

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

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

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

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



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1863.

No. 10.

THE ROCK OF THE CANDLE. A TALE OF AN IRISH RUIN.

By the Author of "Holland Tide."

It is strange that the effusion of a few drops of a briny liquid at the eyes, should enable the soul to give more tranquil entertainment to a painful thought or feeling—but it is a fact, however, which Minny experienced, in common with all who have known what painful feelings are.—She pictured to herself the probable nature of the fate which awaited her betrothed; and from the horror which she felt in the contemplation, proceeded to devise expedients for its prevention. This, however, appeared now to be a hopeless undertaking. The warrant of the Lord President must needs be executed within the time; and it was improbable that the White Knight could return before the expiration of the six hours. Would it be possible to contrive a scheme for his liberation? His guards were vigilant and numerous, and there was but one way by which he could return from the room—and that was occupied by sentinels. If Mun, or the Kerry thief, his master, were on the spot, of what a load might they relieve her heart? She would have given worlds to be mistress, for one night, of the roguery of the adept in aunt Norry's tale.

We shall leave her for the present, involved, like a bungling dramatist, in a labyrinth of ravelled plots and contrivances, while we shift the scene to the unfortunate hero of the night, who lay in his room expecting the catastrophe with no very enviable sensations.

The soldiers had left him to make the necessary preparations for his approaching fate, in darkness and solitude. He was now on the point of achieving a character, not without precedent in the history of his country—namely, that of a martyr to his own heroic fidelity—and he was determined to bear his part like a warrior, to the last. Still, however, to a lover, conscious of being loved again—to a young man, with prospects so fair, and present happiness so nearly perfect—to a bridegroom, snatched from the altar to the scaffold, at the very moment when he was about to become doubly bound to life, by a tie so holy and so dear—to such an one, tho' brave as a fiery heart and youthful blood could make him, it was impossible that death should not wear a grim and most unwelcome aspect.—Neither is the man to be envied, whose nature could undergo so direful a change without emotion. True bravery consists, not in ignorance of, or insensibility to danger, but in the resolution which can meet and defy it, when duty renders such collision necessary. Fear, in common with all other passions of our nature, has been given us for the purpose of exercising our reason, and acquiring a virtue by its subjugation; and the man (if any such ever lived) who is ignorant of the feeling, is a monster and not a hero. The truly courageous man, is he who has a heart to feel what danger is, and a soul to triumph over that feeling, when it would tempt him to the neglect of any moral or religious obligation. Such was the temper of Cormac. He believed that he was performing his duty, and did not even entertain a thought of any other line of conduct, than that which he was pursuing—but this did not prevent his being deeply and bitterly conscious of the hardness of his fortunes, in thus unlooked for and untimely separation.

Exhausted by the intensity of his sensations, he had dropped for some time into a troubled and uneasy slumber, when the pressure of a soft hand upon his brow made him lift up his eyes, and raise himself upon his elbow. He beheld Minny stooping over him, with a dim rushlight burning in one hand, while with the other she motioned him to express no surprise, and to preserve silence.

"Hush, hush!" she said, in a low whisper, "Cormac, are you willing to make an effort for liberty?"

He stared strangely upon her, and stood on his feet.

"What is the meaning of this, Minny; how came you here?"

"The soldiers have been merrier than they intended, and I drugged their drink for them.—Slip off your brogs, and steal out in your truis only. They are now sleeping in the next room, and I have left them in the dark. Fear not their muskets; I have drenched their matchlocks for them. There are only two waking, who are on the guard outside the door; and for these, we must even place our hopes in heaven, and take the chance of their bad marksmanship.—Ah, Cormac—but there is no time to lose; come with me."

"My glorious heroine!" cried the astonished soldier, "I could not have thought this possible."

"Hush, your raptures will betray us."

"But whither do you intend to fly?"

To the cavern on the western side of the hill, where Fitzgerald lay on the night of the great massacre at Adare Castle. Keep close to me, and I think it likely we shall pass the sleepers."

She extinguished the light; and both crept, with noiseless footsteps, into the adjoining room, which was the chamber of the heroic maiden herself? As they endeavored to steal between the soldiers, who lay locked in slumber on the ground, Minny set her foot on some brittle substance, which cracked beneath her weight, with a noise sufficient to awaken one of the soldiers.

"It is the mirror," said Minny to herself.—"My aunt Norry's prophesy was but too correct, and my vanity has ruined everything."

Still, however, her presence of mind did not forsake her. The soldier, turning suddenly round, laid hold of Cormac's *estagh*, or mantle, and arrested his progress.

"Ho! ho!" he exclaimed, "who have we here?"

"Pray thee, let go my dress, master soldier," returned the young girl; "this freedom talles not well with your sermon on Grace to the White Knight—I doubt you for a solemn hypocrite."

"I knew you not, wench," replied the sergeant, letting Cormac's mantle fall; "or I would as soon have thought of clapping palms with Beelzebub, as of lingering any part of your Irish trumpery. Whither do ye travel at this time of night?"

"Even to kindle my rushlight, at our hearthstone in the next room. 'Turn on your pallet, sergeant, and let me go."

They passed on, and reached the outer room in safety.

"Now, Minny," said Cormac, "it is my turn to make a suggestion. Do you pass out, and await me at the stream that runs by the edge of the wood. The sentinels will suffer you to proceed, and the risk of detection will be lessened. Nay, never stop to dispute the point—its advances are unquestionable."

Minny would not even trust herself with a farewell, before she obeyed the wishes of her lover. A few passing jests were all she had to encounter from the sentinels, and Cormac had the satisfaction to see her hurry on, unmolested, in the direction of the stream. When he supposed a sufficient time had elapsed to enable her to reach the place of rendezvous, he threw aside his mantle, and prepared to take the sentinels by surprise. The door stood open, and he could plainly see the two guards pacing to and fro in the moonlight. Pausing for a moment, he uplifted his clasped hands to heaven, and breathed a short and agitated prayer of mingled hope and resignation. Then, summoning the resolution which never failed him in his need, he darted through the doorway, into the open air.

Astonishment and perplexity kept the sentinels motionless for some moments, and Cormac had fled a considerable distance, before they became sensible of the nature of the occurrence which had taken place. Both instantly discharged their pieces in the direction of the fugitive, and with loud shouts summoned their comrades to assist in the pursuit. The bullets tore up the earth on either side of Cormac, who could bear, as he hurried on, the execrations and uproar of the awakened troop, at finding their arms rendered incapable of service. He dashed onward toward the wood; and had the happiness, while the sounds of pursuit yet lingered far behind him, to discern the white dress of his betrothed fluttering in distant relief, against the dark and shadowy foliage of the elm wood. Snatching her up in his arms, with as little difficulty as a mother feels in supporting her infant, he hurried across the stream, and was quickly buried in the recesses of the wood.

The morning broke before they had reached the appointed place of concealment. It was one of those ancient receptacles for the noble dead, which was hollowed out of the earth in various parts of the country, and were frequently used, during the persecutions of foreign invaders, as places of refuge and confinement for the persons and property of the public. When they found themselves safely sheltered within the bosom of this close retreat, the customary effect of long restrained anxiety and sudden joy, was produced upon the lovers. They flung themselves, with broken exclamations of delight and affection, into each other's arms, and remaining for a considerable time incapable of acting or speaking with any degree of self-possession. The necessity, however, of providing for their safety during the ensuing day, recalled them to a more distinct perception of the difficulties of their situation, and suggested expedients for their alleviation or removal.

They ventured not beyond the precincts of their Druidical sojourn until the approach of evening, and even then it was but to look upon the sunlight, and hurry back again to their lurking place, in greater anxiety than before. The English had discovered, and were fast approaching the mouth of their retreat.

Cormac, signifying to his bride that she should remain silent in the interior of the cave, drew his sword and stood near the entrance, just as the light became obscured by the persons of the party who were about to enter. They paused for some time on hearing the voice of Cormac, who threatened to sacrifice the first person that should venture to place his foot inside the mouth of the recess. In a few moments after, the devoted pair were perplexed to hear the sound of stones and earth thrown together, as if to erect some building near the cave. Unable to form any conjecture as the nature and object of this proceeding, they clung together, in silence and increased anxiety, awaiting the issue.

On a sudden, a strong whitish light streamed into the cavern, casting the dark and lengthened shadows of the party who stood without, in sharp distinctness of outline upon the broken rocks on the opposite side.

"Look there, Minny," exclaimed the youth, "it is the moonrise—and we may shortly look for the return of our chief."

"It cannot be, Cormac. The shadows would fall, in that case, to the westward, and not to the south. It is a more fatal signal, it is the death-light of the Rock."

Cormac paused for some moments. "Fatal it may be," replied—"but do you observe, Minny, that no part of its ghastly lustre has fallen upon us? It is shining bright upon our enemies.—There is a promise in that, if there be in reality any supernatural meaning in the appearance."

Minny signed anxiously, while she hung upon his arm—but made no answer to this cheering suggestion. The party outside continued their labor, and in a little time the light was only discernible, as if penetrating through small crevices at the entrance.

"What can they intend?" said Minny, after a pause of some minutes, during which the party outside maintained profound silence. "All-merciful Heaven!" she continued, starting to her feet in renewed alarm, "we are about to suffer the fate of Desmond's Kernes—they are going to suffocate us with fire."

A dense volume of smoke, which rolled into the cavern through the crevices before mentioned, confirmed this terrific conjecture. The practice, all barbarous as it was, had been frequently resorted to by the conquering party, in the subjugation of the inland districts of the island.—Feeble as he had been rendered by fatigue, anxiety, and want of food, Cormac resolved to make a desperate effort to escape the horrible death which menaced them, and rushed, sword in hand to the mouth of the cave. But he was met by a mass of heated vapor, which deprived him of the power of proceeding, or even calling aloud to their destroyers. He tottered back to where he had left his bride, and sinking down on the earth beside her, felt a horrid sense of despair weigh down his energies, like cowardice.—Again he rose, and attempted to force his way through the entrance, and again he was compelled to relinquish the effort. He cried aloud to them—offered to surrender—and entreated that they would at least have mercy on his companion. But no answer was returned—and the dreadful conclusion remained to be deduced, that contented with having made the work of death secure, they had retired to a distance from the place.

With a sickening heart, eyes swollen and painful, and a reeling brain, Cormac once more resumed his place by the side of his betrothed. She had fallen into a kind of delirium, and extended her arms towards him with an expression of suffering, which made his heart ache more keenly than his own agonies.

"I want air, Cormac!—oh, Cormac, my love, take me home with you—take me into the green fields—for I am dying here. Air, Cormac, air, for the love of heaven!"

"My own love you shall have it—look up, and bear a good heart for two minutes, and we shall be happy again."

"This place is horrible—it is like hell! It is hell! Are we living yet? I have been a sinner; and yet I hoped, too, Cormac—I always hoped!"

"Hope yet, Minny, and you shall not hope in vain—keep your face near the earth, where the air is freest. Ha! listen to that. The White Knight is returned and we are safe."

A rolling of musketry, succeeded by yells, shouts and cries of triumph and of anguish, was heard outside the cavern. Cormac and his bride stood erect once more; but poor Minny's strength failed her in the effort, and she sank lifeless into the arms of her lover. In a few moments the mouth of the cavern was cleared; and a flood of cool, sweet air rushed like a welcome to life and happiness, into the bosoms of the sufferers. Recovering new vigor, with the draught, Cormac staggered toward the entrance, and passed out into the open air, with his fainting bride on his shoulder, and a drawn sword in his right hand—presenting to the troop of liberators, who were gathered outside, a picture not

unlike that of Theseus, bearing the beautiful queen of Dis from the descent of Avernus.—His pale cheeks, looking paler in the moonlight; his wild staring eyes, scattered hair, and military attire, contributed to render the resemblance still more striking.

The White Knight received him with open arms; but Cormac would hold no more lengthened communication, until his bride was restored to health and consciousness.

In this no great difficulty was encountered; and tradition says that the White Knight was one of the merriest dancers at the bridal feast, which was given at the cottage in a few days after these occurrences.

I learned from a person curious in old legends, an account of the manner in which the 'Candle on the Rock' was exercised,—for it has not been seen now for a long lapse of time. About two years after the marriage of Cormac and Minny, they were both seated, on a calm winter evening in the room which had been the scene of so much tumult and disaster on the occasion above mentioned. Minny was occupied in instructing a little rosy child (whose property it was, my fair readers may perhaps conjecture,) in the rudiments of locomotion; while Cormac (young husbands will play the fool sometimes)—held out his arms to receive the daring adventurer, after his hazardous journey of no less than two yards, on foot, across the floor. The tyro-pedestrian had executed about half his understanding without meeting with any accident worthy of commemoration, and lo! aunt Norry was bending over him, with a smile and a 'Ma gra-hu!' of overflowing affection, when an aged man presented himself at the open door and solicited charity for the love of Heaven.

Minny placed a small cake of griddle bread in the arms of the infant, and bade him take it to the stranger. The child tottered across the floor with his burden, and deposited it in the hat of the poor pilgrim, who laid his withered hand on the glossy ringlets of the little innocent and blessed him with much fervency. At that moment the fatal light of the Rock streamed through the doorway, and bathed in its lustre the persons of the wayfarer and his guileless entertainer. The poor mother shrieked aloud, and was about to rush towards the child, when the pilgrim, assuming on a sudden, a lofty and majestic attitude bade her remain where she stood, and suffer him to protect the child.

"I know," said he, "the cause of your fear, and I hope to end it. The evil spirit who possesses that fatal signal, is as much under the control of the Almighty as the feeblest mortal amongst us; and if there be on earth a being who is exempt from the pernicious influence which the demon is permitted to exercise, surely, the fond may, with the chiefest security be defied by innocence and charity."

Having thus said, he knelt down, with the child between him and the Rock, and commenced a silent prayer, while his clasped hands rested on the head of the infant, his long grey hair hung down upon his shoulders, and his clear blue eye was fixed steadily upon the fatal Candle. As he prayed the anxious parents observed the light grow fainter and fainter, and the shadows of the old man and child became less distinct, until at length the yellow hue of the pilgrim's countenance could scarcely be distinguished from the bloom that glowed upon the fresh cheeks of the infant. Before his prayer was ended, the light had disappeared altogether, and the child came running into the arms of its enraptured mother. When the first burst of joy had been indulged in, she looked up to thank the stranger, but he was nowhere to be seen.

The death-light has never since reappeared upon the Rock, although it preserves the name which it received from that phantom. Cormac and Minny long continued to exercise the virtue of hospitality to which they owed so much in the instance; and, I am told, that the child became a bishop, in course of time. 'Tis, surely, a good fortune enough to enable to wind up a long story with credit; and I have only to conclude after aunt Norry's favorite form, by wishing—*if they don't live happy that you and I may.*

(THE END.)

THE DRUMMER BOY; OR, PIETY REWARDED.

(From the Lamp.) "On piety, humanity is built, And on humanity much happiness; And yet still more on piety itself. A soul in commerce with God is heaven; Feels not the tumults and the shocks of life, The whirls of passions and the strokes of heart. A Diety believed is joy begun, A Diety adored is joy advanced, A Diety beloved is joy matured." Some fifty or sixty years ago, there lived in the quiet little town of —, in the county of Waterford, a poor husband and wife, whose only comfort in poverty was their solid piety, and whose only hope, when the future of their worldly prospects appeared dark and lowering, was cast in that dear object of a parent's love and

care—an only son. But soon this piety, which had grown with their growth, and this hope which had been their strength and prop, which buoyed and supported them in their daily increasing infirmity, were at last to undergo a test, a severe test, such as none but those in poverty can alone feel or know. Sickness, the chastening messenger of God's almighty providence, the harbinger of gladsome tidings to the poor and penniless, and the precursor of a most reward to virtue's children, paid a visit to their humble home, and no sooner had it made its appearance among the hitherto happy trio—the husband, wife, and son—than the friends who had but lately gathered around their lowly fireside, and discoursed with all the freedom of honest friendship, fled, and through a deeply-rooted fear of contagion, left the poor sick-struck couple to their hapless fate. And then, when all were gone, when neither friend nor fellow stood by the wretched couch of the aged pair, to minister even the poorest assistance, to cool their fevered brow, or to raise a cup of water to their parched lips, those many, and indeed, painful duties devolved upon one who could not but with the greatest difficulty perform them—and that person was no other than their little son Frederick, then only twelve years old.

Oh, dear Catholic reader, you who possess feelings of charity, love, and kindness, worthy of God's own faith, imagine for one minute the distressed state of this poor family,—a father and mother, husband, wife, already far advanced in years, struck down by sickness, stretched on a mean straw pallet, with no person to supply their wants, to soothe their sorrows, or to attend them in their illness, save a child, so young, so innocent, so artless and inexperienced, as to stand in need of that very assistance which, poor creature, he dutifully and ceaselessly endeavored to render. And if, oh kind, gentle reader, your feelings, upon imagining such a scene, be those which a Christian, a true Catholic, should experience, then the writer of this little tale would earnestly entreat that whenever or wherever such a scene as the one above described come under your notice, you will not resist the kind impulse of your nature, to assist a fellow being in the hour of trial, that you will never withhold your assistance from those in distress, and that you will at no time delay to pour the healing balsam of comfort and consolation into the sorrowing heart. And if, perhaps, your means deny you the power to respond to the generous feeling of your beating breast, at least do all you can. Nothing more I ask; and the Great Being, who created the ragged beggar and the crowned king, will give you that reward which the world cannot give, a good conscience, an honest principle, and a noble disposition to practice what is good.

But to return to our subject. The old couple thus circumstanced, without medical aid, assistance, or even the common necessaries of life, never rallied, never raised their aching heads from the damp pillow till they breathed forth their pure spirit into the hands of Him who created them; and then when poor little Fred experienced for the first time in his life the bitterness of sorrow—sorrow rendered more bitter by the sense of loneliness which haunted his young mind, when he stood alone a helpless orphan, cast forth upon a wicked world, when he was rudely pushed from door to door like the despised Nazarine himself; when all these things seemed to wage war with his young spirit, still he had one hope, one consolation, one comfort in his hard helpless case, and that one was religion. Oh, how frequently did he not pray and raise his pure little heart to God and Mary his mother, at several times of the day, perhaps in the fallow of some headland, in the falling snow, or from under the insufficient covering of a hawthorn bush or a cattle-shed; and how truly did he not feel the benign influence of the Holy Spirit working in his little heart, sending floods of bright sparkling tears from his mild blue eyes, irrigating, as it were, his ill-furnished frame, and tacitly bidding him to trust and look high with holy hope to Heaven.

Providence had decreed that matters should not long continue in this state, for as the aspect of nature appears dull and gloomy under the mighty influence of the dread tornado, and is followed by the genial heat and glow of the effulgent sun, so the trials and troubles of this life have but a time, a mark, a meaning beyond which we dare not, cannot pass, and the person whose youth is beset with difficulties, may yet, with the help of heaven, surmount all, be the carver of his own fortune, and in the end, earn a name deserving of a place among the good ones of the earth, on the golden pages of the world's history. Thus it was with young Fred. Worn out by fatigue and hardship, he at length enlisted in the — regiment, was made drummer, and sent to England where, having been billeted in the house of a Catholic lady, he had frequent opportunities of attending the family devotions, and the lady, in turn, had thereby a means of

judging of the character of the young soldier.— She, after some time, took a great interest in him, often spoke to him in the most friendly language, and frequently advised him when, if ever, she considered advice necessary. It happened upon one occasion, when they were conversing about some religious subject, that the lady, surprised at the intelligence of the boy, and the singular knowledge he displayed of the duties of his religion, as well as of the Christian doctrine in general, made more minute inquiries than she had hitherto done, touching his parentage, his birthplace in old Erin, and many other minor matters, all of which served to convince her that the lad who stood before her in the red uniform of the British army was a friend, a relation, the son of a fond sister who, she believed, had long ago died, and with throbbing heart and tearful eyes, she fell upon the shoulders of the heretofore friendly youth, exclaiming, with all the pathos of true affection, "My nephew!"

I shall not trouble my readers with a philosophical and learned description of the feelings which swayed the hearts of the aunt and nephew upon this their happy union; neither shall I attempt to detail the rejoicings and merry-makings which took place upon this bright occasion; but while a pass over in silence what the reader can better imagine than I portray, I shall proceed to the last and most interesting part of this my humble tale.

Fred's good old aunt did not suffer him to remain longer a tympantist than the unavoidable delay in the seeing of army authorities and the purchase of his discharge made necessary. He had no sooner been freed from the drum and stick than he was sent to a boarding school, from which, after spending two years in hard study, he was sent to Rome. He there studied for the Church in the celebrated college of the Propaganda, and possessing bright talents and quick parts, he soon, by steady application, won collegiate honors, distinguished himself in every class and branch, and earned the esteem, friendship, and even confidence of his erudite masters. Having creditably finished his course, he received his mission, and from being a poor drummer-boy he was raised to the exalted dignity of the priesthood, and said Mass not many years ago in that little inland town in old Erin where he first beheld the light of Heaven, and which had so coldly witnessed the dark trials and troubles of his early pious childhood.

THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER ON SELF-CULTURE.

SOUTHAMPTON, September 17. The great hall of the Hatfield Institution was last night densely crowded, Cardinal Wiseman, Archbishop of Westminster, having undertaken to inaugurate the 34th session of the Polytechnic Institution by an address on the subject of self-culture. Mr. J. R. Stebbing, the president of the institution, occupied the chair, and in a brief address introduced his Eminence, who was received with great cordiality.

