange—that which neither pen and sword nor military executions could accomplish—the wholesale apostasy of the children of Irish Catholic parents in North America. From many a mountain-side and lonely glen in the Old Land the bones of the martyrs, and of the victims of Britain's misrule cry aloud to Heaven for vengeance; but louder, deeper, and more urgent still, is the cry which from the bottomless pit and from amidst the flames which are never quenched, invokes chastisement swift and sharp upon the soul-destroyers of the United States. If there be a land, if there be a people on which the Irish Catholic should look with loathing, and unmitigable disgust, it is upon that land where so many of his race have been driven to apostasy, upon that people whose accursed School-laws have sapped the morals, blighted the faith, and damned the souls of the children of the martyrs.

A PROTESTANT BISHOP ON POLYGAMY.—One of Her Majesty's Prelates has lately delivered himself of an opinion upon the subject, and in favour of polygamy, which has created much surprise amongst Protestants who seem to forget that their spiritual father, St. Luther, held the same views. The latter, indeed, would have restricted the indulgence to the powerful—to kings and princes—for St. Luther was eminently a prudent man, and very indulgent towards the vices of the powerful. The modern Protestant Bishop claims the privilege of polygamy for converts from heathenism; whilst in practice, the Divorce Court allows it indiscriminately to all who have the means to pay for the luxury, and who will go through the prescribed formality of an act of adultery. In this respect the yoke of Protestantism is easy, and its burden is very light.

The Montreal Witness objects to our comparison of the condition of the Two Sicilies under the military rule of Piedmont, to that of Poland under the Russian yoke. Our cotemporary says:

"1. Russia and Poland are quite distinct in race, language, and religion, but Piedmont and the Two Sicilies are substantially one nation in these respects.  
"2. Poland has, and is unwilling, to submit to the Russian yoke, but the Two Sicilies gave such a welcome to Garibaldi and Victor Emmanuel, that the large and well appointed armies of the King of Naples had to flee before his own subjects.  
"There would be no reactionary party against Italian unity in the Two Sicilies but for the gowned and other emissaries of the Pope, the great troubler of Italy."—Witness.

Our cotemporary, whose philological and ethnological studies have not been very carefully conducted, will allow us to correct him upon one or two points.

1. Piedmont and the Two Sicilies are not "substantially one nation," for their respective populations differ from another in race and religion, if not in dialect, more than the Poles differ from the Russians. The latter form, ethnologically, one nation, being both members of the Slavic branch of the great Indo-Germanic, or what Bunsen calls the Iranian, stock, and speak different dialects of one common Slavonic tongue. The peoples of the North and South of Italy are, to a considerable extent, ethnologically distinct from one another; the Hellenic element predominating amongst the latter, whilst in the North there is a considerable admixture of the Celtic and Teutonic elements. We are aware that the origin of the ancient Italian races is enveloped in much obscurity, and has been the subject of much controversy; but Niebuhr, whose authority as a critic the Witness will hardly contest, assigns a different origin to the Etruscans from that of the other Italian people.

In religion, there is at the present moment a greater difference between the Catholics of the Kingdom of Naples, and their Piedmontese oppressors, than there is between the Catholic Poles and Russian Schismatics. In a religious point of view, the relative situations of the Neapolitans and the Piedmontese to-day, are as were those of the Vendeeans and the armies of the Convention during the Reign of Terror; nor were the soldiers of the French Republic "one and indivisible," a whit more hostile to Popery, or more brutal in their treatment of Catholic priests and religious, than are the mercenaries of the *regalantuomo* who are fighting to establish the cause of Italian unity and indivisibility. If the Russian Emperor is a schismatic, the tyrant of the Two Sicilies is excommunicated; and the latter is therefore as much an alien to the Catholic Church as is the other.

It is not true that the armies of King Francis fled before his own subjects, or that he was driven from his throne by internal rebellion. On the contrary, he was victor at the Volturno over the hordes of filibusters and cut-throats, encouraged by Cavour to invade his territories; and but for the intervention of the foreign mercenaries of Victor Emmanuel, he would, in spite of the treachery of his Generals, have thoroughly routed Garibaldi, and subdued the insurrection which the latter succeeded in exciting against him. Even the Times recognised that, but for the victory gained by the interference of the Piedmontese Bersaglieri, the King would have been back in Naples on the evening of the battle; where he would have been received with acclamations by the people, who, said the Times—"would no doubt have shouted as loudly for the returning Bourbon as for his dethroner." This view is confirmed by the fact that Piedmontese rule is only maintained over the Kingdom of Naples by the aid of an army of 60,000 well disciplined soldiers. Were that rule popular and welcome to the Neapolitans, there would be no need of a foreign army of 60,000 men to uphold it.

But, says the Witness, the opposition to the foreigners proceeds from the gowned and other emissaries of the Pope. The Pope then must be very powerful, since, without funds, stripped of his territories, and menaced daily with attack, he can by means of his "gowned emissaries," find occupation for an army of 60,000 men! If the Witness will reconsider its thesis, it will find the assigned cause inadequate to produce the effect; and if, history in hand, our cotemporary will but take note of what occurred in Spain in the first decade of the present century, he will perhaps discover that patriotism, and hatred of foreign intrusion are powerful stimulants to insurrection; and that it is not by calling their opponents "brigands" that the soldiers of Victor Emmanuel in Naples—any more than did those of Napoleon in Spain—will succeed in their task of subjecting a gallant people to an odious and oppressive foreign yoke.

PIC-NIC.—We understand there is a picnic to be held at Gilbert's on or about the 21st instant, in aid of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum of this city. This excellent institution now supports over 200 Orphans, and we are sure our charitable friends will liberally lend their assistance to increase its efficiency and means of doing good. Particulars in our next.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—This noble vessel sailed for England on Tuesday morning last with three hundred and fifty-six passengers, and some four thousand ton of freight. She is expected out again soon with another detachment of troops, and it is to be hoped that she may have a speedy and prosperous voyage. During the stay of the Great Eastern at Quebec she was visited by upwards of 14,000 persons, and realised from this source a sum of about \$5,000.

PLOP-PLOP.—The Montreal Herald of Monday announces the intention of our old acquaintance Plop-Plop to visit Canada; and speculates upon the reception he will receive from the Catholics of this Province.

The Prince is well known as one of the most insolent assailants of the Holy See; his boldness in attacking the Pope is scarce exceeded by his timidity or poltroonery in conflicts of another kind, and wherein cold steel and lead form the chief ingredients; under such circumstances it would appear that Catholics should be at no loss as to the manner in which to receive their expected visitor.

Not with insult of any kind certainly; for none but a coward and a ruffian would insult a stranger. Not with honor or marks of respect of any kind; for no true Catholic would be so vile as to tender any mark of respect to him whose only claim to notice is the bitterness of his invectives against the Holy See. The Prince, if he comes, should, in so far as Catholics are concerned, be treated with perfect indifference, and should not receive from them, no matter what their position in society, any the slightest mark of courtesy. By this action, Catholics will show that they know what is due to themselves, and to the avowed enemy of him whom of all men, they are most bound to love, honor, and cherish.

It must ever be a matter of astonishment to Catholics, to find what loose notions of revealed religion are entertained by even the most educated and talented members of the Protestant sects. In fact, in the writings of Protestant literary men of the present day, as often as their subject leads them within what to them appears to be the mythical circle of religion, it is almost impossible to distinguish aught but the merest infidelity, or at best, a mythical belief in revelation. A popular writer of the present day, and one upon whom the Queenly Pope of Anglicanism has bestowed a peerage, would have us believe, that Catholicity was all very good for the infant stages of human progress, but that as the world advanced in civilization a purer (!) religion was necessary. He forgot to speculate as to the peculiar phase of religious belief, that would be necessary for society, when mankind should have arrived at that extreme perfection of civilization, which shall have invented machines to perform the intellectual and physical faculties of the mind and body. However, this admission of anything good, however comparative, in Catholicity is for Protestant bigotry a great condescension, and Baron Macaulay well earned his spurs when he dared to uphold thus much for Catholicity in the face of English intolerance.—But what lamentably loose ideas of revealed religion does this sentiment betray? Were revealed religion (like modern civilization is assumed to be) progressive, this would be all very good; and it would be no great harm to discourse thus flippantly of the infant-religion growing up side by side with the infant-man. But with revealed religion, or that portion of it taught by Christ in person upon this earth, it must be far otherwise. Either this revelation delivered by the Son of God Himself was to be sufficient for all mankind at all times—or there is a necessity of a fresh revelation. And herein the Mormons erred, and the Johanna Southcotes, and the tailor king of Leyden were more consistent than my Lord Macaulay, for they assume to themselves this second revelation. But my Lord Macaulay would not surely rest the claims of his purer religion on such revelations as theirs. Better far to rest it upon the ravings of a drunkard or a maniac. Whence then came this second revelation? Surely not through that brutal Tudor-Henry VIII.; unless indeed that divine meekness, the essential characteristic of the Christian dispensation was to be reversed, and from being "Blessed are the meek," the new beatitude was to run—"Blessed are the lustful and revengers, for they shall possess the land." Surely not through the plant tool Edward VI., or the would-be thought chaste Elizabeth? Surely not through the incestuous German monk, or those other equally illustrious luminaries of the Protestant Reformation. If indeed the Church of Rome, which for upwards of fifteen centuries was the acknowledged repository of revealed religion, was only fit for those dark ages and was to be superseded by a purer religion, we must have some further guarantee forsooth than the ipse dixit of a Macaulay, although a Baron whilst, that this Protestantism with its chameleon shades, is this purer religion necessary for the manhood of human progress, before we can feel secure in leaving the old for the new theology. It may be all very good for nations to progress, but in religion and more especially in revealed religion there can be no progress. There is progress in society, exactly because it is human, and therefore liable to the change of progress or retrogression; but there is no progress or retrogression in the revealed religion of the Christian era, precisely because it is from God, and has had a divine author. Revealed religion, like that fabled Goddess of Pagan mythology, that sprung from Vulcan's head, came into the world armed cap-a-pie. It was no infantine birth

sprung from embryo, but a creation endowed at once with all its graceful proportions, and unlike human things, born to immediate manhood, ignorant alike of infancy as of decrepitude of age. If a belief in the revealed doctrines of the apostolic ages was necessary for the salvation of the then Christians, what reason can be shown that a belief in those same doctrines is not equally necessary for the Christians of the present day? Human progress—at best a doubtful fact, as far as the whole human race is concerned—cannot surely be a sufficient cause.

