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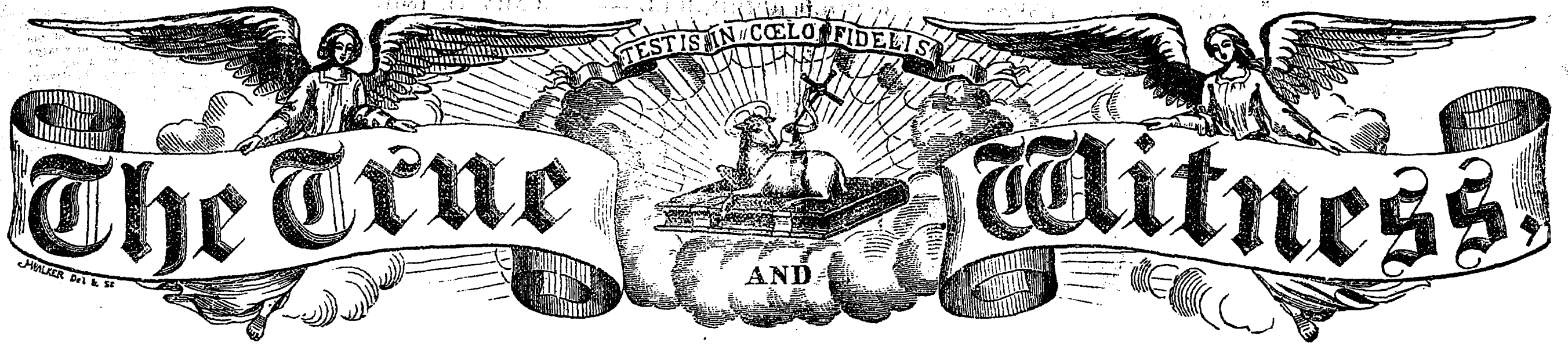
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 22.

THEOBALD; OR, THE TRIUMPH OF CHARITY.

(Written by Madame la Comtesse de la Rochette, and published under the auspices of the Archbishop of Tours.)

INTRODUCTION.

THE LADIES OF CHARITY.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER II.—THE CORSICANS.

The following morning, I went early to the baroness; the infant was on her lap, and she was giving it some drops of milk.

'I thank you sincerely for your kind and ready assistance,' said she. 'Do you know of a good nurse at this time? This child requires one immediately.'

'I know just the person to suit you, a very poor but honest young woman, who has just lost her own infant, and whose husband, a sailor, is absent on a long voyage, and will not return home for a year or two.'

'That is fortunate, and will suit us exactly; tell me where she is to be found, and I will immediately send to engage her. Last night, the Abbe Durand baptised this poor little creature, who is very weak; the doctor assures me she was born prematurely.'

'And Theobald, how is he to-day?' 'My maid sat up with him; he is in a high fever and delirious all night, but is better now. Would you like to see him?'

I accepted her offer willingly, for the poor orphan interested me much. We went to the room where he was in bed.

'Do you know me?' said I, approaching him. He made an affirmative sign, but said nothing—his forehead was burning, and his large black eyes gleamed with fever.

'In his present state we cannot ask him any questions,' said the baroness; 'and yet it would be very desirable to know the name of his family and the village they inhabit, as well as the place where their father was murdered, so as to be able to put justice on the track of the guilty parties.'

'His sister can perhaps give us those details,' I suggested. 'You are right,' said Madame D—, 'let us go to my dressing-room, where I have had a bed placed for her. She has the ague, but fortunately no wanderings; the doctor has prescribed quinine for her.'

The little girl told us she was named Clarita Loncini. She was born at Piovola, where her great-grandmother and aunt resided; but she could not enlighten us, as to the exact place where her father was murdered. She only remembered it was in the middle of the day, in a maquis (thicket or shrubbery) where they were all reposing, and waiting for the extreme heat to pass, in order to continue their route. Clarita was asleep, when she was suddenly roused by the piercing cries of her mother, and beheld a dreadful sight; her father was extended on the grass, bathed in blood, her mother was calling loudly to him, and imploring him to answer her; but, alas! he was dead. The sound of horses' feet and a second report of fire-arms was heard.

Madame Loncini rushed from the fatal spot, dragging her children with her; they lost themselves in the wood, and walked the whole night, until they found the stable, where they rested, worn out with fatigue. Clarita shuddered while relating this terrible adventure; we caressed her affectionately, and wept with her. She was a pretty little girl notwithstanding her sickly appearance.

The nurse arrived, and after making our arrangements, we gave the infant into her charge. The baroness then wrote to the maire of Piovola, requesting him to inform the family of their double loss. A detachment of Corsican volunteers was sent from Bastia to search for the body of Antonio, and to arrest the murderer, if it was possible to find him. The story of the little girl made us imagine that it was a little above Furiani that the crime had been committed. We then gave the directions about the funeral of the poor mother, and the Abbe Durand was kind enough to undertake the management and to officiate. Next morning, after having attended the service, I quickly returned to the hotel of the baroness; she was in the garden, where I joined her.

'Theobald is much better,' cried she, on perceiving me; 'he took a little soup last evening, and passed a very good night, sleeping calmly.'

'But have the volunteers made any discovery?' 'They found a spot in the wood, saturated with blood, about four leagues from Bastia;—and have brought a horse and a valise, that Clarita has identified as having belonged to her father. As to the body, it has not been found.'

'Perhaps Antonio may not be dead after all,' cried I; 'what happiness for his children, if their father still lived.'

The baroness shook her head. 'We must not expect such good fortune,' said she mournfully. 'At all events, not a word must be said

to Theobald, for fear of giving him a false hope.'

The weather was magnificent; we took a few turns round the large garden, entirely surrounded by a hedge of aloes, with long thorns. The air was balmy with the perfume of orange and citron trees, then in full flower. We stood on the terrace and looked at the sea, then so tranquil and transparent; on the calm surface the fishermen's boats were gliding homeward. Nine o'clock now struck on the town clock, and at the same moment a steamboat shot rapidly before us, leaving a long track of foam on the waves, and a column of smoke in the air, both of which soon disappeared.

'Behold the image of happiness in this life,' said Madame D—, to me.

'Or rather the image of its glories,' I replied. At this moment we heard a stifled sigh close to us, and on turning, found it proceeded from Theobald, who had joined us.

'What is the matter, my dear child?' asked the baroness in her kindest manner. 'Ah! madame, is not that the steamboat that goes each week to France?'

'Yes, my child, does it interest you?' 'It was on that we had engaged our berths,' said the poor boy; 'and if misfortune had not fallen upon us, we should, at this moment, have been all on board. And my poor mother, who so longed for the day of departure! He fell on his knees, and burst into tears; they were the first he had shed since the terrible catastrophe. We allowed them to flow, for we felt they would relieve him.'

'My poor child,' at length said Madame D—; 'imitate your good mother's example, her courage, and resignation. Pray to God fervently. He never abandons us when we invoke His aid with faith.'

'And to think that three days later we should have been safe from their vengeance,' pursued Theobald, following the train of his thoughts.

'Did your father know he ran any danger?' we asked, making him sit on a garden bench. 'No,' replied the youth. 'We thought we had nothing more to fear, as the Fabianos had left the island for the last seven years, and we had not heard they were likely to return.'

'Who are the Fabianos?' I asked. 'The enemies of our family for more than a century. There is much blood between us;—they have killed more than ten of our relations, but we have not been behind with them,' added he, with fierce pride. 'I was but six years old when they besieged our house, and remember it as well as if it had been yesterday. I carried the cartouches to my father; my poor mother had fainted; but Annunciata fired the guns like a man. Ah! my aunt Annunciata is a woman of courage. Our house is well fortified with bars of iron everywhere; however, when our shepherds came to our assistance, it was indeed time, for we were beginning to want ammunition.'

'What customs! My God, what customs!' exclaimed the baroness.

Theobald looked at her in astonishment. 'You speak like my poor mother,' said he;—'she always blamed our habits, which she called barbarous. My aunt Annunciata insisted that her sister-in-law had no more courage than a kid; but my dear mother was so gentle and good, every one loved her.'

'Do all in your power to resemble her, Theobald; but what were you going to do on the Continent?'

'To pursue my studies, madame; my father was to have placed me at college, after we had visited my aunt Folmont, the only living relation on my mother's side. We did not intend to undertake the voyage until next spring; but my aunt wrote to say she was very ill, and my mother determined to set off at once.'

Divine service being at this moment announced by the church bell, the baroness advised Theobald to attend.

'My footman shall conduct you,' said she;—'pray the Almighty for your father and mother; it is now all you can do for them.'

'No, not at all,' replied the youth, moving away.

'Did you hear that?' said I, to my friend.

'Alas, I did,' she replied; 'a vague desire of vengeance already fills that young heart. I particularly observed him all day yesterday, and am convinced that the only hope for him lies in a truly Christian education; otherwise, one day or other, his hands will be stained with blood. He is proud, violent, and vindictive like all his race; he also possesses all the great qualities of the national character—courage, honor, the love of family and of his country, and knowledge of his own dignity. Ah, he is, indeed, a true Corsican.'

'Yes, the Corsican of the mountains,' said the Dr. Saludo, who at this moment joined us.

We turned at his voice.

'Do not all Corsicans resemble each other?' said I, somewhat mischievously; for he was of Bastia, and I liked to tease him.

No, a thousand times no, madame, their customs and manners are as different as the territory they inhabit. The people of Bastia, for example, and the inhabitants of all the larger towns—I may also add the country people of Balagne, of Nobbio, or of Cape Corso, in fact, that portion of the island which is most laborious and most civilized, do they resemble, think you, the mountaineers of Sartene, of Ajaccio, or Corte? It must be borne in mind that the Phœnicians, the Greeks, the Romans, the Aragonese, the Pisans, the Genoese, the English, and the French, have all in turn possessed Corsica, and each nation impressed the mark of its passage on the natives.'

'But,' said I, 'how is it that on so small a surface all these different customs and manners have not melted little by little, as has already happened in France, in England, and many other countries?'

'Oh, madame, that is easily explained. Corsica is little more than a chain of mountains extending the whole length of the island from Cape Corso to that of Bonifacio; these mountains are crossed by the wild and savage gorges and narrow valleys, and up to this day there is very little communication possible. The rivers are not navigable; there are no roads; those from Bastia to Ajaccio and to St. Florent are the only roads where travelling in a carriage is practicable, and those have not yet existed fifty years; everywhere else we must proceed on horseback, across rocks, and through thickets, and at the risk of breaking the traveller's neck. These difficulties, joined to the natural indifference of the Corsican for all that does not concern him personally, cause the inhabitants of places separated only by a hill to remain utter strangers to each other. Many of the people on the mountains rarely descend to the plain; and hundreds of country people die without ever having put foot in one of our towns.'

'Can you in any way explain that love of vengeance common to all Corsicans, and which is the distinctive mark of their character? During the short time I have been at Bastia, the most civilized town on the island, three murders have been committed in the vicinity I inhabit. Is not this a deplorable state of things?'

'I lament it with you, madame, and with all good and enlightened Corsicans, and they, I am happy to say, are very numerous; but let us hope the rising generation, educated on the continent, will sooner or later lose their naturally fierce inclinations. The Corsican soldiers serving in your army, where they invariably distinguish themselves by their bravery, and other brilliant and sterling qualities, will there imbibe the spirit of real honor, and bring home to their hearths those lights and principles that must modify the present customs, and, in time, regenerate the whole population. However, we must admit the amelioration will be slow, for the spirit of hatred and vengeance in the heart of a Corsican will long survive the march of improvement. The power of prejudice is such, that its triumphs over the repugnance of the most learned and enlightened men; while the fear of scorn and contempt, which is the portion of those who refuse to revere themselves (that human respect which unfortunately is stronger than the voice of conscience) has, I regret to say, often induced men to commit murder who were naturally disposed to be good and virtuous.'

'Great Britain! I exclaimed, 'to make murder a point of honor. To erect it into a virtue. This is dreadful, your countrymen must be very bad.'

'You know they are not,' said the doctor with warmth; for while admitting the baneful effects of 'La Vendetta,' the good man would not listen to a word against the national honor. 'The Corsican is full of good qualities; he is courageous, hospitable, and faithful to his word and engagements. Fraud and rapine are unknown to him. You may leave your house open day and night, and travel charged with gold, without fearing the abstraction of the smallest coin robbery, and all crimes suggested by low or sordid passions, are considered a stain, and inspire the most profound contempt in public opinion. La Vendetta never would have taken such a root with us, if the principle did not proceed from a feeling of honor, and from an exaggerated sense of justice.'

'What, La Vendetta a sense of justice?' I exclaimed, interrupting the doctor; 'you will have some difficulty of persuading me of this?'

'Because you are not yet sufficiently acquainted with our history,' replied he, immediately. 'You do not know that the Corsican, oppressed and groaning under the domination of the Genoese, finding no justice or protection, either in the laws or with the magistrate, was compelled to seek it himself in the blade of his stiletto. When the culprit could purchase the pardon of his crime by paying a sum of money it was necessary that the courage of the injured party should serve as counterpoise to the iniquity of the judge.'

'La Vendetta might then have been less odious,' said I, 'but not less criminal, for in my eyes nothing can justify murder.'

'La Vendetta, in reality, is no murder,' replied the doctor; it is almost always an open and declared war; it has laws which are always respected. Generally before commencing hostilities, an emissary of the offended party presents himself before the enemy, and warns him by saying, 'War is declared between us; I give you eight days to apprise your relations and friends, but before the expiration of that time, beware.' There is no example that this time of armistice has ever been violated by either party. In all this, madame, there is nothing low or even unjust.'

'Do not take so much trouble to defend a bad cause,' said I, laughing at the doctor's warmth of manner. 'I do not reproach you with base or low motives, for I well know you are all but too susceptible on the point of honor.'

'Alas!' said the baroness, who till now had listened in silence, 'when will the spirit of clarity reign on earth? When will men, who recognize God as their common Father, look on each other as brothers? I hear continued discussions on the best means of civilizing Corsica. Some pretend it is only necessary to make practicable roads in order that the lights of the times and the march of improvement may circulate freely; others assert that the institution of a jury has given a mortal blow to the barbarous prejudice of the 'vendetta,' from which it can never rise, there are some, also, who seriously declare that in destroying the goats, they would do away with the most frequent subject of disputes and subsequent vengeance; others would burn all the maquis, or thickets, and cultivate the untilled land. It appears to me that as secondary causes, all this might contribute towards the great work of civilization; but I firmly believe that the foundation of Corsican regeneration must lie in Christian education, which alone can ameliorate a whole people, as it improves individuals.'

'Now do not contradict me doctor,' added she, seeing Mr. Saludo about to interrupt her; 'I know beforehand all you would say. The Corsican is religious without doubt, and would sacrifice his life if necessary to prove his faith in our blessed Redeemer; but his devotion is not sufficiently enlightened, he knows the outward practices of religion, but very little of its moral tendencies, which are the essence, very little, in short of that practical charity and love which Christ's religion enjoins all. If priests, imbued with this evangelic spirit were sent everywhere, and the means of gratuitous education increased for poor boys and girls, which has already done so much good amongst other people, this, with the establishment of good boarding-schools for the Christian education of young ladies—for women, in whatever state of subordination they may be held in this country, nevertheless, exercise an immense influence on public opinion—if, I say, this plan were carried out you would very soon see wonderful results spring from this Christian teaching.'

'You are right,' said the doctor, in a grave tone. 'Yes, you are certainly right; how is it that this has never been thought of before?'

'I know not,' said the baroness, 'but let us go, if you please and visit your little patient, whom I long to see cured of her fever.'

I accompanied them to see Clarita, and perceiving that she was already much better, took my leave, and returned home.

CHAPTER III.—A MEETING IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF BASTIA.

On leaving church after vespers, in the afternoon of the same day, my husband informed me he could not accompany me in our usual walk, being engaged in an affair connected with his post. Annoyed at this disappointment, I took our children and their nurse, directed my steps to the mountain, and, disdaining the beaten tracks, turned to the right among flowering heaths and tufts of myrtle. We soon found ourselves in a deep and narrow ravine, entirely covered with wild lemon-trees, lentiques, and the rose-laurel, so common in the island. Crossing the little brook that murmured at the bottom, we ascended about half of the hillside, when we reached a kind of platform shaded by oak and olive-trees. Somewhat tired by the deep ascent, I seated myself on a block of granite covered with moss. A forest of strawberry-trees with their red and flexible stalks, their evergreen foliage, and small white flowers, shed their scarlet fruit in every direction; the ground was covered; my children picked up a great quantity with which they filled their straw-hats; they ate part of them and began playing with the remainder. The setting sun illumined the horizon, not a cloud veiled the pure azure of the heavens, the valley lay at our feet with all its luxuriant vegetation, and the sea presented itself to our view, majestic and boundless, like infinity, of which it is an image. The transparency of the atmosphere was such, that the coast of Tuscany, more than twenty leagues distant, was distinctly visible.

The wild rocks of Monte Christo and Capraja threw their shadows on the sleeping waves; and the white houses of the island of Elba appeared clearly, lighted as they were by the oblique rays which gilded them. I long contemplated this isle, celebrated as it is by the remembrance of the great man whose birth-place was Corsica, and who, after having subjugated nearly the whole of Europe, found himself reduced to the possession of this poor little kingdom, where his great soul could not exist. I sighed when I thought of this great reverse of fortune, and looking around, thought myself so happy and fortunate in my middle station, under this pure sky, in the midst of this magnificent vegetation—this perfect solitude—that my heart softened, my eyes filled with tears of gratitude, and, falling on my knees, I gave thanks to the Almighty for showering upon me so many favors.