Cardinal Wiseman, when the cheering had subsided, commenced his address, the delivery of which occupied upwards of two hours, during the whole of which time he was listened to with the greatest attention. He said he had selected the subject of self-culture as one perfectly in unison with the object for which the Institution was founded,—to enable those who joined such a noble foundation to acquire learning for themselves, to form their own minds, and to improve those faculties which they individually possessed. The tendency and aim of his address would be not to excite ambition or the aim at distinction, but to stimulate extraordinary energies to justice men whom Providence had placed in a humble sphere of life to make their way from it, and rise higher and higher, perhaps with a fruitless aim constantly held before them. He was not about to show how individuals had risen from even the lowest ranks of society by industry, perseverance, honesty, and self-reliance to the very highest dignities. That was not his aim, for this reason—there was not one in ten thousand who could possibly succeed in so high a task; and for one who did succeed there were hundreds and thousands whose ambition had been over-excited, and whose hearts had been broken in early youth in attempting to arrive at that for which they were never destined, and there were others who had consumed a long age in maiming impatience and discontented with themselves and others because they thought they had been dealt with unjustly by society in not having achieved their mistaken object. No, he wished to make every one feel that it was in his power to make such a position in society as would make him honored, respected, revered by all around him, had respected by himself—to show how a man may work through a long life without being raised a step in that social position in which his lot is cast, and yet hold up his head among the noblest and the best, not in supercilious pride, not in overbearing ambition, but in the consciousness that his heart has always been true to its duties, that his conduct has been unblemished—so that he might walk with his head erect, except in those moments when it must be bowed down before that higher and better Power which has given him those gifts which he has assiduously cultivated. He felt it due to himself to say—and he was sure all present would agree with him—that if he excluded from his address those sublimer aims, those nobler motives, those stronger incentives to righteousness and to virtue which ought to influence man in his whole career, it was not because he undervalued them, or that he wished by silence to exclude them. The meeting was a scientific and social meeting, and while he reserved to himself the fulness of his own convictions, and his sense of the propriety of such thoughts being before all men, he was sure he should be excused for making what might be considered a moral and perhaps a worldly discourse. He had spoken of self-culture being the object of such institution. Education supposed to be given to a passive and unresisting object by any amount of external pressure that might be applied to it was a mere folly. A certain amount of information might be poured into the ears and understanding of a man, but he was not thereby educated. No one believed that the art of healing consisted in the application of more external remedies. The art of curing recognized the constitution, in the frame, and the object of medicine was to bring forth those latent curative powers of nature which had to act in a given way. Although outward appliances might assist indirectly, the main object was to stimulate and assist those latent powers given by nature, and the cure, so to speak, wisely aided and seconded, was in ourselves. And so, with respect to the mind, lectures, and conversations, and libraries and museums were all ends to education. But the true, the real education was that which was performed within, and which none but the individual himself could perform for himself. Self-culture might be divided into three distinct ranges or spheres, and had to be applied—first, to the intellectual powers; secondly, to the power of acquisition—the power of aggregating what is without to our own minds; and, thirdly, to the cultivation of the moral powers. These three powers were distinct. The first—the cultivation of the intellec-

tual powers—had little or no aid from without. That was a work from within. Each man must cultivate his own intellect, his power of judgment, his power of acting through the operation of his own mind. The second, the power of acquisition was of a mixed character. It was the power of bringing into our minds and under the judgment of the intellect, that which was prepared by others, and which we did not ourselves make, and which was not within us. It was mixed; there was the double operation, the acting upon materials which we had not naturally within our reach through the means of the faculties within us. The third power, again was of a mixed character—that moral portion of our being which, while it has to be cultivated also within, yet has its action without, because from that come forth duties and obligations which reach those that are without ourselves; so that one is purely inward, the second is partly exterior through its objects; the third is partly exterior through its aims. Beginning with the intellectual powers, they were subject to a triple subdivision. There was, first, the power of thought, and what immediately depended upon it; and then came the imagination and the memory. Upon the two latter points his remarks would be short, because the principles which he was about to lay down were embodied in the first point, on which he wished fully to open his mind. He did not intend to go into any metaphysical definitions or explanations of the power of thought, believing that he could make his meaning more clear by comparison and by illustration. He would take the sense of sight as the one parallel to thought in the mind, and trace its operation. The eye was never satiated, never satisfied with seeing. Whatever the multiplicity of objects, they held no place, but were continually changing. If we walked into the country alone by a pleasant path there was not an instant in which we did not see something—the trees, the cottages, the distant mountains—as we moved the head and inclined it in a different angle, as we moved the pupil of the eye, every possible change took place in our bodily relation to the outward objects presented to the vision, and yet all these objects were connected, and there was not a moment without some picture being presented to the eye. Exactly so with thought. We were never a moment without thinking. Even while reading a book there was a train of thought passing through the mind over which it exercised no control. One thought succeeded another, more linked, more united by the power of association than the objects that met the eye. That corresponded exactly to the action of the eye. It would be exceedingly difficult to render an account of the thoughts passing through the mind during the day. But there was another power—the power of arresting thought, and there commenced the self-command necessary for self-culture. A man might pass a whole day never distinctly distinguishing any object with his eye; but by exercising a certain degree of mental power he might stop and examine some object and fix it upon his memory. With respect to the eye, that would be observation; to the mind, it would be reflection. When thoughts were passing through a man's mind, he might consider some one of them rather singular and reflect upon it, and thus arrest the current of thought, and fix upon something distant which would occupy his mind in future years, and lead to something useful and practical. That was the second step. But there was a third, and a higher, and more important one. A man might not be satisfied with a passing view of an object, but desire to know something more about it. For instance in looking for the first time at the ruins at Netley Abbey he saw all that could be seen in passing by. That was observation. It occurred to his mind that if ever he passed that way again he would make an examination into its architecture, and try to make out its history, having previously gathered such information as he might be able to do from books treating on the subject. That would be a different degree of observation from either of the first, and might be called contemplation. That would be seeing in the highest sense. Exactly the same thing took place with regard to the mind. A man might say, "I wish to cultivate my powers of thought. I am not satisfied with dwelling for a few minutes on a thought which invites my attention; here is a great question on which a thoughtful and earnest man cannot remain satisfied in ignorance and I will study it." For this purpose he would collect the necessary materials and exercise varied powers of his mind and memory and reasoning, until he came to a solemn and well-matured decision how he ought to think and act. That was the course of thought, the operation of the mind corresponding exactly with the third operation of the sense of sight, and this analogy brought forward all the processes of thought which were capable. The first and simplest power of thought meant little or no self-culture, except by the application of those degrees of it which followed. There was nothing more dangerous than the habit which the indulgence in the first process of thought, unchecked and unguided, might produce. A person left to the mere succession of day-dreams, thought succeeding thought, with curious connection, but without mental analysis, would lose hours and hours of his time in mere vain, vague, roving ideas, which instead of fruitifying in his heart would rot there and corrupt it. An illustration of this unchecked progress of thought might be found in the story of the merchant of Bagdad, whose dreams ended in the destruction of his precious porcelain. There were men who, not gaining the power of constraining their thoughts and arresting them at the proper time, had been led into the day-dream of everything excepting their duty, neglecting what they ought to have done, and consequently coming to misery and ruin. The first lesson, therefore, to be learnt in mental culture was to gain the power over the ordinary course of thought, by applying what he had termed reflection—the arresting and checking out of the possession of thoughts those that were not worthy to be dwelt upon, and checking them immediately. He wished especially to impress on those who cared for the cultivation of their own minds the necessity of making use of this process, which might be described as the second process of thought. It was necessary at once to check anything that was luxurious, that did not tend to produce fruit, that tended as it almost always did to some amount of eccentricity. The moment a favorite thought began to haunt the mind, when it returned again and again with new vigour and the mind took a pleasure in dwelling upon it, it should be checked without a moment's hesitation and cut away; and a man having acquired a control over his thoughts, over his mind, would at once determine that the idea should not dwell in his mind. Otherwise it might be the beginning of a thousand monomanias. Indulgence in such ideas was the way in which they became fixed in the mind. They returned again and again. He was not speaking of moral consequences, but of intellectual consequences. There was not a more serious impediment to self-culture than that of allowing a dominant thought to assume a proportion to the rest of the faculties which was not in proportion with its own value. Of this there was no question, and he might lay it down as a certain intellectual result, and say never allow what might be considered a favorite idea, or fancy, or imagining to dwell for any length of time in the mind. It had been said, and he believed with truth, that there was hardly a mind so strong as not to have within it the possible of insanity, and that seed might be found in this form—a single idea, without any reason to account for its taking possession of the mind, might go on developing until it became a sort of morbid feeling, resulting in the manner which he had indicated. There was a third and greater application of the mental power. It consisted in not merely being able to arrest thought, to dwell upon it, but in being able to study the principles and earnest thoughts which were within the mind—being able to have the power of directing all the energies of the mind to their solution and explanation, and so

to treasure up within ourselves the principle drawn from sound and solid reflection. He would not go into details, but the application was this. There was nothing more common than persons to like to dispute—to discuss a subject, to provoke by the earnestness with which they pursue a paradox and answered every objection and difficulty raised against them, and then say it is all a joke—it was done by way of trying my skill against yours. A man ought never to take a part which he did not believe. Inward truthfulness was as necessary to the formation of a sound moral character as was exterior truthfulness. He would say never maintain a thing that you do not believe—never dispute for disputation's sake—never consider it a mere recreation to be warring on the side of falsehood, or immorality, or anything that is wrong. He knew one instance in which the fondness for disputation and discussion had led to the person who did not believe in his cause bringing the other over and converting him to a falsehood. Such a course of proceeding was a serious moral offence. The mind ought in everything to be accustomed to form a just judgment. If it became accustomed to loose ideas of truth and falsehood, what would be the result when it had to pronounce a stern judgment on itself, to overcome temptation, and when everything depended upon that upright-ness of mind which was able from long practice and constant training, or on occasion to swerve by a hairsbreadth on one side or the other? That the training of the mind must be by the individual was self-evident. No two persons thought and felt alike. He would illustrate his meaning by referring to a well-known fact, although it might be regarded as rather commonplace. From the earliest ages poets and agriculturists had beside ed two trees as intimately united together—the elm and the vine; and those who had visited the beautiful plains and valleys of Italy must have been struck by the loving group and their verdure and fruitfulness. The elm grew up a stately tree. The vine crept up by its side, a miserable sapling, without vigour or strength unable to sustain itself. The one tree lent strength, the other gave beauty. They were born together, their roots were mingled almost inseparably beneath the soil, they lived upon the same food, they sucked up nourishment from the same ground, they drank the same dew and the same rains of heaven. And yet no skill, no power could make them the same. The husbandman might trim and prune and enrich the soil as much as he pleased, but he would never bring a single grape out of the elm and never form a self-sustaining stock for the vine. They received the same nourishment, but they created what was given to them into a different substance. And so, two daughters growing up together, two sons going to the same college on the same day, would be as different as possible from each other, and no power of exterior culture would make them the same. The aim ought to be not to make them exactly alike, but to make them both useful and good. His Eminence then proceeded to the consideration of imagination and memory. Imagination consisted in the faculty of receiving pictures in the mind—receiving them from without or even creating them within, although that created within would generally be found referable to something from without. Thought and language corresponded with one another. Imagination corresponded with painting—the mind saw the whole picture before it. But no two people imagined in the same way or had objects impressed upon them in the same way. Imagination had the power of producing pictures in the mind, but in every instance at a different angle, so that each contemplated it at a different point. Speaking practically, there were two forms of imagination, each of which ought to be watched over and corrected: the one was excess, the other was deficiency. The excess came very much from the mind running away with the reflective power, and strength was required to pull it back. As to deficiency, unless a person was called upon to use his imagination was weak or strong, imagination might be cultivated by the contemplation of nature, by the contemplation of art, and by reading that which was sound and good. Take poetry, for instance. No country possessed such an unbroken series of good poets, from Shakespeare to Tennyson, as England, and the character of that class of literature was wholesome. But he should not recommend the cultivation of the imagination by the reading of novels, many of which were founded on false sentiments and had an immoral tendency. With respect to memory that was a power which varied more than any other in different people; but it could be cultivated successfully with respect to those things which we ought to remember. It might be encouraged and strengthened by reflection, by dwelling upon events and occurrences which were worth knowing, and mastering them, and treasuring them up in our thoughts, and by securing principles and attaching facts to the memory, not caring too much for mere details, which might easily be obtained. While trying to cultivate scientific, historical, and artistic tastes, there were other courses which would bring more help to self-culture than any of these. Biographies and narratives of travels acted better upon self-culture of the mind than any other class of works. His Eminence next adverted to the manner of employing our powers to the acquisition of learning from without, observing that first thing to study was the bent of the mind, and then to grow up to train his mind so that he should not fall into anything intellectually immoral. He would lay it down as a fundamental principle that every thought partook in guilt of the nature of the action to which it naturally led or tended, and therefore if the ultimate end of anything in the mind would be wrong in action, that thought so immoral must be pursued with greater vigor and animosity than any thought that was loose and foolish, and ought to be at once eradicated. The greatest crimes were often committed in two different ways. The first was embodied in the little proverb, "Opportunity makes the thief." A man might have been strictly honest until the opportunity of committing a crime presented itself to his mind. As an illustration of this he might mention a case which occurred in London some years ago, when a most respectable lady and gentleman were murdered in the night. The clue was so simple that the perpetrator of the murder was instantly arrested. He had stolen nothing, and had been on the best possible terms with his master and mistress. Before his execution he stated how the murder had been committed. He said, "As I was cleaning the plate in the pantry, knowing there was a staircase that led directly to the master's room, the idea suddenly flashed through my mind how easy it would be to assassinate them, and I went up-stairs and committed the crime." There was the opportunity, and there was not the power of moral control. Another way which led to the commission of crime was allowing a thought to grow for years and years, until it ripened into a monomania, when it might have been checked by resistance in the first instance. In conclusion, his Eminence observed that the result of all this training of the intellect was the formation of character. A man ought not to be too solicitous about the formation of character. He could not form it. Character must grow. It must be the result of many circumstances. If there was one thing of which men were more ambitious than another it was what was commonly called 'character.' He is a man of character? Now, what did that mean? A man of firmness, a man of determination, a man who would carry through his projects—that was character the most envied. But experience had taught the truth—that the firmness of small minds was obstinacy, while the firmness of great minds was perseverance in the midst of difficulties, resembling the course taken by the water springing from a fountain high up in the Alps, which after overcoming every obstacle becomes a great river, and eventually finds its way into the mighty ocean.

At the conclusion of the address a cordial vote of

thanks was given to his Eminence, who in acknowledging the compliment said he should be happy at all times to render his assistance in promoting the interests of the institution.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CONVERSION.—On Monday morning last a Protestant named Bickenstaff, a native of England, renounced the errors of Protestantism in St. Patrick's Church, Dundalk, and was baptised by the Rev. Mr. M'Gee, O. U., and received into the one true fold, where alone salvation is to be found. The conversions from Protestantism in this town for some time past have been very numerous.

St. MICHAEL'S, CONN.—This Church, commenced some 25 years since by the celebrated Father Mathews and partially erected at an immense cost, is about to be completed from the designs of Messrs. Pugin and Ashlin. The original designs show a large tower and spire in the centre of west end. This is to be entirely dispensed with and replaced with a simple front, in conformity with the rules of the Gauthier Order.

DUBLIN, Sept. 17.—The resolutions adopted by the Irish Hierarchy, at their Synod held in Dublin, the first week of last month, are now published, and I enclose you a copy of them. The Bishops were, it appears, specially directed by His Holiness to consider the question of National Education, to which subject the chief portion of the resolutions refers. The condemnation of the Catholic members of the National Board that, heretofore, was only implied, in the Episcopal proceedings upon this matter, is now placed beyond doubt, as such condemnation is explicitly declared in one, and conditionally set forth in another, of the resolutions of the Prelates. To the Catholic Commissioners who remain on a Board which continues, notwithstanding the censure of the Bishops, to command Catholic teachers to attend, under threat of punishment, Training Schools that are prohibited, the Synod refers in terms that admit of no equivocation.

In the Resolution next following, the Prelates point out the duty of the Catholic Commissioners to endeavor to effect certain fundamental alterations in the National system. "Failing," says the Synod, "to effect such change, they ought to withdraw from a position in which they can neither do good, nor prevent mischief."

The declaration of the Synod respecting unlawful societies is of the greatest importance. From the information of which they were in possession, the Bishops believed that they owed it to the best interests, social as well as religious, of society to arrest the spread of illegal societies that during the last four years have made some progress in many parts of Ireland. The St. Patrick's Brotherhood, judged by its published rules, its stated objects, its meetings, and the declarations of its leading members, appears to be neither illegal nor unlawful, but it is quite certain that the Bishops would never have come to the resolution condemning it in such explicit terms, if they had not before them the clearest evidence of its pernicious character. The practical working of the system is found to be that, after the members join the Brotherhood of St. Patrick, many of them are induced or led on to join another branch or, it may be, a totally distinct society, called 'the Fenians,' about whose illegal character there is no question. The Fenian Society is of vast proportions in the United States, and its promoters and leading agents here are returned emigrants. One of its Apostles in Ulster, where he worked great evil, before he was discovered and unmasked, is a suspended Priest. The Fenian oath assumes, I understand, various forms, ready obedience to unknown leaders, and fidelity to the existing Irish Republic, being a common element in all, some of them containing the French formula of democracy, "Liberty, Fraternity, Equality." The Brotherhood of St. Patrick may have been established—at all events the organization is used—for the purpose of propagating the Fenian Society, the members of the former being postulants, or in a state of probation, for the more advanced political mysticism of the Fenians. The Government is fully apprised of every detail of these societies; but, instead of arresting their spread, it waits until it can strike terror on a scale sufficiently grand, and, doubtless, will then plead the crushed revolt as a further justification of the denial of popular rights to the country. The leaders in these movements are men without position or influence, yet, owing to the general spirit of discontent which pervades the mass of the population, there is no great difficulty found in attracting many of the working classes to any society, open or secret, lawful or unlawful, that holds out a prospect, how illusory soever, of establishing a native Government. However well-intentioned or patriotic some of the organizations of these societies may be, certain it is that they have already succeeded in doing great injury to the country, as, owing in a great measure to the apprehensions created by them, numbers of influential persons, lay and clerical, have been deterred from attempting to get up a Catholic Organisation, the want of which is so manifest, for promoting the removal of the many grievances, political and religious, under which we labor. The ardent patriotism of the *Irishman* newspaper was doomed too rapid, and its editor, Mr. P. J. Smith, who risked life and fortune and circumnavigated the globe in daring efforts to serve his country, was denounced as a traitor, because it would not advocate Fenian projects that have their origin either in a folly verging on insanity or in designs hostile to the dearest interests of Ireland. A weekly journal, called the *Gleaner American*, has been got up, which is the recognised organ of the Brotherhood.

THE RESOLUTIONS OF THE PRELATES.

The following are the resolutions alluded to by our correspondent; they were adopted in a general meeting, held by the Bishops of Ireland, in Dublin on the fourth and following days of August last:—

ON NATIONAL EDUCATION.

That the Bishops of Ireland, assembled in obedience to the instructions of the Sovereign Pontiff, and having their attention particularly directed, by his authority, to the National system of education, reiterate their condemnation of the principle on which that system is based, namely the principle of mixed education, as intrinsically unsound and as unsafe in practice, as at variance with the interests of the Catholic religion, and dangerous to the faith of their flocks. They object to the enforcement on the Catholic people of Ireland of a system in which religion is unnaturally separated from secular instruction—in which the State would substitute its own power for the authority of the Catholic Church in respect to the education of Catholic youth, and by ignoring the pastoral rights of the Catholic Clergy would deprive education of the only adequate security for its religious safety which the Catholic Church can acknowledge. That of changes in the constitution of the body charged with the administration of a mixed system of education can compensate for its inherent defects or neutralise its injurious action. That the constitution of the Model and Training Schools, as has been repeatedly declared by the Bishops of Ireland, evidently conflicts with the principles of the Catholic Church; that we again condemn them as specially dangerous; that we again hereby warn our flocks against them; and that we enjoin on our Priests to use their best exertions to withdraw children from them, and at the same time to endeavor, to the utmost of their ability, to provide equally good secular education for the youth of their respective parishes; and that we require a punctual observance of the resolution adopted at the last general meeting of Irish Bishops—a copy of which we here subjoin, viz:—

"That, convinced of the importance of Catholic teachers being trained only in Catholic model schools, we direct that no Priest shall, after the first day of next term, send any person to be trained as a teacher, either in the central model school, or in any

other model school, or in any way co-operate with other patrons of National schools in sending, after that date, teachers to be so trained, and that no teachers who shall be sent to be trained after that date in any model school shall be employed as such by any Priest, or by his consent."

That we have learned, with the greatest satisfaction, that in the dioceses in which model schools were introduced or upheld against the authority of the respective Bishops, the measures taken to prevent the attendance of Catholic children at them have been most successful; that we congratulate those zealous Bishops on that success, and on the fidelity of their Clergy and people. That the fiction of a mixed attendance of Catholics and Protestants at ordinary National Schools has been so thoroughly exposed in a Parliamentary report as to render it quite easy for the Government to accede to the legitimate claims of Catholics for the re-constitution of those frequented by Catholic children. Those claims are:—That the teachers be Catholics approved by the Bishops and Priests severally concerned; that school books, such as those compiled by the Christian Brothers, or like them in Catholic tone and spirit, be used in the schools; that the use of religious emblems in the schools and the arrangements for religious instruction be not interfered with, and that those schools be inspected only by Catholic inspectors appointed as in England.

That, as it is expedient to have teachers trained to teach, and as such training, being part of a well regulated system of education, is acknowledged to be justly chargeable on the public educational funds, an adequate portion of that public money is due to the Catholic people of Ireland for the training of Catholic teachers for Catholic schools receiving aid from the State; and that as Catholic teachers cannot have recourse with safety to the existing training schools, a separate establishment for Catholics, approved of by competent ecclesiastical authority, is necessary, and should be provided at the public expense, or Catholic teachers should be trained and supported at the public expense in existing Catholic institutions approved of by the Bishops.

That, as it is forbidden by the Bishops to send Catholic teachers to the existing training schools, and as it is the duty of Catholic parents, in obedience to the instructions of their Pastors, to withdraw their children from existing model schools, Catholic commissioners fail in the respect and obedience due to ecclesiastical authority if they require Catholic schoolmasters or induce Catholic pupils to go for training or education to those schools. That we declare it to be the duty of Catholic commissioners of National education to use their utmost endeavors to effect such a fundamental alteration in the system as will allow aid to be granted for schools exclusively and avowedly Catholic as to teachers, books, and other religious characteristics; and that, failing to effect such change, they ought to withdraw from a position in which they can neither do good nor prevent mischief. That we caution our Priests against accepting building grants under conditions such as are contained in leases, which the National Board has lately prepared, and against concurring in the acceptance of grants on those conditions by others.

Several Bishops having represented to the meeting that a society exists called the Brotherhood of St. Patrick, having for its object the support and defence by arms of what is called in the oath of membership the Irish Republic, or proposing to itself other such illegal ends, and that societies of the same character, though sometimes not bound by oaths, exist in some dioceses, it was resolved to condemn all such associations; and the assembled Bishops do hereby condemn them and the publication of any defence of them under any pretext.—*Weekly Register.*

We have read newspaper articles in which it was contended that the condemnation by Irish Bishops of Secret Societies did not extend to their reasonable scope and object, but had reference to the oaths taken by the members—so that but for the oath such associations would not be condemned. And if our memory serves us, there was some discussion on this point within the last two years, when his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin published a condemnation, not only of Secret Societies bound by oaths, but of other secret, unlawful associations. It was rightly, an attempt was then made to distinguish between His Grace's condemnation of oath-bound societies, which was treated as a political opinion.—*London Tablet.*

But now that the chief Pastors of the Catholic Church in Ireland have joined in this collective act of condemnation, it may perhaps be expected that no such attempt at evasion will be made.

Our readers will notice that while warning their flock against these criminal combinations, the Irish Bishops do not omit to warn the Government and the Legislature, that the neglect and indifference shown to the wants and to the distress of the Irish poor have created discontent in Ireland they call for measures to afford employment to the labouring classes, and to develop the agricultural resources of the country.—*Id.*

We are informed that a discovery of copper ore has been recently made at Hallycross, in the barony of Erris, in the county of Mayo, on the property of the Rev. W. Palmer, of Whitechurch, Dorset, and that steps will be immediately taken for the full development of the mineral resources of this estate, by the formation of a public company or other combination of moneyed men. It is also mentioned that at Blackpool Bay, on the same gentleman's Irish property, a deposit of barytes of the best colour has been met with. We expect further details, and shall then again allude to the subject.—*Mining Journal.*

On Tuesday evening, a batch of emigrants, twenty one families, sailed for Liverpool, from which they were to proceed to Australia yesterday. This batch, with another of twenty young women, who will be sent out in another vessel next month, are being forwarded to Melbourne under a grant of £5,000, voted by the Victorian Government to defray the expense of sending out persons of good character from the distressed districts of the United Kingdom, the number of persons from each of the three Kingdoms to depend on the population. Upon this basis, Scotland got 35, Ireland 70, and England the rest of the free passage warrants. The selection of the Irish emigrants was entrusted to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Professor Kavanagh, and two or three other gentlemen, who form a Committee of Irish Emigration to Australia, subject to the approval of Mr. Knight, acting emigration agent for the Victorian Government. In order to ensure the health and comfort of the emigrants, the Central Relief Committee voted a sum of money to supply them with clothing, food, and various necessities. The Lord Mayor, whose kindness and humanity to the poor are shore all praise, went himself through the shops and purchased meat, biscuits, corn flour, pearl barley, flannel, inner clothing, dresses for the children and women, vests for the men, worsted, cotton, needles, and a full supply of working materials for the women, carpet bags, combs, brushes, and every requisite for a plain toilette, all of which he distributed to them with his own hands in the City Hall, on Tuesday, the amount given to each family having been determined by an inspection of their outfit, so far as they were able to supply it themselves. All the families, with the exception of two, are Catholics, and each was supplied with a copy of 'The Mission Book' and 'The Life of Christ,' which were presented to them by Very Rev. Dr. O'Connell, while the Protestant families also had their own books of devotion presented to them by the Lord Mayor. A large number of the members of the Central Relief Committee were present to witness the departure of the emigrants, and at a meeting held on that day the sum of £280 was voted out of the small balance on hand to defray the passage of twenty more emigrants, to sail on the 5th prox. The Emigration Committee have a sum of £3,600, out of which they will send 500 emigrants to Melbourne shortly. The number of applicants for free passages is about two thousand.