It is true that in the change from the Jewish to the Christian dispensation, we acknowledge a certain progress; but then the death of a man God must surely be the fulfilment of all religion—the last pledge of God to man. And if it be not so, we should surely have some promise of this future and extended revelation. The progress from the Jewish to the Christian dispensation was clear and well defined, and had been foreshadowed and foretold for centuries. But if a second revelation was to come, and to us has come, when did it appear? and when was it foretold? Macaulay omitted that important point in the discussion.

SACERDOS.

"Let us take an honest pride, not only in the peace which reigns within our own Empire, but still more in the absence of that grave offence against God and man, which is the cause of the bloodshed, rain and loss now falling on our next neighbor."—Montreal Herald, 1st inst.

This is an excellent paraphrase of the Pharisee's prayer—"O God, I give thee thanks that I am not as the rest of men, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, nor such as this publican"—St. Luke, xviii. ii.;—but we fear that it has also a little foundation in fact. For the emancipation of the slaves in the West Indies in 1834, the Herald claims more credit than the act deserved; and we may be permitted to doubt the cause by him assigned for the civil war now raging amongst our republican neighbors.

It was comparatively an easy task for Great Britain to emancipate the slaves in the West Indian Islands, isolated and separated from one another by the sea as those negroes were, and therefore incapable of concerted and united revolt. But in spite of these material advantages, emancipation was by no means the simple and bloodless process the writer in the Herald supposes. On the 1st of August, 1834—the writer speaks from personal knowledge—insurrection broke out in most of the Windward Islands, and was only suppressed by martial law, and the infliction of severe punishment upon the insurgents. Wholesale floggings of the refractory negroes, who were tied up without much ceremony to what in derision they called "Emancipation Cutting Trees," and other wholesome severities, were the order of the day even in small island such as Antigua, for some time after the Emancipation Act came into force; and if the negroes of the different islands could have united their forces, and acted as one body, instead of being as they were dispersed, and cut off by the sea from all communication with one another, a long and bloody war would alone have prevented the British West Indian populations from sharing the fate of St. Domingo. As it was, the insurgents, were easily put down, simply because owing to the peculiar geographical conditions of the slave territory, the negroes could not concentrate in large numbers upon any one spot; and because therefore their isolated and desultory efforts were quickly crushed by the large naval and military forces which Great Britain had at its command.

It is therefore only just to our neighbors to take into account the very different conditions with which, from the geographical accidents of the Slave territories of the United States, they would have to deal, were they to emancipate their negroes. That such a step could not be taken without immediate insurrection on the part of the emancipated, we have every reason to believe; and that such an insurrection could be put down at all, or if at all put down, be suppressed without the expenditure of much blood and treasure, and the extermination of the negro race, is more than doubtful. The conditions of the problem to be solved in the United States are essentially different from those of the problem which, after a fashion, the Imperial Legislature solved in the West Indies. The people of the United States, in general, would never, as did the people of Great Britain, consent to tax themselves, for the indemnification of the slave proprietors; and, greatest difficulty of all, the negroes themselves would remain, after the emancipation, as much a distinct body as ever; the object of the scorn of their white neighbors, whose contumely they on their side would repay by an abundant crop of hatred. If Russia emancipates her serfs, the latter are not physically and indelibly distinguished from, and therefore will in a short time be absorbed by, the original free population. But the mark of the negro is indelible; intermarriage betwixt the races is almost impossible; and thus, though legally on an equality with the whites, the emancipated blacks must ever remain a socially inferior and degraded race. How long, under such circumstances, could a sanguinary social revolution be postponed? We should be guarded therefore in our strictures upon negro slavery in the U. States, more especially when we bear in mind that it was under the auspices of the British Government that slavery was introduced amongst our neighbors.

MILITIA APPOINTMENT.

First [or Prince of Wales] Regiment of Volunteer Rifles of Montreal. No. 4 COMPANY. To be Captain:—Lieutenant John Gillies, vice Daly, resigned. To be Lieutenant:—Ensign Edward Burns, vice Gillies, promoted. To be Ensign:—Super-numerary Ensign Edward Murphy, vice Burns, promoted.

THE "GLOBE" ON THE SCHOOL QUESTION.—The dog has returned to its vomit, and George Brown to his system of insulting Catholics. His abuse of the Bishop of Toronto cannot affect the latter, and may well be allowed to pass unnoticed; not so, however, with his declaration of unrelenting hostility to Catholic schools, which is an instructive commentary upon the policy of the Clear-Grit "alliance," now thank God! defunct. It is hard to believe that Catholics could ever have put confidence in, and given their support to, a man who thus enunciates his own policy:—

"We need hardly say that the Globe is not like its old coadjutor, Mr. Cameron, that it adheres to its old views on the Separate School Question, and would pursue its old course if the events of 1856 were again to occur. The Hierarchy has secured an important adherent in Mr. Cameron, and we fear much that next session will witness a fresh attempt to drive the wedge deeper into the School system. Mr. Cartier promised that it should be done if the clergy stood by him at the election, and with Mr. Cameron to aid, the attempt which partially failed in 1854 may succeed now. It certainly will not be a dread of being described as a Protestant bigot or fanatic which will prevent us resisting to the uttermost the combative efforts of the servant of the Roman Catholic Hierarchy, and the Grand Master of the Orangemen."

In justice to the Globe and to Mr. George Brown, we must admit that they have never, by either word or deed—given any the slightest reason for suspecting them of a willingness to make any concession upon the School Question. They deceived no one; for their hostility to Catholic schools has always been strong, and clearly pronounced.

A REPLY TO THE GLOBE'S ATTACK ON THE IRISHMEN OF TRENTON.

Trenton, July 23, 1861.

Dear Sir,—The Globe of yesterday undertakes to enlighten its readers on "the proceeding of a very curious meeting held at Trenton, on Sunday the 14th inst.," at which I had the honor of acting as secretary. The Editor, Geo. Brown, seems very anxious that his readers should clearly understand that the said meeting was held on a Sunday; as if by that act alone, in the eyes of a Puritan no doubt, we were guilty of a very great crime. Had Mr. Brown succeeded in becoming Premier we dare not hold such a meeting on a Sunday, at least in a Catholic Separate School, as none such would be in existence in Upper Canada; such indeed would exist, were the Clear Grits in power, only amongst the things that were. We would also, no doubt, be blessed by a code of laws similar to those in force in Massachusetts in the palmiest days of its Puritanical fanaticism. I need not enumerate them. Mr. Brown is, I am sure, well conversant with them.

Mr. Brown may hope against hope, but crushed he is and by the weight, too, of those (in his estimation) very insignificant men, whom he so much affects to despise. He may now well retire into private life, as he said in his parting address a few days ago, for even in the United States there is no field open for a display of his commonplace eloquence. In his abuse of Pope and Popery, as Know-Nothingism is now dead, large and flaming placards, announcing a lecture to be delivered by Gen. Brown, of the Toronto Globe notoriety, on the spread of Popery, would not now, as they did a few years ago, draw such crowded houses. Americans have too much confidence in the loyalty of Irishmen, knowing from recent, as well as past experience, that perjury and disloyalty can never be enumerated among their many vices. The Irishman may for a while be deceived by the intrigues of a designing man; as some few were in '58, or Mr. Brown would not have been elected, the same dodge was tried at the last election, but it would not work; a strong proof that Irishmen can think for themselves, and will not be dictated to by any false friend, particularly when that pretended friend is a colleague of George Brown's—"Don't tell me what thou art, but show me thy company."

In taking the stand we did, as you, Mr. Editor, are aware, at the last election, it was not altogether for the purpose of aiding our friends, but for the chastisement of our enemies. How frequently have I heard some of the good old reformers exclaim, in language similar to that made use of by old King George, when the Irish Brigade, in the service of France, broke through the ranks of the English army, at the battle of Fontenoy, "curse on the bigotry of the Globe which has made these men our enemies!"

The late election goes to show, and which Clear Grits I am sure will not forget, that Catholicity shall not be insulted with impunity; and that we fought against Clear Gritism, not because we are "Priest ridden," nor at the dictation of "Monsieur Cartier," but because Clear Gritism, pure et simple, does not pretend to conceal its deep-rooted antipathy to Catholicity and her holy institutions. Hoping you will give place in your columns to these few hasty remarks,

I remain, dear sir, yours, &c.