When I recovered from this kind of ecstasy, the sun had disappeared beneath the waves. It was more than time to return home. I called my children, and they ran before me. We hastened on, following the windings of the hill. We soon reached a wood of chestnut-trees, whose yellow leaves strewed the ground, for it was autumn. Multitudes of little birds were singing in the higher branches. Thus, with the murmur of a limpid brook falling in mimic cascades over fragments of rock, formed a real, though quite a different scene of enchantment. 'Oh God!' said I in my inmost heart, 'how generous art Thou thus to diversify Thy gifts, in order to multiply our pleasures.' And, walking on slowly, plunged in a sweet reverie, I was startled by an almost imperceptible rustle. I stopped to listen; it was like the footfall of a man on the dead leaves which cracked under his weight.

To meet a human being in the neighborhood of a town containing a population of 13,000 souls, may appear a very natural occurrence, but it was so late, and the place so retired and solitary, that I trembled involuntarily. The sound at each instant became more distinct. I tried to raise my courage by thinking it was some vagabond returning home, and endeavored to laugh at my fears, although my heart continued to beat far more quickly than usual. It approached nearer and more near, then suddenly ceased; I turned round and perceived at the distance of ten steps, a very tall man, between two chestnut-trees, who contemplated us with eyes that in the darkness appeared like those of a lynx. The lower part of his face was hidden by a long and bristling beard, which reached to his chest; the pelone (or mantle) of long hair which covered him, gave him the appearance of a wild animal at that hour; his head was concealed by a long-pointed cap. A gun on his shoulder, and a cartouche bag, with a pistol on the left side, completed his accoutrements. He held a small horse by the bridle, which was pawing the earth with impatience. I looked long, in spite of myself, at this strange apparition, which exercised a kind of fascination upon me, for I was transfixed with terror. At length recalling all my energy, I took my children, one in each hand, and began to run as fast as I could on the uneven ground; but all at once I was arrested by the very brook I had so much admired a few minutes before. It was not deep, but much too wide to pass with dry feet; I knew not what to do, for I dared not go back. At this moment I heard a voice crying in the Corsican idiom—'Let me assist you; and before I knew what plan to pursue, I felt myself raised by two strong nervous arms and safely placed on the other side. I uttered a cry, at which the man with the long beard smiled; he took over the children and nurse in the same manner, and said, as he walked by my side—

'You are not a native of this place, signora?' 'No, sir,' I replied in a somewhat trembling voice.

'But you live at Bastia?' 'For the last six months I have lived in the town.'

'Ah! no doubt your husband has a situation under the French government?' 'Precisely,' I replied, much surprised at the kind of examination I was undergoing, not knowing at that time how curious the Corsican is by nature.

'Has your husband a good place?' continued my questioner.

'I can only assure you we are perfectly satisfied.'

'Well, and how do you pass the time at Bastia?' 'You should know that better than I, for no doubt you are a native.'

'I a native of Bastia?' cried he, in a tone of contempt. 'Oh, no, signora, thank you; I am from beyond the mountains; there is, do you see, as much difference between a Corsican of my country and a Bastianco, as there is between the blade of my stiletto and a dinner-knife.'

And with these words he drew from a dirty morocco case the brightest, and apparently the keenest stiletto I had ever seen. I took care not to

contradict him, being very anxious to terminate our interview.

"Here is a path that will take you straight to the town, as it is there you wish to go," said he, pointing out a narrow road winding through the thicket of underwood.

"Thank you," said I, bowing to him, "I will immediately take it, as I am anxious to return home." He watched me for some time, still holding his horse by the bridle; then I heard him turn away, humming an old song. When I reached home I found several friends waiting for me; I immediately related my adventure. They all laughed much at my alarm. I said I had taken the man for a bandit and any one in my place would have done the same.

"And if it had been a bandit," said Dr. Saludo, "what then? You would have had nothing to fear, for your husband is not in *vendetta* with any one that I know of; and even were it so, women and children are always respected. The term bandit, which appears to alarm you so much, does not signify either a thief or a low criminal, but simply an accused man who is outlawed; and in Italian it means literally a banished man. The bandit watches his enemy and kills him, with a certain aim, if he meets him; but he would not touch an inoffensive man, far less a woman. He accepts from his friends the ammunition necessary for his kind of life—often, indeed, the bread and polenta (cakes made of chestnut-meal) for his support; but far from taking the most trifling article, he would consider it a duty to punish in the most exemplary manner those capable of such baseness, so much would he fear of being confounded with them. Indeed, the kind of existence which the bandits lead is not considered dishonorable, and you frequently see very worthy people do them kind offices, and on terms of friendship with them. For many of these men re-enter society after having passed the time of their outlawry, and take the place they formerly occupied there without having lost in public opinion."

"All this does not prevent the eyes of my adventurer with the long beard from being very extraordinary eyes," said I, laughing; "but really, my dear doctor, all the Corsican bandits should unite in bestowing upon you a lanceet of honor for the warm manner in which you take up their cause."

(To be continued.)

condemned in 1848, of whom—only, Mr. John Mitchell, was sentenced for fourteen years; the other two, Messrs John Martin and O'Doherty, were condemned to ten years transportation each.

Mr. Mitchell's paper, the *United Irishman*, did not survive four months. Mr. Martin's, the *Irish Felon*, and Mr. O'Doherty's, the *Irish Tribune*, which succeeded to the first named, were suppressed after about five weeks of existence. To sell copies of these papers in the streets had been, at first forbidden; then, the police entered the printing offices, one day, and confiscated all the materials employed in the publication of the incriminated papers. Concerning the manner in which the sentence was carried out, under which these three writers suffered during five or six years, at Bermuda, or in Van Dieman's land, we refer the admirers of English rule to the *Sail Journal* of Mr. John Mitchell. They will inform us, after perusing it, whether they covet a similar treatment.

But there is one thing which Count de Persigny has thought proper to pass over in silence, and which we will be excused for dwelling on, that is—the way in which these three condemnations were obtained, as well as all those which, in Ireland, have been pronounced in political cases. Do not these French writers, whom we now answer, remember (not to speak of anything more remote) the famous proceedings against O'Connell, from November, 1843, until Feb., 1844? Are they ignorant of the scandal which the bad faith shown in packing the jury caused, even among the Commons' and Lords' Houses of Parliament? We desire to emphasise this, and to bring it into special prominence; it is essential to do so, on account of the importance which some attach to the safeguard of a jury, in the English system.

Whenever employed in political cases, trial by jury has always been a mockery in Ireland. It is a sad statement to have to make, but history witnesses that, in order that the British Government should triumph in Ireland, it has been found necessary to suppress both the act of *habeas corpus* and the jury, legally constituted—these two pillars of English liberty.

False or "packed" juries condemned the rebel journalists of 1798, of 1813, and of 1848.

A false or "packed" jury condemned O'Connell and his companions guilty, in 1844.

We say that a jury is a false one (packed) when, contrary to the law which demands "a jury impartially chosen," the jury is composed in such a way that the accused has for judges, not his peers, but his natural enemies. Thus, in O'Connell's case, on the first choice of forty-eight jurymen there were but eleven Catholics, whilst Catholics formed an immense majority upon the general list. Besides this, the crown prosecutor, who possesses an unlimited right of challenge, eliminated these suspected persons, and had no difficulty in finding, amongst the remainder, twelve devoted consciences.

Hearken, also, to what was said on this occasion, in the House of Commons:—"Nonnally, the two countries (England and Ireland) possess the same laws. Trial by jury, for instance, exists in the one as in the other; but is it administered here and there in the same manner? It is the custom of the Crown, criminal cases, to set aside all Catholics and liberal Protestants.—This is so well known and so general that citizens looked upon as liberal, whether Catholic or Protestant, have ceased to go to the courts in order not to expose themselves to these public insults. Now, I ask, is this a proof of the equality of laws and of the equality of their administration?" The statesman who spoke thus in 1844, was himself compelled to get convictions against the Irish rebels, by means of packed juries, also! This was Lord John Russell, Prime Minister of England in 1848. Another liberal orator during the same session of parliament (19th February, 1844) expressed himself in similar terms—we mean Mr. Macaulay, a future member of the noble Lord's Ministry.

What was done for O'Connell in 1844, was still more rigorously carried out in the cases of Messrs Mitchell, Martin, and O'Doherty. In the case of the first-named writer, not only was no Catholic allowed upon the jury, but the Crown lawyer challenged even eighteen Protestants, and did not stop until he had found twelve jurymen, whose opinions and interests gave him a sure guarantee of obtaining a condemnatory judgment. Amongst them were English shopkeepers settled in Dublin, and several tradesmen "to his Excellency, the Lord Lieutenant."

Behold, then, to what unworthy means justice had to descend in Ireland in order to punish writers, guilty of having spoken aloud that which seven-eighths of their fellow-countrymen thought!

Without a packed jury, experience proves that, it is impossible to obtain a political conviction in Ireland.

Now, if we but consider how repugnant such manoeuvres are to distinguished men like the Ministers of England—above all, what damage they do to the dignity of the power which employs them, and the disagreeable effect which they everywhere produce, can we feel astonished that the English Government has recourse to them, only upon great occasions, and under the pressure of absolute necessity? Besides, what harm can these demonstrations, these national petitions, these speeches, and these articles do amongst a people not yet recovered from the check of 1848, and wholly powerless? In refraining from useless and compromising severities, the English Government, therefore, loses ought of its reputation for liberality, nor of its power—and, cheaply preserves all its admirers. The liberality of the Irish press is nothing to it but an offensive luxury, which is very becoming, and of which the exhibition is most agreeable and very profitable to the world.

H. MARIE MARTIN.

quires time to work out everything. How much can be done in a very short time no one could believe, until the thing is done. How long the closing events of time may take in their doing, past events show nothing. It has taken 2,000 years in evangelising Europe, but China, and India, and what other peoples who have as yet the Gospel to be preached to them, may have the light rushing in upon them like a summer's sun, because no word is impossible to God. In Italy all principles of justice, order, right, are just now down. Rome shows still for the right, and the Holy Father stands like a pyramid, high over the surrounding waste. God strengthen him!

*Miracle or no miracle is ready to burst in everywhere, it may quickly confound and almost destroy all that is good and true; then the end looms in the offing and, that all may not be lost, the Son of Man will come.

These thoughts rise over the anxious mind, and one knows not what may be close upon us of terrible changes. God's will be done. The Pope is seated in the very midst of the most astounding difficulties, and yet the end may be notwithstanding far off.

The Count of Maistre says: "What amazes me is this—the old Pope always comes back." Very true; the old Pope always returns—though not always the same one, because Popes, like other men, die. Powerful Kings and Emperors, as had as powerful lives offered against the Pope. Twenty-seven Popes have been put to death—more than forty have been compelled to leave Rome; the serpent and the lion have gone against them, craft and power have confronted them—still the Pope always returns. The enemies of Pope Pius IX. hail with delight his probable departure from Rome. Well, you may drive him away, but the old Pope always returns. John XII was expelled from Rome by the Emperor Otto; Benedict V was confined in Bamberg by the same Emperor; Benedict VIII was compelled to fly away to Germany from the Lombards; John XIII, John XV, and Gregory V were forced to leave Rome; Gregory VII, of whom Napoleon I said, "If I were not Napoleon, I should wish to be Gregory VII," died in exile; Pascal II was shut up in a fortress; Gelasius fled to Gaeta; Eugene III fled from the Roman Republicans; Innocent II and Adrian IV were compelled to leave Rome—yet the old Pope always returns! Alexander III, the oppressed by Barbarossa, was driven from Rome; the centenary Gregory IX, Lucius III, Innocent IV, Urban IV, Boniface IX, Innocent VII, John XXII, Eugene IV, and Clement VII, had all to retire from Rome—yet the old Pope always returns. Pius VI., and Pius VII. were forced from Rome by Napoleon I, and Pius IX. had to fly to Gaeta—yet the old Pope always returns. Pope Leo the Great dared to face Attila, called the Scourge of God, and Genserico the Ferocious; Boniface withstood Philip the Fair; Julius stood for Italy against Louis XII; the Pope never feared to face the crowned tyrants of the earth. You may exile them, rout them out, burn them in effigy—do what you will—do away with them—kill them—still back comes the Pope. St. Peter was the first Pope—the Papa or Father of the Faithful—the Emperor Nero killed him. Twenty-seven of his successors were put to death—still back comes the Pope. St. Peter is always to have a successor, do what you will. "Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these? Feed my lambs—feed my sheep"—John xxi 15. Thus the whole flock, or the whole Church is charged on Simon. 1 John 42, "Thou art Simon, son of Jonas; thou shalt be called Cephas, which is by interpretation a stone." Matt. xvii 18. "Thou art Peter (Cephas), and upon this rock (Cephas) I will build my Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." Who is Cephas? Simon, the son of Jonas. Who is Peter? Cephas. Then the Church is built on Simon, the son of Jonas, whose name Jesus changed into Cephas, which in Latin is Peter, and in English a stone or rock. The old and new Popes have done good things for England. Pope Eleutherius, a holy man, (says the Venerable Bede, who died an. 735. cap. iv) was Pope under the Roman Emperors Marcus and Commodus. Lucius, King of the Britons, sent a letter to him, entreating that he (Lucius) might be made a Christian, and soon obtained the effect of his pious request, and the Britons preserved the faith they had received, uncorrupted and entire, in peace till the time of the Emperor Diocletian. The Holy Pope lived an. 156, and was put to death by the Pagan Emperors. Pope Gregory the Great, an. 582 (Venerable Bede, cap. xxxiii book, *Ecclesiast. History*), sent Augustine, and with him several other monks, to preach the Lord, to preach the word of God to the English nation. Ethelbert was at that time King of Kent—his Queen, Bertha, was a Christian. There was on the east side, near the city, [Canterbury] a church dedicated to the honor of St. Martin (it is there now), formerly built whilst the Romans were still in the island, wherein the Queen used to pray. In this they at first began to meet, to sing, to say Mass, to preach, and to baptize, till the King being converted to the faith, they had leave granted to them more freely to preach, and build or repair churches in all places—greater numbers began daily to flock together to hear the word, and forsaking their heathen rites, to associate themselves by believing, to the unity of Christ's Church. The same Venerable Bede, *book Ecclesiastical History*, page 113, narrates how Pope Gregory the Great, the only single monk, came to think of converting the English. This, afterwards Pope Gregory, is passing through the market-place at Rome, saw some beautiful boys for sale as slaves. He inquired from what country they came. The answer was, from the island of Britain. Whether they were Christians or Pagans? He was told that they were Pagans. Then fetching deep sighs from the bottom of his heart, "Alas!" said he, "what a pity that the Author of Darkness is possessed of such fair countenances; and that being remarkable for such graceful aspects, their minds should be void of inward grace." He asked, "What is the name of their nation?" "Angles," "Right," said he, "for they have the angelical face, and it becomes such to be coheirs with the Angels in heaven. What is the name of the province from which they are brought? Deiri. Truly, Deiri, withdrawn from wrath (*de ira*, from wrath) and called to the mercy of Christ. How is the King of that province called? Elle." "Hallelujah," said Gregory, "the praise of God the Creator must be sung in those parts." So far the Venerable Bede. Gregory was made Pope, and could not become a missionary to the *Isle of Pagan* English, but he sent St. Augustine, and several other monks to preach Christ in this country. St. Augustine was the first Archbishop of Canterbury. What shall we say of this Holy Pope St. Gregory—to whom, under God, England owes the Christian faith. And what of Pope Eleutherius, anno 156? England will never be one in faith until she be united to the old stock. Nothing but discussion and confusion until the old Pope returns. Pope Pius VII., and Napoleon I., 1806, disagreed as to the admission of English ships into the Pope's ports. The Emperor required the Pope to keep out the English vessels.—The Pope's answer was this—"The Vicar of a God of Peace should preserve peace with all, without the distinction of Catholics or heretics." This was one of the sorest points with the Emperor; yet Pope Pius VII. stood firm—never gave in. Napoleon transported the Holy Father to Fontainebleau; Napoleon was himself transported by the English to St. Helena, where he died. Pope Pius VII. returned in triumph to Rome, and thus the old Pope always comes back. It is the old story, but the true one.

"That the Popes are not against the circulation of the Holy Scriptures, Pius Pope VI., in his letter to the Most Rev. Anthony Martin, who was afterwards Archbishop of Florence, clearly shows. 'You judge exceedingly well,' says the Pope, 'that the Faithful should be excited to the reading of the Holy Scriptures, for these are the most abundant sources, which ought to be left open, to draw from them purity of morals and of doctrine, to eradicate the errors which are so widely disseminated in these corrupt times;—

this you have seasonably effected, as you declare, by publishing the sacred writings in the language of our country, suitable to everyone's capacity, especially when you show and set forth that you have added explanatory notes, which, being extracted from the Holy Fathers, preclude every possible danger of abuse. We therefore applaud your eminent learning, joined with your extraordinary piety, and we return you our due acknowledgments.'