A PLEA FOR IRELAND.—The following letter has been addressed by Dr. McCormac, of Belfast, to the Editor of the London Morning Herald, in reference to some strictures made by that journal on Ireland in a recent issue:

In the first place, then, we speak of Ireland as all as Ireland—that is, as Ireland as distinct from England? Ireland politically is as much a part of England as Yorkshire. You tell Ireland to be her own regenerator? You have taken away Ireland's autonomy. It is incumbent on England, I submit to regenerate Ireland, unless, indeed, you restore Irish autonomy, in which case Ireland will provide for herself. Irish valour, industry, talent, are all credited to England; but Irish barbarism is handed over to the keeping of Ireland. You have made us what we are. Make us better if you please. You did not apparently try much. You tell us, indeed, to put our shoulder to the wheel. Live horse, and you will eat grass. We have no shoulder, or at least all too little of both. We have taken away both, so far as we had them to take. You suffer our gentry to live away from the land that feeds them, whereas they should spend their incomes where they are derived. You absorb our national revenues. You lay us under the burden of your public debt. We have no iron, no coal—at least all too little of both, and the soil is taken out of the hands of the people. The manufacture we had you systematically discouraged, that of linen excepted, which the climate gave us, and which you could not well take away. You suffer our people to spread themselves over the Americans and Australia. If you want to attach them to the soil, why do not your statesmen do by Ireland as Stien and Hardenberg did by Prussia, and enfold the peasant with, if but a fragment, of the soil they till? A short time since I was in the county Clare. I there saw men and women working for a pittance quite inadequate for the decent sustenance of soul and body. I saw them dwelling in houses unfit for the lairs of wild brutes. The Irishman is influenced by the same motive as other men are. You tie his hands, and then ask him why he does not work. Does he not work in America, tell me? Does he not work in Australia? Look at the magnificent contributions that for year after year were sent from America to Ireland—contributions from whom poor men to men yet more miserable, unequalled, unparalleled in any country or time. A poor man who could not read showed me an order for £100 sent by his son from Australia. The son went away with only his loving heart and his willing arms. I was a few days since in Tipperary. I was at the station. A group on the platform took leave of others in the train. The men kissed each other's mouths, tears fell from their eyes they pressed each other's hands! They were loath to part, and when the train did move off, a simultaneous wail burst forth that made the station ring again, and which I think no living soul could have heard unmoved. Englishmen are not entirely fools or brutes. They do not rail at Ireland and Irishmen. They also have kind and generous hearts among them. Let them be assured, if any humble assurance of mine might move them to action that if they will only take Ireland and Irishmen to their hearts, and deal with them as they would wish to be dealt by, Ireland must and will flourish. But so long as they shirk this great duty—their duty by Ireland—so long will Ireland remain a curse and a reproach, a weakness to England, and an ignominy before the world.

THE FLEET IN BELFAST.—An Officer Killed.—The Channel Fleet has been visiting Belfast, and nothing occurred to interfere with the pleasure which the visit of the fleet naturally induced until Friday evening. In fact up to that period everything went merrily as a marriage bell, and what with sight-seeing, balls, receptions and other entertainments, the time passed pleasantly away, and hilarity was the ruler of the hour. On Friday evening, however, there took place what may well be termed a tragical occurrence, and one which is a painful illustration of the evil effects of rash and foolhardy conduct. In my last communication I informed you of the visit of a number of the officers to Belfast to see the town and partake of luncheon with the Mayor and Corporation. During the day everything went well and merrily, and at half-past six o'clock a considerable number of the naval gentlemen left Belfast by the Northern Counties Railway for Carrickfergus, whence they intended proceeding to their ships by the boats. Amongst the officers was Mr. Clarence Gardner, a son of Lord Gardner. He was about twenty years of age, and was a sub-lieutenant on board the flag ship Edgar.

It appears that on the journey to Carrickfergus—which is accomplished in forty minutes—some conversation arose amongst the officers in the compartment in which Mr. Gardner travelled, in the progress of which the latter said he would like to take a cruise on the top of the cartridges. As he was about to open the carriage door for the purpose of getting out, some of his fellow-passengers tried to dissuade him from such a foolhardy act. Despite their remonstrances, however, he got out, followed by Mr. Frederick Hattersley, first assistant engineer on board the Edgar. Both climbed to the top of the carriage whilst the train was in motion, but after remaining a short time they returned to their seats. The train had to stop at a siding—about one mile and a half from Carrickfergus—which runs to the Danvers salt mines, where a number of wagons belonging to the Belfast Mining Company had to be detached. As soon as it got into motion again Mr. Gardner suggested that they should again ascend the roof and walk along to the engine, although there were no less than six carriages between that in which they rode and the engine. Out they both got, however, and on the roof. Mr. Hattersley proceeded along in safety and jumped on to the tender, but Mr. Gardner in his progress fell between the carriages, and seems to have been killed instantaneously. The body was conveyed to one of the waiting-rooms at the Carrickfergus station, where an inquest was held on it by Mr. Alexander Markham, coroner.

At the inquest a verdict was returned in accordance with the facts. The remains of the unfortunate gentleman lay at the railway station during the day, and were visited by many officers who came to take a parting look at that which was mortal of their ill-fated comrade. At shortly before six o'clock in the afternoon a party of men from the Edgar came to the station and prepared to remove the body for interment in the new burying ground of Carrickfergus. At this time some twenty officers of the fleet were present. The coffin, having been covered with the union jack as a pall, was raised to the shoulders of the men-of-war's men, who bore it to the cemetery, the pall being supported by two lieutenants and two sub-lieutenants, whilst the remaining officers followed in procession. A very large concourse of townspeople likewise attended. On arrival at the cemetery the remains were conveyed to the mortuary chapel, where the burial service of the Church of England was read over them by the Rev. J. O. Hordern, chaplain of the Edgar.—*Freeman's Journal.*

THE DEFENCES OF IRELAND.—Owing to the great revolution which has taken place in war material, both for naval and military purposes it has been decided to reconstruct a great many of the martello towers around the Irish coast, it having been found from experiments with the Armstrong guns against similarly constructed towers in some parts of England that they are entirely useless as works of defence, and at a late inspection of all the fortifications in Ireland it was found that, in some parts of the coast, some of these towers were manned, armed, and kept in a state of repair at great expense to the public, notwithstanding that as much from their position as from their useless construction, they were quite incapable of rendering the slightest service, either offensive or defensive; consequently the whole of the towers in Galway Bay, also the towers and battery at Drogheda, have been dismantled, and the guns, stores, and artillerymen withdrawn. The buildings have been taken possession of by the Bar-

rack Department. We believe it is in contemplation also to withdraw the guns and stores from the towers in Dublin Bay, north and south. Bag-in-Bun tower has also been dismantled of the 24 lb. cannon-ade with which it was armed and the two Artillery men who kept watch and ward removed.

THE POTATO BRIGHT.—The disease has made sad havoc among certain kinds of the potato in this district. White rock species suffer most severely—indeed, this is the only kind, for so far that we have heard of so suffering to any extent.—*Newry Telegraph.*

A correspondent of the *Freeman*, who has just returned from a tour of considerable extent through the West of Ireland, gives a favorable account of the condition of the inhabitants. He says that even since last year there is a great change for the better, and the signs of improvement are everywhere visible. He attributes this to the abundance of the potato crop, which has led to the re-appearance of the pig, on which animal the Irish peasant mainly depends for the means to pay his rent. At the door of cabins where a year ago there was not the sign of a pig, he saw two or three. The other crops were good, but late.

THE GALWAY LINE.—Sailing of the *Anglia*.—The Atlantic Mail Company's steam ship *Anglia*, having embarked the mails, latest telegrams, and 500 passengers, proceeded for Boston at 2.30 p.m. on Tuesday, all well. The mail train arrived at half-past one, and having safely deposited the mail on the mail-car, they were placed on board the steam tender *Pilot* at a quarter to two. Just as the mails arrived at the docks some excitement prevailed, as the *Pilot*, which came from the vessel to take the mails, was known to have a large number of 'stow aways' on board, bringing them ashore, and what added to the excitement, a number of the constabulary marched down under arms. Soon after 40 young men and lads, and five young girls, were brought ashore, handcuffed, and marched off to prison. The crowd was so great that the constabulary could scarcely get along with their prisoners. They had not gone far when some of the young fellows got refractory, and attempted an escape. From the shouting of the mob, the constabulary came to a dead halt, and, to prevent a rescue, had to form a circle round the prisoners. More handcuffs were used on the more riotous, and then a short march was again attempted; but they were soon compelled to take shelter in the yard of Mr. John B. Purdon. Two magistrates (Captain Blake Forster and Mr. Starke, R.M.) having arrived, cautioned the mob. Meanwhile the constabulary loaded with ball. However, as they remained in the yard a length of time, the crowd began to disperse, and in about an hour after they were able to march down the prisoners to the court-house without being seriously molested. The magistrates being in court, immediately sentenced them to various terms of imprisonment.—*Standard.*

MINING IN IRELAND.—The Tessen Mine, county Monaghan, is probably one of the most prominent examples in Ireland of the reward perseverance so frequently receives in mining undertakings. On Saturday last these mines were the scenes of great rejoicing and hilarity, in compliment of the wedding of the managers' sister-in-law, with a Mr. Hill, an extensive farmer; all the employees, as well as invited guests, were regaled with ample supplies of tea, cake, &c., together with a moderate modicum of whisky-punch. Dancing and amusements were kept up, with true Irish delight, until 11 o'clock, p.m., at which time the delighted company separated. The Cashel Silver Lead Mine adjoins the Tessen, and promises to be equally successful; although only set to work so recently as two months since, the fortunate adventurers have met with a lode or vein of unusual richness, the best evidence of which is afforded by the fact that, having only reached the depth of thirty feet from the surface, they have upwards of seven tons of lead ore in the house from the shaft only.

EMIGRATION.—The emigration from this country to New York continues to go on in an undiminished stream.—*Kerry Post.*

The Belfast Morning News states that—'Yesterday morning a collision took place abreast the South Light on the county Down coast, which has been attended with the loss of at least one life. The vessels were the steamer *Irishman*, bound from Glasgow to Dublin, and the *Barbara Campbell*, West Indian steamer, bound from Grenada to Greenock. The steamer went immediately ashore, and the Duke of Cambridge steamer, from Dublin to Belfast, coming up at the time, took the *Barbara Campbell* in tow for a short distance. She had, however, to let her go, and the latter sank immediately after. The hands of the *Barbara Campbell*, amounting to 15, got with the exception of one, safe on board the Duke of Cambridge. It is believed that no lives have been lost on board the *Irishman*.'

GREAT BRITAIN.
THE BENEVOLENCE CONVENT AT HAMMERSMITH.—The convent which has for so many years past stood at the corner of King Street, Hammersmith, has just been removed to Teignmouth. The Order of Benedictines have occupied the premises since 1792, when by the death of Robespierre they were enabled to quit Dunkirk for England, after being under arrest and sent to Gravelines, where they were subject to every insult and privation. The female Order of St. Benedict was established at Fontevault, in the year 1106, by Philip I., King of France. The present lady Abbess of the Hammersmith Convent is Henrietta Selby, second daughter of Mr. J. Selby, of Bradstreeton, Northumberland, an ancient Catholic family, descended from Sir Walter de Selby, in the reign of Henry III. It has not yet been decided what shall be done with the building, but there is a Nuns' burial-ground behind which cannot be interfered with.—*Standard.*

A NEW KIND OF CHURCH.—The *Saturday Review* says:—'An advertisement appeared the other day in one of the morning papers, that may soon become common:—'Wanted, a Church of *Progressive Thought*, by a young minister, accustomed to a large congregation in one of the best provincial towns.—No objection to a Sub-Editorship!'

We are authorized to state that the assertions which have recently appeared in a local paper in Scotland, as to Episcopal changes alleged to be imminent in the Eastern Districts, are entirely without foundation. We trust that journals in Ireland and elsewhere which may have copied those assertions, will also copy this contradiction.

TEMPORARY MUTANTS.—The wives of Bishops and Archbishops did not even venture to take the names of their husbands in the days of Queen Elizabeth, and Matthew Parker's spouse was plain Margaret Harleston to the end of her life; but, if rumor speaks truly, the aspirations of the British Clergywomen of the nineteenth century rise even to the level of the Episcopal throne itself. We hear it stated as a positive fact that at a recent Choral Festival in the north it was proposed by the persons most interested that the Bishop's wife and daughters should make up a family party with their robed and Right Reverend in the lofty and very capacious throne of the Cathedral. The courageous bearing of the British Clergywomen was in this case, however, met by the bland opposition of the most courteous of Canons, who intimated that no one but His Lordship's Chaplain could be permitted to accompany him into the throne. Had it been ruled otherwise, the alabaster form of a sturdy old Prince Bishop which reposes beneath the Episcopal chair must have been stirred to its very soul with indignation at such an invasion of crinolines; and who can say what might have happened?—*Guardian.*

THE RAMS AT BIRKENHEAD.—A London contemporary speaking of these vessels, says that they are not unsightly in their bulk, but seem well designed for swiftness as for strength. Their length each is 230 feet, their beam 42 feet, and their extreme depth less than 20 feet. The burden is 1,500 tons register, and the draft of each vessel when loaded will be some 15 feet, the deck being about 6 feet above the water line, all the intermediate surface being protected first by a coating of teak over the iron skin of the ship and then by armor plates over that, each massive scale being 5½ inches thick. All this armor is dovetailed together so accurately that the joints are scarcely perceptible. The deck is of five-inch teak covered with iron, and the bulwarks are also of iron, being so made as to let down outward, and thus to clear the decks during action. Two revolving cylindrical turrets on the well-known principles invented by Capt. Coles, are appointed to each ship, one turret being before and the other abaft her engine-room. There is also a pilot-house strongly built of teak, and iron-plated. Each turret carries two guns placed in close proximity, so that they can be brought to bear nearly in the same position at the one time. In the case of the *Moussassi*, one turret is being fast completed on a spot situated at some little distance from the hull; and the plan of construction, being at present laid bare cannot but raise admiration in every beholder. Its wall is a series of cellular spaces, like the chine of shell-fish, and all these iron cells are to be filled up with teak, making one solid and uniform mass, which is to be again strengthened and rendered well-nigh impregnable by armor plates. At each end of the vessel is a raised deck forming tolerably commodious quarters for officers and men; and the forecastle is made to carry one or two heavy guns if they be needed. In the captain's cabin are portholes for 300 tons of coal; and each ram has capacity for 300 tons of coal. The machinery as a matter of course, is all below the water-line. In one of the storehouses are the telescopic iron masts and yards of the two rams, which, as it seems, are to be bark-rigged. Their stems will be so formed as to protect the screw and rudder from shot or collision.

THE CREW OF THE FLORIDA IN LIVERPOOL.—The crew of the *Florida* are now in Liverpool. They are ninety-five in number, and are nearly all in a state of great destitution. The paragraphs in the pro-Confederate papers stating that immense sums as wages and prize money were paid to them were pure fabrications. Many of them are Irishmen—all fine athletic fellows, full of determination. They were originally taken from the Confederate army, and, according to their statements, pressed on board. On their arrival at Brest they asked for wages; for during eighteen months they received only ten dollars each. There was no money forthcoming, and they were able to march down the prisoners to the court-house without being seriously molested. The magistrates being in court, immediately sentenced them to various terms of imprisonment.—*Standard.*

THE BIBLE AND PRAYER BOOK MOVEMENT.—We learn from a paragraph in the daily papers that upwards of six thousand of the 'gentlemen of England' have united in subscribing a shilling each, to purchase a Bible and Prayer Book for presentation to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. There are descriptions of gifts, the presentation of which to Royal personages and to Ecclesiastics imply a covert rebuke, or a suspicion of the morals and religious principles of the recipient; and among these we especially class the presentation of bibles. Were the volumes of the Holy Scriptures intended for presentation to a Royal Prince, a Bishop or even a poor Curate, those of an exceedingly rare edition, inferior copies of which were only to be found in some few great National Libraries, then indeed we could well understand the appropriateness of such a gift—always provided the recipient had a taste for such acquisitions. But the presentation of an ordinary copy of the Bible is less than complimentary on the part of a number of educated gentlemen—seeing it implies an admission to those to whom it is given to be more attentive in making proper use of it. We are very far from wishing it to be supposed that we are of opinion that the Prince and Princess of Wales have no need to be reminded that the Bible is a book with the sacred contents of which the Royal Rulers of this realm ought to make themselves familiar. But their Royal Highnesses have the Head of the Established Church and the Bench of Bishops to commune with; they have their domestic Chaplains and the Court preachers to instruct them upon these matters; and, therefore, we think that the six thousand 'Gentlemen of England' would have shown a more delicate regard for the feelings of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and more respect to the Throne, if they had contributed their shillings to the erection and endowment of an hospital in honor of their Royal Highnesses, than intruding upon them the sort of rude admonition implied in presenting them each with a Bible and Prayer Book. The profound study of the Bible has upon all a most humbling effect. Smatterers in Biblical knowledge are apt to be vulgarly intrusive and hypocritically imperious; but a large acquaintance with the letter and spirit of the Sacred Volume is sure to produce gentleness, and all the mild forbearance of an enlightened and liberal charity. And, therefore, we do not know that the Prince of Wales could express his thanks for such an offering more effectively than by exchanging with the subscribers copies of the Sacred Volume, and recommending the intrusive 'gentlemen of England' to make themselves more familiar with a book of which the knowledge is as wanting to them as to his Royal Highness and his Consort. In the case of a poor Curate, or a worthy Dissenting Minister on the point of removal to another field of labor, there is something touching and appropriate in the congregational presentation of a Bible. It is to the poor Parson or the poor Dissenting Minister what the presentation of an easy chair and a gold pen would be to the Bishop of this paper, or a new net would be to a fisherman, or an ivory rule to a carpenter. It has a double usefulness—although we recommend in all such cases money testimonials as most suited to the circumstances of poor men, and least repulsive of feelings of vanity, and the indulgence of an always silly and often expensive ostentation. But thousands of educated English gentlemen should not dream of following such an example in making an offering to their future King. They should be far above entertaining, or giving currency to the belief that the Prince and Princess of Wales require to be taught the practical duties of their exalted station—so far as the next world is concerned—by means of a Bible and Prayer Book, bought by a shilling subscription. We may hear next of subscriptions being set on foot to replenish their Royal Highnesses' wardrobe. One journal tells us that their Royal Highnesses have already had presented to them a dozen Bibles each. Surely this is sufficient. So long as these presentations were made religiously, and by certain individuals with claims to influence the religious opinions and conduct of their Royal Highnesses, it was no part of the duty of the press to interfere; but the case is different when we hear of upwards of six thousand English gentlemen lending themselves to a proceeding so wholly wanting in good taste and gentlemanly feeling. We may claim to teach the Prince and Princess of Wales many things, as regards the Arts and Sciences; but let us not, in the

name of all that is gentlemanly, be so wanting to ourselves and to them as to presume to teach them their prayers, or to assume that our Gracious Queen has not provided each of them with suitable Bibles and Prayer Books.—*Hull Advertiser.*

MARGARET GOODMAN A CATHOLIC.—The *Church Times* says:—We can state on good authority that Miss Margaret Goodman, the author of a book on 'Sisterhoods in the Church of England,' which made some little noise at the time of its publication, has been received into the Roman communion.

THE BISHOP OF EXETER AND BISHOP COLERIDGE.—The Bishop of Exeter has just published the addresses he delivered at his recent visitation, one portion of which has excited much attention. Alluding to the work of Bishop Coleridge his lordship says, 'It was not the first time, unhappily, that a bishop even of our own Church had put forth things painful to the flock of Christ; but that in the course of the last century a Bishop of Ireland put forth a work distinctly denying the Atonement, and that unhappily man, upon finding himself likely to be expelled ignominiously from the Church, by regular process of the Church law, fell sick and died.' Many questions having been asked to whom the Bishop of Exeter referred, the Rev. G. Wortley, one of his lordship's rural deans, has replied that the reference was to Dr. Clayton, Bishop of Clogher. Mr. Wortley adds that it is stated by Mant, in his 'History of the Irish Church,' that Dr. Clayton was the son of a Dean of Kildare, and that he was educated at Westminster under the private tuition of Zachary Pearce, afterwards successively Bishop of Bangor and Rochester. Dr. Clayton became acquainted subsequently with Dr. Samuel Clarke, from whom he imbibed those religious principles to which he adhered during the remainder of his life, and strange as it may seem, although he condemned the doctrines of the Church, yet he was not unwilling to partake of her temporal dignities, for having been brought under the favorable notice of Queen Caroline by his relative Mrs. Clayton, afterwards Lady Stanton (according to Mant, but by Dr. Clarke according to Rose) he was recommended by Her Majesty to Lord Carteret, the Chief Governor of Ireland, for the first vacant bishopric, and was raised to the episcopate in 1730. He was recommended for the Archbishopric of Tuam, but a work entitled 'Essay on the Spirit,' which he had published stood in the way of his elevation. Subsequently he published several works in which he attacked the doctrine of the Trinity, when the rulers of the Church in Ireland determined to proceed against him; and in consequence of this determination the King was advised to order the Duke of Bedford, the then Lord-Lieutenant, to take the proper steps towards a legal prosecution of the Bishop of Clogher. On this occasion he is said to have consulted a lawyer of eminence on the subject, and he asked if he thought he should lose his bishopric, 'My Lord,' he answered, 'I believe you will.' 'Sir,' he replied, 'you have given me a stroke which I shall never get the better of.' A day was appointed for a general meeting of the Irish prelates at the house of the primate, to which Bishop Clayton was summoned, that he might receive from them a notification of their intentions. A census was certain; a deprivation was apprehended, but before the time appointed arrived the Bishop was seized with a nervous fever, of which he died on the 26th of February, 1738.