F. J. MCGUIRE.

THE LATEST WONDER.—The Ennis Killen Oil Wells of Upper Canada are the latest wonder; and a wonder moreover to be regarded with interest by the Province. Mr. T. Sterry Hunt, Chemist and Mineralogist to the Geological Survey, is now engaged in an exploration of the Oil region on behalf of the Survey. He has found a state of things more wonderful than he or others had imagined and if a good market can be found for the oil, there is in that locality greater natural wealth than can well be calculated. We have been favored, for publication, with an extract from a private letter of Mr. Hunt, which we are sure the readers of the Montreal Gazette will peruse with interest. Dating Sarnia, O. W., July 31st, Mr. Hunt says:—"The late discoveries in the oil region in Black Creek, in Ennis Killen, are very remarkable. Besides a great number of surface wells, i. e., wells dug from 40 to 60 feet through the drift, to the rock of the country, and yielding, many of them, large quantities of oil, there are now numbers of wells bored in this rock to depths through the soft limestones and marls of the Hamilton group, irregular fissures affording oil are met with at varying and uncertain depths, but yielding petroleum in quantities hitherto unexampled on the continent. The most remarkable of these rock wells have been opened within these last 10 days, and furnish oil with considerable quantities of gas, but without any water. Some which have been opened a week (July 30) have afforded from 200 to 400 bbis of pure oil, and after extracting this amount the well has filled up again in a few hours to the surface, and in two is now flowing over into the adjacent creek. It is impossible to say what amount of oil these wells would furnish if wrought continuously, but the supply seems to be enormous. Meanwhile there is no market for the oil, and many thousands of barrels are stowed up in tanks and pits awaiting purchasers. A plank road is about being made to Wyoming Station on the G. Western Railway, 13 miles distant. It is hoped from recent information from England that a good market for the oil will be opened there. The results of the last ten days in this region have surpassed the dreams of the most sanguine as to the supply of oil, and judging from present appearances, the wells of Ennis Killen will rival those of Burmah and Persia, which

have for centuries supplied the East with petroleum. "It is worthy of remark that the oil wells of Canada are in a much lower geological formation than those of Ohio and Pennsylvania. These rise from the top part of the Upper Devonian sandstones, while the wells sunk in Ennis Killen are in the Hamilton shales and even seem to have reached the underlying Devonian limestones, which with perhaps the addition of the Silurian limestones, we conceive to be the source of the petroleum both in Canada and the adjacent States. It is evidently connected with the undulations subordinate to the great anticlinal axis which we have traced through Western Canada, and which permit the accumulation of the oil elsewhere diffused through the rocky strata.—Montreal Gazette.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Richmondhill, M Teef, \$2; Adjala, Rev M Leblancy, \$1; Chatham, C. E., J Larocque, \$1; L'Orignal, Rev M O'Malley, \$5; J Grant, \$2; St. Hermase, Rev Mr Turett, \$3; Leshiel, J B McMillan, \$1; P E Island, J Kilbride, \$2.50; Beaverton, W McRae, \$2; Williamstown, A Hay, \$4.50; St Basile, Rev T Susserville, \$2.50; Sherrington, T Hughes, \$2; New Glasgow P Nery, \$1; Cote St Paul, B Casey, \$1; Belmont, Ireland, M Heraghty, \$1; St Cesarie, Rev Mr Desnoyers, \$1; Clifton, Rev C P Juchel, \$3; Sorel, Rev Mr Lamoie, \$2.50; Toronto, Rev Mr Soulerin, \$4.50; Huntly, J O Keefe, \$2; St Sophie, E Curry, \$1; Pendleton, J Bryce, \$2; St Aime, J J A Massie, \$2; Jersey River, T McIntyre, \$6.25; St Philip, N L Kenyer, \$2; Menfor, J Ward, \$2; Fort William, W Jennings, \$3; St Laurent, Rev Mr St Germain, \$7; L'Avonir, Rev J O Prince, \$2; Hastings, Rev G Brophy, \$2; Oro, J Smith, \$3; Coteau Landing, J Birmingham, \$4; Brantford, J Quinlan, \$2; Belleville, M L Donohoe, \$2; Almonte, T O'Brien, \$1; Huntly, M McLean, \$4; J Manvil, \$2; St Thomas, P Butler, \$2; St John Chrysostome, Y Barbeau, \$2; St Johns, C. E., F Marchand, \$4.50; Hubbard Falls, M C Ryan, \$1; Warwick, T Butler, \$1; Alexandria, J P Kennedy, \$3; Phelps, U. S., E Spielman, \$2; New York, H G Murray, \$1; Hamilton, Rev E Gordon, \$3; Cobourg, J Gannon, \$1; Alexandria, A Grant, \$1; La Presentation, Rev Mr Beauregard, \$4.50; Port Louis, J Finn, \$1; Hubertville, Rev Mr Hinton, \$5; Richmond, C. E., P Lynch, \$2; Sorel, J Morgan, \$3.75; Nanterville, J Sloan, \$4; Halifax, N S, Rev J Woods, \$2; Rev Mr Quinan, \$5; Port Daniel, Rev Mr. Beaubien, \$2; Morrisburgh, Rev Mr. Menade, \$2; Caran, R Smith, \$3; Erastown, J Burton, \$2; Montague, M Kelly, \$1.

Per M O'Leary, Quebec—J McKenzie, \$3; J Veddon \$5.50; Stoneham, J Corrigan, \$2.50; M Hawkins \$1; D Salmon, \$6; R W Behan, \$3; D McElherkin \$3; Hon L Mussee, \$3; J Reed, \$3; J Shanley, \$3; H Fitzsimmons, \$1.25; D Murray, \$1.25. Per C McGill, Starneshore—self, \$2; J Ounningham, \$3.

Per Rev G A Hay, St Andrews—H R McGillies, \$2.

Per J Kennedy, Lindsay—M Healin, \$2; Dr J Allanby, \$5.

Per D J M'Rae, Dundee—self, \$2; D McMahon, \$2 Per Mr Hackett, Chambly—P O'Reilly, \$2.

Per Rev L A Bowerre, St Anne de la pece.—J Schmouth, \$2.

Per P Flanagan, Alma—P Dumphy, \$1.

Per R McOrmick, Peterboro—M Kiely, \$1.

Per C Pegnae—Carrillon, S Brereton, \$2.

Per F O'Neill, Fitzroy—P Doonan, \$2.

Per P Purcell, Kingston—T Keenan, \$2.50; J O'Reilly, \$2.50; H Gummins, \$2.50; Rev D Matte, \$3; N Cartmel, \$2.50; Portsmouth, J McAnley, \$2.50; Garden Island, J Dignan, \$1.25; Wolfe Island, M Hawkins, \$2.50.

Per J Heenan, Thorold—T Simpson, \$2.

Per Rev E Bayard, London—J Kearns, \$2; J Keary, \$2.

Per R E Corcoran, Rawdon—E Corcoran, \$2.

Per P Gaffney, Baldwin—J Killorin, \$2.

Per Rev Mr La France, Memramcook N B,—self, \$2; Dorchester, E O'Reilly, \$2.

Per Rev R Keleher, Maidstone—self, \$1; L Cane, \$2; M Tuomey, \$2.

Per J Gillies, Montreal—Quebec, J O'Kane, \$4; Charlebourg, Rev M Pymont, \$20.00.

Per M J Phelan, St Columban—P O'Neal, \$1.

Per Mr Tucker—St John's, O E, J R Johnson, \$2.50 J Rossiter, \$2.50; Sergt McGinnis, \$2; D O'Brien, \$2.50.

Per C F Frazer, Brockville—J Gallagher, \$2; P Murray, \$2; B O'Leary, \$1.

Per J Ford, Prescott—H Murphy, \$1.

Per M Hayden, Sydenham—self, \$2; P Kennedy, \$2.

Per J Doran, Perth—O Stanley, \$1; J Freeman, \$1; Lanark, T McGuire, \$2.

Per J Murphy, Montreal—St Matthias, N Purcell \$1.

Per J Hagan, Templeton—self, \$4; T Barret, \$4.

Per Rev H Brettagh, Trenton—L LeBelle, \$1; T Hollerer, \$1; D O'Neill, \$1.

Per Rev Mr Paradis, Frampton—J Oodd, \$2.50; J O'Brien, \$1.25.

Per J Rowland, Ottawa City—J Leamy, \$2.50; W Blattery, \$3.33; P Conway, \$5; J Morrow, \$2.50 Nepean, M Brennan, \$2.

Per J Flood, Caintown—J Flood, \$2.50.

A ROPE WALK FIRED BY LIGHTNING.—At about nine o'clock on Sunday night the large three-story brick building at the East end of the Rope-Walk of John A. Converse, Exr, Patent Cordage Manufacturer and Calcined Plaster Mills, St. Gabriel Locks, was discovered to be on fire. It is supposed to have been struck by the lightning. This building contained all the moving power of the entire establishment, and we regret to say that it was entirely consumed, except the first floor, which is now covered over with all the broken machinery of the two upper stories. Whether there was any insurance or not we could not learn. It will be remembered that a building used for the same purpose and built on the same place, was destroyed by fire on the 1st of May 1858, when four of the hands employed lost their lives.