The Popes were always the enemies of slavery—over the friends and defenders of the poor slave; and chiefly through their exertions slavery was hunted out of Europe. Here are the names of some of these great benefactors to the human race:—Pope Gregory the Great (year 597) Adrian I. (772) Gelasius (1119) Pius II. (1462) Paul III. (1537) Urban VIII (1639) Benedict XIV (1741) Pius VII. Gregory XVI. (1839). The Popes have at all times been the great patrons of learning. Under them rose all the old Universities of Europe. In England—Oxford, 895; Cambridge, 1286. In Spain—Salamanca, 1200; Prague, 1306; Louvain, 1425; Vienna, 1335; Leipzig, 1408; and Aloala, 1517; not to speak of the ancient Universities of Paris, Bologna, and Ferrara.—The Popes were at all times the great protectors of the poor hunted Jews, and especially during the frightful persecutions of the Spanish Inquisition, anno 1498 (Baimes.) Rome, the city of the Popes, was a sanctuary for the Jews in the worst times; and the Popes they fled in crowds for protection, and found it Europe owes its civilization and the Christian religion to the Popes. The early Christian mission went out from them to all parts of Europe. St. Kilian to Franconia. St. Willibrod to Saxony, St. Willibrord and others to Frisia-land, St. Boniface to Germany, St. Columba to Sweden, Saint Paladius to Scotland, Saint Patrick to Ireland, the Christian mission of St. Pope Eleutherius to England; and afterwards St. Augustine and his monks, sent by Pope Gregory the Great, South America, Japan, China—where there are hundreds or thousands of Catholics; and what Christians there are in India, all are indebted to the Popes for their knowledge of the Unity and Trinity of God; the Incarnation, Death, and Resurrection of our Redeemer; the Ten Commandments and the Sacraments and the Christian Religion. Don't talk of other Christian missionaries in India and China.—What have England and America done for the conversion of these people? The real truth is, that Europe owes its faith to Rome and the Popes, and its civilization too. Read history.

Whatever may be, one thing is certain, that St. Peter will have always a successor, do what they will to prevent it.

In the meanwhile the Holy Father requires all our support, and we are all ready to do whatever we can for so good and fearless a chief. Gelasius II. was worse treated than Pius IX., and St. Peter worse than either. Never mind, this world and I are wicked on it pass away—and so doth just men—all pass, but not all to the triumphant Church above. Prayer and alms deeds are powerful before God for the suffering Church on earth. We can, the poorest among us, do something in this way.—This Christmas 1860.

I have received £1 for the Pope, from a young man in the East, and £5 from another in the South-west, and something, I trust, from the West, and something from the North, and something from all the winds of Heaven I hope.

You have done something yourself for the Holy Father—do something now for our poor St. George's. The cold and want, and no coals, and no warm things, are dreadful this nose-drop weather. Next week we must have a Christmas-tree and all manner of things. Poke the fire, dear, and send your old shoes, gowns, coats, hats, and cast offs, with postage-stamps and half-crowns, to the poor. You would give £5 to the poor, but you don't know where they are! Let me have your money, and you shall know where the poor are. Happy Christmas to everybody!
THOMAS DOYLE.
P.S.—Pray remember the poor.

Convynston.—Thomas Howley, a native of the North of England, and one of the crew of a large barque that arrived in Galway a few weeks ago, was received into the Catholic Church, by the Rev. P. Koorney, P.P. This young man had been bred up a Protestant; he has received a liberal education, and has contemplated entering the "one fold" for a long period.—*Galway Vindicator*.

Sudden Death of a Priest.—We regret to announce the sudden and unexpected death of a most estimable and highly esteemed parish priest of the united diocese of Cashel and Emly, the Rev. John Ryan, which melancholy event occurred at his residence, Knockany, county of Limerick. The deceased reverend gentleman was parish priest of Knockany for several years, and was beloved and respected by his numerous flock, who deeply mourn his loss.—While sitting in his chair at the fire, before dinner, he was seized with a fit, became totally unconscious and insensible, and died in a few minutes.—*ib*.

Restoration.—Mrs. Jean Chlinton, Mayoath, has received, through the hands of a Catholic priest, from an unknown correspondent in America, the sum of ten pounds sterling. Mrs. Catharine Magee, and Mr. John Connor have received five pounds each from the same source. They request that the editors of the Catholic journal in America will be so good as to give publicity to this acknowledgment.—*ib*.

A Good Landlord.—Lislee, a romantic district on the sea-board of Cork county, has been long in possession of the esteemed family of Sir Edward Syge. A considerable portion of the property is divided into small lots and let to fishermen. These feared that the clearance system so ruthlessly pursued in the neighbourhood might be likewise introduced into the management of this estate. The Hon. Bart. however, on the occasion of his recent visit to Syge's Castle, his marine residence, gave them an assurance which entirely removed their anxiety on that head. He then entered upon a personal inspection of the property. At the conclusion of this visit of inspection the worthy agent received an order for treating the tenants to a festivity on a scale which did honor to the hospitality of their generous landlord.

The Death of Alderman Sheehy.—Martin Minogue, one of the parties arrested on suspicion of the murder of Alderman Sheehy, was committed for trial, yesterday; the depositions having been read over to him in Ennis Gaol, whither he had been removed from Tuila Bridge, where he had been in custody during the last week, and where the testimony of the principal witnesses was previously taken. Flannery, the husband of Biddy Barly, the "witch," was also in Ennis Gaol yesterday, and heard the depositions in a like way, as he also is charged with participation in the imputed crime, although not so heinous a degree as Minogue, as bail will be probably taken for his appearance at the ensuing Assizes. The depositions were read by Mr. O'Hara, Resident Magistrate, in the gaol office, into which the two prisoners were introduced for the purpose, from the interior of the prison. The Solicitor, Mr. Cullinan, was present, and in accordance with his advice, they made no observation during the proceedings.—*Monster News*, Dec. 20.

Sir John Arnott.—Yesterday large bales of soft goods were observed piled in the street before the Mayor's office, South-wall. On inquiry the contents proved to be blankets, 2000 in number, the Christmas gift of Sir John and Lady Arnott to the poor of Cork. Their cost is £1000, a sum which he had intended to put to charitable use, as on two previous occasions, had he not been prevented by the stringency with which the law officers of the Crown threatened to enforce the law against lotteries, even those carried on, but on a small scale, for charitable purposes. The charities of Cork have thus lost this Christmas, and every future Christmas during Sir John Arnott's life—which we sincerely hope and pray may be long happy—no less than from £1,500 to £2000. However, it must be confessed that the indulgence long extended to the more charitable lottery was availed of too largely in other instances, and that it was time to enforce the law; the Crown lawyers could, of course, make no distinction, and so Cork has suffered a serious pecuniary loss. But Sir John Arnott has done his own part and kept his knightly—may we not say his princely?—word with the poor. So we wish him may may a merry Christmas and a happy new year.—*Cork Paper*.

THE LIMERICK WORKHOUSE.—The Sisters of Mercy.—Nurses being wanted for the Hospital at the Limerick Union Workhouse, no tender for the office was sent in, except one from three Sisters of Charity, which was accepted by the majority of the Guardians. The minority took fright, and the Dublin Poor Law Board has given to the objection a sort of timid sanction. One of the Guardians proposed, in order to meet all objections, that the Protestant inmates, when there chanced to be any (we believe they exist only in imagination), should have a distinct ward and distinct nurses. This, however, is again objected to. We await the result.—Meanwhile, let us see what the objection really means. It is a grievance not to the poor, whether Catholic or Protestant (no one doubts how much they would be gainers by the arrangement), but to the Church Establishment, which does nothing towards relieving the sick paupers, but would be insulted that they should be relieved by Catholic Nuns. Thus, this detested institution meets us at every point. English Protestants urge that it can be no practical grievance, because the tithes are paid by the landed proprietors, and the land is chiefly in Protestant hands. If Louis XIV. had succeeded in the conquest of England, and had confiscated the lands of all English proprietors, and given them to French favorites resident in France, and if the descendants of these Frenchmen had been lucky enough still to retain possession, we hardly think that the English people would feel that this circumstance made it unreasonable to complain that the churches, the tithes, the parsonages, the Church rates of England should be given over to the Catholic priests of French origin. It would seem more prudent in those whose ancestors received their lands at the same period by gift from William III., to be content with the claim derived from near two centuries of possession, without pushing it to all its possible conclusions, and continually compelling the people of Ireland to inquire into its origin. But apart from this, the Establishment is a practical grievance, because as long as it lasts, the law will regard Ireland as a Protestant country. If the humane act of the Limerick Guardians should be reversed (though we hope better things), every poor dying creature, whether Protestant or Catholic, who may be admitted into the Limerick Union, will suffer bodily pains and privations, because the Protestant Church is by law established in Ireland. Because Lord Plunkett and his coadjutors built upon the lands given to the Catholic Church by the piety of past generations of Irishmen, the posterity of those who gave those lands originally reduced to the condition of paupers by the same cruelty and injustice which gave them to the Protestant Church, are to be left to the course and negligent attendance of paid nurses, while the Sisters of Mercy are at the door asking for admission. Ireland is the only country where such services are rejected. Even in the fury of the French revolution the Sister of Charity was respected by a nation which proscribed and persecuted the religion by which she was inspired. Even in the English military hospitals in the Crimea, she was allowed to minister at the beds of the wounded and dying. In Ireland, and in Ireland alone, she is proscribed, because her attendance would be a "grievance to the Established Church" which has no poor to take care of, but would be insulted if any one else were to take care of them. Let the Irish people remember and lay to heart what it is which lies at the root of every injustice and wrong which they suffer.—*Weekly Register*.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE PAPAL BRIGADE FUND.—LETTER FROM THE MOST REV. DR. CULLEN.—The following letter from his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, acknowledging contributions of this Diocese to the Papal Brigade Fund, will be read with gratification, as well as advantage, at this juncture in Catholic affairs. The testimony it offers to the liberal Catholic spirit of our people, emanating as the recognition does from a Prelate so eminent, must be a source of pride and pleasure to them; and the enunciation of the great fact of popular unity over Catholic Christendom, in support of the Pontiff, and in communion with the Church, is as opportunely adduced as the impression it must make is strongly augmented by the force of the further facts to which the illustrious Churchman alludes. The assailants of the Holy See have encountered no formidable obstacles to their atrocious aggressions, in these elevated places in which resistance should be met first and most; but they have met opposition from the Catholic People, in forms that hitherto have been attempted by habitual obedience to powers that be, but which more despotic oppression of God's Vicar on earth, must ultimately animate with the strength of anger below which crowned tyrants and traitors will quail. It is the dread of that anger which restrains the despots, and leads them to temporize; but let them drive the Pope and the People to the wall, and then they shall see their successful career of iniquity and sacrilege will end in disaster to their own schemes and dynasties.—*Monster News*.

DUBLIN, 15TH OCT. 1860.—"My Dear Dean Butler—beg to acknowledge the receipt of £145 12s 2d which you have remitted from some of the parishes of the diocese of Limerick for the Irish Brigade. Your exertions in this cause are most meritorious, and Limerick as usual has shown its generous and Catholic spirit. Unhappily the temporal affairs of the Holy Father have not yet assumed a promising aspect, yet we have a great deal to console us in the midst of the present calamities of the church. The dignity with which His Holiness resists all the attacks of his enemies has merited for him the admiration not only of his own children, but also of many distinguished Protestant writers of Germany who have not hesitated to undertake his defence. The wonderful unity of the church was never better illustrated than in the present circumstances, and the Catholic clergy and laity of the world never gave stronger proofs of their attachment to the see of Peter than have been given within the past year. Some of the most eloquent men in Europe have raised their voices in this sacred cause: the rich and the powerful have offered their treasure to support it; and the young and the brave have not hesitated to expend their blood as a proof of their devotion to Christ's Vicar on earth. A cause which enlists in its defence so much talent, so much zeal, and generosity must triumph. I trust that the coming year will be one of glory for our holy and immortal Pontiff, Pius IX. At all events Ireland has done her duty—she has protested against the wicked principles proclaimed by British Statesmen for the purpose of undermining the Pope's authority; she has contributed most generously out of her poverty to the support of her suffering Holy Father; and her brave sons have shown how they felt in this noble cause by their deeds of valour in Spoleto, Perugia, Castelstardo, and Ancona. Wishing you every happiness, I remain with great esteem your obedient servant,
"† PAUL CULLEN.

"Very Rev. Dean Butler."

The committee of the Wexford banquet have invited General Lamoriciere to the demonstration which is to take place on the 8th of January; and it is to be hoped that we shall be honored by his presence on that spirit-stirring occasion.

ST. GEORGE'S AND THE HAPPY CHRISTMAS OF 1860.

What a Christmas for Italy, for the Holy Father, for the poor people of that distracted country, and for the good everywhere! The end of the Mahomet miracle ends in 1874; so it is said, the end of all miracle will follow, it is thought, not very long after that. Indeed, time is everything with man, it re-

Two of the officers of the Irish Brigade, Messrs. MacSwiney and Coppinger, who entered the Austrian service after the defeat of the Brigade, have arrived in town, on leave of absence for three months...

LAMOROUGHERS IN IRELAND.—The Kilkenny Journal says:—There is now hardly a doubt that this distinguished general of the Catholic army will honor the Wexford Brigade Banquet with his presence, and never was there such a reception accorded to any one since the days of O'Connell...

JURY LISTS IN ARMAGH.—Justice had a great moral triumph before the Justices assembled at Lurgan Court-house on Friday. Lists of jurors were found so ignorantly framed and illegally described, that the revision was adjourned till Tuesday...

It has shown that in the county of Armagh the system adopted for the formation of juries was as faulty as any system could well be open to the gravest suspicion, and calculated to lead to great social and legal abuse...

RELIGION BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.—The following letter appears in Friday's Star:—"The Times of today announces as follows:—The wrongs of Ireland are of the past, and with them is removed the true source of our weakness...

THE APPRENTICE BOYS OF DERRY.—"THE EIGHTEENTH OF DECEMBER."—Tuesday was the anniversary of the Shutting of the Gates of Derry. We had a troop of the 3rd Light Dragoons under Captain Diamond...

emissions, and we noticed nothing peculiar in the style of the effigy, which had the wonderful development of breast and stomach, and the preternatural ugliness of countenance, that seemed peculiar to the race of effigies...

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GREAT BRITAIN. A meeting was held at Anderson's Hotel, Fleet-street, London, on Friday night, in reference to the proposed excursion of working men to Paris. A resolution was adopted declaring the project a meritorious one...

and an illegitimate child of the daughter, all sleep in the one room; man and wife, with a son and two daughters, sleep in one room; two married couples and a child sleep in one room; man and wife, with daughter and two sons, sleep in one room...

Longcut—Man and wife with a child, one widower, and one single woman with a child, making six persons sleeping in one room; two daughters, each with an illegitimate child, a son aged twenty, cohabiting with a woman, and four other persons, making ten in one room, with two beds...

Longcut—Most of the cottages in this village are very bad, some of them scarcely fit to live in (Said to be ecclesiastical property).

Kingston—Most of the cottages here are only one small bedroom, yet the families are large, and the majority take lodgers. Example—Man and wife with five children and two men and three women lodgers, making twelve persons sleeping in the room...

Balkin—Man and wife with grown up daughter and son, and four illegitimate children of daughter, all sleep in one small room.

Standford—A son, over sixteen years, sleeps with father and mother. Four wretched tenements with only one sleeping room to each, occupied by large families. Of another it is said "regular sty, not fit for human beings to live in," yet seven persons live and sleep in the same room.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH.—Of all the ways which clerical gentlemen have invented of drawing money from the pockets of a believing English public, surely the most unscrupulous is that which flourishes under the title of Irish Church Missions...

rightly our own, are not, after all, a mistake. "I have always compared the Protestant Church in Ireland," says the Reverend Sydney Smith, "to the situation of butcher's shops in all the villages of our Indian empire. We will have a butcher's shop in every village, and you, Hindoos, shall pay for it. We know that many of you do not eat meat at all, and that the sight of butcheries is particularly offensive to you; but still a stray European may pass through your village, and want a steak or chop;—the shop shall be established, and you shall pay for it. This is English legislation for Ireland. There is no abuse like it in all Europe, in all Asia, in all the discovered parts of Africa, and all we have heard of Timbuctoo! It is an error that requires 20,000 armed men for its protection in time of peace; which costs more than a million a year; and which, in the first French war, in spite of the pulling and panting of fighting steamers, will and must break out into desperate rebellion."

MYSTERIOUS OCCURRENCE IN THE CHANNEL.—DISAPPEARANCE OF A CAPTAIN AND CREW.—A communication from Seilly gives the following:—"The French schooner *Jeune Rose*, of Brest, was met with in company with the French brig *Marie Adle*, of Redon about twenty miles west from Seilly, on the 20th ult, with jibboom and foremast gone, by the pilot cutter *Agnes*, of Seilly. It was represented that four of the schooner's crew had been lost overboard, and that two men had been sent on board from the brig to assist in navigating her to the nearest port she should make, and she was taken in tow by the *Agnes* and assisted to Seilly the same evening. Capt. Dorrigue, of the *Marie Adle*, now reports that, on the morning of the 27th inst, he fell in with the *Jeune Rose*, about twenty miles west from Seilly, abandoned and apparently plundered, the cabin being much broken and ransacked &c., and that he put part of his crew on board of her and took her in tow for some time until the rope broke, and they were driven to the west of Seilly and that, as she was found in French waters, and he thought she might probably belong to some poor person, he intended taking her to France for the benefit of the concerned; and that the misrepresentation was made to prevent the fact of her being a derelict, &c., becoming known in England. She is owned by, but not yet found on board to show which port she was from, but she is supposed to have been from some port in Wales for France. The master's name is supposed from a document found on board to have been *Roso*. She will now be delivered into the custody of the Receiver of Wrecks at Seilly. The *Jeune Rose* was for some time at Bristol, and was to call at Cardiff for her coals.—*Plymouth Journal*."