Captain Cowper Coles writes to the *Times* on the subject of the revolving shield principle, or central armament, becoming daily more developed by practical results at sea and in warfare. This, of course, refers to the military operations in America. Captain Coles quotes a long account of the conflict between the *Weehawken* and the *Atlanta*, the former being a turret ship. He next notices the successful voyage of the *Faith*, a turret ship, built to the order of the Danish Government, of 1400 tons, armed with 4½-inch iron plates, and with two turrets, each with two 60-pounders. Danish. The vessel proved quite seaworthy on the voyage from the Clyde to Copenhagen, and the men in the cupolas experienced no inconvenience. Captain Coles next quotes the case of the *Roonke*, another American vessel, which is a wooden ship transformed into a turret ship—in short, a small Royal Sovereign carrying six 45-pounders. To show, however, the confidence which the experience of actual warfare has given the Americans with regard to this principle, Captain Coles notices that they continue building vessels on the Monitor type. In conclusion, Captain Coles remarks, 'That this principle has not been applied by the Americans to sea-going or cruising ships is clearly attributable to the fact that, under existing circumstances, such vessels are not required whilst the whole energies of their Government have to be applied to providing the best description of iron-clads for coast and river operations, for which the fully rigged sea-going vessel is ill adapted. In the action between the *Weehawken* and the *Atlanta* we have a conclusive instance, which I will pause to consider. Without supposing either of these iron-clads to be a perfect specimen of the class to which it belongs, we know that the *Atlanta* was at least three times as large as the *Weehawken*, carried three times the number of guns, and that the *Atlanta* had such confidence in her power, that they felt certain of capturing two of these turret ships, and doing great damage to the Federal fleet. But, instead of this, she was captured by one turret ship in the short space of fifteen minutes, from the effect of only five shots. Then does not this action prove, in a manner beyond all controversy and doubt, that a vessel that can carry these heavy guns (45-pounders), with which the turret ship was armed, must be irresistible against ships of the present broadside construction, that are reduced comparatively to as helpless a state when matched against turret ships as wooden ships would be against ordinary broadside-ported iron-clads. If the *Weehawken* with one turret, and two 15-inch guns, throwing shot of 440 lb. weight, took the *Atlanta* in fifteen minutes, how long will it take the *Roonke*, with three turrets and six guns of the same calibre, to capture or destroy any broadside-ported iron-clad that we have, armed with smooth-bore 68-pounders or breech-loading 110-pounders (of professedly inferior power), being at present the heaviest guns which we have for service in the navy. The Americans stole a march upon us at the commencement of the late war, and it is a matter of history how our navy suffered in consequence. War is, I trust, far distant, but for a nation like ours should at all times be prepared; and, in the event of such a misfortune befalling us, we ought at least to be able to feel some confidence that our beautiful and costly iron-clads, which we have made our pride and honor, would be able to engage on equal terms a smaller turret ship.'

A MAN STRANGLED.—On Sunday the 22nd a former named James Arnold, residing in East Oxford, accused one of his neighbors of stealing from the price of some produce he had sold. He had not been heard of after then till Friday last, when he was found strangled at his bedside. Various surmises are afloat, and the jury gave a verdict that 'deceased came to his death by strangulation with a rope, by his own or other hands—not known.'—*Woodstock Sentinel.*

UNITED STATES.
THE WHIPPING POST OF THE LINCOLN GOVERNMENT.—This refined institution has just been established in Pittsburg says the *Kittanning Mentor*, and a poor Irishman, by the name of Hagan has been stripped and whipped till his back is all raw. Capt. Foster, Editor of the *Pittsburg Dispatch*, and Provost Marshal of the 22d District, superintends the 'humane' operation. From his own statement it seems he only ordered the poor fellow to receive 'twenty-five lashes, but the physician says he must have received sixty or seventy; and the man or rather the men, for they took it by turns, says he

did not count how many! We think the captain ought at least, to have kept an account. The last report we saw from Hagan was that he was delirious and his situation critical. Hagan is a white man; and captain Foster is an Abolitionist; of course it is all right. It is quite a sin to whip a slave in the South, but right enough to whip a freeman in the North! In ancient Rome a plea of citizenship protected even the most humble, from this most humiliating punishment; and St. Paul availed himself of this privilege; but what of that? No law, no precedent, no principle is of any binding force under this Abolition rule. It is worthy of remark, that nearly all the cruelties of this cruel war have been planned and practised by the Abolitionists proper. The Old Line Whigs, who belong to the Republican party, have generally abstained from these disgraceful proceedings. We find then that those who have most bitterly denounced the South and Slavery for these cruelties, are the most cruel and fiendish of all their associates. We congratulate the Abolition fraternity on their new institution. They are fast acquiring supreme and uncontrollable power—Martial law, suspension of *habeas corpus*, provost marshals and whipping posts! The rack is all they want more; if they had that we think they would be completely furnished.—*Ebenburg Democrat.*

THE MANDATE OF STATE POWER.—Why does the citizen of any State, of Pennsylvania for instance, owe obedience to the Constitution? Simply because the ordinance of a State Convention, adopted seventy years ago, made that Constitution obligatory upon him. The high and solemn act of State authority is all that binds the citizen to obey that instrument. But for the act of a convention which in 1787 declared the sovereign voice of Pennsylvania, the citizen of this State would to-day owe no respect to the Federal Constitution. The acts of all other States and their citizens were powerless to impose upon him the slightest obligation to that instrument. This was illustrated in the case of Rhode Island, a State that was acknowledged as outside of the Union, and entirely independent of the Constitution, even after 12 other States had assented to that instrument, and were effectively associated under the Jurisdiction of the Federal Government. Why were the citizens of Rhode Island entirely exempt from every provision of the Constitution, while in twelve other States the citizens owed to that instrument implicit obedience? Simply because, though the Conventions in those 12 States had assented to the Constitution, the power competent to establish that instrument within Rhode Island had not yet spoken; the sovereign will of that community had not yet been declared by a State Convention; the Constitution had not yet been declared by a State Convention; the Constitution had not yet been sanctioned by the only power competent to give it validity within that State Convention, the Constitution had not been sanctioned by the only power competent to give it validity within that State; the collective voice of that community had not yet given consent to that instrument; and until such consent had been given, the individual citizen dare not, without treason to his State, obey the Federal Constitution upon the Citizens of Rhode Island? Undoubtedly it did; and it is equally clear that in each of the other States that instrument derived its validity from a similar ordinance. It thus appears that he who inculcates contempt for State authority attacks, in reality, the validity of the Constitution. When men seek to centralize unbounded power in the Federal Government, and teach that the mandates of a State, because emanating from a State, must be ignored and spurned, the citizen may very reasonably answer: 'That mandate of my State, uttered seventy years ago in the ordinance of a State Convention, is all that makes the Constitution obligatory upon me. If State authority is so thoroughly insignificant, then that ordinance and the Constitution which it professes to sanction and ratify are alike deserving of my contempt.' Let us view the question in another form. By what right does the Federal Government do by appeal to the citizens of Pennsylvania for obedience? Simply because there is now among the archives of the Government a scrap of paper certifying that, on a certain day, a Convention representing the people of Pennsylvania did, in their name, Constitution. The document, emanating from State authority, and certifying the action of a State Convention, is the sole ground of all the jurisdiction which the Federal Government can rightfully exercise within the State; it is the sole warrant by which that Government can claim from Pennsylvanians obedience to the Constitution. Remove from the archives at Washington that document, and the Federal Government has no more jurisdiction in Pennsylvania than it has in Turkey or Russia.

DISBURSMENTS OF THE DAFT OFFICIALS.—There are difficulties enough connected with the draft which cannot be avoided without adding any unnecessary grievances on the part of the officials appointed to carry out the system. Yet we hear frequent complaints of unscrupulous persons being subjected to odious and unwarlike indignities by the subordinate officers when they present themselves for examination. One case has been recently reported to us which admits of no justification. It occurred in the town of Jamaica, where conscripts from Queens, Suffolk, and Richmond counties were ordered to report. Among those drawn from Richmond county was a Catholic clergyman, who, in conformity with the law, presented himself at the enrolling office. One might suppose that decency and respect for human feelings would suggest that use of a private room, or at least of some screen to protect the person undergoing surgical examination from the public gaze; but no such means were adopted in this instance. The parties were compelled to pass the hands of the examining surgeon on a raised platform in a crowded room, notwithstanding the courteous remonstrance of the gentleman referred to against the needless outrage of a public exposure. Now there is no possible reason why the examining surgeons should not perform their duties in private, and spare the sensibilities of those who are unfortunate enough to be drafted. And these are not the only indignities complained of. We would remind those officials that their duties can be as faithfully attended to without violating any rule of decency or wounding the feelings of any one who may come before them in obedience to law.—*N. Y. Herald, Oct. 6.*

HABES CORPUS.—Henry Laurens was President of the Continental Congress in 1775. In 1780 he was sent as Minister to Holland. On his way he was captured and imprisoned in the Tower of London for fourteen months. When Lord Shelburne became Premier, Laurens was brought up, on *habeas corpus* and released. After his release he was treated with great kindness and respect by the British authorities. He dined with Lord Shelburne. After dinner, the conversation turned on the separation of the two countries. Lord Shelburne remarked, 'I am sorry for you.' 'Why so?' asked Laurens. 'They will lose the *habeas corpus*,' was the reply. 'Lose the *habeas corpus*?' said Laurens. 'Yes,' said Lord Shelburne. 'We purchased it with centuries of wrangling, many years of fighting, and had it confirmed by at least fifty acts of Parliament. All this taught the nation its value; and it is so ingrained into their creed, as the very foundation of their liberty that no man or party will ever dare to tamper on it. Your people will pick it up, and attempt to use it; but, having cost them nothing, they will not know how to appreciate it. At the first great internal feud that you have, the majority will trample upon it, and the people will permit it to be done, and so will go your Liberty!'—*Published Journal of Henry Laurens.*

EXECUTION OF DESSERTERS.—The Execution of deserters is becoming a daily occurrence in the Army of the Potomac; but it does not appear to stop the tide of daily increasing absentees. A correspondent of the *Herald* speaks of the substitutes as worse than useless, and says that several conscripts deserted during a recent march Southward. Private Daniel Drighs, of the 1st New Jersey Volunteers, is to be executed on Friday for desertion.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
At No. 233, Notre Dame Street, by
J. GILLIES.
G. E. OLKER, Editor.

TERMS:
To all country subscribers, or subscribers receiving their papers through the post, or calling for them at the office, if paid in advance, Two Dollars; if not so paid, then Two Dollars and a-half.
To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, if paid in advance, but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars.
Single copies, price 3d, can be had at this Office; Packup's News Depot, St. Francis Xavier Street; at T. Riddell's, (late from Mr. E. Packup), No. 22, Great St. James Street, opposite Messrs. Dawson & Son; and at W. Dalton's, corner of St. Lawrence and Craig Sts.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCT. 16, 1863.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE London Times calls the reply of the Russian Government to the Notes of the Western Powers remonstrating in the case of Poland, "a slap on the face," and its effect seems to have been stunning. The Czar evidently remains master of the position. By protracting the negotiations till near the commencement of the cold weather, he has obtained all he wanted, and can now afford to set the remonstrances of the other Powers of Europe at naught. During the course of the coming winter he expects that he will be able, utterly to crush the Polish insurrection, without any danger of interference from his Western neighbors. As yet, however, the insurgents keep up the struggle with undiminished ardor.

The European news by the last mails present little of interest. It was rumoured that Mr. Stephens the Vice President of the Confederate States was about to visit Paris, to arrange with Louis Napoleon for the immediate recognition of his government, with a proviso for the emancipation of the blacks. Mr. Mason the envoy of the Confederate States, had left London for Paris. There is nothing further said about the iron-clads in the Mersey.

Since our last no very important changes have occurred in the relative positions of the belligerents in the South. General Rosecrans is still at Chattanooga, where he is in a manner besieged by the Confederates under General Bragg. General Lee has fallen back from the Rapidan, it is said with the view of defending Richmond, and of forwarding reinforcements to General Bragg. Affairs at Charleston remain unchanged, but we are told that General Gillmore is about to press the attack with vigor.

The Africa from Liverpool 3rd inst. struck on Cape Race on the evening of the 13th during a dense fog. She was got off in about half an hour, and bore up for St. John's N F, making water fast. The news of Bragg's victory had created sensation in England, and caused a rise in the Confederate loan. The Archduke Maximilian had repudiated officially to the Mexican deputation, accepting the proffered throne.

By latest advices from the States it seems that General Lee is menacing Washington, that General Meade is retreating, and that the position of General Rosecrans at Chattanooga is very critical. Gold has risen to 154 in New York, which would seem to indicate disasters to the Federal arms.

UNITY OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.—The sacred historians never weary of insisting upon the unity of the early Church, the accord, the one spirit of her pastors. "They continued steadfastly in the apostle's doctrine and fellowship—they, continuing daily with one accord in the temple." In such terms as these is the unity of doctrine, of discipline and of worship, of the first Christians and their pastors constantly represented to us; not only as an example which we should strive to follow, but as a proof of the divine origin of that religion which the Apostles preached, and which we profess.

In vain, however, outside of the Catholic Church do we look any longer for that unity; no where save within her court: are our ears greeted with those tones in sweetest accord, which characterise the professors of the true faith, and which so strongly impressed both Jews and Gentiles in days of old. Outside of the Church, the motley garb, the many colored dresses, of the professors of Protestantism;—the horrid discords which jar upon our ears whenever they raise their voices to address their followers—cannot fail to impress us with the firm conviction that their system has not God, the Author of unity and harmony, for its founder. But whether in the East or in the West, whether in the North or in the South, the Pastors of the Catholic Church speak to the Catholic people, and lay down the law for its guidance, we cannot fail, in like manner, to be struck with the perfect unanimity of the sentiments which they express; and thence to conclude that a system which thus effaces, as it were, or obliterates all personal, political, and national differences must be from God. To him who rightly considers it, this unity is no less marvellous, no less a miracle than that of the day of Pentecost,

when all the multitude gathered together in Jerusalem—Parthians and Medes, strangers of Rome and Arabians, heard, every man in his own tongue, the Apostles declaring to them the wonderful works of God.

Of this unity of doctrine and of speech, of this perfect accord, which everywhere throughout the world characterise the Pastors of the Catholic Church, and distinguish them from the preachers of error, we shall find a notable example in the Address lately published by the members of the Irish Hierarchy on the School Question—and of which Address we have given a report on another page. Not only in substance, but almost in words, is the condemnation which the Bishops of Ireland pass upon mixed education identical with that which the Bishops of Canada have passed upon the same system. As altogether dangerous to faith and morals do the Prelates of the Church in Canada condemn mixed education; and the condemnation pronounced by the Prelates of Ireland declares mixed education to be "unsound, unsafe in practice," and dangerous to the faith of their flocks:—

"The bishops of Ireland, assembled in obedience to the instructions of the Sovereign Pontiff, and having their attention particularly directed, by his authority to the national system of education, reiterate their condemnation of the principle on which that system is based—namely, the principle of Mixed education—as intrinsically unsound and as unsafe in practice, as at variance with the interests of the Catholic religion and dangerous to the faith of their flocks. They object to the enforcement on the Catholic people of Ireland of a system in which religion is unnaturally separated from secular instruction—in which the State would substitute its own power for the authority of the Church in respect to the education of Catholic youth; and by ignoring the pastoral rights of the Catholic clergy, would deprive education of the only adequate security for its religious safety which the Catholic Church can acknowledge. That no change in the constitution of the body charged with the administration of a mixed system of education can compensate for its inherent defect or neutralize its injurious action."

Our Lord prayed, the night he was betrayed, that His Disciples might be one even as He and the Father were one; that so the world might believe that the Father had sent Him. Only in the Catholic Church can we find the fulfilment, or any approximation even to the fulfilment, of that prayer—any semblance of that unity which was to be to the world a proof of the divine origin of Christianity. If not in that society, or ecclesiastical organisation, called the Roman Catholic Church, has that prayer for unity been realised, that proof of the Divine Mission of her founder given, then have the words of Christ passed away as idle breath, then has His work for which He died upon the Cross, shamefully miscarried. Protestants may rail as they please at the compact organisation of Romanism, at the indefatigable energy with which it pursues its schemes; and they may denounce it as a gigantic, hell born conspiracy against the rights and happiness of the human race; but they cannot deny its unity, or contest the harmony of all its parts, and the perfect accord which obtains amongst all its members. The fact of this marvellous "oneness" cannot be called in question by our bitterest enemies; and this fact affords to him who considers it a strong presumption that the system must be from Him Who the night He was betrayed, prayed earnestly that all His followers might be "one."

THE CATHOLIC CONGRESS, AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.—The British evangelical press is in a state of great nervous trepidation, on account of the alarming progress of Popery. The old ladies who frequent Exeter Hall are becoming decidedly hysterical; the reverend gentlemen, who for years have been announcing the downfall of the "Man of Sin," find all their prophecies falsified, and know not what to make of it; a few of the extreme fanatics would fain invoke the reimposition of the old system of Penal laws, and are inclined to clamor for anti-nunnery Acts, and Convent-smelling Committees, as the only means of stopping the spread of Romanism; but the majority are content to acknowledge the fact, and to admit that they cannot help it.—The London Record thus expresses itself on the painful subject:—

"Those who are quick enough to discover the approach of every other danger to our Church and country, have been unobservant of the sure, though 'creeping' progress of the Church of Rome. 'But now people are beginning to awaken to the facts that a great many Roman Catholic Churches have been built lately; that a taste for monastic life, both with men and women, seems increasing; that many more nuns are seen walking our streets than there used to be, and that they are often accompanied by children; that bazaars are being patronised by the nobility and gentry for the express purpose of fostering Sisterhoods in connection with the Church of Rome.'"

"We are beginning to talk of these things, a certain feeling of alarm is beginning to steal over us.—We feel that it is time to act; but the question as to what we ought to do is as yet unanswered."—London Record.

Again, in another of our evangelical contemporaries, we find the following lament over the spread of Popery even in Presbyterian Scotland:—

"ROMANISM IN SCOTLAND.—Devout hearts in Scotland are alarmed at the rapid growth of Romanism in that stronghold of Protestantism."

We might easily multiply our proofs of the fact that, both in England and Scotland, and amongst the upper and better educated classes of society especially—"the nobility and gentry" whose Romish predilections, the London Record so pathetically bewails—Catholicity is spreading, surely and rapidly. But the above

are enough; and afford matter, not only for congratulation over the past, and of cheering prospects for the future, but of serious meditation upon the existing relations between Church and State, and the tendencies of modern Liberalism.

In the first place we say that the triumphant progress of Catholicity in Great Britain, as recorded and mourned over by our evangelical contemporaries, furnishes a striking commentary upon the words of M. de Montalembert in his famous discourse upon Toleration and Religious Liberty, lately delivered before the Catholic Congress at Malines. The thesis which this justly celebrated Catholic publicist undertook to defend was in substance this. That the one thing needed by the Church was liberty; and that with this liberty conceded to her, and with equal liberty to her enemies and to the apostles of error, she could not but prosper, and obtain the victory over her adversaries. We ask, said the Count, in substance, speaking in the name of his coreligionists, no aid, no privileges from the State, but we protest against its interference of any kind, or in any manner. We ask of it only this, to leave us free to propagate the truth—even if it accord equal freedom to our adversaries to propagate error. In a word, of the two conditions—that of subjection to, coupled with protection from, the State—and that of perfect independence of, coupled with the absence of all special protection or countenance from, the State—the latter is by far the more favorable to the development of Catholicity; that under which our religion makes the most rapid and certain progress, and achieves the most brilliant, and the most durable triumphs. Such was the thesis of the illustrious orator.

And what say facts?—what testimony do they give? Does Catholicity thrive better in Italy, Spain, or in Portugal, than it does in England and Scotland? Is not the perfect freedom accorded by the State to her adversaries in the last named countries to propagate their errors, fully compensated, even by the partial freedom which the Church herself enjoys to preach the truth? How rare a thing in the British Islands, where no legal restraints upon the proselytising energies of the Protestant missionary or preacher exist, is a case of apostasy from the Catholic Church; but how constant, how frequently occurring are cases of conversion from Protestantism to Catholicity!—so that even the adherents of the former cry out in their alarm; and conscious that in a fair field, and on equal terms, as respects the co-operation of the State, they have no chance with Papists, their hearts grow faint, and they confess that they know not what to do. It is not the Church, but the heretical conventicle, it is not truth, but error, that has ought to fear from unlimited tolerance, and perfect religious liberty, as before the State. There where the Church is most free, there where her action is least impeded by State interference, even though destitute of all aid or co-operation from the State, does she, at the present moment, and in the present condition of society, best thrive; there, where, as in the countries of Continental Europe, the State pretends to exercise supervision over her, and to control her Prelates, she often languishes, and has to mourn over the apostasy of her children, in spite of the protection which there the State pretends to guarantee to her against error. Freedom for herself, therefore is the one thing needful to the Church; even though that freedom implies equal freedom to the Sects, and to all the preachers of error, to propagate their heresies.

Another case strikingly in point is to be found in this Canada of ours. Here, thank God! in so far as the State is concerned, the Church enjoys perfect freedom; but here too, the missionaries and preachers of heresy enjoy equal privileges, and exercise those privileges to the utmost. And what is the result? Why this! That in no part of the world is the Church more flourishing, her prospects brighter, and defections less numerous than in this land of perfect religious liberty.

And yet efforts are being incessantly made to destroy our religion, and to undermine the faith of the simple habitants of our rural districts.—Societies, large and wealthy; organisations, with untold riches at their command, squander annually their thousands and tens of thousands of dollars in the vain hope of uprooting Popery.—The "Swaddler," the tract and bible pedlar, the missionaries and the agents of these Societies, here, in so far as the law is concerned, free access to every Romish ear; and are at liberty, without let or hindrance of any kind, to exercise all their powers of eloquence and persuasion upon their listeners, so as to induce them to renounce the Catholic faith. And after so many years of labor, after the expenditure of so many thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars and after the circulation of so many tons of bibles, and lying tracts against Popery—what is the result in so far as the spiritual status of the habitants of Lower Canada is concerned? Why simply this; that they are as firmly, as staunchly and as generally Catholic as ever; and that, both in quantity and in quality, the defections, or apostacies from their numbers have been too trifling, too contemptible for serious notice. Of

course, in every community are to be found some bad characters—some two or three who are going to the devil any how, in spite of all that priest can say or do—some depraved, ignorant mercenary creatures ready to sell their own souls and the souls of their children for a mess of pottage; and of such of these, it may well happen, that the "Swaddlers" may have picked up about a score or two during the many years of their expensive administrations. But of these the numbers are so few, as to make not the slightest perceptible difference in the size of the congregation of the smallest rural church in the country; and had there been no such thing as the Society in existence, all of those who have gone over to the "Swaddlers" would nevertheless have been equally lost to the Church, because of their incorrigible immorality, their vicious habits, and the hopelessness of their reformation. One disorderly house, or one grog-shop causes more defections from Catholicity in a month, than all that the "Swaddling" Societies can boast of having effected during the last ten years: one lewd or immoral pamphlet is more dangerous to Popery than all the Protestant bibles, and all the tracts of all the proselytising Societies in Canada. The only sentiments which these excite in the bosoms of Catholics are those—not of fear or alarm—but of scorn and derision. By their ill-success, no less than by their tactics, they have become the laughing stock and bye-word of the community; and so far from feeling inclined to invoke the interference of the State against them, we almost feel grateful to them, for that they serve as receptacles into which our moral filth can conveniently and expeditiously be discharged; and thus fulfil the useful if not honorable end of a drain or sewer through which we get rid, in the persons of their converts, of the noisome feculent matter, which if retained might seriously have impaired our health. Certainly the Church has lost nothing in Canada, because of the perfect freedom accorded to the Sects to propagate, and endeavor to make proselytes to, their erroneous doctrines.

Now in the actual condition of society the utmost that the Church can hope for from the State is freedom; and in fact, this is far more than she actually obtains from any Liberal Government, whether calling itself Catholic or Protestant. The State by its own act, by its own suicidal folly, has everywhere assumed an attitude of antagonism towards the Church; and much as it is to be regretted, still it is useless to deny that the days of friendly connection betwixt them are over, and perhaps for ever. It is this consideration no doubt, that prompted the language of M. de Montalembert; for, taken as an abstract proposition it certainly is not to be desired that the State should cease to be connected with the Church, for it is only through, or in virtue of that connection, that the State can be entitled to call itself Christian. But as a matter of fact, the State, as society is at present constituted, and though the prevalence of Liberal and revolutionary principles, will tolerate no connection with the Church except that which subsists betwixt master and slave; and the question which the discourse of M. de Montalembert raises is this. Is not perfect freedom for the Church preferable to such a connection?