The Globe is galloning fast as it can back to the old No Popery standing ground.—Hardly an issue now appears without some attack upon clergymen of the Catholic church, and some sneer at their "priest-ridden" adherents. In two or three of the out-and-out Brown prints in the country the same tendency is observable. One has already gone so far as to declare that "Popish power" is the great curse of the Province, and another talks about the battle of Armageddon, in a manner that leads to the belief that the writer prophetically fixes the locale of that event somewhere in Western Canada. And for all this the editors of East Toronto are undoubtedly responsible!—Leader, July 29.

A DISTRICTIVE PLAGUE.—We were congratulating ourselves on the improved appearance of the crops in this county, when just as we were going to press, we received intelligence of the sudden arrival in our midst of a plague which threatens to be more destructive to the wheat than all the other enemies to our staple product put together. The name of the new visitor is the "army worm." It is described by W. Powell, Esq., from whom we derive our information, as being about an inch and a-half long; black on the back, with striped sides, legs armed with sharp claws, and a large mouth, capable of doing any amount of damage. Mr. Powell met with swarms of these creatures near Port Dover. He was asked to go and see the mischief they had been doing amongst the spring wheat; and he went on Tuesday. "My way there," he says, "lay through a road four rods wide. The wheat was growing in the fields on either side. Thousands of the worms I have just described blackened the road and covered the fences. The field I entered presented a melancholy spectacle of the havoc they had committed. Commencing at the bottom of the wheat stalk, they had

eaten off every leaf, and had left the head of the plant a mere mass of chaff. Fully one third of the field had being already gone over by these industrious destructives, and they were yet actively at work. From what I have seen of them, I should say that the midge cannot be compared with these worms for their powers of doing injury; and I hope they may not exist in many other fields, else spring wheat will be scarce in these parts. Farmers in this section have adopted the plan of sowing less fall wheat than they used to do, owing to the midge, and are turning their attention to spring wheat, which, I fear, they will also be compelled to abandon on account of the 'army worm.'"

A confirmation of the report kindly furnished by Mr. Powell, has reached us from another source, together with some of the insects. They are ugly reascals, and may well cause alarm to the farmers. We fear that the plague is similar to that which some years ago swept over the Western States, destroying all the grain crops which came in its way.—Norfolk Reformer of the 1st August.

Birth. In this city, on the 7th inst., at 81 St. Bonaventure Street, the wife of Ernest Nightingale, Esq., of a daughter.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Wheat, per 60 lbs. U. C. Spring ex-curr and about 93 to 94c; Chicago Spring 91 to 100c; Milwaukee Club none; White Winter \$1.20 to \$1.25; Red Winter none. A cargo of Chicago No. 1 sold at 91c, and more is offered at same rate. Four car loads U. C. Spring sold at 94c. The fall, within two or three days, is thus about 3c.  
Corn per 56 lbs 45 cents.  
Oats.—Some inquiry at 30c per 40 lbs.  
Barley and Rye.—No transactions, and prices quite nominal.  
Peas per 66 lbs ex-curr and about 65 to 70c.  
Flour.—Fine \$3.00 to \$3.10; Super No. 2 \$4.00 to \$4.12; Superfine No. 1, \$4.30 to \$4.40; Fancy \$4.80 to \$5.00. Extra \$5.50 to \$5.75; Double Extra \$6 to \$6.50. Bag Flour per 112 lbs \$2.45 to \$2.60.  
Sales 1,000 bbls. No. 1 American at \$1.30; several lots of 100 bbls each, Canadian, at \$4.35 to \$4.40. Inquiry yesterday for round lots for shipment. The market is duller to-day, and prices a shade lower.  
Oatmeal per bbl., 200 lbs., \$3.70 to \$3.90. The demand is fair.  
Rye-Flour.—None.  
Ashes.—Pots, \$5.40 to \$5.45; Inferiors about 10c. more. Pearls \$5.70.  
Pork.—Mess, \$11 to \$17.50. Thin Mess, \$16. Prime Mess, \$14.50. Prime, \$13.50. These prices are almost nominal, there being no transactions except at retail.  
Hams.—Smoked, 9c to 10c; Canned, 10c to 11c; Shoulders, 5c to 6c; Sides and Middles, 6c to 7c. Lard, 9c.  
Beef.—Nominal, the stock being in one or two hands, and sales only by retail. Tallow, 9c.  
Butter.—Choice Dairy, 12c to 12 1/2c; choice store-packed, 11c to 11 1/2c. The demands for these specialties is fair. Inferior butter is unsaleable except for gross.  
Cheese, 5 to 6c.—Montreal Witness.

TO BUILDERS. TO BE LET, by Contract, the Building of the ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, in the village of GRENVILLE, Canada East. For particulars apply to

JOHN HOWARD, Secretary of the Building Committee. Grenville, August 6, 1861.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, No. 2 St. Constant Street.

THE duties of this School will be resumed on Monday, 12th August, at 9 o'clock, A.M. A sound English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education, is imparted on extremely moderate terms. The greatest possible attention is paid to the moral and literary training of the pupils. For particulars, apply at the School.

W. DORAN, Principal. Montreal, August 8th, 1861.

ST. LAWRENCE COLLEGE.

THIS INSTITUTION, conducted by the Priests and Brothers of the Holy Cross, is agreeably situated in the beautiful valley of the St. Lawrence River, about five miles north of the City of Montreal. Removed from the City, it is particularly favorable to health and morals.

The Course includes Reading, Writing, Grammar, Composition, general Literature, Mental and Practical Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Ancient and Modern History, Geography, Book Keeping, Linear Drawing and Astronomy. The French and English Languages are upon the same footing—both taught with equal care.

A Religious Course suitable to the age of the pupils, is included. Pupils coming from other Colleges must produce a certificate of Good Conduct and Morals, signed by the President of that College.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, in Primary and Commercial Course, \$66 00

(The house furnishes for the above a bedstead and straw mattress, and also takes charge of boots and shoes, of which each pupil must have two pairs.) Full Board, including bed, bedding, washing, mending, and table service, 100 00

Classical Objects, including Books, Paper, &c., if furnished by the house, 24 00

Instrumental Music, per Month, 1 50

Doctor's Fees extra.

Half Boarders for Primary and Commercial Course, per Month, 1 50

Half Boarders sleep in the house, and are furnished with a bedstead and straw mattress.

REMARKS: Every month already commenced must be paid in full without any deduction. Each Quarter must be paid in advance, either in cash, or in notes of from thirty to sixty days.

Parents receive every Quarter, with the bill of expenses, a Certificate of the health, conduct, morals, and improvement of their children.

The Cleanliness of the younger pupils is attended to by the Sisters, who also have charge of the Infirmary.

August 8.

CONVENT, BEAUHARNOIS.

THE Sisters of this Convent will RESUME the duties of their Boarding School on the Second of September. August 8th, 1861.

TO TEACHERS.

WANTED, a Female Teacher to take charge of a small primary School, in the Municipality of LaCrosse, County of Terrebonne. Applications addressed to the Rev. A. Payette, Priest of St. Sophie de LaCrosse, County Terrebonne, or to the undersigned, will be attended to.

WILLIAM CAMPBELL, Sec. and Treas. to S. C. St. Sophie de LaCrosse, 30th July, 1861.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, July 17. - Since the Mires' trial hardly a day has passed without the report of some new scandal. Superstitious people begin to look upon it as ominous. Not to speak of the Baron de Vidill's affair, we hear of nothing but failures, defalcations, and the flight of financiers from their creditors.

A private letter from Vichy, from a person who met the Emperor a day or two ago in a house where I believe some members of the family of one of the Ministers are staying, says that he was better in health, though still looking poorly.

The Journal du Havre publishes the following account of the fortifications erected and being erected on the coast of France: - "Experiments have been made on a grand scale at Gaves, L'Orient, and at Cherbourg, with the cannon and ammunition to be used against any enemy's ship approaching the coast.

"Experiments have been made on a grand scale at Gaves, L'Orient, and at Cherbourg, with the cannon and ammunition to be used against any enemy's ship approaching the coast. These experiments were tried in presence of the commissioners appointed to superintend the defence of the coast, and were remarkably successful.

"We had hoped to possess some day the island of Sardinia, which would be so useful a halfway resting-place to Algeria, offering us excellent timber for our navy and good harbours of refuge for our vessels. The island of Sardinia is the continuation of Corsica; it is an island more French than Italian, where the people love France, and feel that their happiness lies with her, and where the annexation would be voted with enthusiasm, were the island, either by necessity or chance, to be relieved of its duties towards the Crown of Italy.

"Our Roman correspondent reiterates the assurance of the complete re-establishment of the health of our Holy Father. The contrary statements of the Turin papers evidently express only the wishes of the writers.

"The Monde publishes a letter of thanks and benedictions addressed by the Holy Father to the Archbishop of Avignon. His Holiness says, in words which every contributor to St. Peter's pence may gladly apply to himself, 'We have been much comforted in our heavy trials by knowing the zeal with which many of the citizens of Avignon, men well known for their duty towards God, towards Ourselves, and towards the Apostolic See, have entered into an Association to collect the offerings of the Faithful, in order to assist as far as possible both Ourselves and the Apostolic See.'