FRANKLIN SCENE AT PARIS FANQUE'S CIRCUS.—A fearful scene occurred recently to one of the artists of this circus, which is now at Preston. It was announced that Madame *Salvi* would walk along a thin twisted wire cable, stretching from the top of the circus (outside) to a block fixed a little above the front entrance to the establishment, and a very large number of persons congregated to witness the accomplishment of the feat. Madame *Salvi* progressed along the wire very steadily until ten or twelve yards of the end, when amid the alarm of all present and the screams of some of the ropes which held the wire at the top of the circus gave way. This accident completely destroyed the equilibrium of Madame *Salvi*, and she was thrown off the wire. In descending, however she managed to catch the wire with one of her arms, and remained suspended in this frightful position for about half a minute, after which she secured the wire with her hands, her body swinging in the air at full length. In a short time a number of men got a ladder, and reared it upon the roof of the circus. Madame *Salvi*, who was hanging immediately above them, managed, after some little difficulty, to find the ladder with her feet. She then descended amid the cheers of the anxious crowd, and eventually landed in safety upon the ground.—*Preston Chronicle*."

RATHER MONTE-CRISTOIAN.—A report is in circulation that the House of Peers will shortly have to assemble in Westminster Hall, to try one of their own members on a very serious charge. The peer in question is said to be the Marquis of Devonshire. His lordship is 48 years of age and married to the eldest daughter of the late Viscount Combermere. The particulars thus far made public are stated as follows by a correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*:—"The Marquis of Devonshire's yacht, now at Naples, has been the scene of one of those tragedies which we are apt to think, in these dark-level days, lie far away from the region of real life, in the domain exclusively appropriated by the dramatist and the tale writer. The Marquis had been for some time cruising with some members of his family, including a youthful daughter, Lady Alice. The yacht was commanded by a half-pay Lieutenant of the Royal Navy. The Marquis coming on board unexpectedly from an excursion on shore, if I am rightly informed, found his captain at the feet of his daughter, kissing her hand. The indignant father—a man of Herculean strength—seized the offender, and let it be hoped, intending only to tear him away from his unseemly place and action, flung him over the bulwark of the yacht into the sea, when he went down at once, in spite both of the Marquis's and his sailors' efforts to save him. I would hesitate to repeat a story so like the invention of a French romance writer, had I not such information from persons just returned from Naples as leaves me satisfied of its substantial truth. It is as I have said, already generally current, and cannot fail to be in a very short time the subject of newspaper comment, and, I fear, of solemn legal procedure."

EXTRAORDINARY PROCEEDINGS.—The Rev. Mr. Wyld, vicar of North Wraxhall, Wiltshire, being in pecuniary difficulties, made a deed of assignment for the benefit of his creditors. He had, however, previously given a bill of sale to a money lender in London, and on Saturday this individual arrived to put it in force. He then found a "man in possession" and returned to town. On Monday night he came down again, with his solicitor, and a body of eight or ten men, determined to enforce the bill of sale. An attack was made on the premises and gallantly resisted. The London attorney fired a revolver off twice, but happily without doing any injury, and the attacking party had to retire. The lawyer is in custody for his share in the transaction.—*Wills Standard*."

ducted man named Delany. His head was battered with a sprag, which was found with blood on it in the stable. The poor man lived but an hour, and when interrogated, exclaimed, "He did my job." It is also reported that he mentioned the name of his assassin. Be this as it may, a man named Clew was immediately taken into custody by the local police.

There is more truth than poetry in the annexed comments from the *London Morning Chronicle*, upon Orangeism and the "Low Orangemen" of Canada. We commend the article to the careful perusal of the Worshipful Grand:—

When a man or a "party" is helplessly impotent, and altogether in the wrong—when weakness, ignorance, and folly have produced their natural fruits of discomfiture and disgrace—there is one resource left to the unlucky victim, and that is to bully. Long after all active powers of resistance are exhausted, and when no rational cause for remonstrance can be found, it is still possible, and we suppose consolatory, to curse and swear. Ample stores of Billingsgate are available when every other weapon of offence is blunted and broken. Some tolerable specimens of these obnoxious reprisals for practical discomfiture have lately appeared in the shape of Papal allocutions, Cullen pastorals, and mortuary speeches over the Irish Brigade. But the Old World does not enjoy the monopoly of this species of comminatory eloquence. Nothing that has reached us from Rome, or from Limerick, can surpass in this style the performances of the Orangemen of Canada. Constituting a miserable faction in that thriving colony, persisting in the parade of obsolete emblems, and the vociferation of insensate watchwords—a mere absurdity and anachronism on either side of the Atlantic—the Orange party are saved from utter insignificance solely by the power which they still retain of being mischievous. They have no real work to do, and they know it. Their influence is pitifully weak, and their proceedings are filially silly—and they know that too. But they also know that they can inflict a great deal of annoyance, and cause no inconsiderable irritation among the community around them, or the Government, Provincial and Imperial, of which they are nominally subjects. Like other insects, they possess stings. Bodies in the last stages of decay can become noisome; and this privilege has been exercised to the fullest extent, and almost contemporaneously, by the Orangemen of Ireland and Canada. Nearly on the day that Dr Miller's Pious partisans were following down the Bishop of Down and Connor, in the Belfast Music-hall, the Grand Lodge of Orangemen were holding a "mass meeting" at Hamilton, and shrieking defiance against their own Colonial Government and the Duke of Newcastle, because the "party" had been deprived of their petty triumph, and defeated in its petty frauds during the late visit to the colony of the Prince of Wales. With the speeches spoken at the Hamilton gathering we have not enjoyed the pleasure of acquaintance. The echoes of the Orange oratory on that occasion have not reached these shores. It is not, indeed, unlikely that, as in the worst case, the most eloquent passages were of a character which it is not so much improper as it is advisable to report. But we are not left without any means of obtaining a very sufficient idea of the fervid and grammatical addresses, with which the Orange Demonsthenes at that meeting lashed one another's enthusiasm to the proper pitch of insensibility. The tree may be judged by its fruits, and the present crop consists in a string of twenty-three resolutions, filling more than two columns of cross-print, every one of which is eminently worthy of an association that boasts the titles of "pious," "united" and "loyal," and every one, moreover, suggests most vividly the storm of groans, the rounds of "Kentish fire," and the appeals to the "gigantic, potent, and immortal memory" with which it was, no doubt, carried when put from the chair. We need not reflect on our readers any long extracts from this precious string of resolutions. For the most part, indeed, their purport is merely that of self-immolation. With an egotism which all men who possessed any decent regard for propriety or dignity would carefully have eschewed, the Canadian Orangemen "resolve," through a series of fulsome paragraphs, that their own conduct throughout the controversy has exhibited a pattern of decency, of liberality, of courtesy, loyalty, and high-mindedness. "Tasting over these frothy effusions of vanity and self-praise, we arrive at the solid morsel in the mess, meant to be crushingly severe, of the Government in general, and the Colonial Secretary in particular. The Grand Orange Lodges are "resolved" that the Government General of Canada, and his Ministers, and the Duke of Newcastle, have grossly mishandled themselves, and have forfeited all claim either to confidence or forbearance. As for the British Secretary of State, their displeasure brims over through a long series of paragraphs. His conduct has been "distinguished by puerile if not childish whims." He has been guilty of "high-handed and arbitrary attempts;" he has "indulged in unjust accusations;" and avowed "a policy proscriptive and illiberal; alien alike to British liberty, to American practice, and to the free spirit of the present age." He has "mis-garbed facts notorious to all classes of the people," made "averments and insinuations entirely gratuitous," "insulted the feelings of thousands for the gratification of a mere whim," attempted to "override the constitutional liberty of the subject," sought to "twist the Canadian laws so as to conciliate a hostile element in a foreign country," and to "extend the arbitrary and un-British policy pursued towards Ireland to the soil of Canada." Altogether, the Grand Lodge "fail to find in the various excuses offered by the apologists of his Grace, any justifiable cause for the harsh, unfeeling, illogical, and unstatesmanlike course pursued towards the Orangemen of British America," and after lumping up poor Sir Edmund Head in the charge of practising a policy calculated to "weaken British connection," boldly assert for themselves the right and the determination "to approach the Sovereign or her representatives upon all fitting occasions, however distasteful the exercise of that right may be to any other class of their fellow-subjects." This last "resolve" is altogether supererogatory. We know quite enough of Orangemen on both sides of the Atlantic, to require no assurance that their exercise of any right would be valued precisely in the degree that it proved "distasteful" to some class of their fellow-subjects. It is needless to enter into any recapitulation of incidents, which were sufficiently discussed at the time, and which the Orangemen, if they had any sense of decency, would have suffered to lapse into oblivion. It would also be simply impertinent to vindicate the admirable tact and temper displayed by the Duke of Newcastle under circumstances of very considerable difficulty. But we are threatened with a home edition of the controversy. The Canadian Orangemen, as their resolutions show, are well aware that there is a party in these islands bearing the same name, and partaking the same obstinate, childish, and offensive spirit. By these congenial champions it is said that their grievances against their Colonial Secretary will be taken up in Parliament, and there are even reports that the subject is to be made the basis for a grand onslaught of the Opposition early next Session. The very order of performance is said to have been arranged, and the principal roles distributed, that of *Chirurgus* being assigned to the Hon. Member for Luncheon. The arrival of this congeries of turgid and vicious nonsense, which the Hamilton Grand Lodge of Orangemen denominated "resolutions," will, we fancy, induce the Opposition leaders to reconsider the move. The Conservatives have some character to lose, and cannot afford to co-operate in an attack which is sure to result in disaster and disgrace to the assailants." Even Mr. Haliburton, though appointed leading counsel in the cause, can hardly read the documents that have arrived by the last mail without wishing to throw up his brief.

woolstone—Man and wife, two grown up sons,

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 11, 1861.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

OUR latest European dates are by the *Nova-Scotian*. The affairs of Italy remain unchanged; it is rumoured, on the one hand, that Louis Napoleon is about to leave Francis II. to his fate, and, on the other hand, that France and Russia are about to insist upon a cessation of hostilities against Gaeta till the Spring. An extraordinary levy of troops is said to be meditated by Victor Emmanuel; this will, of course, increase the affection which his new subjects of Naples bear towards him.

Peace is ratified betwixt the Allies and China. The terms are thus given by the telegram:—

"Ministers to reside at Peking. The indemnity fixed to be doubled. Ten Tsin to be opened for trade immediately. Emigration allowed. Cowloon ceded to Britain. Treaty to be promulgated throughout China. Chusan to be evacuated by the British forces. The allied armies to leave Peking on the 8th."

In the United State the Secession movement is still progressing.

"HE WHO DESIRES THE KING, DESIRES ALSO THE MEANS."
"IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO SERVE TWO MASTERS, OR TO BE ON BOTH SIDES OF THE BRIDGE AT THE SAME TIME."

That the Toronto *Freeman* should have rejected our overtures for an *entente cordiale* betwixt the Catholics of Upper Canada and their Catholic brethren of the East, is a circumstance which, as we hinted in our last, we regret, and regret the more, because French Canadians have already only too good reasons to doubt the sincerity of the *Freeman's* advocacy of Separate Schools, and of his repudiation of George Brown, and the *Clear-Grits* or "Protestant Reformers" of Upper Canada. We regret this, because so long as any traces however faint of the monstrous alliance of Catholics with George Brown appear even to exist, there can be no cordial union and mutual co-operation betwixt the Catholics of the two sections of the Province. How is it possible that the Catholics of Lower Canada can be expected to exert themselves for their brethren of the West, so long as the latter can be suspected even, of entertaining any semblance of political connection with the avowed enemies of Lower Canada—of our laws, our language, and our religion.

Why, and upon what grounds, it may be asked, can the French Canadians question the sincerity of the Toronto *Freeman*, in his advocacy of Separate Schools, and in his professed repudiation of George Brown, the Protestant Reformers and their political principles? They do so upon these grounds—That, if the *Freeman* were sincere in his repudiation of the *Clear-Grit* alliance, if he were really desirous of withdrawing his deluded co-religionists from their allegiance to George Brown, he—the *Freeman*—would not directly or indirectly sustain the political pretensions of, or recommend to the confidence of his readers, any public man who was the ardent advocate of the *Clear-Grit* alliance, and a professed admirer of George Brown's political principles. Things that are equal to the same, are equal to one another; and so upon the same principle, he who is politically allied with the ally of George Brown and the *Clear-Grits*, is himself an ally of the latter; and therefore, like the latter, the enemy of the Catholics of Lower Canada. Now for application of this political axiom.

The Toronto *Freeman* sustains, or appears to many in Lower Canada, to sustain, the political pretensions of Mr. McGee, still holding him up before the Irish Catholic public of Upper Canada as their trustworthy political leader and representative. If they have misinterpreted the general tenor of the *Freeman's* writings we shall be ready to set them right the moment that the *Freeman* assures us that Mr. McGee's advocacy of the *Clear-Grit* alliance finds no favor in his eyes, and should be scouted by the Catholic body throughout the Province, as dishonourable, and ruinous to Catholic interests.

That Mr. McGee is still a staunch advocate of the maintenance of the *Clear-Grit* alliance, is evident from a letter by him addressed to the managers of a late political banquet, given to a Mr. Ross in Upper Canada; and which letter, having been publicly read at the said political banquet, and having been reproduced by the

Canadian press, may now be fairly looked upon as a public document, and as, therefore, the legitimate subject of public criticism. In this letter, the writer publicly expresses his political sentiments towards the *Clear-Grits*, and their chief Mr. George Brown:—

"Let us give not merely a willing but generous and cordial support to those who enjoy the largest share of the confidence of the party, and if there be some one or two points of policy on which we cannot altogether agree, let these questions remain open, and let us heartily co-operate on all the cardinal doctrines of the political creed, in which we do agree. Above all, let none of us ever be guilty, even in thought, of the bad faith and false fellowship, of disparaging our own leaders in the vain hope to conciliate opponents, who will always assail the chiefs of the Reform party, in proportion to their vigor and vigilance, or compliment them in proportion to their timidity and pliability."

The above cannot be objected to as vague or obscure. It asserts the continued allegiance of the writer to the *Clear-Grit* cause; it urges upon the Catholics of Upper Canada the duty of remaining faithful to that cause; and more than hints that, for the sake of that cause, questions upon which Catholics and *Clear-Grits* can never agree—*e.g.*, politico-religious questions, such as the School Question—must be treated as "open questions;" that is to say, Catholics must virtually abstain from insisting, as the condition *sine qua non* of their support to any political party, that the party to whom that support be given, shall publicly, energetically, and constantly, assert the right of Catholics to Separate Schools.

This policy we do not attempt to criticise; we state only the fact that such is Mr. McGee's policy, such his advice to the Catholics of Upper Canada; and that so long as, by the French Canadians, Mr. McGee is looked upon as, in any sense, the political leader or representative of any large section of the Catholic body of Upper Canada; so long as by the Upper Canadian Catholic press, his policy is not unambiguously condemned, and his advice indignantly spurned—so long the Catholics of the West must be looked upon by their French Canadian coreligionists, not as brethren for whom they should exert themselves, but as dangerous enemies against whom every true Canadian, every sincere Catholic, should be on his guard.

We presume not to dictate to our friends of Upper Canada what policy on the School Question they should pursue; it is a question which concerns them more immediately than it concerns us, one also of whose merits they are the best judges, and one which must be settled, if to be settled at all, mainly by their own exertions; for we of Lower Canada can never take part therein as principals, but only as auxiliaries, and at express invitation. If the Catholics of Upper Canada, or any portion of them, see fit to leave the "School Question" an "open question," be it so. We have nothing to say against their resolve, no fault to find with them for pursuing what they deem their best and wisest policy. Only would we protest against the impertinence of expecting the Catholics of this section of the Province to take an active part, or indeed any interest whatsoever, in the solution of a question which, by those whom it most closely concerns, it is consented to leave in abeyance, that is, to treat as an "open question." God helps those only who are ready to help themselves; and when the people of Lower Canada shall perceive the first symptoms of action on the part of the Catholics of Upper Canada, to procure an amendment to their actual School system; when, through their press, all alliances incompatible with such action shall have been publicly and universally repudiated, and all public men hostile to Catholic Schools, or for party purposes willing to leave the School Question an "open question," shall have been publicly denounced by the exponents of Upper Canadian Catholic sentiments, as enemies or traitors, to the Catholic cause—then, but not before, will the French Canadian Catholics of the Eastern Province have reasons for believing that, in the Western section, the School Question is looked upon as a question of primary importance, and that the Catholics of Upper Canada take any very serious interest in the matter. It would, as we said before, be absurd to expect of us that we should take the initiative in such a measure, or that we should attempt to force Separate Schools upon those who by their support of a political party which would treat the School Question as an "open question," have plainly manifested their profound "apathy" upon that great question. Yes! we tell the *Freeman* that he has far more cause to complain of the "apathy" of his own friends, than of the "apathy" of Lower Canadians, or even of Upper Canadian bigotry.