What Liberals think of the problem when proposed to their solution we know from their acts, from the proceedings of the Liberals in Italy at the present day, as well as from the laws which the legislators for France of the last generation, enacted against the Church, and which they styled the "Civil Constitution of the Clergy." Freedom of Religion, and its necessary accompaniment, Freedom of Education, are impossible where Liberal principles prevail; and both Church and School are in fetters there where the modern Revolutionary ideas have been expressed in legislative action. The religious liberty, therefore, which M. de Montalembert contends for is not the liberty to reject the truth, or as against the Church; but, in his own words "as against the State, and only against the State"—for in the actual condition of society the principles of Liberalism are in the ascendant; and the principles of Liberalism are as hostile to the rights and freedom of the Church as they are to the rights and the freedom of the Individual and the Family.

THE ELECTIVE AND THE HEREDITARY SYSTEMS.—Some men are born great, we are told; others achieve greatness; others have greatness thrust upon them. In the last category—that of those who have greatness thrust upon them—we must class poor Abe Lincoln, if notoriety be greatness, and to be much spoken of, an enviable thing. Certainly, whether for good or evil, the name of Abe Lincoln will be handed down to posterity, as connected with the great American Civil war, and the breaking up of the Union. A melancholy fame enough, in all conscience; that of a Yankee Erostrates, whose impious hand destroyed the fair political temple, the delight and wonder of the universe, to which from all quarters of the globe pilgrims came to worship. If we consider it, it will appear very strange that the name of an Abe Lincoln should be immortal even as is that of a Washington—yet

no doubt so will it be. The latter achieved greatness by his virtues; the former has had greatness thrust upon him, by the operation of the elective principle, and democratic institutions.

Unhappy man that he is! What had he done that he should be thus doomed to an unenviable immortality! Why did his fellow-countrymen, in an evil hour for themselves, and for him, go and make a President of him! But for their folly, and his ambition, he might have been so contented, so happy! As a rail splitter, as a country attorney, even as a devisor and compounder of strange drinks, and still stranger oaths, he might have enjoyed the esteem, and excited the admiration of his contemporaries; whilst as the author of the "Obscene Jester," and compiler of "The Smutty Story Book," he might have passed, even in his own country where such talents are admired, and such works eagerly sought after, for a prophet; and so have gone to his long rest with the reputation of being an honest jovial old soul, cunning in the mixing up of gin-slings, and mint-juleps, and without a rival in the art of cracking dirty jokes. So might Abe have lived and died, but for the injudicious vote which consigned him to the unenviable notoriety of a Presidency, beneath which the great work of the founders of the American Republic has been undone, shivered to pieces, and the fragments scattered to the four quarters of the heavens.

A strange commentary upon the value of the elective principle, as applied to the Chief Executive of the State, does this vote afford. The hereditary principle makes mistakes sometimes no doubt; gives us a Louis Quinze, or a George the Fourth; but never did it raise to power or notoriety a more grotesque object than this poor jesting Abe Lincoln; whose very absurdity won for him a kind of popularity, and who is only not hateful because he is so irresistibly ludicrous that it is impossible to refrain from laughter when one looks at him. Such is the man whom, in a most critical epoch, the voice of the people raised to sovereign power. If he be indeed their first and best man, their supremely able man, their man of consummate ability, their representative man—what must we think of the people of whom such a one as Abe Lincoln is the best, the wisest, the most able, and the fitting representative? If he be not all these things; if there be amongst the people of the Northern States men more wise, and more able, as clarity bids us believe that there are men more comely, and with more of the manners of the gentleman about them, than poor Abe Lincoln—what must we think of the value of the elective system and democratic institutions. It is not because a disruption betwixt North and South has occurred, that men, calmly reviewing the events now transpiring on this Continent, pronounce democracy a failure; but because democracy as carried out into practice in the United States, places such men as Abe Lincoln at the head of the State in the most critical period of its existence. Viewed in the light of facts, the elective principle as applied to the Executive branch of Government, appears as a cunningly devised machinery for securing an elevation to supreme power to the most unworthy.

This should teach us, subjects of Queen Victoria, to be contented with, any profoundly thankful to God for, our lot, and reconcile us to those little imperfections from which no political system is, or can be, entirely free. If democracy in the United States may be said to be on its trial, we in Canada, may well sit as jurymen and deliver our verdict. The result will be, we think, to make us more attached to our own system of Government, and more unwilling than ever to adopt those democratic changes which the Liberals and Clear-Grits are so earnestly endeavoring to force upon us.

We have alluded elsewhere to the wonderful, and to Protestants, the alarming progress of Popery in Scotland. The subjoined statistics, for which we are indebted to the Liverpool Northern Press, will show wherein that progress consists, and its extent, during the last five and thirty years:—

	1828.	1863.	Increase.
Bishops,.....	1	4	3
Priests,.....	22	171	149
Churches,.....	20	193	171
Colleges,.....	1	2	1
Convents,.....	0	10	10

And this marvellous progress has been accomplished in one generation, and in spite of the most adverse circumstances. What then may we not hope, and confidently expect, will be accomplished before another quarter of a century shall have passed away? It is not merely by the great increase in the numbers of Bishops and Clergy that we may estimate the great increase of the numbers of Catholics in Scotland; but above all, by the greater number of churches and chapels now required for their accommodation. When even now not very old were young, twenty chapels and churches fully sufficed for the Catholics of Scotland; to-day, nearly ten times that number can hardly furnish the necessary accommodation—and it must be remembered that the Catholic churches erected in Scotland of late years, exceed as

much in size the little humble chapels wherein the men of a former generation worshipped, as they do in beauty and architectural display.— Good reason have the enemies of the Church to be alarmed, and to take counsel together against the Lord and His anointed; but if they think to stop the progress of Popery, or to arrest the march of Catholicity, they have imagined a vain thing—meditati sunt inania:—

“Qui habitat in caelis iridebit eos; et Dominus subannabit eos.”—PSALM II. 4.

“THE SLAUGHTER OF THE (CHRISTIAN) INNOCENTS.—The insecurity of life in the Middle Ages was wont to be a favourite theme of the anti-Catholic writers of the last century. And to us, as long as we were living in an age of peace, we must confess, these writers appeared to have somewhat the better of the argument. The continued wars between kings—the petty squabbles of chieftains appeared certainly to be a state of things little to be desired, and a mode of procedure on which our then peaceable existence was certainly an improvement. We had forgotten that those very writers had only just passed, or were passing through one of the longest wars on record, and one in comparison with which, the petty wars and squabbles of the Middle Ages were as naught. Still living as we were assured we were, in a millennium of peace—arrived at that period in man's history, when Cain's curse had ceased—when man should never more raise up his hand against his fellow—we duly appreciated the situation; and felt that such a state of things was certainly better than the being knocked upon the head, through the jealousy of some petty chieftain, or being hurried away from our weeping wife and clinging little ones to be made food for powder (if we may be excused the anachronism) to satisfy the private quarrel of some hot-headed monarch. Viewed however from our present standpoint, we must confess, that we do not very plainly see wherein century 19, is so superior to centuries 13, 14, and 15. In the States we have one of the “prettiest quarrels” on record. A civil war, wherein father's hand is uplifted against his son—sons against his father—brother's against his brother; wherein the sympathy of wife is against that of husband, and sister's perhaps against them all. In Poland we have a struggle such as unhappy man never before was doomed to make. A struggle against a tyranny such as is not known in hell; and this without aught but cold words of sympathy from a whole continent of “liberal governments.” And then in Italy—that pet battle ground of Protestant fanaticism! Well well! and lack-a-day! but certes the enlightenment of century 19 is no myth, but a real flesh and blood “resurrection from the lethargy and enslavement of the Dark Ages” as a certain Methodist Doctor has it. But there is another point of comparison between the security of life in the Middle Ages, and in the nineteenth century, wherein all parallel, thanks to those Catholic Ages, ceases. If you objected to a Protestant polemist, that the wars of Protestantised Europe were as numerous as those of the Middle Ages, he would answer you with a staggering assurance, that they were the relics of barbarism—the legacy of Catholicism; and that as the world became more enlightened (i.e. Protestantised) these reliques would disappear. How damaging to such a theory, such wars as those now raging amongst our extremely enlightened (i.e. thoroughly Protestantised) Republican neighbours, must prove is easily seen. Nor will the Italian War serve them much better. For that that is a thoroughly Protestant war no sane man will deny—a war to throw down Catholicity from its high pedestal in the niche of time, and place thereon the strumpet of “advanced liberalism.” But there is a phase of insecurity of life in the 19th century that has no parallel in Christianity. It is true that immediately previous to her foundation, Christianity's founder had to pass through the bloody ordeal of the “slaughter of the Innocents;” but even this affords not a true parallel, nor was it perpetrated under the Christian dispensation. “The slaughter of the (Christian) Innocents” is not perpetrated by brutal soldiers at the command of a wicked king with the shrieking mothers pressing round. It is perpetrated by these mothers themselves—in darkness and in silence. How far the Dark Ages suffer by wanting a parallel to this Christian and nationalized English atrocity we know not—but their “lethargy and enslavement,” and their insecurity of life may, perhaps be deemed lovable by the side of such an “enlightenment.”

SACERDOS.

On Saturday, the 4th instant, Feast of the Rosary, His Lordship Mgr. Farrel, Bishop of Hamilton, placed and blessed the first stone of a new and spacious church about to be erected in Guelph for the accommodation of its numerous and rapidly increasing Catholic population.

His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto has been stopping in Montreal during the past week.—The Catholics of the Diocese of Toronto will learn with pleasure that their Bishop is in good health.

YANKEE STATE SCHOOLISM.—The Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph reports a case which illustrates forcibly the injustice to which Catholics are subjected by the operation of Yankee State School Laws. The facts are these:—

The Common Schools of Cincinnati have through their Trustees, made it imperative upon the scholars to sing certain blasphemous “Abolition” hymns, in honor of the notorious Brown who with some of his accomplices, was very properly hung as a felon some three years ago by the Southerners. One of the scholars a Miss McGrean, a Catholic, refused to sing these hymns; and in consequence of her contumacy was expelled from the school. Her father, Mr. McGrean, being by law still compelled to pay School tax, applied for redress to the Supreme Court, which he petitioned to enforce his right to send his child to the school for the support for which he was taxed. The case was heard, his petition was refused, and thus it seems that the Trustees of the Yankee Common Schools may, upon pain of expulsion, compel all the pupils to join in the singing, not of Protestant hymns merely, but of any blasphemous and political party songs to which the name of hymn is given.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR SIR—Allow me to mention a pleasing incident which occurred the other evening, and of which several Irish Catholics besides myself, were the gratified witnesses. I was coming down the other evening by the cars from Upper Canada, and we were rather behind time. Amongst the passengers were two of the Grey Nuns, from the St. Joseph Asylum; and upon our arrival at the Bonaventure Street depot, I, and one or two others of my friends, moved forward to secure a free passage through the crowd for these ladies, and to convey them home should that be necessary. Judge then of our gratification when we saw a Protestant clergyman of the Church of England, a fellow passenger by the cars, jump down, and unmindful of his own business and his own baggage, promptly and courteously take charge of the baggage of the Sisters of Charity, and escort them through the crowd to the door of their own home. The act was simple in itself, but it was graciously done, and in a manner to show that he who performed it was a true gentleman. The clergyman's name, as I have since learnt, is the Rev. Mr. Ellegood.

Yours truly,

If we give insertion to the above, it is certainly not because there is anything very extraordinary or remarkable in the fact that a clergyman of the Church of England behaves himself like a courteous gentleman; but as a pleasing instance of the good feeling that, in Lower Canada, subsists betwixt Protestants and Catholics, and as an example which some of the firebrands of Upper Canada might advantageously copy.

CARD OF THANKS.

The Ladies of the St. Patrick's Congregation beg to thank, most sincerely, the public at large for the generous support accorded to them on occasion of the Bazaar in favor of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, in the City Concert Hall, which was brought to a successful close on Wednesday evening. Whilst thanking the Irish Congregation and the general public, they feel pleasure in putting on record their grateful acknowledgments to the many members of the different denominations, who, feeling that the work of charity is the work of God, contributed very largely to the success of the Bazaar. To the St. Patrick's Society, the Temperance Society, and the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, their thanks are also due, and gratefully tendered for their valuable aid in keeping order in the Hall. To the True Witness and the Montreal Transcript newspapers, they also beg to return their most sincere thanks, not only for advertising gratuitously, but also for their most favorable notices of the Bazaar, and frequent and most happy original appeals to the public in its behalf;—as also to Mr. Lovell for the splendid placards given gratis on the occasion as a donation to the Orphans. They are happy to say in conclusion, that the result of the Bazaar has been a complete success—Three thousand and twenty-two dollars having been realized; for which, in the name of the dear little Orphans, they again beg to tender their most sincere thanks.

C. W. WILLIAMS & Co.'s SEWING MACHINES.—These Machines, advertised in another column, deserve more than a passing notice.—The Family Sewing Machines made by C. W. Williams & Co. are in every respect what they are represented to be—a first class Machine at a reasonable price. So many inferior low price Machines have been brought into this market, which on trial proved worthless, that many believe that no really good Sewing Machine can be sold so low as \$25. The introduction into Canada of the simple, durable, and perfect Machine manufactured by C. W. Williams & Co., has proved this to be an erroneous impression; and the fact of the large sales that have been made of them in this city, and vicinity, for the year past, has proven them to be the most popular Family Sewing Machine, ever brought into this market for sale.

Desertions from the 63rd Regiment at London, C. W., continue to be numerous, four members of the Band supplying the latest vacancies. As a general rule the service is well rid of such men, although instances do occur where really good soldiers are seduced from their allegiance by offers of higher pay; but in almost every instance they speedily repent a change which entails permanent dishonor.—Commercial Advertiser.

We have been requested to call the attention of the members of the St. Patrick's Society to the notice of a special meeting called for Monday evening next, the 20th inst. The Literary exercises of the season will be inaugurated by an address from J. J. Curran, Esq., Advocate, on a highly interesting subject, “Irish Learning, and its effects on the Old and New Worlds.”—Immediately after the address the meeting will take into consideration the final amendments proposed in the Constitution. Members of the Society will be permitted to introduce their friends to the opening address.

We regret to have to announce the death of the Reverend Father Faber of the Oratory at Brampton, one of the many illustrious converts from the Anglican Sect to Catholicity.

CHURCH DEDICATION.—According to announcement given in this journal His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa left this city on Saturday evening's train for Prescott, and proceeded the same evening to Ogdensburg on the American side of the St. Lawrence, for the purpose of dedicating with all the ceremony and solemnity prescribed by the Church, a new and beautiful edifice erected for the service of God in that flourishing town.

His Lordship was accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Tortel, Superior of the Seminary, Rev. Mr. Reboul, Rev. Mr. Manroit, and Rev. Mr. O'Connor. The Rev. Mr. Meagher of Quebec also assisted at the service.

M. Desert and the choir of the Cathedral, with commendable zeal, and with their usual ability, attended the dedication, and performed the choral services of the day. The Band of the St. Patrick's Literary Association also generously gave their valuable services.

The Church is a very pretty brick building, somewhat on the model of St. Mary Major's at Rome. It is about 150 feet in length, and 60 in breadth. When completed—the interior is not yet finished—it will be a monument of the Catholic zeal and devotion of its projectors.

To the Rev. M. Lamerieier the Catholic community of Ogdensburg is indebted for this Church. Amidst difficulties of an extraordinary kind, he has persevered for years in his design, and it must have been a glorious consolation to this aged soldier of the Cross to find that the blessing of Heaven has rested upon his labors. A more thorough self-denying and energetic laborer in the vine-yard of the Lord, can hardly be discovered, than the Rev. gentleman who has built this house to the glory of his Master's Name.

His Lordship performed the solemn ceremony of dedication previous to ten o'clock, and afterwards celebrated High Mass—the Rev. M. Reboul officiating as Assistant Priest—the Rev. Mr. O'Connor as Deacon, and the Rev. M. Manroit as Sub-deacon.

The Rev. M. Tortel preached a sermon in the French language, remarkable for its simple eloquence and touching pathos—the noble river on whose banks he stood, and the dangerous liberalism of the day furnishing appropriate illustrations. The Rev. Mr. Meagher also delivered an eloquent sermon in English with all that fervor and display of learning and piety for which he is justly praised wherever he has appeared as a pulpit orator. The Rev. gentleman also preached in the afternoon.

His Lordship after the evening service delivered a most impressive and convincing sermon appropriate to the ceremonies of the day.

A bell which has already been procured for the new church was blessed by His Lordship during the afternoon.—Ottawa Tribune.

A Halifax paper states that the French authorities at St. Pierre Miquelon have forwarded complaints to the Governor of Newfoundland, of depredations upon French property by the crews of several English schooners. The Governor has promised to enquire into the matter and afford every redress. A correspondent of the Halifax Express, writing from Grand Bar, C. B., also complains of the insolence and tow-dryness of the American fishermen who ply their calling on that coast in defiance of law, and on shore insult and abuse the inhabitants, freely using revolvers, slung shots and bowie knives. “La Canadienne” and Admiral Fortin appear to be needed down there.—Montreal Gazette.

We learn from the Lower Province papers that the Nova Scotia Government declines to accept the Engineer nominated by New Brunswick on behalf of the Lower Provinces, to survey the Intercolonial Railway route; but that they are willing to take Mr. Scaford Fleming, or will offer a third party for the consideration of the Government of New Brunswick.—Id.

We learn from Quebec that the Hudson Bay Company will get out the poles for the telegraph line between Fort Garry and Puget's Sound, during the coming winter; and that the wire for the line will arrive here this fall.—Id.

The Paris, C.W., Star, says:—A poor woman, wife of a soldier, who was one of those detailed to watch for deserters at the Paris station, and who himself deserted both his regiment and his wife some time ago, went mad some months ago, and now daily frequents the station on the arrival of trains, dancing and singing along the platform to the no small annoyance of travellers. She keeps herself clean and decently dressed, and is generally perfectly harmless, but is nevertheless a pitiful sight.

The steamer Caledonia which cleared at Quebec, supposed for Nassau, on Saturday last, was searched before her departure for a large quantity of powder alleged to be on board. It was not found, and it is now surmised the powder was sent down the river in a schooner, and put aboard the Bowmacille.

COMMUNICATION BETWEEN LAKE ST. JOHN AND QUEBEC.—On Saturday evening, 3rd inst., a meeting of the citizens of Quebec was held in the City Hall, the object of which was to adopt measures for carrying out the project of opening out a road to connect Quebec with the Lake St. John country. The chair was occupied by the Mayor. The meeting having been duly organized, a series of resolutions affirming the importance of the project and appointing a committee to devise means for carrying it out, were unanimously adopted.

CHILD BURNED.—On Tuesday last, Mrs. Robinson, residing in the township of Moore, went from home, leaving two children in the house. On her return, the eldest aged four years, was missing. A search being instituted, the body of the child was found in a cranberry bush, near some burning logs, burned to death.—Sarnia Observer.

THE GOLD FIELDS OF THE CHAUDIERE.—The operations on the Chaudiere, during the past season, have, day by day, been assuming greater importance and have proved conclusively that Canada must hereafter take its position as a gold-producing country. Under these circumstances, it may reasonably be anticipated that during the ensuing season large numbers of persons will be attracted to this district. Hitherto, comparative order and peace have prevailed at the diggings, which is entirely owing to the character of those engaged, but as the diggings become more generally known, it will be found, as in other countries, that thither every one that is industrious; and every one that is in debt; and every one that is discontented, will gather themselves; it will therefore be the duty of the Government to make such arrangements in advance, as will be necessary to meet such an emergency.—Quebec Gazette.

Persons sentenced to hard labor in London, C.W., are in future to be employed sharpening axes for all comers at a grindstone erected on a platform in the Market Square. It is believed that this employment will lessen the pleasure with which offenders usually receive a sentence of imprisonment in snug quarters.—Commercial Advertiser.

INCENDIARISM.—On Saturday night two different fires broke out, at two different farms, near Brampton. In both cases heavy insurances had been affected the day previous, which leads to a belief that the fires were not purely accidental.

SUCCESSFUL MINING SPECULATIONS.—Among the lucky holders of land in the gold region of the Chaudiere is Mr. Glover, of the firm of Glover & Fry, of this city, who possesses some three thousand acres ‘in free and common socage’ in that district. Two persons who have been working the gold for him, simply by the washing process, have since May last netted the sum of \$3,000 a piece, which they took to Boston for sale on Friday last, the purchasers there giving \$18 an ounce, while here they could get but \$16. Mr. Glover has but just returned from England, whither he took some specimens to obtain the opinion of the leading savants, some members of the British Association for the advancement of Science, who pronounced the sand alone to be worth £20 a ton. He of course values his property in that district at a very high figure, and in such enterprising hands there is little doubt its worth will soon be well known to others.—Quebec Mercury.

The Three Rivers Inquirer says.—We were shown yesterday, by a gentleman just returned from the Chaudiere, the proceeds of five days' work, value 30 dollars and 80 cents. The pieces of gold were all pure of a dull color, and perfectly smooth; varying in size from a caraway seed to a plum stone.

EXTRAORDINARY GOLD DIGGINGS.—We learn from the Journal of Tuesday last, that three young men, French Canadians, who started out together some time since on a gold digging expedition, have succeeded, in the course of a fortnight, in netting fifteen ounces of gold. The locality where the digging took place in St. Francois, in the county of Beauce.—Quebec Gazette.

ANOTHER GOLD DISCOVERY.—We learn from the Toronto Globe that another gold discovery has been made in the river Moira, in the neighborhood of Kingston. Speculators are beginning to buy up all the lands that are offered for sale in that locality.—Id.

ESCAPE OF A KIDNAPPED KINGSTONIAN.—Some time last spring a young man named James Wilson, son of Mr. Samuel Wilson, a respectable farmer residing in the township of Kingston, left his home for the States, and having obtained employment he settled down to work in the vicinity of Rochester. Things went well with him until about six weeks ago, when he was arrested by two U. S. officers and carried before the military authorities on a charge of desertion. The kidnappers, who of course had an eye to the reward offered by the government for the arrest of defaulting conscripts, swore positively that their innocent victim's name was West; that he had resided in the State of New York for at least five years; that he had voted at the State and Presidential elections; and that he was a deserter, inasmuch as he had been drafted under the recent order and failed to present himself for enlistment into the ‘Grand Army.’ Wilson of course protested strongly against his arrest, and offered to produce satisfactory evidence that he was a British subject, and had only recently arrived in Abraham's dominions; but the gentlemen with the shoulder-straps were inexorable; they turned a deaf ear to his entreaties and his appeals to their sense of justice, and after emptying his pockets of the sum of four hundred dollars, they despatched him, under a strong guard, to the army of the Potomac. The young man in due time arrived at the place occupied by the regiment to which he was appointed, somewhere near Culpepper, and of course at once entered upon his duties as a soldier of the Federal States. He positively refused, however, to take the oath of allegiance or to recognize the name of West, but aware that disobedience would be punished severely, he went about his new duties without exhibiting any signs of discontent, hoping that he would soon find some means of making his escape, and he was not disappointed. One night lately he went out ostensibly to secure some tent poles, but really to make an attempt to pass the lines, and to his great joy, no doubt, entirely succeeded. He passed the first sentry without trouble, but the two others formed an obstacle to his escape. These he knocked down, and after securing the protection of his rear by depriving them of their weapons, he made his way into the Confederate lines without further molestation. After a brief stay among Jeff. Davis's soldiers, by whom he was well treated, our hero took his departure for Philadelphia, where he arrived safely after a journey which must have been attended with considerable hardship and peril. From Philadelphia he succeeded in making his way to Canada, and arrived in Kingston yesterday afternoon, overjoyed, it is needless to say, on finding himself once more on his native soil and under the protection of the British flag. Mr. Wilson immediately left the city for his home in the county, to receive the warm welcome of his aged parents, who have been greatly distressed since they received the intelligence of his being kidnapped into the army.—News.