"The news from Austria continues to confirm our hopes that the dispute between the Empire and Hungary will be terminated in favor of the former. The Government insists upon the Pragmatic Sanction as the basis of the relations between Austria and Hungary, and upon the unalterable character of the Constitution as granted in the Diplomat of February. It also makes a point of Hungary speedily agreeing to send her representatives to the Council of the Empire. On the other hand, the Hungarian Deputation has positively given up the revolutionary idea of a merely personal union between the Imperial and Royal crowns.

would only advance it on the guarantee of Napoleon Oavour died in the nick of time for his glory, if glory counts. The unbending Riccaoli will be soon broken in on the wheel of this Utopian Italian Unity, which Providence seems to have abstained from blowing upon, till Napoleon had recognized it. Several English papers have announced that Lamoriciere was to return to Rome; the organs of the French Government deny it, and declare that the General would only have 3,500 men to command. The truth is, and General is bound not to serve again till October, and if the Pope then asks his services no want of means will stand in the General's way. - Cor. of Weekly Register.

ITALY.

TRIN, July 17. - In to-day's sitting of the Senate Baron Riccaoli gave some explanations in reference to the changes which have been made in the Lieutenantancy of Naples. He declared that the Ministry had been unanimous in all the resolutions recently taken. The Minister further said that General Cialdini has no exceptional powers, and that his position is identical with that of General Roversi, the Lieutenant of Sicily.

"The Pope's health is now so satisfactory that the Revolutionists are abandoning their falsehoods. They admit that it is really Pius the Ninth, and in the body, who is seen to traverse Rome every day. They admit that the Conclave is not assembling in Lombardy, and that Mgr. Nardi, whom they sent to Verona to fit up the Episcopal Palace for the Conclave has never quitted Rome. 'The revolutionists are inconsolable for the check on the 23rd ultimo. They had plotted to burn the Cafe Neuf, the proprietor of which is Papalino, as well as the Hay depot in the Forum, and the Academia of St. Luke, but the police have forestalled them.

"The Popolo Italia, of the 2nd instant, contains similar details, with the addition, that the insurgents invariably hoist the white banner, and raise the wacry of God Save Francis II our King.

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AUSTRIA.

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were dawning; for them; in which Macaroni would be cheaper than ever, without the necessity to work. They find, however, that instead of the 'bid-dice' 'variante' life, a totally unexpected and unpleasant variety of things. They are being introduced into the mysteries of high taxation conscription, and that form of the law of settlement which takes their abled-bodded men to swell the ranks of the Piedmontese army in North Italy, where the male population has been reduced by war below the wants of the country for agricultural purposes.

"The lazy Southerners, by their want of enthusiasm for their Northern 'deliverers,' excited the intense scorn and wrath of the revolutionary Propagandists, who laid all this apathy to the score of Bourbon tyranny, and said it would be necessary to drive into their sluggish nature a due appreciation of the blessings of liberty. This rude overturning of their habits, by means of the tax gatherer and the conscription, has been supplemented by the suppression of convents, confiscation of church property, imprisonment and degradation of the Hierarchy and Clergy, to give place to Gavazzi, and men of his stamp, who daily blaspheme from the altars, but lately served by the faithful ministers of Christ. These accumulated wrongs have at length aroused the people from their inertness. Those simple people, whose love for their faith is even stronger than their love of ease, are awake at last to the condition of their country, and their fury is boundless against those who have brought it to this pass.

"The scenes of horror which are occurring in the provinces cannot be mentioned without a shudder. Naples will never be subject to Turin. Manes will be annihilated from the memory of the Calabrians to give place to the glorious names of Cialdini and Garibaldi. The people of the Abruzzi, Puglia, Capitanata, and some parts of Calabria, are taking their revenge upon the poor Piedmontese troops, substituted by a revolutionary Government for the regular troops, the punishment should have fallen for the evils they brought with them.

"With re-action at the gates of Naples, at Portici, Resina, S. Anastasia, Apolline, Cancello, Maddaloni, judge if we enjoy tranquility. In the Capital there are continual alarms. The people are firmly persuaded of the return of the exiled family, and threats are heard of the carnage of '33. Assassinations are multiplied to such an extent that they can scarcely be enumerated; robberies also are innumerable by day and night, in the streets, in houses, in the country; they rob everywhere, and armed smugglers pervade the whole country.

"The Popolo Italia, of the 2nd instant, contains similar details, with the addition, that the insurgents invariably hoist the white banner, and raise the wacry of God Save Francis II our King.

"It will hardly be denied that the foregoing betokens a general feeling of disgust at the Piedmontese occupation, and that some other panacea will have to be applied before Naples is quite again. Meanwhile the police are filling the prisons faster even than Mr. Gladstone thinks he sees those of King Ferdinand filled. He could only tell Lord Aberdeen of some 2,000 political prisoners in the whole Kingdom, but official documents show that there are at present nearly 16,000 in the city of Naples alone.

PRUSSIA.

"According to his custom, the King of Prussia was taking his walk in the Lichtenthal Allee. He wished to join the Queen, who had started before him. Among the persons who accompanied the King was Count Flemming. A well-dressed young man had twice saluted the King without any notice being taken of him. He passed the King a third time, and, rushing, at him, fired two shots in quick succession. He was immediately collared by Count Flemming, and, with the assistance of passers-by, put in a cab and conveyed to the police station.

An interview between Isabella of Spain and the Emperor Napoleon III is talked about. The insurrection that has been crushed at Loja is said to be occasionally breaking out again in the provinces, but the official papers say nothing of these matters. O'Donnell has threatened measures of great severity, which have naturally provoked allusions to his own old insurgent career. But we did not need the history of Napoleon III. to teach us that a man who has been forward as a revolutionist when he is down, is the last to allow revolution when he is in power. The French revolutionists have experienced long ago the truth of the proverb, 'set a thief to catch a thief' and, 'the worse subject the better executioner.'

Portugal, the Chamber of Peers is about to discuss the Bill for the suppression of the Sisters of Charity, and the confiscation of their goods. Of course, political motives are pretended for this measure of revolutionary persecution.

"The Queen's Government, in taking the initiative in the negotiations recently opened with the French Emperor's Government, wishing to call the attention of the Catholic Powers to the situation of the Holy See. It did not contemplate that the means for improving that situation should be the subject of an agreement that should be confined to Catholic Powers exclusively. But the examination of the different ideas of each Government would have enlightened the deliberating parties and facilitated a reasonable solution. Spain adheres to her course, and is convinced of the necessity of convening the Catholic Powers to take steps to improve the situation of the Holy See.

NEW ZEALAND.

"Threatening Resumption of Hostilities. - The news that the war had terminated turns out to be premature. Active hostilities have not yet recommenced, but there appears to be very little doubt that we are as far from peace as ever. General Pratt is much blamed for treating with the natives before they had been compelled to lay down their arms. A great deal of excitement prevails in the north; to which the scene of future operations will, in all probability, be shifted. The troops are all congregated in and about Auckland.

THE HOLY SEE AND THE CENTRAL AMERICAN ECCELESIASTICAL DISPUTE.

"The Queen has learnt with great satisfaction that the Imperial Government shares her sentiments with regard to the Holy Father, and that it ardently desires to see an improvement in the state of affairs. It is impossible not to acknowledge that the efforts of the Emperor have checked the impetuosity of the Italian Revolution, and that the presence of the French troops at Rome is a guarantee for the peace and security of the Holy See.

"The temporal power is guaranteed by treaties, but it existed before the final Treaty of Vienna. The Powers which signed that treaty merely restored it to the condition in which it had long existed in past times. This power, the work of nascent Catholicism, owed its maintenance and aggrandizement to the piety and munificence of Catholic Sovereigns and nations.

"The Queen's Government, in taking the initiative in the recent negotiations with the Imperial Government, did not merely seek the gratification of its own feelings; it was anxious to fulfil the duty imposed on it by its mission of watching over the interests of an eminently Catholic nation, and to aid in repairing incalculable evils, or, at least, in preventing their extension. We therefore wished the Catholic Powers to examine the situation of the Holy See, and to devise efficacious means for improving it.

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UNITED STATES.

"WASHINGTON, August 6th. - The Senate was in Session until 12 last night. The principal officers for the new army regiments were all confirmed. The Senate then met at 9:30 this A. M. The bill to punish certain crimes against the United States was passed. Mr. Powell offered a resolution in regard to the police. A recent law of Congress authorizes the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy under the direction and approval of the President, to assemble a Board to determine the facts as to the nature and occasion of the disability of such officers as appear incapable of the performance of military service, with a view of their retiring from the army and marine corps.

"We have already made known our views on the pending questions, which are all closely connected, in spite of the peculiar character of one of their number. To abandon principles for one would be relinquishing the right of appealing to principles with regard to the others. Spain does not persist in maintaining the attitude she has taken from any material interest, but from a higher principle, according to which respect for the rights of nations does not involve forgetfulness or contempt of the rights of Sovereigns. We maintain as a principle of international law, that treaties can only be modified with the consent of the contracting parties.

making Rome, the capital of the new kingdom of Italy, Spain will not be induced to follow any other course until she acquires the conviction that by modifying her attitude she may promote the solution of the question which most deeply concerns her sentiments, and may exercise great influence on her welfare and repose.