But it is not for us to dictate, or even to criticise. We say this only—and we believe that we represent the views, on this matter, of a large section of the Catholic community of Lower Canada. We are most sincerely desirous to see our Western co-religionists in the full enjoyment of a sound system of Education; we are most willing to help them in their struggles against the intolerance and bigotry of the "Protestant Reformers," from whom the opposition to Separate Schools has mainly proceeded; but before stirring ourselves, in this matter, we must

see those in whose behalf we are called upon to act, adopting a lively and energetic course; and showing at least some symptoms of a willingness to help themselves. Hitherto we have looked in vain for any such symptoms.

We find in the *Montreal Gazette* of Tuesday the following allusion to the TRUE WITNESS:—

"We know it is held by R. C. writers,—it was a short time ago, in a controversy with this journal by the *True Witness*, that it is the duty of subjects, their religious duty in fine, to obey their governors, and that rebellion cannot in any circumstance be considered a right."

The *Gazette* misrepresents the TRUE WITNESS. We have denied the "right of rebellion," because rebellion implies armed resistance to legitimate authority, and because it is the duty of the Christian to obey all legitimate authority. But we have never maintained the thesis that the right of the prince is absolute, or that all his acts are necessarily legitimate; but have admitted that, when illegitimate, such acts may be rightfully resisted.

But here arises the question, how and by what means is it to be decided when the acts of the prince are legitimate and are therefore to be submitted to, or illegitimate, and therefore to be resisted? This is a question upon which neither prince nor subject is a competent judge, for it is one in which both prince and subject are interested parties, and no one can be a competent judge in his own case. Here is the difficulty with which all Protestant political writers have to contend, and whose solution is to them manifestly impossible. Protestants may talk of the "higher law," but cannot appeal to it, as no one amongst them is recognized as being more than another the authorized interpreter of that "higher law" which, as being above the natural law, in that it is "higher," belongs to or lies in the supernatural order, and can be interpreted, therefore, only by a tribunal having jurisdiction in that supernatural order.—This tribunal, the Catholic finds in the Church, and he can thus logically reconcile the duty of absolute submission to legitimate authority with the right of resistance to illegitimate authority or despotism.

With reference to the particular case in dispute—*viz.*, the right of the people of Ireland to throw off by force of arms the foreign yoke originally imposed upon them, and still maintained by force of arms—Lord John Russell has himself laid down the law which obtains amongst Protestants, and is by Protestants applied to the armed resistance of a portion of the Italian populations to their native Catholic rulers. There is however this essential distinction to be made betwixt the case of the people of Naples and of the people of Ireland. The former had no such grievances to complain of as have the latter; for they were not, as are the Irish, held in subjection by a foreign nation—"aliens in blood, in language, and Religion." An Irish insurrection implies therefore something more than the resistance of a people to its rulers: it implies a national rather than a mere political movement, and is therefore far more easily defensible than is the late insurrection of the Italians against their native rulers. The position of Ireland to Great Britain is that of Poland to Russia, or as that of the Venetian Provinces to Austria; and although we do not pretend to justify or apologise for all the acts of Austria in her Italian provinces, we do not, on the other hand, assert the right of the people of those Provinces to rise in arms against the Austrians; so also in like manner we are far from asserting the right of the people of Ireland to have recourse to physical force to throw off the yoke of England. We do not admit the truth of the premises contained in Lord John Russell's famous dispatch, and are therefore under no necessity of accepting its conclusions. But the Protestant, who applauds the Italian revolutionary movement cannot condemn armed insurrection in Ireland without making sacrifice of his logic and approving himself deficient both in intelligence and honesty.

EXTENSIVE SWADDLING OPERATIONS.

The sixteenth of January is to be a regular field-day for the swaddlers; for on that day, as we learn, the gates of heaven are to be stormed by the united supplications of the saints of Protestantism for the conversion of us poor, benighted Romanists. The day has been selected as a memorable anniversary in the annals of swaddling. On that day fifteen years ago, it appears that no less than 20,000 letters to an equal number of Papists, calling upon them to come out of Babylon, and to join themselves to the Protestant Church, and to that noble army of martyrs, of whom Leuley, Achilli, Gavazzi, and Baron Cacin, are the illustrious leaders, and the worthy representatives. A "great door," so we are told, is now being opened for the people of God throughout the world; never have the prospects of Swaddling looked brighter, or its shares stood at a higher premium. When such activity prevails in the brothels and in the meeting-houses, the revival mania has driven thousands to the one, and filled the other with blaspheming maniacs; Rome trembles on her seven hills at the brightness of the coming of Garibaldi, and the people of the earth are rising to their might

against the bondage of Popery; wherefore, it behoves the elect, the chosen people, and all who snuffle through the nose, to bestir themselves in the good cause. Prayer, incessant and united, must be made for the conversion—not of the heathen myriads of Protestant England, nor for the conversion of the brutalized Protestant masses of the United States—but for Papists generally, and for the Papists of Ireland especially; that the daughters of Erin may become pure even as the mothers of Protestant Israel, and may be found clad in the white garments of a Maria Monk on the day when the Lord shall come to judge the nations. This is the object of the prayer, and we say, "Pray away, gentlemen, till you are black in the face."

FATHER CHINIQUE.—In the *Montreal Herald* of Wednesday we find the following brief notice of that reverend light of the Conventicle, and illustrious ornament of the Holy Protestant Church—the Rev. Father Chinique:—

FATHER CHINIQUE.—I know it will pain your readers to hear anything averse to Father Chinique, who arrived from Great Britain last week; but from information derived from the most undoubted sources, I fear you will be shortly startled with some facts which it will be difficult to believe, in respect to the rev. gentleman's conduct. You may expect the information to emanate from New York ministers of the same denomination as the Rev. Father.

However much surprise it may excite in the bosoms of the readers of the *Montreal Herald*, and of the Protestant community generally, to learn that their beloved Father Chinique is but such another as Belial Achilli, it will excite none in the bosoms of Catholics. The latter well know, and so would Protestants if they would but read history carefully, what manner of men "conventicled priests" invariably are; that they are men who have renounced morality before publicly abandoning the tenets of their Church, and that no Catholic priest or Religious ever became a Protestant until he had thrown off all the restraints of the natural law.

We trust that the French Canadian press will be careful to make their readers fully acquainted with the latest developments in the career of the notorious and now infamous Chinique; who is but another and living illustration of the truth of our assertion, that Protestantism is but the *cloaca maxima* of the Church, the sink into which she ejects all her impurities. Before the days of Luther, and whilst Protestantism, as a thing distinct from the Church, was as yet not in existence, these impurities, these Achilli's, these Chinique's, *et hoc genus omne*—remained apparently in the communion of the Catholic Church, corrupting by their fetid her moral atmosphere. Now, however, thanks to the Reformation, we have a drain, or common sewer which gladly receives all these impurities, all this fetid matter, and carries them off to a soil admirably adapted for their reception. Thus thank God is the health of the Church maintained in vigor.

PERSONAL.—As we stated in our last, the charges preferred by the Toronto *Freeman* against the TRUE WITNESS, are in the hands of competent judges, who will in due time, decide upon their truth or falsity; *pendente lite*, we desire to remain perfectly quiet, and must therefore respectfully decline inserting any communications upon the subject.

The principles by which the TRUE WITNESS has professedly been guided since its origin, are before the public—in our original Prospectus, and again on many occasions upon which we have referred to them in vindication of our career as Catholic journalists. Thus, writing in the TRUE WITNESS, July 29, 1859, we made public profession of those principles:—

"For it is sufficient to repeat what we have before stated; that the TRUE WITNESS has never professed submission to "public opinion" or to any opinion save that of the Catholic Church, speaking by and through the mouth of her Pastors. It is the boast of the TRUE WITNESS—*et hoc debet esse* of every Catholic journalist—that he is "amenable" to no lay or secular influences whatever; that he recognises no authority upon the questions with which he exclusively deals—(politico-religious questions, *i.e.*, questions into which the religious element enters)—except the authority of the same Church; and that in all things unreservedly submissive to that authority, and guided by her teachings, it is his highest ambition to be a humble instrument in the hands of the Church, to direct, not to follow—to enlighten, not to reflect or repeat—"public opinion."

The question in issue is—have we been true to our professed principles; or have we, as the Toronto *Freeman* asserts, basely sacrificed those principles "for a consideration"? If we have, the TRUE WITNESS is a mercenary scoundrel who deserves to be kicked out of the house of every honest man; if we have not, if we have remained true to our publicly professed principles, then the Toronto *Freeman* is a mendacious slanderer, whose very touch is pollution to the gentleman and the sincere Catholic.

ORANGE MEETING AT KINGSTON.—We learn from our exchanges that a meeting of the Orangemen of Kingston and Frontenac was held at Kingston on Friday last, under the presidency of D'Arcy Boulton Esq. Violent speeches were made; the Canadian Ministry were strongly and unanimously condemned; and

the toast of the Canadian Opposition being proposed, it was received with unanimous and enthusiastic applause. This is highly significant of the position of the Orange Society towards the Protestant Reformers of Upper Canada.—In the latter the Orangemen recognise truly their "natural allies" what then must be their position as towards Catholics?

The following were amongst the Resolutions agreed to at the meeting:—

1. Resolved,—That the unsatisfactory issue of the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Central Canada, held at Brockville on the 30th October last, has rendered it necessary for the Orangemen of Kingston and county of Frontenac to adopt the alternative of giving expression to their opinions on the conduct of the Canadian Government during the visit of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, by means of mass-meetings.

Therefore, we, the Orangemen of Kingston, and surrounding neighbourhood, do declare that the present Ministry, by countenancing and permitting the tyrannical and Puseyite Duke of Newcastle (who has unheeded the sword of persecution against our brethren in Ireland,) to carry out the same policy here, have forfeited all claims to the confidence of the Orange body.

Moved by W. Robinson, W. M., No. 6, seconded by M. Phair, W. M., No. 1,032, and—

2. Resolved,—That this meeting approves and fully endorses the opinions enunciated and the resolutions passed at the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Western Canada, held at Hamilton on the 24th October last, and pledges itself to oppose by every constitutional means the continuance in power of the present Ministry and all relatives of the same material—and calls upon the brethren of Central Canada to stand true to their colors as they have done to theirs, and call mass meetings to express their opinions freely and without dictation from any quarter whatever.

The following which we clip from the *Montreal Gazette* is strikingly illustrative of the effects of the Confessional:—

"THE DEPRAVED ROBBERY.—Some time last summer a pork butcher named Demers was robbed of \$2,100, while on "a bender" with one Edouard Orleans and the far famed Urbain Goderre. Goderre it will be remembered was put upon his trial for the said robbery, (Orleans acting in the capacity of Queen's evidence) but he received such a good character to his amazement that the jury immediately acquitted him. Soon after this disgraceful episode, Demers received \$900 of the stolen money from the Rev. Messire Tambareau of the Seminary, who stated that he had received it from a person with a request to return it to its owner. The same penitent sinner was recently again troubled with qualms of conscience for on the Friday before New Year, he or she called on Mr. Tambareau with a further sum of \$700 which was in due course handed over to Demers. As Demers after the trial besides the above sums received \$150 of the amount stolen, there remains a further sum on the total amount of \$350 still unaccounted for, which the sinner still further troubled by the "still small voice" will likely see the propriety of returning.

OBSTETRIC MORALITY.—We have received from a reverend correspondent, a Catholic Priest of Upper Canada, a communication in which the dangerous consequences of Protestant morality are strongly brought to light and energetically condemned. For reasons which will perhaps suggest themselves to many of our readers, we content ourselves with merely giving the substance of this communication.

Our reverend correspondent was called upon to visit a woman supposed to be *in extremis*.—On his arrival at her house, he was pleased to find the woman doing well, but was shocked by the spectacle of a newly-born infant lying dead in the room, bearing evident marks of strangulation upon its neck. In short the child had been killed by the woman's medical attendant, as the only apparent means of saving the mother's life.

According to the moral precepts in vogue in the Protestant world, our separated brethren may, perhaps, see nothing revolting in this. To the Catholic, however, it presents a case of infanticide, and of deliberate violation of the law which says "Thou shalt not kill." Catholic ethics teach that it is not lawful to do evil that good may follow. It is not therefore lawful, even to save the mother's life, to take, or to be accessory to taking, the life of her child, and this law admits of no conceivable exception.

We mention these facts, with which every Catholic ought to be familiar, in order that Catholics may be on their guard against the insidious counsels sometimes tendered to them by Protestant medical attendants. We must not be supposed as intending to reflect upon the morality of the Protestant members of the profession, which numbers many most honorable gentlemen amongst its members; but the moral code with which they are conversant differs, in several important particulars, from that whose precepts Catholics are bound to follow, and especially is this the case with regard to cases such as that to which our correspondent so strongly but so justly alludes. In that instance there can be no doubt but that the medical attendant was a murderer; the murderer not only of the body, but also of the soul of the unimpaired child, whose life he cruelly and unlawfully cut short, even though his intentions towards the mother may have been good. It behoves, therefore, all Catholic mothers, all Catholic parents, to be most careful in their choice of medical advisers; and when any difficulty presents itself, or when question arises as to the duty of that adviser, to bear in mind the words spoken amidst the thunders of Sinai, "Thou shalt not kill."

We have to acknowledge the reception of the Quebec *Commercial Advertiser*, a new paper just started in the Ancient Capital of Canada. The new cotemporary promises to be a valuable addition to the Canadian Press. It is handsomely printed, and its editorials are written in a scholarly and gentlemanly style. We heartily wish the *Advertiser* all success.

CONSECRATION OF THE CHURCH OF SAINT PATRICK'S OF TINGWICK.

To the Editor of the True Witness Jan. 6th, 1861.

DEAR SIR—I would beg through the columns of your devoted Catholic journal, to give publicity to one of those most edifying Catholic practices, which took place on the 20th ult., in the solemn and imposing ceremony of consecrating the really splendid church of St. Patrick's of Tingwick.

Though not having the gratification of the presence of our good Bishop on this interesting occasion, yet he was duly represented by the Rev. Mr. Leclerc, late of Kingsley, who was deputed for the purpose of performing the ceremony of consecration, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Amelin, of Wotton; the Rev. Mr. Trahan and the Rev. Mr. Griffin, both of Richmond.

As an attempt to do anything like justice to the eloquent and soul-stirring words made use of on this occasion would be in vain, I shall not attempt it further; but must say that to the people of St. Patrick's, of Tingwick, this was a day on which they should feel proud of themselves, as well as thankful to the Almighty worker of all good events.

A sale of the pews took place, when a very satisfactory result was realized in the amount obtained from this source of church revenue.

At St. Ann's church, in Danville, where the Rev. gentleman on the following morning offered up the holy Sacrifice of the Mass; he was here again presented by the people of this mission with a most feeling expression of their disappointment in thus finding themselves about being deprived of the services of a pastor, who though not being long amongst them, had given such proofs of the most endearing qualities as a zealous Pastor, a pious and most exemplary Christian, as to engage the admiration and esteem of all his acquaintance.

REV. MR. SCHNEIDER'S (GODERICH), LETTER ON EDUCATION.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR EDITOR—You will oblige me by giving insertion to a few reflections which I have made these fifteen years past on our Schools and School system. I find, during that long period, that our children learned nothing, or next to nothing, in spite of our care and the learning of the teachers.

But now, Sir, let us unite these miserable schools into one. We will have in the first class Alphabet and Spelling, for the beginning; after we shall read write a good hand, learn the Multiplication Table, and the Geography of Canada.

They are entitled to a good education as much as the boys. This, Dear Editor, has been my endeavor for the last fifteen years, without success; because every one wishes to have a school before his own door, although impossible.

I want, dear Editor, a school in Irishtown, where the young Pupil is not restrained for four years to bear nothing but his, be, do, by, with a few prefix and affix, and the four rules of Arithmetic; but where the child can advance in proportion to his talents and emulation, and thus saving himself in science like the eagle, without being obliged to flutter all the time in the same low stratum.

MORALS IN UPPER CANADA.—Mr. Byrnes has been elected Mayor of Toronto; and Mr. Cornish, Mayor of London.

ADMISSION TO THE BAR.—We are happy to announce that, at the meeting of the Board of Examiners, on Monday last, Mr. Tancredi de Lorimer was admitted to the practice of the Law, after a very satisfactory examination.

ASSOCIATION FOR THE ERECTION OF A MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE BISHOP LARTIGUE.

- In order to obviate any misapprehensions that may have arisen as to the terms of subscriptions to this Association, we have been requested to state that the sum of One Dollar is the only amount that will be received from any person desiring to contribute towards its funds.

DEFAULTING AGENTS OF CROWN LANDS AND FORESTS.—Under this title the Special Committee to which has been referred the examination of public account, makes known the amounts due to the Province by the Agents of Crown Lands and Forests.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Amount of Defalcation, Date of Defalcation, and a small column for initials or status.

AMMUG RESAULT, Sub-Commissioner.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

- Bowling, J. Green, 10s; Greenwood, R. Lennox, £1 5s; Adelaide, Rev. J. A. Straine, 10s; Quebec, Rev. J. Langlois, 15s; Riviere du Gerard, Rev. M. Blouin, 12s 6d; St. John Chrysostome, V. Boillat, 10s; etc.

BISHOP LARTIGUE'S MONUMENT.—A correspondent, who sends us his card, complains of the True Witness keeping before the public week after week, a list of French Canadian subscribers to this memorial.

We find the above in the Pilot of Monday. What its correspondent—whom we suspect to be no other than an old acquaintance Unk Heep—means by his complaint, we are at a loss to conceive.

AMUSING TYPOGRAPHICAL BLUNDER.

The Montreal Witness complains of a blunder perpetrated by one of the devils of his office, and by means of which a lecture of a Rev. Mr. Taylor, a No-Popery sub-preacher of some notoriety, which should have been headed "Rare Specimens of Antiquity," is presented to the public as "Rare Specimens of Iniquity."

BAPTISTAL REGENERATION.

Robert B. Denison, Esq., of Denison Avenue, Toronto, built a church in Toronto, and called it Saint Steven's, and called to the incumbency the Rev. J. H. McCollum, under whose teaching he had sat for some months in St. George's.

AFTER the election, a board of Revisors counts up the papers. These Scrutinizers, who have been keeping us in suspense so long, must have been delayed by the illegal character of many of the votes given.

GEORGE BROWN ON "REPRESENTATION BY POPULATION."

The language of the Minerer is sufficiently explicit. It is a "settler for the Courier and others of its brethren in Upper Canada who have been disposed to play tricks with the question of Representation by Population."

EMBARRASSMENT BY A SCHOOL TRUSTEE.

A School Trustee in the County of Welland lately absconded with Seven Hundred dollars belonging to the School Section. This is one beautiful feature of the System, whereby the people's money can be chiselled out of their pockets—willing or not willing—by a nefarious scoundrel, and then apply it to his own private use.

LOUIS BIERCE, A PAINTER BY TRADE.

charged with having entered the Roman Catholic Church in St. Denis Street, and then broken open the poor box with a small chisel, and stolen therefrom five pence in coppers. It appeared in evidence that of late that church was robbed of the contents of the poor box several times, and that a person named Ducharme, who is working in the Church, resolved to watch when yesterday he saw the prisoner enter the church.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Flour—Superfine, No 1, \$5.25 to \$5.30; No 2, \$4.80 to \$5.—We quote Fancy at \$5.50 to \$5.60; Extra, \$6 to \$6.20; Superior Extra, \$5.50 to \$7. Fall Wheat Flour is in little demand, and prices are nominal.

BIRTH.

At Allumette Island, on the 30th ult., the wife of John Lynch, Esq., of a son.

DIED.

In this city, on the 7th inst., Thomas Flanagan, aged 32 years. In this city, on the 8th inst., Lucy Anne Howard, daughter of the late Nicholas Howard, of London, England, and sister of Mrs. S. Cowan, of Montreal, aged 30.



ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Incorporated 1856.

Third Annual Course of Lectures.

THE SECOND LECTURE of this COURSE will be delivered by the REV. MR. BENTLEY, ON THURSDAY EVENING NEXT, 17th January, IN THE NEW SEMINARY HALL, NOTRE DAME STREET, Subject: "GRATTAN AND HIS TIMES."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Thursday Morning.—The *Moniteur* contains a decree, remitting all condemnations which have been pronounced for offences and for infractions of the law in connection with the press, and nullifying all persecutions which have been commenced.

It is given out that the French and Swiss Governments are on the point of coming to a friendly understanding, and that all trace of former points of difference will disappear.—*Tablet*.

A case of bible-burning, writes a French correspondent of the *Liverpool Northern Press*, has occurred at St. Trond that you would do well to produce for the itinerant preachers to quote as a foreign instance. It appears a godly porter was hired to expose for sale, in the public market place, a whole cargo of the "Word of God," under the secret auspices of a Gospel Alliance, probably from England. A passer-by, invested in a copy, which he proceeded to illuminate, not in mediæval style, but by saturating it with turpentine, affixing it to a good long stick, and so making light of it. It appears that the benighted Catholics abroad—as well as with you—consider the Protestant version a blasphemous substitution of man's for God's word; and, accordingly, we find the crowd proceeded at once to demolish the entire collection, by the same effectual process.

The following gratifying announcement appears in the *Moniteur*—

"The Emperor has decided that from the 1st of January next the subjects of Her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland coming to France shall be admitted to enter and travel in the territory of the Empire without passports and reciprocally. The Minister of the Interior will give instructions to his agents to carry this measure into execution."

The abolition of passports for British subjects visiting France is strongly approved by such of the Paris journals as remark upon the subject. The *Constitutionnel* expresses itself in the following terms:—

"The institutions of passports has as many opponents as partisans, and it may be perhaps said that the latter are the less numerous. Since the great changes which have taken place in the means of communication, it has appeared difficult to maintain all the good reasons which were formerly invoked in favour of the passport system. The necessity of rendering more prompt and more easy the travelling of passengers on international roads has materially destroyed, according to the avowal even of the Governments, the advantage of that police measure. The passport is most frequently only an embarrassing formality. It scarcely protects the traveller, and it still less secures the control, sometimes so useful, of the commissaries at the frontiers. This opinion, which is generally entertained, appears to be now shared by the French Government. The fact of English subjects being admitted to enter and circulate in France without passports—a measure extensively justified by the constantly increasing relations which exist between France and England—will be highly approved in the latter country. The treaty of commerce had almost made it a necessity. We now wait for the example to be followed with regard to other Powers, and among others Belgium and Prussia, where the same reasons will soon be invoked.—Considerable commercial relations are being prepared on those two points, and the opinion which has condemned passports in Belgium and Prussia has already triumphed in the latter country."

The following is the language of the *Debats* on the same subject:—

"The decision announced by the note in the *Moniteur* cannot fail to obtain general approbation in France and England. It suppresses a formality which has long been regarded as a useless restraint, and an obstacle to the increasing intercourse between the two countries. It is a first step in a course which we trust the French Government will not hesitate to follow. We shall rejoice to see the day when the liberal measure now adopted with respect to England shall be generalized, and become the common and absolute rule of the relations between France and all civilized nations."

PARIS Dec. 20.—An Aide-de-Camp of Admiral Barbet de Tinan left this morning (Thursday) for Naples with despatches for his chief from the Minister of Marine. It is presumed these despatches contain orders to the Admiral to withdraw from the station unless Francis II. desists from the hopeless defence of Gaeta.

The trial of the *Union* newspaper came on to-day (Wednesday). The Imperial Procurator declared that legal proceedings were discontinued on account of the amnesty granted by the Emperor.

The *Patrie* asserts that the Pope, guided by a conciliatory spirit consents to a revision of the Austrian Concordat.

The *Constitutionnel* publishes an article, signed by its chief editor, M. Grandguillot, on the question of Austria and Venetia. He states that solutions of that question are everywhere sought after, because it is instinctively felt that a decisive crisis is approaching. All Europe seems to have apprehension for the coming spring. He is convinced that the wisdom of the Government of the Emperor will know how to prevent a struggle beneficent without any object. The situation of Austria in Venetia is deplorable. Everything is possible in Venetia, except that which now exists.

M. Grandguillot expresses his conviction that Austria, who knows how provinces are gained, will also remember how they are lost. He believes that Baron Von Scherling sees things in a different light from General Benedek, and that the Baron has already weighed the chances of a new struggle.

The pamphlet which lately appeared with the title *L'Empereur François Joseph I et l'Europe* is not, as I have already mentioned, the work of the official pamphlet-writer. The public attribute it to another person, who, some four years ago, wrote two or three brochures which produced but small sensation and were speedily forgotten. The same credulous public, here and elsewhere, persist in believing that the "inspire" of the pamphlet is the head of a well-known and very adventurous commercial association. He perhaps does not really mean to offer himself for the post of Doge if Venetia shall be restored to her independence and her ancient Republican Government. The object probably is to guarantee the necessary sum, should Austria consent to accept an indemnity for its Italian Province; and it might turn out as good a speculation as any this company has been engaged in. The pamphlet in its original form, advocated the fulfilment of the Villafranca stipulations, the restoration of the Grand Dukes, the

integrity of the Papal dominions, and the maintenance of the King of Naples; but these passages were expunged by order of a personage to whom it was submitted, and from whose decision there could not well be an appeal.

ROBBERY OF QUEEN VICTORIA.—Our Paris correspondent sends us the following account of the remarkable recovery of valuable property stolen from Queen Victoria:—

"Some time ago the Paris police were informed that a robbery had been committed in one of the Royal palaces of England to the detriment of the Queen's casket, and the police here have been on the watch for the thieves. On Sunday a person picked up in the Avenue des Champs Elysees, a very valuable massive gold ring with the cypher V. R., surmounted by a royal crown, all in diamonds and rubies; and the police upon examining it found it contained in its rim a miniature stereoscope, whose eye barrels are not larger than a pin's head, and are provided with magnifying glasses which exhibit the microscopic daguerotype-likenesses of Prince Albert and the Prince of Wales, as large as a visiting card. It has been returned to Her Majesty. Have you noticed how numerous robberies in palaces have of late become? The King of Belgium, the Prince Regent of Prussia, Emperor of Russia, and the Empress Eugenie, have all suffered from thieves within the last few months."

ITALY.

The *Times* Turin correspondent writes:—The Marquis Pepoli, charged by Count Cavour with the government of the province of Umbria, has struck at the root of the evil in that late Papal dependency, by the abolition of convents and nunneries. He has published, or is about to publish, a decree in 21 articles, by the first of which he abolishes "all the corporations and establishments, of any kind whatever, of monastic orders, and of regular and secular bodies, existing in the provinces submitted to his government," with the single exception of the Fatebene-Fratelli (Do-good Brethren).

Rome.—It is said that 2,000 Pontifical troops are about to march against the town of Ponte-Corvo to overthrow the Provisional Government established there in the name of King Victor Emmanuel. Benevento is lost to the Holy See.

Reactionary movements have taken place at several places in the March provinces and in Umbria. The Pontifical Zouaves have re-entered Rome.

General Lamour has left Paris on a special mission from Francis II. to the Emperor Napoleon.—*Tablet*.

Rome, Dec. 11.—I observe that many of the Romans, and among them some who lately seemed to think the Pope's departure imminent, now adjourn that much-desired event until next Spring, some weeks subsequent to the meeting of the French legislative body, a vote of which, they imagine, will relieve the Emperor of responsibility and facilitate the withdrawal of his troops from the Papal States. This seems the prevalent idea in Rome at present, and it is connected with the recent enlargement of the privileges of the French Chambers. There seems generally a strong conviction among the Italians that Napoleon will be true to them, and that he still, in his own way and notwithstanding certain ambiguous acts of his—such as the occupation of Viterbo and the protection afforded to the King of Naples—is co-operating for the attainment of the object they have at heart—the formation, that is to say, of a united Italy.—Those of his late acts that seem of a nature to discourage this belief they attribute to the necessity of not breaking too abruptly with certain considerations, and of avoiding a decided rupture with the Church. Most weighty motives, they believe, would occur to his mind as rendering it impossible for him seriously to impede the completion of the work in the commencement of which he himself vigorously assisted. They scout any modification of the plan of one Italy under Victor Emmanuel. If a federation was once possible, the day for it, they say, is completely gone by. Of a Monarch at Naples they will not admit the idea, or that Napoleon has any secret leaning towards such an arrangement. They believe in the probability and in the future prosperity and power of an Italy one and undivided; but of this they consider an essential condition to be Rome as the capital. They attach the utmost importance to this, as the only means of preventing bickerings and rivalries, which might be fatal at the very commencement to the scheme of Italian union. Only before traditions and lustre of Rome, they say, will all other Italian capitals veil their pretensions and accept an inferior rank. To keep it detached from Italy, either under the temporal rule of the Pope, or as an Imperial principality, would never, they feel assured, be endured by the Italians, or ventured upon by the Sovereign of France, for either of those two courses would efface the memory of the rescue of Lombardy, and convert blessings into curses. It is curious to observe the confidence reposed by men who knew Napoleon II. during the portion of his life passed in Italy in the stringency of the engagements he then entered into. The powerful monarch of 1860 will not, they are persuaded, repudiate the obligations accepted by the exile and conspirator of some 30 years before. Everybody who has been in Rome knows the Cafe Greco, and most persons who have not been here have heard of it. The latter class will have the more agreeable impression of the place. They will think of it as the general rendezvous of artists of all countries, and will imagine it to be something very superior in aspect and accommodation to what it really is.—Those who have visited it know it as a dark dingy den, eternally polluted by the smoke of some of the worst tobacco in the world, beset by beggars and infested by vendors of all imaginable articles, from ready-made boots and shoes down to soap and phosphorus matches. This renowned cafe has just been the scene of an incident which will, in all probability, cause a deal of diplomatic correspondence. Some evenings ago a Russian artist, as yet unknown to fame, entered the Greco, he having at the time, according to some accounts, had rather too much to drink. An illustrated journal, containing a full-length portrait of the Emperor of the French, lay upon a table; he took it up, and made upon it an insulting and indecent demonstration, at the same time uttering words of a similar nature. The act and expressions were reported; the French authorities arrested the offender, and sent him before the Provost of the French army, by whose tribunal he was summarily condemned to eight days' imprisonment. The Russian Minister here, M. Kissieff, remonstrated, but in vain. The man was in St. Angelo by the order of M. de Gramont and the act of General Goyon, and in St. Angelo he must remain. I believe his term of punishment is now over or on the point of expiring; but that is not the question. On finding no redress obtainable from the French Ambassador, M. Kissieff protested, and reported the affair to his Government. The matter will have to be settled between Paris and St. Petersburg. It appears that the Papal Government has an understanding with the French authorities with respect to the punishment of certain classes of offenders who shall have been guilty of offences against the French Emperor or army.—This understanding has been occasionally stretched by the French, not much to the satisfaction of the Pontifical Government, which, however, under all the circumstances, has no alternative but to smile and submit. The affair is altogether different when a foreigner is concerned. He is clearly and indisputably exempt from the jurisdiction of French Ambassadors, General, and Provost-Marshal. It is the first time the case has occurred here, but that only renders it the more necessary that it should not be allowed to pass into a precedent, and that it should be clearly established and laid down that foreigners in Rome are not, in any way, or under any circumstances, to be amenable to French courts-martial, or to the Provost's yet more summary court. It hardly admits of a doubt that, in the course he has taken, M. Kissieff will

have the countenance and approval of his diplomatic colleagues here, as well as of the St. Petersburg Government.—*Times' Cor.*

NAPLES.—The bombardment of Gaeta will recommence, in consequence of the non-acceptance by King Francis II. of the proposed conditions to surrender Gaeta.

The King has issued a manifesto, calling upon the Neapolitans to make a last effort to preserve their nationality. He guarantees to maintain their liberties, and grant district parliaments to the Two Sicilies. He also promises an amnesty. If compelled to succumb, he will maintain the firm hope of returning to his dominions.

One report states that the French Emperor wished to be put into the possession of Gaeta, to keep it as a deposit pending the decision of the future Congress between the claims of Francis II. and Victor Emmanuel. All the newspapers have announced that the French fleet was about to quit the waters to Gaeta, so as to allow the Piedmontese to bombard it from sea; but the departure has not taken place as yet. A successful sally of the garrison, on the night of the 5th, resulted in the destruction of three houses of the suburb, occupied by the Piedmontese. The King spent the night at the saltpore, and during the sally visited the advanced posts with General Bosco. The Queen of Naples refuses to quit her Royal Husband's side, and constantly visited the batteries during the bombardment. We regret to learn the death of the brave Colonel de Mogy, wounded in the sally which we reported last week.—*Tablet*.

Advices from Gaeta of the 8th instant announce a successful *coup de main* made by a small body of Royalists. They succeeded in surprising the Piedmontese outposts, and blew up two houses of the Borgo, having brought barrels of gunpowder with them for that purpose.—*Tablet*.

A letter from Gaeta, addressed to the *Gazette de Midi*, a Legitimist paper, states that a catastrophe is shortly expected there. The Piedmontese have certainly friends in the fortress, and the pretended bombardment is a mere farce, performed to save appearances. It appears impossible to the writer of the letter that the young King, and the few devoted men still attached to him, can save themselves from the traitors by whom they are surrounded.—*Tablet*.

NEAPOLITAN SYMPATHY WITH GARIBALDI.—The Garibaldini are leaving daily by hundreds and thousands, and what report will they take away with them of their Neapolitan "brothers," as the cant term has been? Why, that they have talked till they were choked, of "brotherhood," without performing any of its duties, and instead of rushing out to aid or to welcome them, have, as a nation, assisted at a spectacle got up for their special amusement. Theatres have been illuminated, houses too, Garibaldi's Hymn has been sung, and his portrait worn by every one; all this is very cheap and noisy, but what has been the serious material aid which has been given by these frothy enthusiasts? I shall confine myself in my report to what I have seen or heard from substantial witnesses. In the first place, I am assured, on undoubted authority, that the number of Neapolitans who enrolled themselves under Garibaldi was 100, and yet the talk of "our revolution." There were, I believe, many applications for commissions, but serve as soldiers and enter into the serious business of war 100 presented themselves. So much for active field co-operation, and now for those services which might have been so easily rendered, and which would have so materially relieved the sufferings of the wearied, sick and wounded men who had been fighting their battles. I am within bounds when I state that the municipality had made no arrangements for the reception of the Redjackets, or such as were most inadequate, and I know that fever was generated as a consequence and carried many men off. They lay on dirty straw, and would have been better in the open country: "but was not every house in Naples open to them?" "When we were in the North of Italy," said a sick man to me, "they came out en masse to us, men, women and children, and offered us everything they had—Brescia, in particular, will never be forgotten by us; but here..." Later in the day some families have received the Garibaldini in their houses, but they were the rare exceptions. As to the population in general, I believe that they have imposed on them in every possible way. It was carried to such an extent at the beginning that Garibaldi issued a decree threatening punishment to those who overreached his followers. Cabmen hid themselves and their carriages to avoid being summoned to carry off the sick and wounded; each in his little way made as much profit as he could out of those who had shed their blood and risked their lives for them. With regard to the hospitals, I may almost literally say that no preparations had been made for the sick until they arrived here, and then they had to be improvised and arranged; and this done by foreign hands. As being hastily got up they were deficient in most of those comforts which are so necessary for the invalid, and as being hastily got up in Naples, too, where native materials were necessarily called into use, filth, filching and disorder were the order of the day. Those benevolent persons, principally foreigners, and those again principally English, who have regulated the hospitals have had to contend continually and thanklessly against these evils. I saw, no later than three days since, the dirt on the ground of one of the wards in San Sebastian "caked" half-an-inch deep, hard dirt, while the attendants were washing pots and kettles and plates about the beds; that I may be the more precise, it was the Sala Vittorio Emanuele. On leaving that sala I went to another, and listened to the whispered complaints of a poor fellow who had been shot through the lungs, that he had been robbed frequently and had not that frequent attendance necessary, as the discharge of his wound was so great. "I give the poor fellows some money at times," said a lady to me, "because they are neglected if they do not give the infermeri something." "I was robbed by my *fermiere* of a piastre or two which Victor Emmanuel left to me," said the wounded boy; "get me into another more central place," and I did. I said the surveillance of the hospitals has been conducted principally, if not altogether, by foreigners; some honourable exceptions there have been, but still the rule holds good. English ladies have sacrificed their ease and time, and one has risked her life almost in the battlefield, while Neapolitans have for the most part remained at home at ease, apparently indifferent to the sufferings of their "brothers." "We will give our money," said some ladies to a friend of mine one day, "but we won't go in," and this makes me think of the sums of money that have been contributed by the Neapolitans. Where Dukes have put themselves down for 25 6d Ministers, at the most, for a pound, and the vast majority of those whose voices were making the welkin ring with their sympathies and admiration of their "brothers" have not been ashamed to write themselves down for 4d 6d and 8d—say, for the "feriti di Garibaldi"—the sum contributed cannot have been great. What the gross amount is I cannot tell, but I have seen several published lists, and they have been formed in the way I have described, and I have no hesitation in saying that the foreigner has shown ten times the amount of substantial sympathy that the Neapolitan has shown. It is not the object of these remarks to taunt the foreigner, but to awaken the Southern Italians to something like self-respect.

Below the conflict which at this moment agitates Germany, dividing it into the partisans of Prussia and the partisans of Austria, below the question of Schleswig Holstein and its emancipation from Denmark, below the still more difficult question in Hesse-Cassel between the Constitution on the one side and the will of the degraded elector on the other, below the aspiration and the tendency to Unity or centralization, below even the fear of French invasion—below all these can be distinctly perceived the silent but sure approach of a terrible convulsion that will involve the whole German people.

The power which is preparing this convulsion is simply Democracy, which is more and more becoming the creed, not of the working masses, but of the higher social strata, and especially of Government officers and employees. This class is composed of active, intelligent, educated, and influential men. Hitherto they have always been on the side of the Princes, or at least have acted on their behalf with the so-called conservative or bourgeois element of the German nation; but this will not prove to be the case hereafter. Nor is it the lower ranges of the official who are becoming adherents of democratic ideas, but the very summits of the edifice, the *Gehelnrats* or Privy Counsellors, and these not of one or of a few, but of all the German princes. It would seem that the German mind, turning its speculative tendencies to questions of social organization and policy, has gone to work with the same slow but steady and unrelenting logic as it employed in elaborating the Reformation, in constructing the most abstruse metaphysical systems and in prosecuting the natural and exact sciences. Germany is therefore nearer to a thorough transformation of her social condition than is generally believed by superficial observers; and this transformation will have Democracy for its basis and its inspiration. When this will come of course cannot be foretold; but before many years a crash may take place which will engulf all the political questions now effervescing, and Austrian and Prussian supremacy may be wrapped in one and the same shroud.

The German Princes are well aware that their thrones are being thoroughly undermined, in the most genuine German fashion, that is, by an idea, which from speculation will pass into a fact. They know that on account of this genuine national method of elaboration, there is little if any help for them. Their last means of averting the danger, at least for a time, and postponing the democratic eruption, is a foreign war. An invasion of Germany would again raise the people against the foe, and divert the German mind from its devotion to the terrible democratic spectre. The Princes would have, therefore, no objection to a little quarrel with Denmark, or even with France. In this view, that concentration of vanity, the Prince Regent of Prussia, is urging forward the military reform in that country, which is to give him nearly a million of soldiers, not to speak of the other German contingents. If he succeeds in this attempt at reorganizing his army, it would not be surprising to see him arrogantly pick a quarrel with Louis Napoleon, and thus precipitate the bursting of the storm that is hovering over Europe.—*New York Tribune*.

A Berlin letter says the Paris pamphlet on the Emperor Francis Joseph and Venetia has made a deep impression in that capital. All reasonable men approve of its conclusions. Europe has a right to exact from Austria that she shall not cause a great European war for Venetia, but it is doubted whether the Emperor will ever consent to discuss the question of negotiation.—*Irishman*.

MEXICO, Dec. 17.—Baron Verger, Bavarian Minister Plenipotentiary at Turin, having been recalled, the Sardinian Minister has in consequence received orders to quit his post at the Bavarian Court.

The *Ost-Deutsche Post* of Vienna appears disquieted at the turn which events have taken in Hungary. It says:—

"What is positive is that the laws of 1848 are everywhere recognised in Hungary as the legal and exclusive basis of the government, and that the Hungarian Chancery in Vienna is placed in impossible opposition to the general current of ideas.—Moreover, the declaration has been made that, in order to protect her security, Hungary must have an independent Ministry, as in 1848. One consequence of the view taken by the Hungarians is, that all the laws decreed since 1848 in that kingdom are considered as null and void, because they have not been sanctioned by the Diet."

Without entering into a political discussion on the matter, the *Ost-Deutsche Post* points out the economic and financial consequences of the separation of Hungary from Austria, and afterwards refers to the situation made for other provinces:—

"One must be blind not to see that all that is being done in Hungary places in question the accomplishment of the second article of the diploma of the 20th October. We ask all men of sense if the Hungarian Diet, composed as it will be of the political notabilities of the day, is likely to send to the Council of the Empire at Vienna representatives to take and guarantee loans? We can understand that the Government persists in exacting for the right it accords to Hungary the fulfilment of this duty; but it also appears to us that an imperative necessity exists for establishing a Slave-German Diet."

"Despatches from Vienna," says the *Pays*, "announce that the plan of the Chevalier de Schmerling who has just entered the Ministry, has been adopted, and will be carried into execution in the delay of four months. According to that plan the empire of Austria will for the future have an Upper Chamber composed for the first time of at least 200 members, for whom will be admitted, as for the House of Lords in England, the principle of hereditary descent; and a second, or Elective Chamber, which will comprise 250 members, to be named by the different provincial assemblies, in proportion to their respective importance. In consequence of this mechanism, Austria, like the United States, would have a double representation; one concerning the special interests of each province, and the other the interests of the whole Empire."

INDIA.

From India the accounts are threatening; the discontent about the Income-tax is reported to have paralysed trade, and the alarm caused by the mutiny of a British regiment, which we mentioned in our second edition last week, has not been lessened by the proposal to incorporate the men into the other regiments.—*Weekly Register*.

THE MUTINY IN A EUROPEAN REGIMENT.—We have received advices this morning from Bombay to November 16.

The last mail furnishes the particulars of the mutiny in the 5th Bengal Europeans.

Sir Hugh Rose had expressed his intention to go to Dinapore and inspect the regiment, and it would seem as if some fresh mutinous symptoms were manifested on parade, for a telegram from Calcutta informs us that on the morning of the 12th ult., one soldier of the 5th was shot, and the regiment itself disbanded.

The *Bombay Gazette* of Nov. 10 says:—Would that this terrible punishment of the worst crime a soldier can commit had been inflicted by Lord Clyde last year. We should then have been spared the humiliating spectacle of 10,000 Europeans deserting at once the standard of their country, and leaving behind them a legacy of dissatisfaction from which we shall never again in India be wholly free, till one or two such examples as Sir Hugh Rose has just given by the disbandment of the 5th Bengal Europeans have convinced the army that the military authorities are determined, at whatever cost, to maintain discipline, and crush disloyalty. If one needed a proof of the rottenness of the whole Bengal army, with the noble exception of the artillery, it would be found in the necessity which has imposed itself on Sir Hugh Rose of punishing with death and the military disgrace of disbandment an offence against which but a fortnight before he had gently but firmly warned the troops under his command. The wise and generous words of the order in which Sir Hugh commemorated the bravery of Sergeant Macintyre, and warned the 5th Europeans of the danger of listening to misguided counsels, and suffering themselves to be seduced from the path of duty, seem to have had no weight with the men of this unfortunate regiment. There must have been a thoroughly bad spirit amongst them—a spirit fatal to discipline, and most dangerous to the state, for when a standing army is persuaded that upon itself alone depends the whole fabric of govern-

ment, the nation which maintains that army is not far removed from a state of either anarchy or military despotism.

OHINA.

FORGOTTEN OFFICE, Dec. 20.—Sir John Crampton reports yesterday that Lord Elgin, in a letter of the 8th of November, informs him of the ratification and publication of the Treaty with China, and of the march of the army to Tien-tsin.

His Lordship makes no mention of the prisoners, but states that he was indebted to General Ignatieff for the manner in which that Minister had promoted the object of his negotiations.

The following telegram has been received this afternoon from Sir J. Crampton, dated St. Petersburg, Dec. 20:—

Prince Gortschakoff has communicated to me the following report, from General Ignatieff, of the European massacre by the Chinese:—

English.—De Norman, Mr. Bruce's Attache, Anderson, Chief of Lord Elgin's escort; the correspondent of *The Times*; French.—Dnhost, Intendant of the French Expedition; one of his Aide-de-Camp; and a Colonel of Artillery. These are the only names cited by General de Ignatieff, but the total number of victims is 19.

TREATMENT OF THE PRISONERS.—"EVIDENCE OF MAHOMED KHAN, 4TH TROOP, FANE'S HORSE.—"When we got to the camp of the Chinese, near Chankian-wan we heard the firing commenced. Messrs. Parkes and Loch left us with one soldier of Major Probyn's regiment. Mr. Anderson waited for about half an hour, and then wanted to go in search of them, but we were stopped by the Chinese.

"We were eventually taken outside Tung-chow, and our arms taken away from us. We then mounted, and then went over the stone bridge along the paved road to a joss house about a mile or two miles on this side. The next day Captain Bradshaw, and a Frenchman left us, and we were taken through Pekin to a garden on the other side [this place was near a lake and temples round.] We were there put into tents, six in each, Mr. Anderson told of the numbers to each. This was about 2 o'clock in the day. About half an hour after our arrival Mr. De Norman was taken out, under the pretence of having his face and hands washed; he was immediately seized, thrown on the ground, and his hands and feet tied together behind. Mr. Anderson was then taken out and tied in the same manner, then Mr. Bowby, and then the Frenchman, and then the soldiers. After we had all been tied they put water on our heads to tighten them. They then lifted us up, and took us into a court-yard, where we remained in the open air for three days, exposed to the sun and cold. Mr. Anderson became delirious the second day from the effects of the sun and want of water and food. We had nothing to eat all that time. At last they gave us about two square inches of bread and a little water. In the day time the place was left open and hundreds of people came to stare at us. There were many men of rank among the spectators. At night a soldier was placed on guard over each of us. If we spoke a word or asked for water, we were beaten and trampled upon. They kicked us about the head with their boots. If we asked for something to eat, they crammed dirt down our mouths. At the end of the third day iron rods were put on our necks, wrists and ankles, and about 3 o'clock on the fourth day we were taken away in carts. I never saw Mr. Anderson again. In our two carts there were eight of us, viz.—three Frenchmen four Sikhs, and myself. One Frenchman died on the road; he was wounded with a sword-cut on the head. We were then taken away towards the hills. That night we stopped at a house to eat and rest, and travelled all the next day. We stopped again at night, and late the next day arrived at a walled town as big as Tien-tsin. There was also a large white fort outside the town two miles off. The place was surrounded on three sides by high hills. We were taken into the gaol inside the town. A Frenchman died after we had been in the gaol about eight or nine days, and Sowar Prem Singh about three or four days after that. They both died from maggots eating into their flesh, and from which mortifications ensued.

"The Mandarin in charge of the gaol took off my iron about ten days ago. The Chinese prisoners were very kind to us, cleaned and washed our wounds, and gave us what they had to eat."

(True translation)

"WALTER FANE, Captain commanding Fane's Horse.

"Camp, Pekin, Oct. 13, 1860.

UNITED STATES.

The *New York Herald* argues that it is all nonsense to pretend that the recent disgraceful developments of corruption at Washington are to be laid solely at the door of democrats. It contends that one party is just as corrupt and demoralized as the other, and that if the republicans have not stolen so much as the democrats it is because they have not had the same chance. If further says the public have seen that whatever the republicans are in office throughout the States they have always had their hands deep in the public treasury and we observe that they never came out empty. We have published enough of corruption, fraud, defalcations and lobby swindling on the part of the republicans for the past year to alarm the least scrupulous nation in the world."

THE WORLD-BE REPUBLIC OF SOUTH CAROLINA.—According to the census of 1850, South Carolina had a white population of 274,563, of which 140,322 were under 20 years of age, and 125,241 were over 20 years, and of whom about 62,000 were males. Of those over 20 years 16,574 were unable to read and write, and 4,807 were over 70 years of age. Of the youth, there were 77,551 between the ages of 5 and 15, and of those only 26, 025 were in all the public and private schools and colleges. The statistics of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, are of a similar general character.

THE WASHINGTON FRAUDS.—We take from the Washington correspondence of the *Ottawa Citizen*, the best account we have seen of the late development in the departments of the government of the frauds which have given birth to a new sensation. Extravagant rumors are in circulation compromising the departments of the government. And for the time the people cease to talk of secession, that they may discuss revelations which, more than all besides, seems calculated to cast discredit upon federal management. Of the great fact the telegraph has already apprised you. Bonds amounting to \$870,000 in the custody of the Secretary of the Interior have been abstracted by one of the clerks, named Bailey, for the apparent benefit of Mr. Russell, of the firm of Russell, Major & Co., the overland pony express and army transportation contractors; Bailey and Russell are in custody. That these bonds belonging to the Indian branch of the Interior Department, should have been treated to an irresponsible clerk, instead of being retained by the Secretary, or by some responsible officer implies very gross carelessness on the part of the Secretary, Mr. Thompson. Had the bonds been endorsed as they should have been by Secretary Thompson, no abstraction could have occurred; and he, therefore, will be held morally accountable for negligence, if for nothing worse. The true secret is his incapacity. Another member of the cabinet will fare much worse. Bailey's statements implicate Mr. Floyd, the Secretary of the War-Department, against whom charges are preferred which must lead to his impeachment. The story is brief. Floyd, whose association with contractors and speculators long ago exposed his department to severe animadversion illegally gave acceptance to Russell, Major & Co., to the amount of two millions of dollars; the work for which the acceptance were given not having been executed. The acceptance were used to raise money; an expectation being no doubt entertained that before they reached maturity, a valid claim

would arise under the contract, and the Secretary's illegal action be thus concealed from public view...

GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK AND THE VISIT OF THE PRINCE.—The Governor of the State of New York, in his annual Message thus speaks of the Prince of Wales...

EFFECTS OF THE PANIC IN THE U.S. UPON IMPORTATIONS.—The Customs duties received at the port of New York in the month of December last were only \$764,010...

AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC has now arrived and is ready for delivery gratis by Lyman, Savage & Co. all the Druggists in Montreal to all who call for it.

ENGLAND'S PROSPERITY.—The Silk and Riband Weavers of Coventry are actually starving in such numbers and so utterly that we almost fear to state the figures...

ERINA SNOW SHOE CLUB.

THE MEMBERS of the above Club will MEET at the Corner of Dorchester and DeBleury Streets, on the EVENINGS of TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS at Half-past SEVEN sharp.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

A CASE, containing One Dozen of Assorted WINES and SPICINGS, all of the best quality, will be delivered free, within the City limits, for FIVE DOLLARS.

STEREOSCOPIES.

And interesting and amusing Slides, Views, Groups &c. Price of Stereosopes from 50 cents; Views from a Dollar a Dozen.

LADIES' RETICULES.

Mathematical Instruments, in handsome boxes; Boxes of Colors, Pen Knives, and many other neat and useful articles suitable for Christmas Gifts.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Prayer Books, superbly bound in Velvet, with richly gilt mountings, at reduced prices. A variety of interesting Books, Albums, &c., &c., appropriate Christmas presents.

WHITE EXCELSIOR COAL OIL.

THE above is the PUREST OIL in the market, is perfectly colourless, free from smoke and smell, and will give a light equal to the purest gas.

BURNING FLUID.

Of the best quality delivered free within the city limits.

A TEACHER, for the BUCKINGHAM ACADEMY.

None need apply unless they can produce Testimonials that they are capable of Teaching all the Branches necessary for a First-Class Academy.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF EDWARD M'DERMOTT, a native of L'Acadie, C. E. When last heard from he was supposed to be residing in Rutland County, Vermont U. S.

CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MONTREAL, SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

THE SELECT DAY SCHOOL will be RE-OPENED, as usual, on the SEVENTH SEPTEMBER (Notre Dame St.) The Pupils Dine in the Establishment.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY No. 19 COTE STREET, MONTREAL.

THE most COMPLETE COMMERCIAL EDUCATION, in both FRENCH and ENGLISH, is imparted in this institution.

LINEAR and PENCIL DRAWING is also taught. From the month of January (1861) all the pupils who are learning Grammar will study in the School.

U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal, No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal, January 4.

CHOLERA. PERRY DAVIS—Sir—The benefits I have received from the use of your invaluable remedy, the Pain Killer, induces me to pen a word of praise for it.

D. T. TAYLOR, jun., Minister of the Gospel.

DYSPEPSIA. There is perhaps no disease which destroys the happiness and comfort of individuals, and families to the same extent as Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

OXYGENATED BITTERS. There existed no medicine accessible to those suffering from this wide spread disease, which relieved it in any marked degree.

OXYGENATED BITTERS IN CANADA. The Editor of the Montreal Pilot, Sept. 2 1856 says:—There is no medicine we take so much pleasure in recommending to our friends as Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters.

SEE WHAT AYER'S SARSAPARILLA DOES FOR DERANGEMENT OF THE LIVER.

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.—Sir: I take my pen to tell you what your SARSAPARILLA and CATHARTIC PILLS have done for me.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, DRY GOODS, No. 112, St. Paul Street.

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

FOR SALE, A BEAUTIFUL FARM, situate in the Parish of St. JULIENNE, County of MONTREAL.

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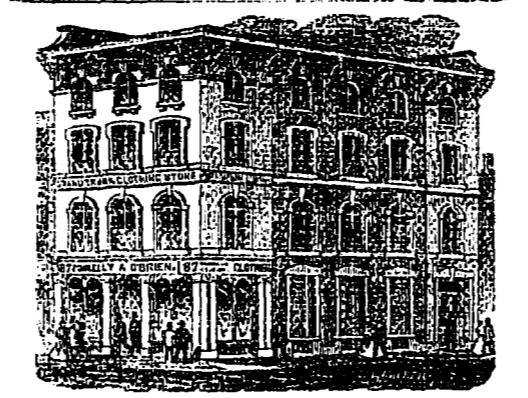
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ANGUS & LOGAN. WHOLESALE PAPER & STATIONERY IMPORTERS, No. 206, Saint Paul Street, MONTREAL.



WINTER, 1860, 1861. Grand Trunk Clothing Store, 87 MCGILL & 27 RECOLLET STREETS.

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment beg to notify their patrons and the public generally, that their WINTER assortment is now COMPLETE.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, which consists of the largest assortment, most fashionable styles, best assorted, and cheapest in the Province.

GRAHAM & MUIR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, &c., 19 GREAT SAINT JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

Offer for Sale an extensive Stock of Books and Stationery at lower prices than usual.

Good Cream Laid Foolscap, \$2 25 a Ream. Good Letter Paper, Ruled, \$1 50 a Ream.

STEREOSCOPIES! A Good Stereoscope with Six beautiful Views for a Dollar!!!

MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS At 63 Cents a Case and upwards.

SUPERIOR CUTLERY! Finest Pen and Pocket Knives, from the Manufactory of one of the best Sheffield Houses.

STEEL PENS, By various approved makers. A large Stock always on hand.

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

CONDITIONS: Pupils of 12 years and upwards. Pupils under 12 yrs.

Table with 2 columns: Fee type and Amount. Rows include Board and Tuition, English languages, Music Lessons, etc.

It is highly desirable that the Pupils be in attendance at the commencement of each Term.

AT PRESS, THE Metropolitan Catholic Almanac, AND LAITY'S DIRECTORY, FOR THE UNITED STATES, CANADA, AND THE BRITISH PROVINCES, FOR 1861.

AT the request of the late Council of Baltimore, the undersigned will continue the publication of the Metropolitan Catholic Almanac, published in this City for nearly 30 years.

WE respectfully request the Prelates of the United States, Canada, and the British Provinces, the Superiors of Religious Communities, the Presidents of Ecclesiastical and Literary Institutions, &c. who have not already done so, to supply us at their earliest convenience, with their respective portions of the information requisite to make up the Almanac.

MURPHY & CO., Publishers, 182 Baltimore street, Baltimore.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD, and for the speedy cure of the subjoined varieties of Diseases.

SCURF and Scrofulous Affections, such as Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Pustules, Blisters, Boils, Itch, and all Skin Diseases.

Dr. Robert M. Pringle writes from Salem, N. Y., 16th Sept. 1857: I have been afflicted with a painful disease of the skin for a long time, which baffled the skill of physicians, and stuck to me in spite of all the medicine I could find.

Branches, Gout, or Swelled Neck. Zehulon Sloan of Prospect, Texas, writes: "Three bottles of your Sarsaparilla cured me from a Gout—a hideous swelling on the neck, which I had suffered from over two years."

Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaint. Dr. J. C. Ayer writes from Lowell, Mass., 10th Sept. 1857: I have been afflicted with a painful disease of the skin for a long time, which baffled the skill of physicians, and stuck to me in spite of all the medicine I could find.

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

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO. ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W.

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$70 00; Use of Bed and Bedding, 7 00; Washing, 10 50; Drawing and Painting, 7 00; Music Lessons—Piano, 28 00.

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

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

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVESTONES, CHIMNEY FIGURES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATH MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FOUNTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare Companion for the Winter Months. Should procure this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and pronounced by the entire Press of the Country, to be "The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World."

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT. THE subscribers has in course of construction a number of FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, the same as Wheeler & Wilson's patent, which he intends to sell cheaper than any that have been sold heretofore in Canada.

SOLO MELODIST. Containing 12 pages, costing only 10 Cents a number; Yearly, \$2.50; Half-yearly, \$1.25. All the Back Numbers at 10 Cents, and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2.50 each, constantly on hand.

E. J. NAGLE, Sewing Machine Manufacturer, 265 Notre Dame Street, Oct. 20, 1859.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

- Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Oshibola.
Ajuda—N. A. Gaste.
Ajmer—J. Doyle.
Amherstburgh—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Osmeron.
Archat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Brookville—C. Fraser.
Bellefleur—M. O'Dampsey.
Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brantford—W. M'Manamy.
Caledonia—M. Donnelly.
Cassville—J. Knowlson.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Corwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
Deville—J. M'Vee.
Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
Egansville—J. Bonfield.
East Hantsbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Erinsville—P. Gafney.
Emily—M. Hennessey.
Frankton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Furnessville—J. Flood.
Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossitor.
Guelph—J. Harris.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntingdon—C. M'Faul.
Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
Kenilworth—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—P. Purcell.
Lindsay—J. Kennedy.
Lansdown—M. O'Connor.
Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lacolle—W. Harty.
Maulston—Rev. R. Keleher.
Merrickville—M. Kelly.
New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott.
Oshawa—Richard Supple.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—E. M'Comick.
Pictou—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
Russellton—J. Campion.
Richmondhill—M. Teefy.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.
South Gloucester—J. Daley.
Summerstown—D. McDonald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanasie—T. Ouna.
St. Ann de la Poculiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrest.
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falray.
St. Catharines, C. E.—J. Caughlin.
St. Raphael—A. D. McDonald.
St. Romuald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
Trenton—Rev. Mr. Bretburgh.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Thurville—J. Greene.
Tingwick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—Patrick Mullen, 23 Shuter Street.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
West Port—James Kehoe.
Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
York Grand River—A. Lamond.

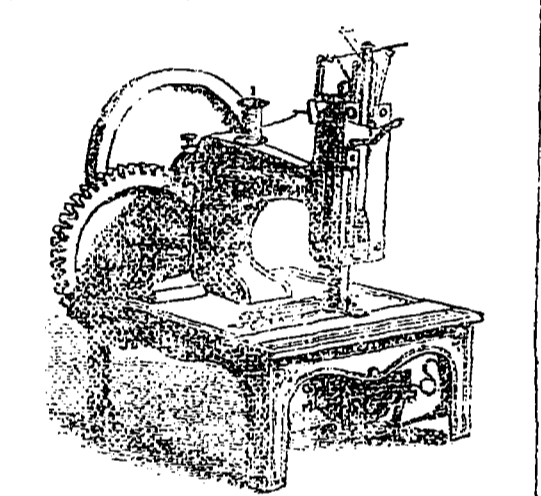
PROSPECTUS OF SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852. The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts. Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty. Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion. None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders. TERMS OF ADMISSION: For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month. For Half Boarders, 6.00 " " For Boarders, 11.50 " " Payments are made Quarterly and in advance. Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges. Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices. Washing, \$1.20 per month. Music, 2.20 " " Use of the Piano, 50 " " Drawing, 1.50 " " Bed and Bedding, 60 " " Laboratories, 10 " " All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials August 17, 1860.

H. BRENNAN, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

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

SEWING MACHINES.



F. J. NAGLE'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES.

UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!! These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarria. THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS

have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade: Montreal, April, 1860. We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind. BROWN & CHILDS.

Montreal, April, 1860. We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines, — of which we have several in use. CHILDS, SCHLES & AMES.

Toronto, April 21st, 1860. E. G. NAGLE, Esq. Dear Sir, The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co's that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately. Yours, respectfully, GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES

Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well. PRICES: No. 1 Machine, \$75 00 No. 2 " " 85 00 No. 3 " " with extra large shuttle, 95 00 Needles 25c per dozen. EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED. All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as none other will be received. E. J. NAGLE, Canadian Sewing Machine Depot, 265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. Factory of Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

ALL persons wearing or requiring Trusses are invited to call and see an entirely new invention, which is proved to be a very great advance upon any thing hitherto invented, and to combine all the requisites of a PERFECT TRUSS. Also, SUPPORTERS, embracing the same principle Persons at a distance can receive a descriptive pamphlet, by sending a blue stamp. Also, constantly on hand a complete assortment of Elastic Hose for Varicose Veins, Swelled and Weak Joints. CODMAN & SHURTLEFF, No. 13 TREMONT ST., BOSTON. Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Surgical Dental Instruments. September 21. 6ms.

PATTON & BROTHER,

NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, #2 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL.

Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, at reasonable rates. Montreal, Nov. 1859.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: No. 103, WELLINGTON STREET, Opposite the "Queen's Engine House," MONTREAL, C.S.

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. 30, Little St. James Street.

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL, ADVOCATES.

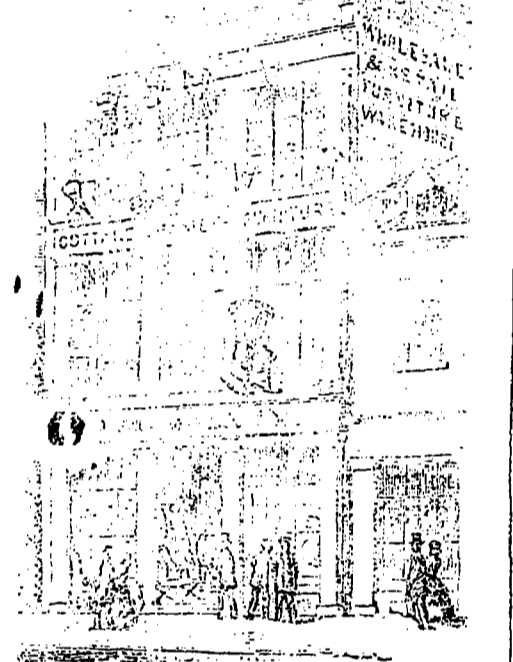
No. 14 Little St. Joseph Street, Near the Hotel Des Hospital.

W. M. PRICE, ADVOCATE.

No. 28 Little St. James Street, Montreal.

M. DOHERTY, ADVOCATE.

No. 54, Little St. James Street, Montreal.



M'GARVEY'S FURNITURE STORE.

244 NOTRE DAME STREET.

THE Subscriber, while returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support extended to him during the last ten years in the FURNITURE BUSINESS,

wishes to inform them that having re-leased his store for a number of years, and made extensive improvements in order to accommodate his daily increasing business, he has just completed one of the largest and best assortments of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

that has ever been on view in this city, comprising every article in the House Furnishing line. To enumerate his Stock would take so large a space, that he will only name a few of the leading articles, with the prices of each:—Parlor Suits, in Rosewood, B W and Mahogany, from 125 to 500 dollars; Chamber Sets in Rosewood, B W, Oak, Chestnut and Enamelled, from 20 to 250 dollars; 200 Mahogany Chairs, upholstered in the different styles, from 3.50 to 9 dolrs. each; Mahogany and B W Sofas, from 14 to 50 dolrs, 4000 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, of 30 different patterns, some entirely new, from 40c to 4 dollars each; Spring Curled Hair Mattresses, Palm Leaf and Corn Husk Mattresses, from 4 to 25 dollars each; with a very large stock of Bedsteads, of Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, &c., of different styles and prices, from 3 to 40 dollars each; a very large assortment of Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables, Looking Glasses Eight-Day and Thirty-Hour Clocks, Self-rotating Clocks; an extensive assortment of Iron Bedsteads, Hat Stands, Swinging Cots, Marble Top Saloon Tables, Corner and Portable Washstands and Towel Racks. The above will be found one of the largest and best assortments of Furniture ever on view in this city, and as it has been got up for Cash during the winter, will be sold at least 10 per cent below anything in the city. Please call and examine the Goods and Prices, which will convince all of the fact that to save money is to BUY your FURNITURE at O. M'GARVEY'S. 244 Notre Dame Street,

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

TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIRMAKER WANTED. April 25.

MRS. BUCHANAN

HAS REMOVED TO 166 DORCHESTER STREET OF Bleury Street.

THOMAS WALKER & CO., Wholesale and Retail

WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND CIDER MERCHANTS, 26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

BEQ to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a well selected Stock of Liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver by Express vans, all Goods ordered at their Stores, free of expense.

TERMS CASH. All Casks, Jars and Bottles, to be paid for or exchanged on delivery.

PRICES OF WINES.

Table with columns: Wine Name, Price per gallon, Price per bottle. Includes PORT, SHERRY, MADEIRA, CHAMPAGNE, CLARET.

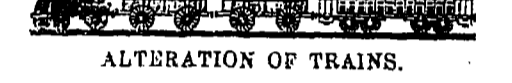
SPIRITS.

Table with columns: Spirit Name, Price per gallon, Price per bottle. Includes BRANDIES, GIN, WHISKEY.

ALES AND PORTERS.

Table with columns: Ale/Porter Name, Price per quart, Price per pint. Includes ALE, PORTER, CIDER.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.



ALTERATION OF TRAINS.

ON and after MONDAY next, DECEMBER 3d, TRAINS will run as follows:

EASTERN TRAINS.

For Richmond, Quebec and Intermediate Stations, at 8.45 A.M. For Portland and Boston (stopping overnight at Island Pond) at 5.00 P.M. Night Train for Quebec, (mixed from Richmond) at 5.00 P.M.

* On the above date the Through Train to Portland, and the Express Train to Quebec will be discontinued, as also the 11.00 A.M. Excursion Train through the Victoria Bridge.

WESTERN TRAINS.

Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily. *Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at 3.20 A.M. Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at 10.45 A.M. *Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at 6.00 P.M. * These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West.

W. SHANLY, General Manager. Montreal, Nov. 12, 1860.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE.

At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

TEAS (GREEN)

GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSOON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. OOLONG. SUGARS.

LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUIRE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, Americana (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Planat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel in bbls. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Fibrets, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STAROH—Glenfield, Rice and Saffron, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Store Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaronie, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segro, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do., fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Oardes do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Copposa, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c. The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3 1860.

INFORMATION is wanted by their mother, of Bridget Sullivan, aged 20 years, and of Patrick Sullivan, aged about 19 years. When heard of last they were in Washington City. Please address to this Office for widow Mary Sullivan. United States papers will please copy.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PRACTICAL PLUMBER

AND GAS FITTER, No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET, (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets,) MONTREAL.

BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSSTS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c., Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner. Jobbing Punctually attended to. September 15, 1859.

BY J. PATTERSON & Co. BUSINESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned beg to announce that they have LEASED those Large and Commodious Premises, No. 277 Notre Dame Street [Stephen's Buildings], and directly opposite the "Recollet Church," where they intend carrying on the BUSINESS of AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

On and after the 15th current they will be ready to receive Consignments of every description of Goods, upon which liberal advances will be made if required. They will also be prepared to attend to all OUT-DOOR SALES entrusted to their management, and will spare no pains to give satisfaction to all who may favour them with their patronage. J. PATTERSON & CO.

D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER.

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

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

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

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

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

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

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

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

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 25¢ per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

St. Vincent's Asylum, Boston, May 26, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.

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

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