FOR GENERAL FAMILY USE, there is no Sewing Machine made to equal Wanzers' Combination. JAMES MORISON & CO.

WANZER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, (The “Combination”) has been awarded the First Prize at the Exhibition.

WANZER'S SEWING MACHINES have taken First Prizes at the present Great Provincial Exhibition.

WANZER & CO'S MANUFACTURING MACHINE (Singer's principle) has been awarded the First Prize at the present Exhibition.

IT IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED that Wanzers' Combination Sewing Machine, combining the best qualities of the Wheeler & Wilson and Singer, is the best in the world for general family use, and Dressmaking purposes. JAMES MORISON & CO.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS are combined in Wanzers' Family Sewing Machine. For Sale at MORISON'S.

WANZER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents, JAMES MORISON & CO. 289 Notre Dame Street.

TEACHER WANTED.

WANTED, for the Municipality of St. Sylvester—South, (District of Quebec,) a SCHOOL MISTRESS, with Diploma, for an Elementary School in the English language. Salary, Twenty-one pounds. Apply to PATRICK SOALAN, Secret.-Treas. St. Sylvester, 1st Oct., 1863.

Died, At Laval, near Quebec, on the 7th inst., Catherine Power, aged 28 years, wife of Nicholas Fleming.

Table with 3 columns: Commodity, Price, and Date. Title: MONTRAL RETAIL MARKET PRIORS. (From the Montreal Witness.)

Table with 3 columns: Commodity, Price, and Date. Title: MONTRAL WHOLESALE MARKET. Montreal, Oct. 13, 1863.

Table with 3 columns: Commodity, Price, and Date. Title: TORONTO MARKETS—Oct. 10.



A SPECIAL MEETING of the above CORPORATION will take place on MONDAY EVENING, 15th instant. J. J. Curran, Esq., Advocate, will read an ESSAY ON IRISH LEARNING and its effects on the Old and New World; after which will be discussed amendments, alterations, &c., intended to be made in the Constitution, previous to its adoption. The Chair will be taken at 8 o'clock. (By Order) P. O'MEARA, Recording-Secretary.

JUST PUBLISHED, IN PAMPHLET FORM, THE DOCTRINE OF TRANSUBSTANTIATION SUSTAINED: An answer to the Rev. Dr. Burns' Strictures on Dr. Cahill's Lecture on Transubstantiation. BY ARCHDEACON O'KEEFFE, ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL, TORONTO. FOR SALE at Messrs. D. & J. SADLERS, and at THIS OFFICE. Price 7 1/2d. August 26, 1863.

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1861.

BENJAMIN CLEMENT, CARPENTER & JOINER, 54 St. Antoine Street. Jobbing punctually attended to. Oct. 9.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT. Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Sept. 17.—The Pays of this evening, in an article signed by its editorial secretary, says:—

Russia has now rejected that which she put forward in preceding despatches.

The three Powers will examine in common the present reply, for the good understanding between them is fully maintained in view of Russia's refusal. The Polish question remains a European one, and exclusively preserves that character. Entire confidence must be placed in the wisdom of the three Powers.

The Nation of this evening believes itself able to state that the English Cabinet, fearing that France may take possession of Mexico, is strongly endeavouring to persuade the Emperor of Austria to consent to the Archduke Maximilian.

The same paper says:—A Mexican loan is spoken of to be effected in London as soon as the Archduke Maximilian has been officially proclaimed Emperor of Mexico. It is also said that 5,000 Irishmen will be enrolled for service in the new empire.

PARIS, Sept. 17.—The French partisans of North American States are extremely indignant at the following paragraph in the *Moniteur*, which probably did not much gratify Mr. Dayton when he read it yesterday morning:—

The steamship Florida, now at Brest to repair damages, is not a privateer, as was at first believed. She forms part of the military marine of the Confederate States; her officers are provided with regular commissions, and she has all the qualities (*caracteres*) of an ordinary ship of war.

This correction of the mistake at first committed by the *Moniteur* will, of course, put an end to all question of attachment or embargo, the necessary forms of which it might, moreover, have been found rather difficult to carry out even when the Florida should have quitted the protective precincts of the Imperial arsenal for those of the commercial docks. Hitherto nothing has been done in the way of putting an impediment on the free movements of the Confederate man-of-war. The proper legal officer, a *huissier*, would have performed his functions, but he thought twice about it, and then went to the Government authorities and told them he was afraid to go on board and serve his process, and he wished to have an armed force told off to accompany him. But the *huissier*, who is a sort of sheriff's officer, and a tolerably unpopular character, met a very curt refusal, and went his way desponding. The note in the *Moniteur* of yesterday will doubtless relieve him from his apprehensions and perplexity, since his employers will hardly persist in their futile endeavor to embargo a man-of-war.

Of course the bears made the most of the above note at yesterday's Bourse, and reports were also spread that Gortschakoff's reply was of a very unconciliatory nature, added to which, the telegraph brought news of the decline of an eighth in Consols on the London Stock-Exchange, whereupon French Threes went down 68f. 10c. ex div., being a fall of just a quarter per cent. There are no real grounds, so far as we can judge by what is known here, for any want of confidence. The *Moniteur's* note can certainly not be taken, as some pretend that it should be, for a recognition of the Confederate State; it is no news that the Russian reply includes no concessions, and there is no reason whatever to believe that it is of a defiant or irritating character. Those persons who are the most sanguine and the most eager for war in Europe have given up all hope of seeing one break out before the spring. So there are fully six months to turn in, and time in such affairs is of great resource. Everything looks peaceable enough for the present, and numbers of disbanded soldiers, released from service some months before the usual time, are to be seen passing through Paris on their way to their respective homes. But the alarmists have been very active of late, and particularly audacious in their inventions.

The Emperor of the French, in carrying out the elaborate improvements which are converting Paris into a city of palaces, has not been unmindful of the claims of the poor and laboring population to suitable places for recreation. A spot of ground of 50 acres in extent, has been set apart as a public park, and the requisite arrangements for laying it out, under the direction of the Prefect of the Seine, have just been completed. The spot selected is the hill of Saint Charment, in the vicinity of La Vilette. A similar park is to be provided on the hill of Montmartre, and from each of these a magnificent view of Paris will be obtained.

It is reported that Baron Gros has informed Earl Russell that the opinion of the French Government relative to the Polish negotiations is that, it is preferable to close a useless discussion.

It was reported that Prince Napoleon was to leave for London on a mission relative to Poland.

PARIS, Sept. 23.—The *Patrie* of this evening asserts that the reason for Mr. Mason leaving London is the difficulty raised by Earl Russell upon the subject of the ships building in English ports for the Confederates.

The same paper publishes a pastoral letter of the Bishop of Marseilles, denouncing the prayers of the faithful for their Catholic brethren in Poland, and recommending that Providence should be implored to cover them with its protection and to afford them liberty and peace.

La France of this evening states that the last replies of Prince Gortschakoff have produced the same impression at London as in Paris. The three Courts continue in perfect agreement, and it is not impossible that events may draw France and England into an intimate accord, with the object of meeting the eventualities which may arise from the present situation of France. Russia has broken the treaties of 1815 in their stipulation relative to Poland. This is a grave fact, creating a new situation in Europe. The

writer is convinced that France will not abuse it, and will not lightly yield to the temptations held out by the arrogance of her adversaries. While escaping from the bonds which lately weighed upon her, France has not overstepped the respect for law and justice, which are the immutable bases of all treaties.

The France newspaper, hitherto very pacific in this affair, now addresses Russia in a tone of warning, if not of menace, and reminds her that in 1854 the Emperor Nicholas was firmly convinced that England would never ally herself with France in the East, and that Austria would not enter into an amicable understanding with the Western Powers, and facilitate, by placing armies on the frontier and the Danubian Principalities, the active operations of the war.

"Russia is right," says the France, "In thinking that nobody in Europe systematically desires war, but neither would anybody be afraid of a war in which the great Powers, uniting their forces and their flags, confiding one in the other, and unsuspected of secret ambitions, should march together in the interest of the equilibrium of Europe and in that of right and humanity against Russia, isolated and feeble." England and Austria have a still greater interest than France to curtail the empire of the Czars. Public opinion begins to get excited in those two countries by the almost defiant tone of the Russian despatches. It is to be desired that Russia may not show herself too confident in presence of those eventualities."

BELGIUM.

The Tournay election took place on the 10th inst., and resulted in the defeat of M. Dumortier the champion of the Catholic party, and the victory of M. Charles Rogier, Minister of Foreign Affairs and President of the Council. M. Rogier is the avowed chief of the Liberal party in Belgium, and Prime Minister in that Cabinet, against which the Catholics have so many and such just grievances. The numbers were for M. Rogier, 1761; for M. Dumortier, 1267; majority, 494. It is true that M. Rogier replaces another Liberal, but his return is still a great triumph for his party. Great exertions have been made on both sides, and both candidates were leading men. Tournay is an important constituency, the population of the city being, if we mistake not, over 30,000, and of these the immense majority are Catholics. We do not suppose that M. Charles Rogier, or any one in Belgium, who hesitate to avow that M. Dumortier was the candidate who represented the feelings of those who desire to be counted as obedient children of the Church, and as friends to her cause. Yet, in a nominally Catholic constituency he was defeated by a majority of nearly 500 out of about 3000 voters. There is no hold for it. The fact proves the extent of the evil with which Catholics have to deal.—There is no question of coercion or intimidation that we know of; the case must be taken to be that a large majority of the citizens of Tournay who enjoy the elective franchise approve of the policy of the present Ministry although nobody doubts that it is hostile to the Catholic Church. Tablet.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—Turin, Sept. 12.—The brigands taken from the steamer Anois were handed over last night to the Italian gendarmes at Mont Cenis, on the frontier. The *Stampa*, of this evening, asserts that, in consequence of the reprisals adopted by the Papal Government towards the Italian consul at Rome, the Italian Government will withdraw the exequatur from the Pontifical Consuls resident in the cities of Italy. The same paper states that a circular has been issued by the Father Provincial of the Capuchins in the Basilicata and at Salerno, accepting the invitation of the Ministry relating to the assistance of the Clergy in repressing brigandage.

The *Stampa* of this evening says:—"The Pontifical Consul has left Naples, and the Italian Consul has quitted Rome. The Government has ordered the Pontifical Consuls to quit all towns within the kingdom. The rumours circulated by some foreign journals concerning the unfavourable state of the health of the King of Italy are devoid of foundation."

The *Stendardo Cattolico* of Genoa gives the following particulars on La Farina, lately deceased:—"The works of that politician for the destruction and annexation of the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies had been rewarded by a place as Counsellor of State. He was hardly forty eight and his jovial looks, his auburn hair gave him the appearance of being much younger. He enjoyed, besides, a most robust health; but death takes us without warning. La Farina is said to have received the Last Sacraments from the Friars of La Madonna degli Angeli, the colleagues of Fra Giacomo, Cavour's Confessor. Let us hope that everything was done according to rule."

Rome.—The Procession of the Santissimo Salvatore took place yesterday, and was attended by many thousands of persons from Rome and the surrounding villages. In spite of the threats of the 'National Committee,' the dirty little tickets with 'Viva il Re d'Italia, Morto al Fariseo del Vaticano,' copiously scattered in the streets on Saturday night, and the various sinister prophecies propagated by the Sect with the view of inducing silly people to remain away, the crowd was one of the largest and certainly one of the most devout I have ever seen in Rome.

A great number of strangers were present, principally Austrian, Belgian, and French pilgrims, who came to see Rome in a Christian manner, and who are positively refreshing to meet after one's winter reminiscences of Viator Britannicus—who, however, was nobly represented at the ceremony of Tuesday by two persons speaking English, but whom I hope and trust, for the credit of my country, were North Americans, and whose conversation was such a tissue of oaths and blasphemous jokes, that had these men understood what they said they would scarcely have escaped summary ejection. The Pope did not assist, but attended this morning at Sta Maria del Popolo in full state, with the great carriage and the white mule, whom I am sorry to observe is showing signs of antiquity, though very fat. His Holiness was looking exceedingly well, and it was the more satisfactory as he has had a slight attack of fever and cold lately. The King and Queen of Naples received yesterday in honor of the Queen's birthday. Her Majesty is in rather better health, and does not suffer from cough, but is still in a most delicate state. The Princess Barberini Sciarra has arrived from Naples after acquittal. Her trial was seized on as the occasion of the strongest demon-

stration hostile to Government that has taken place for a year back. Her advocate, Don Leopold Sarantini, was so loudly applauded, he could scarcely finish his speech, and every allusion to the Bourbons was taken up with enthusiasm. The Princess denied all knowledge of the letters she carried, and threw the entire occurrence on the sender, the Cavaliere Quattromani, who is condemned to ten years reclusion. He is very old, and quite blind. The Muratists are now completely thrown into the shade by the Republicans, who are daily increasing—a party of Neapolitan autonomy is fast organizing, and receives proselytes from all colours and parties. There are six more fustillations, and fifty condemned to the galleys for life for Reaction. 'It isn't of any consequence, but I thought I'd mention it,' as Mr. Toots observes, for the benefit of the 'ring-in' faction—honorable members who think no one can do wrong but the Czar of Muscovy.

The trials of the Obvelier Durholz and the chief of the Aquilano reaction, Stramega, concluded this morning after a two days' session of the Conseil de Guerre. The prisoners were conducted at half-past six yesterday morning from the fort of St. Angelo to the Tribunal Militaire at Minerva, escorted by a formidable array of chasseurs a pied and gendarmes. There was a little of the coup de theatre inseparable from all French proceedings, in this rather unnecessary display of force, as at that early hour, and in the 'Governo vecchio' quarter of Rome through which the cortege passed, there was no more danger of a rescue or emeute than in the Rue de Rivoli. M. Durholz occupied a private carriage with two armed soldiers, and the rest of the accused were on foot. The whole Piazza della Minerva was crowded, and the avenues completely blocked up by the French soldiery and a very dirty mob of Italianissimi, who had come with the intention of insulting the prisoners, a feat just 'an niveau de leur valeur.' One of them a member of the Roman Committee, and easily recognizable as a partisan of 'Italia Una' by his hat with two cavities, and the galley slaves, watch-chain with a death's head, affected by the Sect this year (according to their interpretation, meaning Rome, and according to that of most people who have compared the two regimes, more applicable to Piedmontese Naples), forced his way to the carriage door from which M. Durholz was descending, and tried to strike him. The French officer immediately dashed forward with an emphatic 'Ecartez vous de ca, caillou, mes enfans; balayez ces figures de potence,' and the cowardly Roman was in a few minutes consigned to the gendarmes, and marched off to St. Angelo. A stenographer had been vainly looked for the previous day to attend on behalf of the prisoners by the Advocate M. Jeanson, who was entrusted with their defence, and no little sensation was created at the opening of the court, when the Comte Anselme De Puisayo, grandson of the celebrated Vendeen leader of that name, and by his mother's side nearly related to the House of Savoy, demanded to be employed in that capacity, on behalf of his friend M. Durholz, a privilege of the Court immediately conceded. Several leading members of the Neapolitan Emigration were present, among whom was the Prince of Chiracouto, and a large party of officers of the ex-army of Naples. After a long and searching examination of witnesses, the Court concluded by rejecting the charge of brigandage, and convicting the accused on political grounds only of bearing arms against Piedmont, and inflicted the minimum of punishment, five years' reclusion, with a recommendation to mercy, which will probably reduce it to one. The English press has been crammed with tales of Stramega's band. Stramega has been tried, and no one not of pillage, plunder, or violence could be established. It was, on the contrary, clearly proved, that M. Durholz's orders to shoot any one infringing strict discipline had effectually prevented disorder, and the Aquilano reaction had been conducted according to all the laws of war and civilized usage. The trial affords a complete refutation of the charges brought against the reaction, and as, thanks to M. de Puisayo's zeal, they will be fully reported, they will furnish one more proof, and that an official one, of the political character of the reaction. The prisoners defended themselves with great courage and dignity, and left the court amid the open marks of sympathy of the French soldiery who crowded the Salle and the Place de Minerva. Now, here is a case for Lord Russell's consideration. A French Council of War will not absolve men who have been to all intents and purposes carrying on open warfare against Piedmont; they are on the spot—they are the best possible possible judges of the character of the movement, and in the most important case which has come before their jurisdiction, they unhesitatingly pronounce it free of all taint of brigandage, and that it is a political offence. It was also fully established on the trial that the arming, &c., was effected on the Neapolitan side of the frontier by the people themselves, and that the Pontifical Government was in no way responsible for any single fact of the reaction. At the close of the proceedings, when M. Durholz was called on to say if he had anything to allege in arrest of judgment he rose and said:—"I amly claim to share the fate of the men whom I have led—deal with me as you deal with them, and do not make any exception in my case that would bear harder on theirs. They have been faithful to me, I wish to share their fate, whatever it be. The same sentence was eventually passed on M. Durholz, Stramega, De Crosta, an ex-sergeant of the Bourbon army, and two Cardinals and Gavane, were set at liberty. The 'Sect' is furious at the result, and all the more so as publicity will be given to the debates in the French and English press, and in the face of the facts elicited it is no longer possible to affix the stain of crime on the reaction, or the title of brigands on its leaders.—Cor. of Tablet.

Kingdom of Naples.—There is little political news at this moment of a local character, save the regular chronicle of fustillations and other amenities of Piedmontese rule in Naples. At Melfi, on the 27th, Giuseppe A. Mandola; on the 22nd, Leonardo Scienza, at San Vito; on the 17th, Angelo Maria Villani and two companions who were shot while asleep on the bank by the soldiery, at San Marco in Laris without any attempt at capture. A private letter from Sicily gives the most deplorable account of matters as affecting public security, and one I have received from Naples this morning is even more disheartening than usual. The prisons are fuller than ever, fresh arrests fill up the vacancies caused by the transfer of the condemned to the galleys, and yet no amnesty, often as public opinion has pressed it on the Italian Government, is spoken of save for the Garibaldians. Loyalist officers imprisoned in the forts of Piedmont are in many cases treated with the most brutal severity, as the following extract from a letter of the elder Cavaliere Carracciolo, father of Achille Carracciolo, will convince your readers:—"My elder son's health is daily under the rigid confinement he is subjected to at Alessandria, and I have little hope of seeing him again at my advanced age, while of my younger the accounts I receive are even more deplorable. Imprisoned in the Fort of Fenestrelle, removed from every friend or relation he has in the world, he is accused of having attempted to escape, and has been, in consequence, beside his original sentence, condemned to two months' confinement on bread and water diet in heavy irons, which I need not tell you, who know the delicate health of both my sons, is a sentence of terrible severity." The *Gazette du Midi* contains a strong appeal to the liberality of Victor Emmanuel on behalf of the elder son, whose state renders his survival of the winter very problematical; but humanity has been too long disregarded in Piedmont for any appeal to have much effect now, and in France and in England the cruelities of Mourvieu seem to have swallowed up all thought of those daily perpetrating here under the special patronage of Earl Russell and the responsibility of a 'spirited foreign policy.' The Visconte Charles St. Priest has lately undertaken a voyage to Alessandria, and in the audience he had with Signor

Minghetti he was given to understand that at some Greek Kalynda an amnesty would be given, and that M. de Christen, Bishop, and Carracciolo would be comprised in the first. The first, however, will, I suspect, be a private act of clemency to a number of Aspromontini. As yet, be it recorded to his eternal shame, Victor Emmanuel has never spared a Royalist, and when the Garibaldians are being daily set free, quietly and noiselessly, with the express purpose of preventing a claim being based on their release in the case of Bourbonists, it is really idle to hope in any sort of fair dealing or justice that is not enforced by the strong voice of public humanity in other countries; for, in Italy, under the regime of a free press as understood in Piedmont, truth cannot make itself heard. The outrage on M. Delattanti's house and the nightly attempts to tear down the arms of the French Consulate at Naples have induced M. de Bellegue to apply for the protection of the French flag, and a frigate has in consequence been sent into the bay to watch over the interests of French subjects.

THE ROYALIST PRISONERS AT ALESSANDRIA.—Their splendid frankness and noble endurance of misfortune have won for M. De Christen and the companion of his captivity, M. Carracciolo, not only the interest but the respect of all who surround them. Both await with unshaken courage the liberation of which the Government of Turin has held out a promise to the powerful influences which have been interested in their favor. It is well known in Paris that such a wish has been expressed in a very high quarter. If the Minister, Sgr. Minghetti, has not yet acceded to it, it appears he is only waiting a fitting opportunity, and this the President of the Council gave M. Charles de St. Priest to understand when, after the interview with M. de Christen, he proceeded to Turin and demanded an audience of the Minister. The liberation, an act of mere justice in itself, in a proceeding where every judiciary guarantee was flagrantly violated, would also be an act of common humanity to M. Carracciolo, whose health is fast sinking under the severity of a prolonged imprisonment. All the Garibaldians detained on political causes alone were almost at once released, and it is high time that justice were done to two brave officers whose sole crime was to have crossed swords with Piedmont three years since, according to all the laws of war, and who, when their antecedents were guaranteed by an amnesty, were, without any proof mixed in a sabbat conspiracy, and seized in a razzia of the Italian Police. The Government of Turin itself has nothing to gain by maintaining a condemnation so unjustifiable.—Roux—*Gazette du Midi*.

After nine months' imprisonment, the Princess Sciera Barberini has been brought to trial and acquitted by a Piedmontese judge and jury. It turns out from the proceedings at her trial that she had been made the object of a regular spying system, from her arrival in Naples, towards the end of last year, until her intended return to Rome, in January last, when she was arrested at the last station before reaching the Papal territory by two secret police agents, who had accompanied her in the next compartment of the railway carriage to overhear all she said. After all, she is acquitted. But what compensation does she receive for all this spying and this false imprisonment, superinduced by Mr. Odo Russell's officious warnings to his Piedmontese accomplices?

Accounts from Naples state that an adventurous youth, Vincenzo Borrelli, in exploring Vesuvius, advanced too close to the crater, and fell into the abyss.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Sept. 12.—The semi-official *General Correspondence* of to-day denies the statement of the *Europa* that Prince Metternich had assured the French Government Austria would unconditionally ally herself with France in the Polish question, even to the extent of war with Russia.

The Hungarian death and famine exceed the worst apprehensions expressed in the papers. In a country district about twice as large as Ireland, and inhabited by two and a quarter millions of people, not a blade of corn or grass has grown to still the hunger of men and cattle. Half a million of people usually employed in agricultural labour, are thrown out of work; and there is not a grain to confide to mother earth for another and more liberal return.

DENMARK.

L'Europe of Frankfurt, in its impression of Tuesday, publishes:—We have learnt that the Federal execution against Denmark is determined upon. Holstein is to be immediately occupied by German troops. The strength of the corps of occupation is not known to us. We can also announce, on the subject of the arrangements entered into between Denmark and Sweden, that the Government of Charles XVI., informed of the grave decision come to by the Confederation, has concentrated an army of from 18,000 to 26,000 in that part of Sweden facing Copenhagen. This Swedish corps d'armee will pass over to Denmark as soon as Holstein is occupied by the German troops.