"In presence of this situation, your Excellency will see the evident necessity of appealing to the Catholic Powers, as Spain has already proposed, to concert means of ameliorating the situation of the Holy Father. The postponement of this plan does not, perhaps, present any great danger just now, but it must be adopted, if it is wished not to leave the great questions raised by the Italian Revolution to be solved by brute force placed at the service of passions.

"The Emperor's Government, I am convinced, will oppose any aggression tending to despoil the Holy See of the possession of Rome and the States still remaining to it. The Queen's Government declares itself fully satisfied with this guarantee, but if the Emperor's Government should be inclined to approach the definitive settlement of the Roman question it will always find us ready to take part in the deliberations.

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For a full defence of the rights of his government and under the authority of his commission. I could not, without grave disadvantage, have made the newspaper statements above referred to, the subject of this communication; but the threat of treating as pirates the citizens of this confederacy, armed for its service on the high seas, had not been contained in your proclamation of the 11th April; that proclamation, however, seems to afford a sufficient justification for considering these published statements as not devoid of probability.

It is the desire of this government so to conduct the war now existing as to mitigate its horrors, so far as may be possible; and with this intent its treatment of the prisoners captured by its forces has been marked by the greatest humanity and leniency consistent with public obligation; some have been permitted to return home on parole, others to remain at large under similar conditions within this confederacy, and all have been furnished with rations for their subsistence, such as are allowed to our own troops. It is only since the news has been received of the treatment of the prisoners taken on the Savannah that I have been compelled to withdraw these indulgences and to hold the prisoners taken by us in strict confinement.

A just regard to humanity and to the honor of this government now requires me to state explicitly, that painful as will be the necessity, this government will deal out to the prisoners held by it the same treatment and the same fate as shall be experienced by those captured on the Savannah; and if driven to the terrible necessity of retaliation by your execution of any of the officers or crew of the Savannah, that retaliation shall be requisite to secure the abandonment of a practice unknown to the warfare of civilized men, and so barbarous as to disgrace the nation which shall be guilty of inaugurating it. With this view, because it may not have reached you, I now renew the proposition made to the commander of the blockading squadron, to exchange for the prisoners taken on the Savannah an equal number of those now held by us, according to rank.

I am, sir, yours, &c., Jefferson Davis, President and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PAST.—The New York Times, speaking of the battle at Bull Run says: "To the 69th (Irish Regiment) too much praise for unflinching and persistent gallantry can hardly be awarded." "And when the retreat had been ordered it was the mastery skill of the German brigade under Col. Bleker which covered the movement and prevented and prevented any accumulated disasters." Had it not been for the old Democratic party, these very men would be politically proscribed by Know-nothingism in 1854-5. The curious mortifying spectacle would be presented of men fighting for a Government that proscribed them on account of their birth and religion! The heroic acts of Lafayette, Steuben, Montgomery and DeKalb, were forgotten. Their descendants have left a fresh mark on the page of the history of our country. How soon it will be forgotten by the same men?—Indianapolis Sentinel. [How soon? Why the same men, and the same party, are now only waiting the moment when they will achieve a little country, by irremediably alienating the Southern half of it, to turn their spears against "Popery" and the foreign-born. That is, according to the Daily Times itself, the Black programme.—N. Y. Freeman.]

This civil war is cutting every road, river, and route of transportation of the country, in two.—It is the most wasteful expenditure of resources the world has ever seen, for nations were never so rich or so populous as now. England has borne the burthen of heavy wars, but she was not dismembered at home—her internal life remained unsevered. All analogies from her wars are fallacies as applied to ours. Our outward trade is ruined, and our interior trade blocked, while we are squandering the accumulated wealth of the country with all possible haste. A state of war exists, and the end of that war is to be the putting down of one large portion of the country by another portion. For who can say now, that the Government of the Confederate States is not controlling and handling the power and strength of that part of the United States? And as it is, who can know that the war can restore the old relation of the parties? In our opinion, it is a mere question of time, and the period when exhaustion shall supervene and stop the struggle. The war is a fact, each battle is a fact, the rapid destruction of interests is also a fact, and the time this can last will be—and by another fact. Meantime the re-establishment of the Government is a far off contingency, which the uncertainties and fortunes of war and battle render quite vague and indistinct. This convulsion is the effect of disease—the madness, the paroxysm of insanity, of bigots, zealots, and fanatics; and of the demagogues who live and thrive and fatten on such offal. The armies of the Federal Union are fighting for the religious dogmas of the Protestant New-England clergy.—N. Y. Freeman.

The Congress of the United States having passed a law providing for "the confiscation of the property of all rebels found in arms against the United States," the rebel Congress has instructed its Judiciary Committee to prepare a bill, for the confiscation of the property of citizens of the United States within the Southern Confederacy, as a retaliatory measure.

CONVENT OF LORETTO, NIAGARA FALLS.

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

GUILBAULT'S BOTANIC & ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, 114 Sherbrooke Street, IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC,

WHERE the largest collection of LIVING WILD ANIMALS, RARE BIRDS and MUSEUM CURIOSITIES, can be seen; and all sorts of amusement is attached to the Establishment. Among the novelties, a

SPLENDID BABY LION, Can be seen; also VENUS

With the three CUBS, which this winter in the Establishment. They are the first raised in confinement in America. Those who have seen them say it is worth a five dollar note to witness this beautiful group, wrestling and playing with the mother.

J. E. GUILBAULT, Manager. August 2.

NOTICE.—AS it is now nearly three years since the demise of the late Charles Donlevy, proprietor of the Mirror, Notice is hereby given to the undersigned, of all accounts due to M. Donlevy, be paid immediately; they will be handed to a solicitor for collection. The undersigned must do so, reluctantly. MARY DONLEVY, Administratrix. Office, 95 George Street, Toronto. Post-Office, box 166.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT FOR YOUNG LADIES,

DIRECTED BY THE RELIGIOUS OF ST. ANN'S CONVENT, AT LACHINE, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. The opening of the Classes will take place on the 2nd of September next.

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

COURSE OF EDUCATION. The Course of Instruction contains the study of Religion, Reading, Writing, Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, House Economy, Sewing Embroidery, Music, &c. The same Course of Education is followed in English by the Pupils who desire to learn but that tongue. The Pupils who follow the French Course will have an hour of English Class every day if their parents desire it.

Table with 4 columns: Description, and 3 columns for costs (l, s, d). Rows include: Half-boarding, Washing, Music Lessons, Drawing, Boarding, and Bedsteads.

OBSERVATIONS. 1st.—The Pupils generally receive no visits, except on Thursday. 2d.—Every year, there is vacation of six weeks; the Pupils who desire to do so can pass this time at the Convent.

"THE LAMP," A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL, of Literature, Science, the Fine Arts, &c.: devoted to the instruction and amusement of all classes. Containing sixteen pages in double columns Weekly. Subscription only 7s 6d a year in advance. The Lamp contains a large quantity of instructive matter, deeply interesting Tales; with BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS, the Lives and CORRECT PORTRAITS of distinguished characters. Views of new Catholic Buildings; Essays by eminent Writers; Poetry of a high character; Reviews of extracts from the newest and most agreeable Books; Abstracts of important Lectures, entertaining varieties; Notes on leading events; Progress of Science, &c., published by the London Catholic Publishing and Bookselling Company. The very low price at which this most interesting publication is supplied, places it within the reach of all classes, and it is hoped that it will be found in every Catholic family as no better work can be put in the hands of children. J. A. GRAHAM, 19 Great St. James Street, Montreal, Agent for Canada.

COALS. A CARGO OF NEWCASTLE NUT SMITH'S COALS, Just Received, and for Sale by McDONALD & Co., Canal.

WANTED, FOR the Parish of St. Patrick of Sherbrooke, TWO SCHOOL TEACHERS, competent to teach French and English. Should male Teachers apply, it would be necessary, if not married, to have permission to teach from the Roman Catholic Bishop of Montreal. Apply to JOHN HALPIN, Secretary-Treasurer, School Commissioner. St. Patrick of Sherbrooke, Canada East.

CARD OF THANKS. H. BRENNAN would respectfully return thanks to his friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage during the past three years and hopes to merit a continuance of the same. He has also to inform them that he intends to REMOVE to the East wing of the shop at present occupied by D. & J. Sadlier, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier streets, where he will manufacture Boots and Shoes of the best material and to order as heretofore.

DIPHTHERIA. We are informed that a cure specific for that DANGEROUS DISEASE, DIPHTHERIA and sore throat, now prevailing to such an alarming extent, is Perry Davis' Pain Killer. It is used as a gargle to the throat, mixed with water—two parts water and one Pain Killer. It will quickly cure the disease, and never fail, if applied in time. As soon as the throat shows any signs of soreness, gargle with Pain Killer as above prescribed, and in bad cases, use it freely to bathe the neck. This should be made known to the world, and we advise every one afflicted to give it one trial. It is sold by medicine dealers generally. Read what Dr. WASTON writes us from Coshocton, Ohio: "I am happy to inform you that the PAIN KILLER cures this new disease, Diphtheria or Sore Throat, that is prevailing to so alarming an extent in this section of the country. On Walnut Creek, Holmes County, they use scarcely any other remedy, and it has never been known to fail in a single instance when used in time. This fact should be made known to the world."

WANTED.—For the RAWDON VILLAGE MODEL SCHOOL—a TEACHER, who can procure a Model School Diploma. Salary £80 per annum. Apply to R. B. COCORAN, S. T. S. C., Rawdon. Rawdon, July 8, 1861.

HORSE-SHOEING, by JAMES MALONEY, No. 21 Craig Street, adjoining Gavin's Carriage Factory. SHORT HAND.

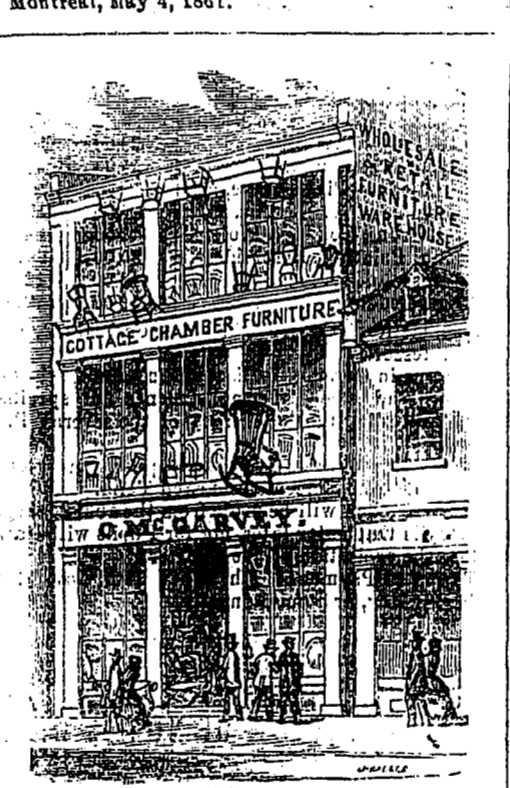
PHONOGRAPHY can be LEARNED in THREE easy LESSONS from a person now in this City, formerly a Reporter to the Press. This method of writing enables us to write as fast as speech by a little practice. Enquire, and please leave address at this Office.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

The most certain and speedy remedy ever discovered for all Diseases of the Chest and Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Influenza, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, Sore Throat, &c. &c. THESE WAFERS give the most instantaneous and perfect relief, and when persevered with according to directions, never fail to effect a rapid and lasting cure. Thousands have been restored to perfect health who have tried other means in vain. To all classes and all constitutions they are equally a blessing and a cure—none need despair, no matter how long the disease may have existed, or how severe it may be, provided the organic structure of the vital organs is not hopelessly decayed. Every one afflicted should give them an impartial trial. To Vocalists and Public Speakers, these Wafers are peculiarly valuable, they will in one day remove the most severe occasional hoarseness; and their regular use for a few days will, at all times, increase the power and flexibility of the voice, greatly improving its tone, compass and clearness, for which purpose they are regularly used by many professional vocalists. JOB MOSES, Sole Proprietor, Rochester, N. Y. Price 25 cents per box. For sale in Montreal, by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Clark & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers. NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, C. W., General Agents for the Canadas. May 30. 4m.

T. RIDDELL, (LATE FROM MR. E. PICKUP) HAVING commenced Business on his own account, in the Store lately occupied by Mr. Constant, No. 29, Great St. James Street. (Opposite B. Dawson & Son) Begs leave to inform the Public that he will keep on hand a Large Assortment of NEWSPAPERS and MAGAZINES. Newspapers Neatly put up for the Mail. Also, a Large Assortment of STATIONERY, PENS, INK, BLANK CHECKS, &c., &c. A Large Assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS, POSTAGE STAMPS FOR THE MILLION. Montreal, May 4, 1861.

WANTED.—We, the undersigned Mayors, hereby certify that the Druggists, Apothecaries, and Physicians of our several cities have signed a document of assurance to us that the remedies of DR. J. C. AYER & CO., of Lowell, (Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Pills, Ague Cure, and Cherry Pectoral,) have been found to be medicines of great excellence, and worthy the confidence of the community.



SPECIAL NOTICE.

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

OWEN McCARVEY, Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. April 19, 1861.

MAYORS OF THE GREAT CITIES.

- We, the undersigned Mayors, hereby certify that the Druggists, Apothecaries, and Physicians of our several cities have signed a document of assurance to us that the remedies of DR. J. C. AYER & CO., of Lowell, (Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Pills, Ague Cure, and Cherry Pectoral,) have been found to be medicines of great excellence, and worthy the confidence of the community.
- HON. JAMES COOK, Mayor of LOWELL, MASS.
- HON. ALBIN BEARD, Mayor of NASHUA, N. H.
- HON. E. W. HARRINGTON, Mayor of MANCHESTER, N. H.
- HON. JOHN ABBOTT, Mayor of CONCORD, N. H.
- HON. A. H. BULLOCK, Mayor of WORCESTER, MASS.
- HON. NATH'L SILSBEE, Mayor of SALEM, MASS.
- HON. F. W. LINCOLN, Mayor of BOSTON, MASS.
- HON. WM. M. RODMAN, Mayor of PROVIDENCE, R. I.
- HON. AMOS W. PRENTICE, Mayor of NORWICH, CONN.
- HON. J. N. HARRIS, Mayor of NEW LONDON, CONN.
- HON. CHAS. S. RODIER, Mayor of MONTREAL, C. E.
- HON. D. F. TIEMANN, Mayor of NEW YORK CITY.
- HON. H. M. KINSTREY, Mayor of HAMILTON, C. W.
- HON. ADAM WILSON, Mayor of TORONTO, C. W.
- HON. R. M. BISHOP, Mayor of CINCINNATI, OHIO.
- HON. I. H. CRAWFORD, Mayor of LOUISVILLE, KY.
- HON. JOHN SLOAN, Mayor of LYONS, IOWA.
- HON. JAMES McFEETERS, Mayor of BOWMANVILLE, C. W.
- HON. JAMES W. NORTH, Mayor of AUGUSTA, ME.
- HON. HENRY COOPER, Jr., Mayor of HALLOWELL, ME.
- HON. JAMES S. BEEK, Mayor of FREDERICTON, N. B.
- HON. WILLARD NYE, Mayor of NEW BEDFORD, MASS.
- HON. J. BLAISDELL, Mayor of FALL RIVER, MASS.
- HON. W. H. CRANSTON, Mayor of NEWPORT, R. I.
- HON. FRED STAHL, Mayor of GALENA, ILL.
- HON. JOHN HOGDEN, Mayor of DUBUQUE, IOWA.
- HON. THOMAS CRUTCHFIELD, Mayor of CHA TANOOGA, TENN.
- HON. ROBERT BLAIR, Mayor of TUSCALOOSA, ALA.
- HON. R. D. BAUGH, Mayor of MEMPHIS, TENN.
- HON. GERARD STEPH, Mayor of NEW ORLEANS, LA.
- HON. H. D. SCRANTON, Mayor of ROCHESTER, N. Y.
- HON. DE WITT C. GROVE, Mayor of UTRICA, N. Y.
- HON. GEO. WILSON, Mayor of PITTSBURG, PA.
- HON. C. H. BUHL, Mayor of DETROIT, MICH.

Certify that the resident Druggists have assured them, Certify that the resident Druggists have assured them, Certify that the resident Druggists have assured them,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is an excellent remedy, and worthy the confidence of the community. Is an excellent remedy, and worthy the confidence of the community. Is an excellent remedy, and worthy the confidence of the community.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. For Spring Diseases. For Purifying the Blood. For Scrofula or King's Evil. For Tumors, Ulcers, and Sores. For Eruptions and Pimples. For Blotches, Blisters, and Boils. For St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, or Erysipelas. For Tetter or Salt Rheum. For Scald Head and Ringworm. For Cancer and Cancerous Sores. For Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, and Humors. For Female Diseases. For Suppression and Irregularity. For Syphilis or Venereal Diseases. For Liver Complaints. For Diseases of the Heart.

The Mayors of the chief cities of the United States, Canadas, and British Provinces, Chili, Peru, Brazil, Mexico, and in fact almost all the cities on this continent, have signed this document, to assure their people what remedies they may use with safety and confidence. But our space will only admit a portion of them.

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. No medicine is more prompt in its action in cases of Cholera, Cholera Morbus, &c., than Perry Davis' Pain Killer. It is the acknowledged antidote which seldom fails if applied in its early symptoms. No family should be without a bottle of it always on hand. The stain on linen from the use of the Pain Killer is easily removed by washing it in alcohol. Davis' Pain Killer seems particularly efficacious in cholera morbus, bowel complaints, and other diseases to which the natives of Burmah, from their unwholesome style of living, are peculiarly exposed. It is a valuable antidote to the poison of Centipedes, Scorpions, hornets, &c. Rev. J. Benjamin, late Missionary in Burmah. Sold by druggists and all dealers in family medicines. For Sale, at Wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co.; Carter, Kerry & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Wholesale agents for Montreal.

A NEW AND ELEGANT PRAYER-BOOK. ST. JOHN'S MANUAL,

A GUIDE TO THE PUBLIC WORSHIP AND SERVICES OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, AND A COLLECTION OF DEVOTIONS FOR THE PRIVATE USE OF THE FAITHFUL. Illustrated with fifteen Steel Engravings, after new and exquisite designs. A new Catholic Prayer-book, 1201 pages, got up expressly for the wants of the present time, and adapted to the use of the faithful in this country. ABRIDGMENT OF CONTENTS. Meditation or Mental Prayer. Family Prayers for Morning and Evening. Morning and Evening Prayers for every day in the week. Instructions on the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass; Prayers before Mass; the Ordinary of the Mass, with full explanations. Devotions for Mass, by way of Meditation on the Passion. Mass, in Union with the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Prayers at Mass for the Dead. Method of Hearing Mass spiritually, for those who cannot attend actually. Collects, Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holydays, including the Ceremonies of Holy Week, with explanations of the Festivals and Seasons. Vespers, with full explanation. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, with Instructions. The Office of Te Deum. An ample Instruction on the Sacrament of Penance. Instructions and Devotion for Holy Communion—Prayers for Mass before Communion—Mass of Thanksgiving after Communion.

GENERAL DEVOTIONS. Devotions to the Holy Trinity... to the Holy Ghost... to the Sacred Humanity of our Lord... the Passion... the Holy Eucharist... the Sacred Heart; Devotions to the Blessed Virgin; Little Office of the Immaculate Conception... Rosary. Devotions to the Holy Angels... to the Saints, general and particular. Devotions for particular seasons and circumstances, &c., &c. Prayers for various states of life. DEVOTIONS FOR THE USE OF THE SICK. Order of the Visitation of the Sick... Prayers before and after Confession and Communion... Order of administering the Holy Viaticum... Instruction on Extreme Unction... Order of administering it... Last Blessing and Plenary Indulgence... Order of commending the departing Soul. The Office of the Dead... the Burial Service for Adults and Infants... Prayers for the Faithful Departed. Manner of receiving Profession from a Convert. Litanies of the Saints... of the Most Holy Trinity, Infant Jesus, Life of Christ... Passion... Cross... Blessed Sacrament... Sacred Heart of Jesus... Sacred Heart of Mary... Immaculate Conception... Holy Name of Mary... St. Joseph... St. Mary Magdalen... St. Patrick... St. Bridget... St. Francis... St. Ignatius... St. Francis Xavier... St. Aloysius... St. Stanislaus... St. Teresa... St. Francis de Sales... St. Vincent de Paul... St. Alphonsus Liguori... Litany of Providence... of the Faithful Departed; of a good intention... of the Will of God... Golden Litany, &c., &c. No Prayer-book in the language contains a greater number of Prayers, drawn from the works of Canonized Saints and Asectical Writers, approved by the Church. Various Styles of Binding, price \$ 1 and upwards. Wholesale and Retail, at No. 19, Great Saint James Street. J. A. GRAHAM.

PROSPECTUS OF A LARGE AND ELABORATE MAP OF CANADA WEST.

MESSRS. GEO. R. & G. M. TREMAINE, OF TORONTO. PROPOSE to publish an entirely new and very comprehensive Map of Upper Canada, drawn upon a large scale, making the Map about five feet nine inches by seven feet in size, and showing the County and Township Boundaries, Concessions, Side Line and Lot Lines, Railways, Canals, and all Public Highways open for travel; also distinguishing those which are Throughfares or Main Travelled Road between Towns, Villages, &c., and the Plunked, Gravelled, and Macadamised Roads; showing the Capital of each County, and all Cities, Towns, and Villages, those with Post-Offices distinguished from others. Also, all Lakes and Harbours; the correct courses of all Rivers and Mill Streams; the location of Mills the location and denomination of Country Churches; the location of County School-houses and Township Halls. Also, complete Meteorological Tables; a Chart showing the Geological Formation of the Province; Time Tables, Table of Distances; and the Returns of the New Census, or so much of them as relate to the Population, &c. The Names of Subscribers, in Cities, Towns, and Villages, will be published; also, if furnished by the Subscriber, the Title, Profession, Trade, &c., of each making a concise Directory for each City, Town, and Village, which will be neatly engraved upon the Margin of the Map. It is also intended to exhibit a History of the Province, showing the First Settlements throughout the Country, with the dates thereof; the exact place where Battles have been fought, or where other remarkable events have occurred, &c., &c., &c. The Map will be published in the best style, with Plans upon the margin of the Cities and principal Towns, on an enlarged scale. It will be furnished to Subscribers on Canvass handomely Colored, Varnished, and Mounted for Six Dollars per Copy; which sum we, the Subscribers, agree to pay to the Publishers, orBearer, on delivery of the Map above referred to; in good order and condition. ROBERT KELLY, Agent for Montreal.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF ELLENOR and SARAH MOORE, natives of the County Donegal, Ireland. Three years ago, when last heard from, they were living in New York; and where, it is supposed, they are residing still. Any information concerning them would be thankfully received by their brother, James Moore, care of John Reilly, Aymer Street, Montreal.



AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Agents for the True Witness. Agents in various locations including Albany, Antigonish, Arichat, etc.

PROSPECTUS OF SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848...

T. C. DE LORIMIER, Advocate.

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

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: No. 71, WELLINGTON STREET.

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

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

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

M. DOHERTY, ADVOCATE, No. 58, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & Co., MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS, Successors to the late John M'Cloosky, 38, Sanguinet Street.

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal...

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MOUNT ST. MARY, CORNER GUY AND DORCHESTER STREETS, MONTREAL.

Table with columns for Pupils of 12 years and upwards, and Pupils under 12 yrs. Lists various educational services and their costs.

Board and Tuition, embracing all the branches in the French & English languages, with Writing and Arithmetic. Half Boarders. Classes of Three hours a-day. Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum. Music Lessons, Do., by a Professor. Drawing, Painting, Embroidery. Landreuss. Bed and Bedding.

ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W. THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers...

SCHOLASTIC YEAR. Board and Tuition. Use of Bed and Bedding. Washing. Drawing and Painting. Music Lessons—Piano. Payment is required Quarterly in advance.

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (paya le half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July.

NEW CLOTHING STORE.

BERGIN AND CLARKE, Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters, No. 48, M'GILL STREET.

HAVING commenced BUSINESS on their own account, beg leave to inform their numerous friends, and the Public in general, that they intend to carry on the CLOTHING Business in all its branches.

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

J. O. MILLER, WOODS & CO., GENERAL & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF COAL, &c., &c., &c. OFFICE: Corner of Youville and Grey Nun Streets.

Constantly on hand, best qualities of COAL—Lehigh Lump, S. M.; do. Broken, S. M.; do. Egg, S. M.; do. Stove or Walnut; do. Chesnut; Lackawanna; Scotch and English Steam; Welsh, Sidney, and Picton; Blacksmith's Coals.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT. THOMAS M'KENNA REMOVED his Plumbing, Gas and Steam-fitting Establishment to the Premises, 36 and 38 Henry Street.

where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in his line with promptness and despatch, and at most reasonable prices. Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets, Beer Pumps, Force and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and Steam-fitting purposes, Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a workmanlike manner.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. ALTERATION OF TRAINS. SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS. ON and after MONDAY, the 10th of JUNE, Trains will leave Pointe St. Charles Station as follows:—

EASTERN TRAINS. Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Island Pond and all Intermediate Stations at 9.30 A.M. Express Train to Quebec, (arriving at Quebec at 10 P.M.) at 4.00 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS. Day Mail Train for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Detroit and the West, at 8.45 A.M. Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Brockville and Intermediate Stations at 5.30 P.M.

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 PIPES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c.

MEMORY. THE most economical Stoves known. We have a large variety of other patterns; also a good assortment of MANTLE PIECES AND GRATES; IRON BEDSTEPS; IRON RAILING, &c.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, DRY GOODS, No. 112, St. Paul Street. HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c.

D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER, BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W. Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale.

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.

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 Scabies: 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.

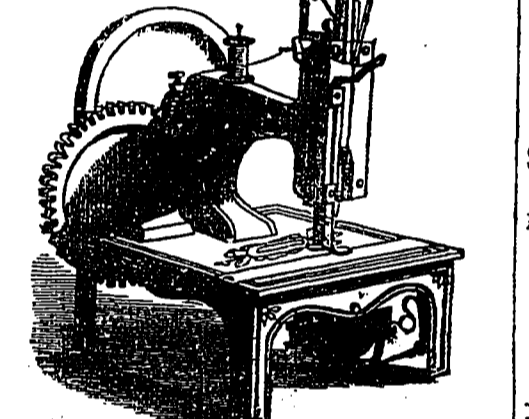
For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the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

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...

H. BRENNAN, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

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

SEWING MACHINES.



E. J. NAGLE'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, 25 PER CENT. UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!!

These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarnia. THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS. have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:—

We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind.

We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use.

E. G. NAGLE, Esq. Dear Sir, The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co.'s that we have used.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES. Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well.

PRICES: No. 1 Machine, \$75 00. No. 2 " " 85 00. No. 3 " " with extra large shuttle, 95 00. Needles 80c. per dozen. EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

O. J. DEVLIN, NOTARY PUBLIC. OFFICE: Union Buildings, 28 St. Francois Xavier St. MONTREAL.

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

A. CARD. D. R. GARIEPY, Licentiate in Medicine of the Laval University, Quebec. OFFICE—No. 6, ST. LAMBERT STREET, Near St. Lawrence Street, MONTREAL.

L'UNIVERSEL. THIS is the title of a daily paper published at Brussels, Belgium, and devoted to the defence of Catholic interests, of Order and of Liberty.

M. P. RYAN, No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET, (Opposite St. Ann's Market,) WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c.

Ayer's Ague Cure.