POLAND.

A communication from Cracow gives the following details respecting Lelewel's defeat and death:—Having been attacked on the 6th by superior forces at Otwoz, he repulsed the enemy, but was shortly after fiercely assailed again at Babry, when he fell while gallantly leading a battalion in a charge with the bayonet. Several other officers fell at the same time, and among them were Wallisz, Kalista, Balba, Muzowski, and Nieszkowski. After Lelewel's death Gredzinski took the command, and saved the rest of the detachment by breaking through the enemy's lines.

TURIN, Sept. 15.—The Russian Government in Warsaw yesterday began to apply compulsory measures towards trades-people who had not paid their taxes. The places of business of such persons were closed by the police. The taxes in question were then paid.

CRACOW, Sept. 16.—A leading article of the *Czes* to-day demands the recognition of Poland as a belligerent, declaring it would otherwise appear that the Powers approve the present condition of the conflict and the barbarous measures that are being taken.

'This recognition,' says the *Czes*, 'would only be the logical consequence of the armistice accepted by Poland and rejected by Russia. It would not cost a man nor a shilling, it would put an end to all conspiracy, secure Poland and Europe from revolutionary designs, and preserve the dignity of the Great Powers while it protected the interests of Poland.'

BRNO, Sept. 16.—The arming of hands for the insurrection continues on the frontier. An outbreak on the Russian side of the frontier is also expected. Arrests of officials take place frequently.

THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT AND THE BISHOPS.—Konigsberg, Sept. 11.—The National Government has published the following note:—"Many journals announced that the National Government had forbidden, on pain of death, the consecration of one of the Bishops lately appointed by the Holy Father. We declare, therefore, that this report does not deserve the smallest credit, that the National Government never has, and never will issue an order which would diminish the attributes of the clerical office; that the same, from the beginning of the insurrection to this time, has not only never threatened the personal safety and property of the Clergy, but on the contrary, has protected them against the violence of the foreign rule; that it has never once cause to threaten with punishment any of the clerical profession, inasmuch as the attitude of the whole Clergy—full of Christian virtue and devotion to the National cause, as it has been—has given no ground, therefore, but has acquired for itself a sentiment of reverence for religion and respect for the servants of the Altar."

The *Niedopole*, which is the organ of the National Government at Warsaw, publishes the follow-

ing official notice:—"In consequence of the evident powerlessness of diplomacy, and the pusillanimity of Europe, the key of the position is no longer at Paris, London, Vienna, but on the shores of the Vistula Poland will persist in her struggle."

RUSSIA.

A St. Petersburg letter of the 4th, in the Nord, announces that the effective strength of the army is completed by twelve new divisions of infantry, of four regiments each. This contingent has been furnished by the reserves and increases the forces about 100,000 men. The recruiting was effected in the most perfect order. The peasants no longer take refuge in the woods as was often in the case before, and the new soldiers are animated with the best spirit. In several localities they ask to be incorporated in the active army as early as possible.

A Breslau paper says that in the territory of the Amour a legion is being formed of Baschkirs, Calmucks, and even of Chinese, in anticipation of a possible war with the Western Powers. It consists both of infantry and cavalry, and the men support themselves, and are to be ready at any moment to enter upon a campaign.

La France also announces that the Russian Admiralty is making experiments with vessels especially destined in the event of war to be sunk in the channels of Cronstadt.

UNITED STATES.

Mr. Jocum, formerly Federal superintendent of Contrabands at Cairo, is to be tried there on the 20th inst., for having in conjunction with the Rev. Mr. Rogers, an army chaplain now lecturing at the North on the sorrows and sufferings of the poor negro, carried on an extensive business by selling them to planters on the Mississippi for cotton.

A delightful result of the policy of the Washington administration in suspending the writ for the protection of innocence, is furnished by the Washington correspondent of the *Chicago Times*, who relates the story of one Moses Colby, of Chicago, arrested as a deserter and thrust into the army, when he never was in the army at all. All appeals for his release have proved ineffectual. The courts have been closed by the administration.

ARBITRARY ARRESTS.—Messrs. Kelly and Piet, the well-known enterprising publishers of Baltimore, and the proprietors of that sterling Catholic journal, the *Baltimore Catholic Mirror*, have been arrested, and at the present writing are confined in the Provost Marshal's quarters in that city. Their crime, it appears, is publishing and selling a pamphlet entitled 'Fourteen months in an American Bastille,' written by Keys, son of the man to whom we are indebted for our noblest national lyric.

ARTFUL, AIN'T IT?—The dodge of the conscript deserters is to don a Confederate uniform, and come into our camp as deserters. They are then sent to Washington, take the oath of allegiance and are forwarded to the North. Seven were caught at this game last week.

WAR SHOOTERS AND THE DRAFT.—Two sons of Edward Everett were drafted in Boston, a few days ago when their father, a vigorous war advocate, patriotically stepped forward and paid the three hundred dollars exemption fee! A son of Wendell Phillips was also drafted about the same time, when the distinguished abolitionist and nineteen-year-old discipulus walked up and forked over three hundred dollars to aid in filling the ranks of our army and supporting the Government.

AN EYE TO BUSINESS.—A legal friend in the west sends the following:

Several years ago I was practicing law in one of the many beautiful towns in Wisconsin. One very warm day, while seated in my office at work, I was interrupted by the entrance of a boy the son of one of my clients, who had walked into town, six miles in a blazing sun, for the purpose of procuring a Bible. He had been told, he said, that there was a place there where they gave them away to people who had no money; he said he had no money and was very anxious to get one of the good books, and asked me to go with him to the place where they were kept. Anxious to encourage him in his early piety I let the brief on which I was engaged, and went over with him the stand of an old Presbyterian deacon who had the much coveted book in charge. I introduced him to the deacon telling him the circumstances. He praised the boy very highly; was delighted to see the young man so early seeking after the truth, &c. and presented him with the best bible in his collection. Babby put it in his pocket and was starting off, when the deacon said: "You my son, that you possess what you so much desire. I suppose you feel perfectly happy?" "Well I do, of course, for between you and I, I know where I can trade it for a most plaguy good fiddle!"

A stockbroker, whose mind was always full of quotations was asked a few days how old his father was? "Well," said he abstractedly, "he is quinquaginty, but there is every prospect he will reach six and possibly be at a premium."

A young lady at a party was asked by a lover of serious pouting whether she had seen Crabbe's Tales? "Why, no," she answered, "I did know crab in tails." "I beg your pardon, miss," said he; "I mean have you read Crabbe's Tales?" "And I assure you, sir," said she, "I did not know that red crabs, or any other crabs, had tails."

HEALTH OF THE ARMY.

Sickness destroys more soldiers than cannon, rifles and bayonets. Ge have boys are now suffering more severely from the terrible epidemics which rage in the spring and summer throughout the South, than from the assaults of the public enemy. Is the government aware that HOSSETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, the pure stimulant, stomachic and corrective in existence is a positive protective against the fatal malarial of the Southern swamps, and the poisonous tendency of the impure water of the Southern rivers and bays. Vast quantities of the ordinary alcoholic liquor—all adulterated, all charged with acid and destructive elements—are used for medicinal purposes, in the camp, in the city lanes and in the field. Their effect is murderous; and it is amazing that they should be resorted to, when it is well known to the million, to multitudes of officers and soldiers, and to physicians in civil life, that the use of HOSSETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS will save unnumbered individuals from epidemic fevers, dysentery, diarrhea, liver attacks, fever and ague, and all other complaints specially incident to unhealthy regions, at this perilous season. In the name of common humanity let this matter be looked to and that speedily.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplugh & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and P. J. Son.

MURRAY & LAMM'S FLORIDA WATER.—The perfume of the guineensis and purity of a floral perfume is its duration when exposed to the air. The aroma derived from essential oils soon dies out, and leaves behind it an odor which is anything but agreeable; but that which is obtained by distillation from fresh and odoriferous flowers and blossoms, improves by contact with the air and length of time. Hence Murray & Lamm's Florida Water, the concentrated product of rare Southern flowers, gathered in the zenith of their bloom and fragrance has not only the freshness of an unadorned bouquet, but is indestructible except by the washing of the article moistened with it. Agents for Montreal: Devins & Bolton, Lamplugh & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and P. J. Son.

AN ITEM WHICH EVERY MAN SHOULD READ.—We have probably all of us met with instances, in which a word heedlessly spoken against the reputation of a female has been magnified by malicious minds until a cloud has become dark enough to overshadow her whole existence. To those who are accustomed—not necessarily from bad motives, but from thoughtlessness to speak lightly of females, we recommend the 'hints' as worthy of consideration: 'Never use a lady's name in an improper place, at an improper time, or in mixed company. Never make assertions about her that you think are untrue, or allusions that you feel she herself would blush to hear. When you meet with men who do not scruple to make use of a woman's name in reckless and unprincipled manner, shun them, for they are the very worst members of the community—men lost to every sense of honor—every feeling of humanity. Many a good and worthy woman's character has been forever ruined and her heart broken by a lie, manufactured by some villain, and repeated where it should not have been and in the presence of those whose little judgment could not deter them from circulating the foul and bragging report. A slander is soon propagated and the smallest thing derogatory to a woman's character will fly on the wings of the wind, and magnify as it circulates until its monstrous weight crushes the poor unconscious victim. Respect the name of woman, for your mothers and sisters are women; and as you would have their fair name un tarnished, and their lives unbittered by the slanderer's biting tongue, heed the ill that your own words may bring upon the mother, the sister, or the wife of some fellow creature.

Mrs. Partington says that Ike, who has just returned from France, speaks French like a Parishioner.

AN EVENING SCHOOL

WILL be opened at the ST. PATRICK'S COMMERCIAL MODEL SCHOOL, WELLINGTON STREET, near the Wellington Bridge, on the 14th of September. The Commissioners have provided a splendid building for this School. Terms very low—payable in advance. T. MATHEWS, Teacher. Montreal, Sept. 7th, 1863.

HOME EVIDENCE.

Dr. R. DORAN, Chemist and Druggist, Crown Street, Quebec. Sir,—I read from the following certificate attesting the efficacy of BERTHOUD'S SERRAVALLE'S.

History of a Snow Blind. I certify that on the 1st. March, 1863, my son, who was then 12 years of age, was obliged to leave his bed from the above sickness. I employed the best doctors, who took him under their charge for two years, without obtaining relief. Last spring I commenced to give BERTHOUD'S SERRAVALLE, and from the moment he began taking the remedy a rapid improvement took place, and at present he can walk with facility. I then prescribed all persons suffering with similar malady to try BERTHOUD'S SERRAVALLE.

JEAN LACHANCE. St. Roch de Quebec, 14th April, 1863.

IT IS ASTONISHING. Still another grateful letter sent to Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists, Montreal, Next to the Court House.

DEAR SIR,—For years I have suffered severely from liver complaint, constant pain in the side, no appetite, intense drowsiness and a sense of suffocation compelling me at times to remain in bed for three or four days. For two years I was constantly taking medicine under the advice of two of our best city physicians, without getting any relief. By their orders I spent the whole of last summer in the country, but without relief; last March I was advised by a friend who knew its virtues to try BERTHOUD'S SERRAVALLE but I had lost confidence in every thing and was fearful of getting worse, at last I did try it, its effect was most beneficial, my appetite returned, the heavy drowsiness left me and my digestion became vigorous and healthy. I used in all 12 bottles and am now as strong and well as any man could desire. You are at liberty to make my case known to the public.

Yours very truly, J. H. KENNEDY. Grocer and dealer in wines and spirits, 156 St. Mary street Montreal. Im. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co, J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son

MASSON COLLEGE.

THE Students of MASSON COLLEGE are requested to enter on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER. Their effects will be carried gratis from the Steamboat to the College. August 27. 2t.

THE FRENCH & ENGLISH ACADEMY OF MADEMOISELLE LACOMBE & MISS CLARKE

No. 12 Sanguinet Street, WILL RECOMMEND ITS complete Course of Education on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER next. Mr. H. E. CLARKE will continue to give Lessons, in the Academy, in English in all its branches, and in History, Geography, Astronomy, The Use of the Globes, Natural Philosophy, Drawing, &c., and will specially attend to the Writing and Arithmetic. Music will form an object of particular attention. Aug. 20, 1863. 1m.

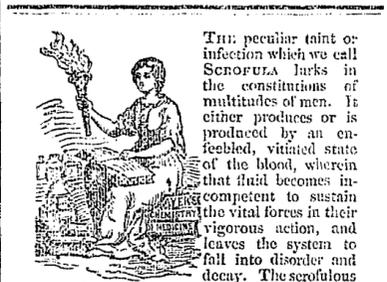
MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL,

No. 2 ST. CONSTANT STREET. THE duties of this SCHOOL will be RESUMED on MONDAY, the 24th instant, at NINE o'clock A.M. A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted, in this Institution, on extremely moderate Charges. Superior facilities are afforded for the learning of the French and English languages, as nearly all the pupils speak both. Parents desirous of placing their sons in the above Establishment, are requested to make early application. For Terms and other particulars, apply at the School. W. DORAN, Principal. August 19.

LUMBER.

JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS, Corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, AND ON THE WHARF, IN REAR OF BONSECOURS CHURCH, MONTREAL.

THE undersigned offer for sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3 in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common. 2-in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality and CULLS. —ALSO,— 1 1/2-in PLANK—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality. 1-in and 1 1/2-in BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING, (all sizes), clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices. —AND,— 45,000 FEET OF CEDAR. JORDAN & BENARD, 35 St. Denis Street. Montreal, July 21, 1863.



THE peculiar taint or infection which we call Scrofula, lurks in the constitutions of multitudes of men. It either produces or is produced by an enfeebled, vitiated state of the blood, wherein that fluid becomes incompetent to sustain the vital forces in their vigorous action, and leaves the system to fall into disorder and decay. The scrofulous contamination is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered digestion from unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children." The diseases which it originates take various names, according to the organs it attacks. In the lungs, Scrofula produces tubercles, and finally Consumption; in the glands, swellings which suppurate and become ulcerous sores; in the stomach and bowels, derangements which produce indigestion, dyspepsia, and liver complaints; on the skin, eruptive and cutaneous affections. These all having the same origin, require the same remedy, viz. purification and invigoration of the blood. Purify the blood, and these dangerous distempers leave you. With feeble, foul, or corrupted blood, you cannot have health; with that "life of the flesh" healthy, you cannot have scrofulous disease.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is compounded from the most effectual antidotes that medical science has discovered for this afflicting distemper, and for the cure of the disorders it entails. That it is far superior to any other remedy yet devised, is known by all who have given it a trial. That it does combine virtues truly extraordinary in their effect upon this class of complaints, is indisputably proven by the great multitude of publicly known and remarkable cures it has made of the following diseases: King's Evil or Strumular Swellings, Tumors, Eruptions, Pimples, Blisters and Sores, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Coughs from tuberculous deposits in the lungs, White Swellings, Debility, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Syphilis and Syphilitic Infections, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weaknesses, and, indeed, the whole series of complaints that arise from impurity of the blood. Minute reports of individual cases may be found in AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC, which is furnished to the druggists for gratuitous distribution, wherein may be learned the directions for its use, and some of the remarkable cures which it has made when all other remedies had failed to afford relief. Those cases are purposely taken from all sections of the country, in order that every reader may have access to some one who can speak to him of its benefits from personal experience. Scrofula depresses the vital energies, and thus leaves its victims far more subject to disease and its fatal results than are healthy constitutions. Hence it tends to shorten, and does greatly shorten, the average duration of human life. The vast importance of these considerations has led us to spend years in perfecting a remedy which is adequate to its cure. This we now offer to the public under the name of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, although it is composed of ingredients, some of which exceed the best of Sarsaparilla in alterative power. By its aid you may protect yourself from the suffering and danger of these disorders. Purge out the foul corruptions that rot and fester in the blood; purge out the causes of disease, and vigorous health will follow. By its peculiar virtues this remedy stimulates the vital functions, and thus expels the distempers which lurk within the system or burst out on any part of it.

We know the public have been deceived by many compounds of Sarsaparilla, that promised much and did nothing; but they will neither be deceived nor disappointed in this. Its virtues have been proven by abundant trial, and there remains no question of its surpassing excellence for the cure of the afflicting diseases it is intended to reach. Although under the same name, it is a very different medicine from any other which has been before the people, and is far more effectual than any other which has ever been available to them.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

The World's Great Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease.

This has been so long used and so universally known, that we need no more than assure the public that its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do all it has ever done. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists; Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists everywhere. Lyman, Clark & Co., Montreal.

NOTICE.

THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE appointed by the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, to aid, protect, and give information to IRISH IMMIGRANTS, will meet for that purpose at the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, TOWN'S BUILDINGS, PLACE D'ARMES, on every TUESDAY EVENING, at HALF-PAST SEVEN o'clock. Parties in the city or country who can give employment to these immigrants are respectfully requested to send their address to the said HALL, or ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE. (By order), J. H. DUGGAN, Asst. Sec. Secretary. Montreal, 19th May, 1863.

NOTICE.

CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND. Parties wishing to procure the above, who may not have been called upon, can have it by leaving their orders at No. 81, McGill Street, Montreal. Wm. PALMER, General Agent, Quebec. Montreal, July 1, 1863.

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET,

CONTINUE to SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

A CARD.

A VERY handsomely executed LITHOGRAPH PORTRAIT of HIS LORDSHIP the BISHOP of MONTREAL, and a STRIKING LIKENESS, is now for Sale at MESSRS. HOLLAND, CHAPELBAU, & PAYETTE, as also at the PROVIDENCE CONVENT, and at the SISTERS of MERCY. The Catholic public will, we are sure, be delighted to possess such a memorial of their well-beloved Bishop.

NOTICE.

BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge. First-class city references given if required. Office and Salesroom No. 29 Great St. James Street, Montreal. A. FULLER, General Agent for Canada. Sub-Agents wanted. Montreal, Oct. 15, 1863.

NOTICE.

M. BERGIN, MERCHANT TAILOR, AND MASTER TAILOR TO THE Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers, No. 79, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's)

C. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S UNEQUALLED DOUBLE THREAD



FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, Prices ranging upwards from Twenty-Five Dollars

General Agent for Canada. Montreal, Oct. 15, 1863.

NOTICE.

THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Rootman, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents.

SONGS for CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Aids to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. Dr. Cummings. Music by Signor Speranza and Mr. John M. Loretz, jun. 18mo, half bound, 38 cents; cloth 50 cents.

We have made arrangements with the author to publish this book in future. This Edition is very much enlarged from the first, and being now complete, will supply a want long felt in our Catholic Schools. This is the only Catholic work of the kind published in the United States.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRINT PRAYER BOOK.

DAILY PRAYERS: A MANUAL OF CATHOLIC DEVOTION, Compiled from the most approved sources, and adapted to all states and conditions in life, ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED. Publishers' Advertisement:

For years and years we have been asked for large print Prayer Book, and for one reason or another we have delayed getting up one until the present time. We desired to make it, when made, the most complete and the most elegant Prayer Book published either in Europe or America, and we think we have succeeded.

The Features which distinguish it from all other Prayer Books are as follows: I. It contains the principal public and private Devotions used by Catholics, in very large type. II. The Short Prayers at Mass are illustrated with thirty-seven new plates, designed and engraved expressly for this book. III. It contains the Epistles, Gospels, and Collects for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, together with the Offices of Holy Week, in three sizes larger type than they can be found in any other Prayer Book. IV. The book is illustrated throughout with initial letters and cuts. It is printed on fine paper, from electrotype plates, making it altogether the handsomest Prayer Book published.

18mo. of nearly 900 pages.	Sheep,	\$0 75
" "	Boan, plain,	1 00
" "	Embossed, gilt,	1 50
" "	Imit., full gilt,	1 75
" "	" " clasp,	2 00
" "	English morocco,	2 00
" "	Morocco extra,	2 50
" "	Mor. extra, clasp,	3 00
" "	Mor. extra, beveled,	3 00
" "	Mor. extra, beveled, clasp,	3 50
" "	Mor. extra, panelled,	5 00

THE MASS BOOK:

Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, Vespers and Benediction.

Publishers' Notice. In presenting the Mass Book to the Catholic public, it is well to enumerate some of its advantages: I. It contains the proper Masses for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, answering all the purposes of a Missal. II. It contains the principal Offices for Holy Week, which will save the purchase of a special book for that service. III. It contains the Vespers for Sundays and Holydays, which is not to be found in any Missal published. IV. The type is three sizes larger than any Missal published, and the price is less than one-half. V. It is purposely printed on thin paper, so that it can be conveniently carried in the pocket.

18mo., cloth,	\$0 35
" " roan, plain,	0 50
" " embossed, gilt,	0 63
" " " clasp,	0 75
" " imitation, full gilt,	0 75
" " " clasp,	0 88

FINE EDITION OF THE MASS BOOK, Printed on super extra paper, with fine steel engravings.

Embossed, gilt edges,	\$1 00
" full gilt,	1 25
Morocco extra, Goume edges,	1 50
" " gilt edges,	2 00
" " clasp,	2 50
" " beveled,	2 50
" " clasp,	3 00

* The Cheap Edition of this is the best edition of the "Epistles and Gospels" for Schools published.

MRS. SADLIER'S NEW STORY, OLD AND NEW; OR, TASTE VERSUS FASHION.

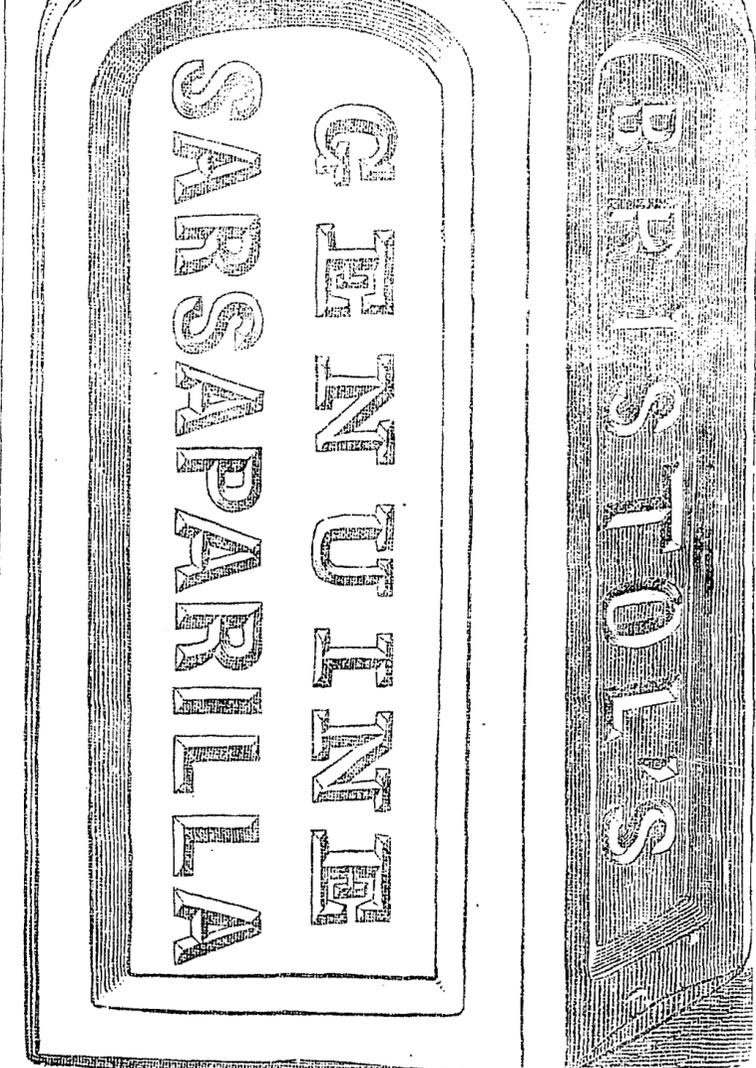
BY MRS. J. SADLIER. Author of "The Confederate Chiefs," "New Lights," "Bessy Conway," "Elinor Preston," "Willy Burke," &c., &c. 16mo, 486 pages, cloth, \$1; cloth, gilt, \$1 50; with a Portrait of the Author. A NEW VOLUME OF SERMONS FOR 1862, BY THE PAULIST FATHERS. 12mo. cloth \$1.

SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS, for 1861, cloth, 75c. The TALISMAN: An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs J. Sadlier. 19 cents. Now Ready,

A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest. 16mo cloth 75c., cloth gilt, \$1. This, it is believed, will supply a great want—a correct and readable life of St. Patrick. It is written by a Priest who has devoted much time to the study of Irish History and Antiquities, and, judging from his Life of our National Saint, he has turned his studies to some account.

About 1st April, A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics: By Hon. T. D. M'Gee. 12mo., 2 vols., cloth, \$2; half calf or morocco, \$3. TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By Saint Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo., cloth, \$1. NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo., cloth, 50 cents.

In May, FATHER SHEEHY: A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo., cloth, 38 cents; cloth, gilt, 50 cents; paper, 21 cents. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., 31 Barley Street, N. Y., and Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal. Montreal, Jan. 22, 1863.



The above Cut represents correctly the exact size of the BOTTLES of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.

The great PURIFIER of the BLOOD, which is guaranteed to be the purest and most powerful extract of the best quality of HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA

More concentrated, safe, and efficacious than any other Sarsaparilla ever offered to the public. Each Bottle contains a larger quantity of pure Sarsaparilla than does Six Bottles of any other preparation of this kind in the market.

PRICE ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE. Read the wonderful cases of Cures which are now, and have been recently reported in the newspapers of Montreal and Quebec; they are so strongly authenticated by well known citizens, over their own signatures and addresses, that no reasonable or sane person can doubt their truth, and the strictest investigation is cheerfully invited in every case. Let the Sick be sure to get the genuine BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. Sept. 17, 1863. 1m.

For Sale in Montreal in the Drug Stores of: Messrs. Devins & Bolton; Lamplough & Campbell; K. Campbell & Co.; J. Gardner; J. A. Harte; A. G. Davidson; H. R. Gray; Picault & Son; and by Druggists generally throughout Canada.

SADLIER & CO'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY, THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Rootman, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents. SONGS for CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Aids to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. Dr. Cummings. Music by Signor Speranza and Mr. John M. Loretz, jun. 18mo, half bound, 38 cents; cloth 50 cents.

We have made arrangements with the author to publish this book in future. This Edition is very much enlarged from the first, and being now complete, will supply a want long felt in our Catholic Schools. This is the only Catholic work of the kind published in the United States.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRINT PRAYER BOOK.

DAILY PRAYERS: A MANUAL OF CATHOLIC DEVOTION, Compiled from the most approved sources, and adapted to all states and conditions in life, ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED. Publishers' Advertisement:

For years and years we have been asked for large print Prayer Book, and for one reason or another we have delayed getting up one until the present time. We desired to make it, when made, the most complete and the most elegant Prayer Book published either in Europe or America, and we think we have succeeded.

The Features which distinguish it from all other Prayer Books are as follows: I. It contains the principal public and private Devotions used by Catholics, in very large type. II. The Short Prayers at Mass are illustrated with thirty-seven new plates, designed and engraved expressly for this book. III. It contains the Epistles, Gospels, and Collects for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, together with the Offices of Holy Week, in three sizes larger type than they can be found in any other Prayer Book. IV. The book is illustrated throughout with initial letters and cuts. It is printed on fine paper, from electrotype plates, making it altogether the handsomest Prayer Book published.

18mo. of nearly 900 pages.	Sheep,	\$0 75
" "	Boan, plain,	1 00
" "	Embossed, gilt,	1 50
" "	Imit., full gilt,	1 75
" "	" " clasp,	2 00
" "	English morocco,	2 00
" "	Morocco extra,	2 50
" "	Mor. extra, clasp,	3 00
" "	Mor. extra, beveled,	3 00
" "	Mor. extra, beveled, clasp,	3 50
" "	Mor. extra, panelled,	5 00

THE MASS BOOK:

Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, Vespers and Benediction.

Publishers' Notice. In presenting the Mass Book to the Catholic public, it is well to enumerate some of its advantages: I. It contains the proper Masses for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, answering all the purposes of a Missal. II. It contains the principal Offices for Holy Week, which will save the purchase of a special book for that service. III. It contains the Vespers for Sundays and Holydays, which is not to be found in any Missal published. IV. The type is three sizes larger than any Missal published, and the price is less than one-half. V. It is purposely printed on thin paper, so that it can be conveniently carried in the pocket.

18mo., cloth,	\$0 35
" " roan, plain,	0 50
" " embossed, gilt,	0 63
" " " clasp,	0 75
" " imitation, full gilt,	0 75
" " " clasp,	0 88

FINE EDITION OF THE MASS BOOK, Printed on super extra paper, with fine steel engravings.

Embossed, gilt edges,	\$1 00
" full gilt,	1 25
Morocco extra, Goume edges,	1 50
" " gilt edges,	2 00
" " clasp,	2 50
" " beveled,	2 50
" " clasp,	3 00

* The Cheap Edition of this is the best edition of the "Epistles and Gospels" for Schools published.

MRS. SADLIER'S NEW STORY, OLD AND NEW; OR, TASTE VERSUS FASHION.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER. Author of "The Confederate Chiefs," "New Lights," "Bessy Conway," "Elinor Preston," "Willy Burke," &c., &c. 16mo, 486 pages, cloth, \$1; cloth, gilt, \$1 50; with a Portrait of the Author. A NEW VOLUME OF SERMONS FOR 1862, BY THE PAULIST FATHERS. 12mo. cloth \$1.

SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS, for 1861, cloth, 75c. The TALISMAN: An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs J. Sadlier. 19 cents. Now Ready,

A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest. 16mo cloth 75c., cloth gilt, \$1. This, it is believed, will supply a great want—a correct and readable life of St. Patrick. It is written by a Priest who has devoted much time to the study of Irish History and Antiquities, and, judging from his Life of our National Saint, he has turned his studies to some account.

About 1st April, A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics: By Hon. T. D. M'Gee. 12mo., 2 vols., cloth, \$2; half calf or morocco, \$3. TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By Saint Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo., cloth, \$1. NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo., cloth, 50 cents.

In May, FATHER SHEEHY: A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo., cloth, 38 cents; cloth, gilt, 50 cents; paper, 21 cents. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., 31 Barley Street, N. Y., and Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal. Montreal, Jan. 22, 1863.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

- Albany—G. P. Hughes.
- Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm
- Albion—Patrick Lynch.
- Astoria—J. Doyle.
- Baltimore—Rev. J. Oameron
- Boston—Rev. M. Girroir.
- Buffalo, N. S.—Rev. K. J. McDonald.
- Burlington—M. Moran.
- Calgary—B. Hinds.
- Charlottetown—C. F. Fraser.
- Chatham—P. P. Lynch.
- Chatham—James Feeny.
- Chatham—H. Gorman.
- Chatham and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Magain.
- Chatham—J. Hackett.
- Chatham—A. B. McIntosh.
- Chatham—P. Maguire.
- Chatham—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
- Chatham, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
- Chatham—Edward M'Govern.
- Chatham Mills—Wm. Chisholm
- Chatham—J. M'iver.
- Chatham—J. B. Looney.
- Chatham—J. Bonfield.
- Chatham—Rev. J. J. Collins
- Chatham Townships—P. Hackett.
- Chatham—P. Gafney
- Chatham—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
- Chatham—J. Flood.
- Chatham—Rev. J. Rossiter.
- Chatham—J. Harris.
- Chatham—Dr. M'Dougall.
- Chatham—J. M'Carthy.
- Chatham—J. Neary.
- Chatham—W. Featherston.
- Chatham—M. Heaphy.
- Chatham—P. Purcell.
- Chatham—J. Kennedy.
- Chatham—M. O'Connor.
- Chatham—B. Henry.
- Chatham—W. Hart.
- Chatham—Rev. R. Keleher.
- Chatham—M. Kelly.
- Chatham—P. Boland.
- Chatham—J. J. Murphy.
- Chatham—E. Duane.
- Chatham—Francis O'Neill.
- Chatham—W. Martin.
- Chatham—F. Ford.
- Chatham—James Heenan.
- Chatham—J. Doran.
- Chatham—E. M'Comick.
- Chatham—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
- Chatham—J. Birmingham.
- Chatham—O. M'Mahon.
- Chatham—Rev. T. Seare.
- Chatham—M. O'Leary.
- Chatham—James Carroll.
- Chatham—P. Kelly.
- Chatham—J. Campion.
- Chatham—M. Teffy.
- Chatham—P. M'Dermott.
- Chatham—T. Griffith.
- Chatham—Rev. J. Graton.
- Chatham—J. Daley.
- Chatham—D. M'Donald.
- Chatham—Rev. G. A. Hay.
- Chatham—T. Dunn.
- Chatham—Rev. Mr. Boarrett
- Chatham—Rev. Mr. Falray.
- Chatham—J. Caughlin.
- Chatham—J. M'Gill.
- Chatham—A. D. M'Donald.
- Chatham—Rev. Mr. Sz.
- Chatham—H. O'Connell.
- Chatham—C. M'Gill.
- Chatham—M. Hayden
- Chatham—Rev. Mr. Brettargh
- Chatham—W. Carmell.
- Chatham—J. Green.
- Chatham—P. J. Sheridan.
- Chatham—P. F. J. Mullen, 23 Shuter Street.
- Chatham—J. Hagan.
- Chatham—James Kehoe.
- Chatham—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
- Chatham—Thomas Jarmy.
- Chatham—J. Murphy

WANTED.
A BAKER to work in Brockville, O.W. He must be capable of taking charge of a Bake Shop, and a good Oake and hand Cracker Baker. The strictest sobriety will be indispensable in the applicant. Wages \$15.00 per month and board.
All applications to be made (if by letter post-paid) to P. Bolger, Baker and Grocer, Brockville, C.W. September 24.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,
MONTREAL.
No. 19 COTE STREET, No. 19.
THE RE-OPENING of the Classes will take place on TUESDAY, FIRST SEPTEMBER next.
For particulars, apply to the undersigned, at the Academy.
U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal.
August 27.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling, AND LARGE RESERVE FUNDS.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
THIS COMPANY continues to INSURE Buildings and all other descriptions of Property against loss or damage by Fire, on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates charged by any good English Company.
All just losses promptly settled, without deduction or discount, and without reference to England.
The large Capital and judicious management of this Company insures the most perfect safety to the assured.
No charge for Policies or Transfers.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.
The following advantages, amongst numerous others, are offered by this Company to parties intending to insure their lives:—
Perfect security for the fulfilment of its engagements to Policy-holders.
Favorable Rates of Premium.
A high reputation for prudence and judgment, and the most liberal consideration of all questions connected with the interests of the assured.
Thirty days' grace allowed for payment of renewal premiums, and no forfeiture of Policy from unintentional mistake.
Policies lapsed by non-payment of premiums may be renewed within three months, by paying the premium, with a fine of ten shillings per cent. on the production of satisfactory evidence of the good state of health of the life assured.
Participation of Profits by the assured, amounting to two-thirds of its net amount.
Large Bonus declared 1855, amounting to £2 per cent per annum on the sum assured, being on ages from twenty to forty, 80 per cent on the premium.
Next division of profits in 1865.
Stamps and policies not charged for.
All Medical Fees paid by the Company.
Medical Referee—W. E. Scott, M.D.
H. L. ROUTE, Agent.
Montreal, May 28, 1863.

FARM FOR SALE.
FOR SALE, that splendid FARM (the residence of the late Mr. Francis McKay) at SAULT AU RECOLLET, with a fine STONE GOTTAGE and excellent GARDEN, planted with fruit trees, attached, Farm House, out-buildings, &c., on it. The Farm House is in good order and ready for occupation. It is one of the finest properties on the Island of Montreal, and admirably situated, being on the river side.
For Terms, &c., apply to
REV. J. J. VINET, Curé St. Recollet, Or
G. L. PERRY, Esq., 55, St. Lawrence Main St.
N.B.—The Cattle, Farm Utensils, and Entire Stock belonging to the Farm, will be sold by Public Auction, on Wednesday, the 30th September, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.
Sept. 17, 1863.

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES.
THOMAS M'KENNA,
PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER,
Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of
Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings
He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises,
Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street.
"GOLDS" or any other system fitted up, if required.
PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen.
THOMAS M'KENNA,
36 and 38 Henry Street.
May 1, 1862.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS.
ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 12th of OCT., TRAINS will leave
BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:
EASTERN TRAINS.
Mail Train for Quebec and Local Train from Richmond to Island Pond at 10.00 A.M.
Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over night at Island Pond) at 3.45 P.M.
Accommodation Train for Island Pond and Way Stations, at 7.00 P.M.
Mail Trains will not stop at Stations marked thus * on the Time-bills, unless signalled.
WESTERN TRAINS.
Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7.30 A.M.
Local Train for Kingston and Way Stations, at 10.00 A.M.
Night Express Train (with Sleeping Car) for Toronto, Detroit, and the West, at 6.30 P.M.
C. J. BRYDGES
Managing Director
Oct. 9, 1862.

DR. F. DELLENBAUGH,
GERMAN PHYSICIAN OF BUFFALO, N. Y.,
WILL be in the following places in the month of September and October, 1863:—
Kingston, Stinson's Hotel, Sept. 23rd, 24th, & 25th.
Pictou, Blanchard's " " 25th & 28th.
Napawee, Commercial " " 29th.
Brighton, Mansion House, " " 30th.
Peterboro, Caisse's Hotel Oct. 1st & 2nd.
Lindsay, Jewitt's " " 3rd & 5th.
Newcastle, Commercial " " 9th.
Where he can be consulted on all forms of lingering diseases. Consultation free.
Sept. 17, 1863.

MATT. JANNARD,
NEW CANADIAN COFFIN STORE,
AT No. 9, ST. LAMBERT HILL,
Continuum of St. Lawrence Street, near Craig St., MONTREAL.
M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand, COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices.

WILLIAM H. HODSON,
ARCHITECT,
No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street.
Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.
Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to.
Montreal, May 28, 1863.

O. J. DEVLIN,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE:
32 Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

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

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

J. P. KELLY, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
No. 6, Little St. James Street.
Montreal, June 12.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL,
ADVOCATES, &c.,
Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street,
(Opposite the Court House),
MONTREAL.

H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.
HUDON & CURRAN,
ADVOCATES
No. 40 Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE!
FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.
THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible, and as fresh and delicate as the breath of Living Flowers.
WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS?
For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal. During the warm summer months it is peculiarly appreciated for its refreshing influence on the skin and used in the bath it gives buoyancy and strength to the exhausted body, which at those periods is particularly desirable.
HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS
Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Roses. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN and PLOTCHES from the skin.
COUNTERFEITS.
Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamental label. Prepared only by
LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists,
69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y.
Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harie, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.
Feb. 26, 1863. 12m.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
[Established in 1823.]
THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address
E. A. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

M. O'GORMAN,
Successor to the late D. O'Gorman,
BOAT BUILDER,
SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON.
An assortment of Skiffs always on hand.
OARS MADE TO ORDER.
SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
READ AND REFLECT.
Believing that FACTS, IMPORTANT to the HEALTH and COMFORT of the PUBLIC, and which can be VERIFIED at ANY MOMENT by addressing the parties who vouch for them, ought not to be hid under a bushel, the undersigned publish below a few communications of recent date to which they invite the attention of the people, and at the same time ESPECIALLY REQUEST all readers who may feel interested in the subject to ADDRESS the individuals themselves, and ascertain the correctness of the particulars.
Brooklyn, N.Y., May 22, 1863.
Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me. I never wrote a "pull" for any one, and I abhor everything that savors of quackery. But your Bitters are entirely removed from the level of the mere nostrums of the day, being patent alike to all, and exactly what they profess to be. They are not advertised to cure everything, but they are recommended to assist nature in the alleviation and ultimate healing of many of the most common infirmities of the body, and this they will accomplish. I had been unwell for two months, as is usual with me during the spring. I was bilious, and suffering from indigestion and a general disease of the mucous membrane, and though compelled to keep at work in the discharge of my professional duties, was very weak, of a yellow complexion, no appetite, and much of the time confined to my bed. When I had been taking your Bitters a week my vigor returned; the sallow complexion was all gone—I relished my food, and now I enjoy the duties of the mental application which so recently were so very irksome and burdensome to me. When I used your Bitters, I felt a change every day. These are facts. All inference must be made by each individual for himself.
Yours, respectfully,
W. B. LEE,
Pastor of Greene Avenue Presbyterian Church.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Brooklyn, N.Y., May 22, 1863.
Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me. I never wrote a "pull" for any one, and I abhor everything that savors of quackery. But your Bitters are entirely removed from the level of the mere nostrums of the day, being patent alike to all, and exactly what they profess to be. They are not advertised to cure everything, but they are recommended to assist nature in the alleviation and ultimate healing of many of the most common infirmities of the body, and this they will accomplish. I had been unwell for two months, as is usual with me during the spring. I was bilious, and suffering from indigestion and a general disease of the mucous membrane, and though compelled to keep at work in the discharge of my professional duties, was very weak, of a yellow complexion, no appetite, and much of the time confined to my bed. When I had been taking your Bitters a week my vigor returned; the sallow complexion was all gone—I relished my food, and now I enjoy the duties of the mental application which so recently were so very irksome and burdensome to me. When I used your Bitters, I felt a change every day. These are facts. All inference must be made by each individual for himself.
Yours, respectfully,
W. B. LEE,
Pastor of Greene Avenue Presbyterian Church.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It never fails to give relief, and I have no doubt that it will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C.,
April 2, 1863.
Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It never fails to give relief, and I have no doubt that it will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It never fails to give relief, and I have no doubt that it will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It never fails to give relief, and I have no doubt that it will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It never fails to give relief, and I have no doubt that it will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It never fails to give relief, and I have no doubt that it will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It never fails to give relief, and I have no doubt that it will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It never fails to give relief, and I have no doubt that it will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It never fails to give relief, and I have no doubt that it will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It never fails to give relief, and I have no doubt that it will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.
Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It never fails to give relief, and I have no doubt that it will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,
Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters,
TIN-SMITHS,
ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS
HAVE REMOVED
TO
LITTLE WILLIAM STREET,
(One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business. They hope by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the same.
N.B.—K. & Bros. would respectfully intimate that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of PLAIN and JAPANNED TIN WARES, and materials of ALL KINDS connected with the Trade; and with a more spacious PREMISES, they hope to be able to meet the demands of all who may bestow their patronage on them.
Jobbing punctually attended to.

THE SISTERS of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, at LONGUEUIL, will RESUME the duties of their BOARDING SCHOOL on the SEVENTH of SEPTEMBER.
August 27. 2c.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the CLERGY of Canada, that having spent nine years in the leading Houses in London and Paris, where LAMPS and CHURCH ORNAMENTS are Manufactured, and having Manufactured those things in Montreal for the last five years, I am now prepared to execute any orders for LAMPS and every description of BRASS and TIN WORK on the shortest notice, and in a superior style.
COAL OIL DEPOT.
E CHANTELOUP, 121 Craig Street, Montreal.
N.B.—Gilding and Silvering done in a superior manner. Old Chandeliers and Lamps repaired and made equal to new.
July 31, 1863. 3m.

IN THE PRESS, AND WILL APPEAR IN
JANUARY, 1864;
1812:
THE WAR AND ITS MORAL,
A CANADIAN CHRONICLE.
BY
WILLIAM F. COFFIN, ESQUIRE,
Late Sheriff of the District of Montreal; Licut.-Col., Staff, Active Force, Canada.
ONE VOLUME OCTAVO—PRICE, \$1.
JOHN LOVELL, Publisher.
Montreal, Sept., 1863. 3c.

RICHELIEU COMPANY'S DAILY Royal Mail Line of Steamers
RUNNING BETWEEN
MONTREAL & QUEBEC,
AND THE
Regular Line of Steamers
BETWEEN
Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and other Intermediate Ports.

FROM MONDAY, the FOURTH instant, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:—
STEAMER EUROPA,
Capt. P. B. COTTE,
Will leave the Quebec Steamboat Basin for Quebec every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. Parties desirous of taking Passage on board the Ocean Steamers from Quebec may depend upon having a regular connection by taking their Passage on board the Steamer EUROPA, as a Tender will come alongside to convey Passengers without any extra charge.
STEAMER COLUMBIA,
Capt. J. B. LABELLE,
Will leave for Quebec every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.
STEAMER NAPOLEON,
Capt. Jos. DUVAL,
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Muskegoche, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche and Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at 3 o'clock P.M.
STEAMER VICTORIA,
Capt. Chas. DAVELY,
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Lavaltrie, Lanoraie, and Berthier; returning, leaves Sorel every Monday and Thursday at 5 o'clock.
STEAMER CHAMBLY,
Capt. Fns. LAMOURCAZ,
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Belœil, St. Hilaire, and St. Mathias; returning, leaves Chambly every Sunday at 5 o'clock and Wednesday at 12 A.M.
STEAMER TERREBONNE,
Capt. L. H. ROY,
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock P.M., and Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Boucherville, Varennes, St. Paul l'Ermitte, and leaving L'Assomption every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; Tuesday at 5 o'clock A.M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M.
STEAMER DETOLLE,
Capt. P. E. MALHOT,
Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Fridays, at 3 P.M.; Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Bout-de-l'Isle, Riviere des Prairies et Lachenaie, leaving Terrebonne every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; on Tuesdays at 5 o'clock A.M., and Saturday at 6 o'clock A.M.
For farther information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office, No. 29 Commissioners Street.
J. B. LAMBERG,
General Manager
Richelieu Company's Office,
Montreal, May 7, 1868.

WANT TO DRINK AND WHEN TO GET IT.—Some gentlemen individual has lately been enlightening the public with what they ought to eat and how to cook it. We propose doing the same by what to drink and when to get it; and, when everyone is crying out about the weather being so awfully hot, we don't know anything that will give so much satisfaction as the celebrated St. Leon Water. If you have been suffering too freely at table, or (vulgarily speaking) getting tight, a glass or two of the St. Leon will put you all right. If you have got a headache, or feel sick at the stomach, or any way out of sorts, one or two glasses will relieve you at once. In fact, no family ought to be without it; and it is particularly adapted for children, who drink it readily.
Principal Depot—
GLASGOW DRUG HALL,
No. 268, Notre Dame Street, Montreal
September 7, 1862.

L. DEVANY,
AUCTIONEER,
(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

Subscriber, having leased for a term of years a large and commodious three-story out-stone building—Fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three elevators and call, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and desirable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS
Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he knows himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
I will hold THREE SALES weekly,
on Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,
for
GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
PIANO-FORTES, &c., &c.,
AND
THURSDAYS
for
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE, CROCKERY,
&c., &c., &c.,
Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, and other precious stones.
L. DEVANY,
Auctioneer.
March 27, 1863.

Subscriber, having leased for a term of years a large and commodious three-story out-stone building—Fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three elevators and call, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and desirable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS
Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he knows himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers