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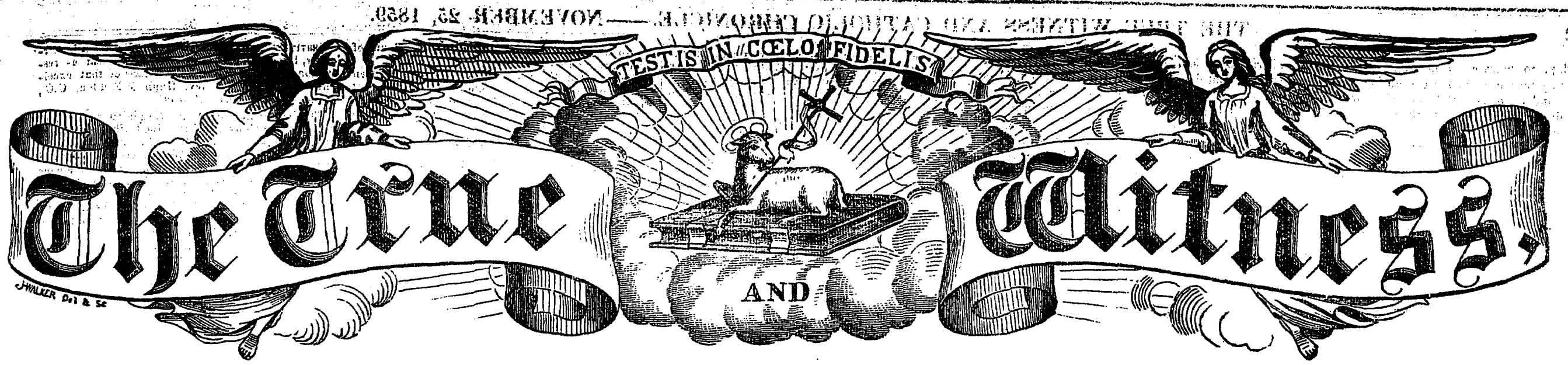
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. X. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1859. No. 15.

THE LAST IRISHMAN.

(Translated from the French of Elie Berthet, by C. M. O'Keefe, for the Boston Pilot.)

CHAPTER IV.

The poverty of Ireland is certainly wonderful, but its opulence is still more extraordinary. No country in the world possesses such gorgeous mansions and magnificent parks.

The park of Lord Powerscourt, embracing 1500 acres, might be regarded as the model of an aristocratic demesne. It was disposed in such a manner as to open on every hand perspective attractions and vistas of enchantment.

Without heeding whither he was rushing, the stranger who had entered the park so mysteriously, strolled blindly along one of the many devious paths that wound through the plantations.

These sounds proving the desert solitude—the utter loneliness which surrounded him—gave a greater scope to his mind and a greater depth to his melancholy.

As these ruins were embedded in shrubs which embarrassed the stranger by their rank luxuriance, he found at first a difficulty in reaching the wall; he ultimately worked his way to a winding stair-case of stone which had been laid bare by the crumbling lapse of the outer masonry.

When standing on this stair-case he found he could look into the interior through a hole in the inner wall, which the fall of a stone had left vacant. The floor had been levelled by the hand of improvement, and the consecrated temple converted into a summer-house, in which the family of my lord, and sometimes my lord's servants, surrounded by the summer foliage of the overhanging trees—trees alive with busy birds chirruping in the branches—were wont at times to

* This is applicable to the great body of the Irish aristocracy, rather than to any individual; but many individual instances may be found. A church interior to Olermont Park, county Louth, was stripped of its tombs by Lord C., as the graves were memorials of the right owners of the estate.

drink tea. This profanation would have doubtless roused the anger of the fiery stranger, had he not been startled by the unexpected discovery of two females who occupied the interior, and whose conversation riveted and absorbed the attention of his soul.

"Can the Queen of Glendalough be a coward?" exclaimed Lady Ellen, "does she tremble because a deer or a cow has shaken the shrubs below the window. What can the noble daughter of the Gael be afraid of? Is it the headless horseman of the temple, or the three-cornered winding sheet that towers at night in the windy gorge of Carrglass? Or have you heard the wail of the Beanshee floating on the sobbing breeze, or the magic strain of a fairy harp which no one else can hear, struck by the sad hand of some human minstrel whom the sighs retain in melancholy captivity, weeping in their green hills? What can it be?"

"Pray do not trifle with this subject, Lady Ellen," said Miss O'Byrne, with a slight shudder; "this spot has been always fatal to the O'Byrnes, and to jest in these ruins shocks my mind—it appears profanation. I thought I heard a step."

"Folly, child—who would come hither to disturb us?"

"I know not," exclaimed the alarmed Julia; "perhaps Sir George."

"Sir George indeed!" cried Lady Ellen, with a laugh, "believe me, he is the last person to break in on our solitude. If you were alone, indeed, or had any other companion, his intellectual face might dawn upon you; for he appears of late to honor you with flattering preference. He might favor you, in that case, with a full and particular history of the last hunt, or the tragic death of his favorite mare—the only disaster in the history of his life that ever moved him to tears. But have no fear, knowing we are together, he will shun our path, and go skulking off in some different quarter. You have not remarked that he is embarrassed in my presence, and happy in my absence?"

"Does that circumstance give you much concern?" asked Julia.

"Look in my face—am I not haggard with grief. Sir George is such a poetic mixture of the dandy and the horse-doctor that he must be, of course, the idol of the ladies. But I should not decry him," added the fantastic young lady, with a slight tincture of melancholy, "for Sir George is my intended, and will, I suppose be, some day or other, my lord and master."

"Your intended?" exclaimed Miss O'Byrne, with a visible air of anxiety. Lady Ellen darted a glance at her which seemed to penetrate her heart, and certainly paled her face.

"I thought everybody knew that. It is a favorite scheme of my father's, and is in some sort necessitated by the future and family exigencies. But I really never trouble my head about it. Were I to let my mind dwell upon it, I should get a megrim."

"But you do not appear to like Sir George, and gave me to understand that on his part—"

"I think it is only doing him common justice to say that he hates me more than any woman alive. . . . He cannot pardon those sarcastic observations which flow from my lips as spontaneously as water from a fountain. . . . But I am told that people may marry who cannot agree; and family interests should be paramount to individual caprices, and so on. . . . The Rev. Mr. Bruce plagued me with a tedious discourse on such fine things the other day. . . . As the Rev. gentleman spoke his sermon through his nose, he was enabled to employ his mouth in swallowing cough lozenges. . . . Owing, I suppose, to this division of labor, he harangued me during three mortal hours, and would harangue me longer had not his daughter, Sarah, entered, and whispered some news about tithes rent-charge, the pious man hurried away at once, forgetting two points in his discourse. . . . I really thought his ugly daughter became beautiful while delivering the message that relieved me from his presence."

Julia seemed more and more agitated—perspiration formed pearls on her brow.

"But, lady Ellen, you do not tell me, do you feel an invincible repugnance to obey the orders of my lord?"

"How you press me!" exclaimed Lady Ellen, with a slight appearance of anger—"you want me to tell you what I don't know myself—have I ever seriously reflected on the subject? When I think on what might occur, I mount Queen Mab, and gallop round the park. Nevertheless," she added, darting a glance at her companion, which was pregnant with feminine malice, "I would not advise any lady, on the

strength of my hesitations, to turn the poor head of Sir George—no very difficult feat. It would be useless to direct the fire of fine eyes upon Sir George, or address the most victorious smiles to him—smiles and glances will be equally useless—no one but myself can win his hand."

This allusion was so clear that Julia could not mistake it.

"Lady Ellen," she exclaimed, in a tone of wounded pride; but before she could finish the sentence she burst into tears, and covered her face with her hands. The effect on Lady Ellen was instantaneous, quitting her careless attitude she sprang to the side of her friend, and, ready to weep herself, embraced her with enthusiasm.

"Pardon me, Julia," she cried, "I am a mad-cap. I went too far—my vile tongue always misinterprets my mind. I did not intend to offend you, my best, my only friend. If you tried the force of your beauty upon that poor Sir George, it was an innocent coquetry natural to our sex. . . . If I must confess it, Julia, I have endeavored to put you on your guard against such a game; but I not think you capable of conceiving a serious passion for a fool and a puppy like Sir George. My father thought he saw some indications of an understanding between you and him, and he hates anything which appears to oppose his plans. You are too handsome not to excite his suspicions. At the slightest imprudence he would separate us, and put an end to that friendship which is the consolation of both. This is what I wanted to convey to you; but my unfortunate habit of railery has carried me too far—but you will forgive me, Julia—tell me you forgive me."

"From my soul," replied Miss O'Byrne, endeavoring to repress her sobs; "but I do not admit the reproach—"

"Enough," interrupted Lady Ellen, placing her handsome hand on the mouth of her friend—"do not say another word on that odious subject—we have no need of explanations—let us find something else to talk of, more agreeable than Sir George, or my father's plans. "Poor dear," continued she, embracing Miss O'Byrne, "how you tremble and palpitate—come, sit down near me here."

The two young girls sat down face to face—Lady Ellen held Julia's hands, and endeavored to cheer her with smiles. Miss O'Byrne responded to her kindness, but still exhibited some symptoms of confusion. They were both silent for a moment.

"Her Majesty, the Queen of Glendalough," said Lady Ellen with a joyous tone, while she rectified something in the costume of Julia, "sets so little value on the gifts of her humble subject that she has not deigned to ornament her royal person with them, even on the Sabbath day, or has she hung the modest gift into the Lake of Oblivion on Slieve Gullen, hoping that some handsome prince will dive into the water and fetch it sparkling to the surface."

"You speak, Lady Ellen, of the brooch of pearls that you gave me last Christmas. I had it this morning, but parted with it since."

"Have you lost it, Julia? They say to lose the gift of a friend is a bad omen for the continuance of friendship."

Julia related what she had done with the brooch. Lady Ellen became thoughtful for a moment.

"You have given me a lesson," she said; and after a pause she added, "but I cannot blame you for performing a good work with a useless trifle. With you, Catholics, charity is more than a mere demonstration of pride. I will see Mrs. Flanagan, and will take measures to hinder the brooch from getting into the hands of the hawkers who, in a few days, will come flocking to the fair. Julia, Julia," added she, with a melancholy air, "you Catholics are certainly better than we; and, though I appear full of levity, there are moments when my heart inclines me to side with the oppressed, who, perhaps, hate me, rather than with the oppressors."

"Oppressed and oppressors. What do you mean, Lady Ellen? To whom do you apply such denominations?"

"Oh, you understand me quite well," replied Lady Ellen. "Do you think I am ignorant of the manner in which you, the ancient masters of the soil, speak of us, the modern possessors of lands, riches, and influence? You think I am entirely ignorant of the Irish language, and cannot hum the caoins in which the fall of the Gaedhals is deplored, and the triumphs of the Sassenaghs lamented. Have I not trembled and wept at the recital of the melancholy legends which prevail in the Southern counties? In fact, Julia, my father was right when he reproached me to-day for my taste for those old songs and old histories. I feel too much pity for the conquered, and too much dislike for the conquerors. Do you think that since I learned the true history of the founder of our house, I believe in our right to these magnificent demesnes? No; the heroes of my race inspire me with a kind of horror, and I feel, on the other hand, a profound admiration

for the heroes of your race, such as the handsome and brave MacHugh, and all the descendants of the noble house of O'Byrne, full of dignity even in their fallen condition. There is not one of these poor ragged peasants for whom I do not entertain, at times, an ardent sympathy, when I observe their independence in the midst of poverty, their national feeling, and ardent attachment to the religion of their fathers. Even in their misery there is something noble, indicating a lofty origin."

Miss O'Byrne listened to this strange confession of her noble friend with no little surprise; at the last words she joined her hands, and exclaimed with fervor: "Oh! cherish such noble sentiments for the unhappy tenants of your father's estate; perhaps, at some distant period in the past, injustice and crimes were perpetrated by the people; but how can their rights be disrupted when consecrated by a long series of generations? As to these unfortunate peasants, whose misery has awakened the compassion of the universe, retain your generous sentiments towards the poor. A day will come when you will be the sovereign mistress; do not forget them—"

"What do you say, Julia? Surely, you ought to know that I shall never be mistress of Powerscourt demesne. But let us not dwell upon this painful subject. At present my power to lighten misery is unfortunately very limited. I will endeavor to do something, take my word for it. I do not know what induces me to love those poor people, whom my kinsmen abhor. It originated, I believe, in a circumstance which I feel half ashamed and half inclined to tell you."

"I am all attention," said Miss O'Byrne, drawing closer to Lady Ellen.

The latter paused for a moment, and rested her head on her hand.

"I do not know if I ought to breathe this secret even to my dearest friend," said Lady Ellen, with a blush. "What must you think of me, Julia? But I know you are as indulgent as you are beautiful. I confess to you that I have been long enamored of the customs, traditions, music and poetry of the Irish; but it was rather a passion of the head than of the heart. During some time past, however, my vague taste has turned into admiration and enthusiasm, and the change has been occasioned by a man."

"A man, Lady Ellen?" said Julia, with a blush. "And who is the man that engaged so good a friend in the cause of unhappy Ireland?"

"Now, you must not laugh at me, my dear Julia; but I really do not know who he is—I only saw him once, for a moment—I shall never perhaps, see him again, but I'll certainly never forget him."

Miss O'Byrne appeared to interrogate Lady Ellen with inquiring eyes.

"You know," resumed Lady Ellen, "that on the termination of the last session of parliament, my father set out from London for Ascot, and I returned to Ireland, attended only by my governess, Mrs. Jones, and Cleary, my lord's own man. While crossing St. George's channel in the steam packet, which plies between Holyhead and Dublin, we were overtaken by a tempest, no rare occurrence in St. George's channel. The heavy steamer swayed up and down like a feather, and, notwithstanding its powerful engines, toiled and struggled with difficulty through the foaming and splashing waves. The passengers had taken refuge, for the most part, in the state cabin, or retired to their berths, as there were many of them suffering from sea-sickness. Suffocated by the fetid odor, and desirous of enjoying the magnificent prospect of a tempest, I ventured to creep out in the gloom upon the deck. It was in vain that the captain, and even some of the sailors, implored me to go below. The rolling of the vessel was frightful, and the waves occasionally washed over the deck; but you know how obstinate I can be when my curiosity is excited. The magnificent scene, the grandeur of the elements, affected me almost to tears. Wrapped in my mantle, and grasping the railing, I sheltered myself as far as possible, against the lashing of the waves, and contemplated the lofty and sublime picture in contemplative freedom. A single passenger had ventured on the deck in addition to myself; it was a young man, with the appearance of an officer, who had seen service in the colonies; for his face was embrowned by the tropical sun. Covered with his petersham, his arms crossed he trod the slippery deck with firm steps; neither the howling of the wind, nor the howling of the waves, the deep groan of the engines struggling against the tempest, nor the lashing of the breasting waves which occasionally slapped over the deck, could disturb the calm firmness and regularity of his pace. Doubtless, thought I, this unknown, has experienced former tempests and sailed on other oceans. Some subject of profound meditation seemed to absorb his mind; his brow was burdened, as it were, with thought and care. From time to time, as he stood still in the fore part of the quarter-deck, his glance seemed to

penetrate the evening shadow, as if in search of the mystic island which was the object of our voyage. But the roughness of the sea, and the exhalations which issued from the agitated waters, prevented our getting the slightest glimpse of the land, and he continued his promenade, which he had momentarily suspended. While I furtively examined this imposing personage whose appearance inspired one with indefinable respect, I said to myself, the thoughts cannot be vulgar which that severe countenance reflected; the interests are not merely personal which engage such serious intelligence. His mind seemed to dwell on some object of high importance, such as the destiny of a nation or empire. The soul which the convulsions of nature could not disturb, must rise, I fancied, to a height unknown to common men. The ardent eye of the stranger flashed occasionally with impetuous light, which I regarded as the coruscation of genius. Ultimately, Julia, my imagination—(I know you will laugh at me)—built the most romantic suppositions on this extraordinary stranger. Without knowing his rank or his name; without exchanging even a word with him, I admired—and shall I confess it!—loved him—quite as much, at least, as one can love in a quarter of an hour.

The Unknown, absorbed in his reflections, had not even noticed my presence. The vessel gave a frightful lurch, and this sudden movement, and an exclamation which was elicited from me by jolting pitch of the vessel, attracted his attention; he darted a penetrating glance at me, while his face expressed astonishment, occasioned, doubtless, by seeing a young and delicate female in such an unusual place; but he put his hand to his hat, bowed, and resumed his promenade. From a mechanical feeling of imitation, I gazed in the direction which the ship pursued. The Unknown approached me, and saluted me with exquisite politeness—"Here is a beautiful daughter of Ireland," he exclaimed, as if addressing himself; "none but an Irish patriot would thus brave the winds, the waves, and the tempest to catch an early glimpse of Erin through the mists that surround it."

"I replied with embarrassment and reserve that I was indeed born in Ireland. A few Irish words which I pronounced appeared to ravish him with delight."

"Thanks, thanks," said he, with emotion; "it gives me infinite pleasure, after years of absence, to hear our beautiful language, so sweet and melodious, breathed from the lips of a female. My ears had become strangers to such sounds in the far distant lands from which I return; it already announces the presence of my native country, with its poetry, misfortunes, music, and traditions."

"The ice was now broken, the tempest somewhat appeased, and the traveller asked permission to sit down on a coil of cable, and we began to talk of Ireland—I say we—although my part in the conversation soon became purely passive. I confined myself to rare and timid observations; I permitted the stranger to speak, which he did alternately in English and Irish, with elegance, facility, and enthusiasm. Altho' he had quitted Europe several years before, he was ignorant of nothing connected with his native country. The customs, laws, manners, history, literature of Ireland—its splendor and decay—its heroism and its misery—he knew and appreciated all, while the elevation of his views, and the delicacy of his impressions, filled me with admiration. How ardently he loved Ireland. His brilliant, warm, and colored discourse differed entirely from the cold, flat systems of egotistical economy which I had often heard detailed and dribbled out with reference to unhappy Ireland. My eyes seemed to be unsealed, and seemed to have never known Ireland before; and this, though I had passed my life in it. I felt ashamed of the indifference with which I had hitherto contemplated the sad resignation and the hidden grandeur of my beautiful country. I could with difficulty repress my tears, as the traveller described the sufferings and afflictions of the vanquished race. I felt anger and hate crimsoning my face, as he enumerated the crimes of the triumphant race."

"During two entire hours I was subjected to the fascinating charms of his magic eloquence. The traveller deemed me, like himself, of Milesian origin; and such was the hatred of England, which escaped, if not from his tongue, at least from his eyes, that I felt ashamed and almost afraid to acknowledge my English origin. I was dazzled and fascinated. I fancied that whatever he said formed a part of my own mind, that he expressed ideas which I had long cherished and already conceived. I trembled with his anger, sympathized with his tears, and participated in his exultation. At first he only appeared to be a man of superior talents, now, however, I fancied him a supernatural being—the very genius of Ireland, arising in beauty and power, after the slumber of centuries."

"From that time, dear Julia, the generous and musical voice of the stranger seemed, night

and day, to vibrate in my ears... I pleaded incessantly beside me in the cause of unhappy Ireland; and I lament that I am only a woman, incapable of mediating, with the sword, her disasters and calamities.

Lady Ellen became silent, and remained for several minutes wrapped in thought.

During the preceding recital the stranger leaned forward, listening with his soul in his ears, and forgetting that his presence might be betrayed by the slightest movement. His lips frequently opened, he panted to utter an explanation or a name, which might elucidate the narrative, but his will repressed the emotions of his mind, and he remained silent, veiled by the shrubs in which he was concealed.

Julia, on her side, had listened with the liveliest interest to the confidential revelations of her young companion.

"I thought," said she, after a moment's silence, "there was only one man in the world who could speak with so much eloquence, patriotism, and knowledge of poor Ireland."

"Whom, Miss O'Byrne, whom do you speak of?" asked Lady Ellen.

"Of the head of our family, my brother, Richard; and I really thought I recognized him in the portrait you drew of your fellow-traveller in the steam-boat. I was very young when my brother quitted Ireland, but I perfectly remember the conversation which he carried on with my deceased father in our little parlor, on the eve of his departure from Dublin. The principal subject was the condition of Ireland, and Richard spoke with so much tenderness and patriotism that my father himself shed tears, and shaking him by the hand, said, 'Richard, my son, you will be one day, I trust, a noble scion of the old tree.'"

"But, fool that you are, your brother is in the East Indies."

"I fear, Lady Ellen, that he will never return, unless—"

"Unless what?"

"Unless events should occur which are not likely to happen," replied Julia, with a suppressed sigh. After a moment's silence she resumed, "You have not told me, Lady Ellen, how your interview with the stranger terminated."

"Well, my love, my romance, like other romances, ended very foolishly—the steamer, during our conversation, reached Kingstown jetty; my mysterious acquaintance was under the necessity of going to look after his luggage; Mrs. Jones came to look for me;—we saluted one another, and all was over."

"What! you never enquired the name or rank of your acquaintance—and did he make no enquiries about you?"

"It would be unbecoming for me to make enquiries as to him; he may have ascertained my name after our conversation; but doubtless I did not rise in his esteem when he knew my name; he appeared to avoid me after our debarkation. He listened to mount a jaunting car, whilst we took the railroad to Dublin, and I have never seen him since."

Miss O'Byrne hesitated before addressing the next question to Lady Ellen: "Notwithstanding this, the stranger appears to have made an impression on you, Lady Ellen? You— you like him still, perhaps?"

"My inquisitive little friend," said Lady Ellen, with a smile, "would fain dive into all my secrets. The Queen of Glendalough has no rightful dominion over the minds of her subjects, but if any one as you, Julia, you may answer I don't know myself, and therefore cannot tell."

As she said this, she stood up and made arrangements for departure.

"What a deal of time we waste in gossip," she exclaimed; "my father must, ere now, have returned from the village, and I am eager to know what has occurred in the town. Will you, my dear Julia, accompany me to Powerscourt House? I'll give you a cup of tea, and send you home in our brougham."

"Thanks, my dear Lady Ellen," replied Miss O'Byrne, with no little agitation; "I should willingly accept your invitation, if I had not lost an object in the park. I must return by the way I came, and try to find it."

The person who had introduced himself furtively into the park perfectly understood these words. The two young girls issued from the summer-house, and he had scarcely time to sink down among the foliage; he could still hear the murmur of their voices as they disappeared in the windings of the devious path. The moment they were quite gone, the stranger hastily started up from his hiding-place; he breathed the air like a swimmer rising to the surface of the stream. Then, after a moment's thought, flew rather than hastened after them. He quickly came up to a point whence he could see them going on before him, gossiping in a friendly manner, without even casting a glance behind. Having arrived at a cross walk, they exchanged a few words, shook hands, and parted; and whilst Lady Ellen followed the path which led to Powerscourt House, Julia plunged into the shady alley which she had already traversed. After a moment's hesitation as to which of the ladies he should pursue, he selected Julia. Extricating himself from the thicket, he strode rapidly after her, and by walking on the grass and avoiding the friction of the branches, he managed to escape discovery. From time to time he stopped motionless; then continued to advanced without losing sight of the young lady. Julia did not seem to have the slightest suspicion that her motions were watched by any human eye. Her steps were slow, and her eyes fixed upon the earth. She never thought, apparently, of casting a glance behind. The mind of the Unknown became the prey of terrible and agonizing thoughts, as he watched her with lynx-like glare; but he clung to doubt and

charmed illusion, and he might have been a straw. But doubt was not long possible; Miss O'Byrne suddenly stopped, and, bending to the earth, examined the grass with such anguish and terror painted in her face that you might imagine her life depended on the search. The Unknown was separated from her only by a slight screen of foliage. Like her he stopped, and his eye flashed as he followed the movements of the girl. His hand buried in his mantle, was employed in caressing the carved hilt of an Indian dagger. "Then it is true," he murmured; "she is the person."

All this time he had made no noise; yet Julia felt ill at ease; like the poor bird fluttering on the branch and fascinated by the serpent which is still unseen. All on a sudden the ruffling noise of the foliage made her tremble: she started and turned round, pale and terrified.

At the sight of his gaily and melancholy face, set in the foliage like a picture in a frame, with his eyes of fire fixed keenly upon her, the poor breathless girl drew back gasping a pace or two. "Richard! my brother Richard!" she screamed with unexpressed alarm; then dropping on her knees she raised her clasped hands compulsively towards the apparition. "My brother died in the West Indies, and has come back to avenge the honor of his family;—shade of my brother," she reverently cried, "kill me; I am prepared!" and so saying she fell prostrate and senseless. The unknown surveyed her for a moment with a scowl. Her long hair, untied in the fall, lay unrolled on the grass; her face was white and transparent as virgin wax. But she was so handsome that the resentment of the stranger became somewhat mollified; his features, by degrees, lost their sinister expression. Finally, taking her in his arms, he exclaimed with an accent of sorrow, blended with tenderness, "Julia, my beloved sister, revive!—your brother, your Richard, is alive; he certainly loves, and will possibly pardon you."

The following notice of the famous Prophecy of St. Malachy we transfer to our columns from a long defunct Catholic journal, formerly published at Boston under the name of *The Jesuit*. The date of the paper from which we copy is September 30, 1830; and it will be seen that the last of the Popes to whom it applies singular predictions of the Sainted Archbishop, is Pius VIII. The applicability of the title "*Cruz de Cruce*" to the present venerated, but sorely afflicted Chief Pastor of the Church is striking:—

"St. Malachy, the illustrious Archbishop of Armagh, lived in the 12th century. He is said (upon what authority we know not) to have announced prophetically, the succession of all the Roman Pontiffs from his own time till the end of the world. We shall present this Prophecy to our readers as a mere matter of curiosity, or, at least so much of it as regards our own time, and what is yet to come, apprising them at the same time, that it does not carry with it any sanction of decisive authority. It may, or may not therefore be true. If true, however, the End of the world is certainly much nearer at hand than people in general imagine."

"We shall insert it in the original language with the translation.

- Pius VI.—*Peregrinus Apostolicus*—Apostolical Pilgrim.
Pius VII.—*Aquila rapax*—Rapacious Eagle.
Leo XII.—*Canis et Coluber*—The Dog and Snake.
Pius VIII.—*Vs religiosus*—The religious man.
—*De Balneis Etrurie*—From the Baths of Etruria.
—*Cruz de Cruce*—Cross of the Cross.
—*Lumen in Celo*—Light in the heaven.
—*Ignis ardens*—Burning fire.
—*Religiode populata*—Religion laid waste.
—*Fides intrepida*—Fearless faith.
—*Pastor angelicus*—Angelic Shepherd.
—*Pastor et Naua*—Shepherd and Sailor.
—*Flos florum*—Flower of flowers.
—*De Medietate Luna*—Of half of the Moon.
—*De labore Solis*—Of the Eclipse of the Sun.
—*Gloria Olivae*—Glory of the Olive.

"During the last persecution of the Holy Church, shall sit Peter the Roman, who will feed the sheep in many tribulations, which being ended, the city upon the seven hills shall be destroyed, and the tremendous Judge shall judge his people."

"We are doubtful about the propriety of the translation of the last but one; verbally it is thus: *Of the labor of the Sun*; which may mean either an Eclipse, or the appearance of some extraordinary convulsion in that luminary."

"Such, then, is this celebrated prophecy. May we not be allowed, without incurring the imputation of busy, or blind credulity, to urge in favor of it, the verification of the past, and, without attempting to be Prophets, or the sons of Prophets ourselves, to indulge in the innocent persuasion, that the future will be found portayed with equal correctness? We shall only request our readers to observe with how much reason the character given to Pius IV. might be called *signis of the times*, when he is styled *Peregrinus Apostolicus*, Apostolical Pilgrim. Who does not remember that having been despoiled of his dominions, by French rapacity, and torn from the bosom of his country, he died an exile in a strange land? Even previously to that event, so glorious to the renowned Pontiff, he had justly entitled himself to the appellation, by his journey to Vienna, on the truly Apostolic errand of reclaiming the infatuated Joseph II. from the pernicious errors he had imbibed, and inducing him to desist from the prosecution of the unwise and irreligious measures, which, besides producing incalculable spiritual evils, prepared the loss to his house, forever, of some of its most valuable dominions."

"And shall we err in asserting the same propriety of character which we see applied by the same Saint to Pius VII., viz, in styling him *Aquila rapax*—the rapacious Eagle? For, like that king of birds, which with strong and rapid flight mounts to the regions above, and, as is said, fixes a steadfast eye on the fullest glares of the noon-day Sun; so that venerable Pontiff, the chief of Christian Bishops, the head by divine right of the Universal Church, soaring above all human respects, scorning to be influenced by merely earthly considerations, and fixing the eyes of his upright mind on God alone, the eternal Sun of justice, suffered himself to be guided in the exercise of his sublime office, solely by the pure motive of promoting the glory of his Heavenly Master, and the eternal welfare of his spiritual children? And when that sacred Patrimony entrusted to his keeping, and which had been for ages appropriated to the maintenance of the dignity and independence of his exalted station was forcibly taken from him by the ambitious Emperor of the French, did he not in due season *tanquam Aquila rapax* when delivered from his chains, as St. Peter was, and let loose from his long confinement in France, fly against his estates, and snatch them from the impotent grasp of his prostrate foe, and die peacefully in the full possession of the same?"

"And again, with regard to the character applied to the late venerable Pontiff, Leo XII., who is styled, *Canis et Coluber*, the Dog and Snake, may we not say that it is truly appropriate? Let the period of time be considered; (for, it is not so far back, but

all can well remember) when he was called to the helm, to steer St. Peter's bark. What a time! How portentous! How critical! Europe had just emerged from the most violent convulsions; education had in a great measure been neglected; sovereign Princes and their ministers appeared every where intent only on the unhallowed purpose of subjugating to the temporal power the spiritual and independent kingdom of Jesus Christ, and of undermining and destroying (if it were possible) its divinely established constitution. Hence their proposed *vetos*, their *secularizations*, their *restrictions*, and their *regulations*, and *organic laws* renewed. Hence their commissioners, their directors, their *Ministers de Cultes*, &c. In such times, it was highly proper that God, who has promised ever to guard and protect his Church, should raise up and provide such a Pontiff as should be calculated in every respect to meet them. Such a man was Leo XII. Like the watchful and faithful Dog, he on all occasions, assiduously guarded, and strenuously defended the sacred Deposit entrusted to his care by his Divine Master; and enlightened and directed by wisdom and prudence, (of which the serpent is the symbol) not that prudence, however, which is earthly and carnal, but that other which assists at the throne of the Most High, he every where detected, exposed and baffled the intrigues and stratagems, and wily machinations of the open, and the disguised enemies of the Catholic faith, and of the authority, the dignity and independence of the one, holy, Catholic, and Apostolical Church.

The present venerable Pontiff, who fills St. Peter's chair, is Pius VIII. He is styled in the prophecy, *Vs Religiosus*: the religious man. And indeed he is so. May the Almighty suffer him to remain long at the head of his Church, to conciliate its members by his amiable manners, and to edify them by his truly solid and exemplary piety.

Thus, only twelve more Popes, if the above Prophecy prove true, and Peter the Roman comes, the last successor to Peter the Galilean! The last paragraph indeed, of St. Malachy, is of a nature to damp, in some degree, the spirits, and to check the ardor of those who may long for the downfall of Popery;—It is certain, that that day, whenever it shall arrive, (and who knows but some even of the present generation may live to see it?) will be a day not of the Church's downfall, but of her most glorious exaltation; when having fulfilled the end of her establishment here, and overcome all her fierce and crafty opponents, from *Simon Magus*, to the last of private judgment men, we shall be transformed from the Church militant on earth, into the Church triumphant in heaven.

PROPHECIES OF SISTER ROSE COLUMBANA.—The name of Sister Rose Columbana, has become famous in Italy, and especially in some parts of the well known kingdom of Sardinia, on account of her prophecies.—Sister Rose was for many years a professed nun in a Dominican Convent in the town of Taggia in the kingdom of Sardinia. Taggia is situated about three miles from the Mediterranean, about one hundred miles west of Genoa, and thirty miles east of Nice.—The nearest considerable town that can be found on an ordinary map of Italy is San Remo, which is about six miles in a southwesterly direction on the sea shore. Taggia is in a rich valley near a small river, which flows into the sea. These particulars are given, because they will be found very important for the explanation of some of her prophecies.

These were made on different occasions, about twenty years ago; at that time Gregory XVI. was Pope; Charles Albert was King of Sardinia, Louis Philippe was very powerful in France. Sister Rose had been for many years a most humble, simple and exemplary member of the Convent in Taggia. Her prophetic gifts began to be manifested by some private and individual prophecies which she made to different persons, and which were in due time most strictly verified. Her prophecies gradually assumed a more general character. Several of these have also been verified. Others have relation to the future.—The prophecies of a general character which have been verified are the following:—

- 1. Sister Rose foretold that after the death of the then reigning Pontiff, Gregory XVI., his successor would be a Pope Pius in name and deed.
2. That the Pope, at the beginning of his Pontificate, would be received with great demonstrations of joy; but that this joy would soon be turned into sorrow, and that after many troubles, he would be forced to flee from Rome and from the Pontifical States.
3. That he would be restored to Rome by Napoleon, to whom the Pope would send a decoration as a mark of gratitude.

When the Sisters of her community heard the name of Napoleon mentioned in this prophecy, they imagined that in her simplicity, Sister Rose supposed that Napoleon the first was still living, and remarked to her that this prophecy could not be verified, because Napoleon was dead. Sister Rose, with great simplicity and humility, replied: "Dear Sisters, God has revealed to me that the next Pope shall be restored to Rome by the army of Napoleon." The subsequent events are well known to all our readers.

- 4. Sister Rose foretold the downfall of Louis Philippe, and the election of Louis Napoleon.
5. She foretold the abdication of Charles Albert, King of Sardinia, saying that he would die near the country where St. Dominic was born.—St. Dominic was born in Spain.—Charles Albert died in Portugal.

It is necessary to remark that these prophecies were made several years before their realization; when it was contrary to all human expectations.—They were not only known to many persons before they were verified, but by order of the Bishop of Ventimiglia, Monsignor de Loreti, they were carefully written down in the presence of intelligent and reliable persons, who heard them from Sister Rose, and are now preserved in the Episcopal archives.

After these remarks, we will pass to enumerate some of her most striking prophecies, which have to be verified in future, perhaps before long.

- 1. Sister Rose foretold a great European War.
2. A great religious persecution in Italy, and the martyrdom of many ecclesiastics and religious persons in Italy.
3. She has foretold the fall of religious-ecclesiastics, and even of some prelates in Italy.
4. In reparation for these losses, Sister Rose has foretold the conversion of many Protestant ministers, and other persons in Germany, and a more general conversion of Catholicity in England.
5. She has made prophecies concerning her native town of Taggia, and about her own Convent. In relation to her Convent, she has repeatedly warned her Sisters not to build a new chapel, as they wanted to do, and as they did, because that Convent chapel was to be profaned by Russian and Prussian cavalry, like many other Catholic Churches in Italy. Moreover, that her surviving Sisters would be put to death, with many other ladies of the town, who would take refuge in their Convent, and that some of her religious Sisters would be crucified, and the crosses planted in a certain portion of the Conventual garden, which she often pointed out to them.

Whether the massacre of these religious, and other pious ladies in the Convent in Taggia, as well as in other parts of Italy, will be executed by the soldiery of Prussia and Russia, or by the members of the secret societies of Italy does not clearly appear from Sister Rose's prophecies. The writer of these lines, a native of that portion of Italy, is of opinion that these barbarities will be perpetrated by the lawless members of the Italian secret societies, called the Carbonari, the scourge of Italy.—monsters in human shape, the enemies of every order, civil and ecclesiastical, foes of God and man.

Sister Rose foretells that the present Emperor Napoleon will be forced to abdicate, and that peace will be restored to Europe on the restoration of the white Lily, that is to say, a Bourbon King to the throne of France. This prophecy foretells the eleva-

tion to the throne of France of the present Count of Chambord, or Henry V. The writer of these lines has received a written account of these prophecies from the Parish Priest of Taggia, who has seen and spoken to Sister Rose Columbana on different occasions while she was alive.—Pittsburg Catholic.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The following Pastoral letter exhorting to constant prayer for the Pope, which has been addressed to the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of Armagh, by the most Reverend Dr. Dixon, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of all Ireland.

Dear Beloved Brethren,—We deem it our duty, at the present moment, to exhort you to more fervent prayer than ever for our beloved Pontiff, Pius IX. The combination of his enemies is becoming each day more powerful. Not content with having overthrown his authority in the richest provinces of his States, they no longer conceal their intention of depriving him of the rest of his temporal dominions. For the purpose of justifying this act of spoliation, calumnies of all sorts are heaped on his government. Men of various countries, disagreeing on almost everything besides, are thoroughly united in carrying on this unholy warfare against the Supreme Pontiff. The evil influences which they obey, are manifest. In some, it is the spirit of infidelity, or of heresy, seeking the overthrow of the church, to which, as they believe, the destruction of the temporal power of the Pope would be an important step; in others, it is a total disregard for religion, joined to vain aspirations for the unity of the Italian Kingdom, under the crown of the present ruler of Sardinia, with the seat of government at Rome. Amidst the sorrow, with which this lamentable state of things fills the heart of every good Catholic, it must be a source of great joy to witness the zeal of the Prelates and Clergy of the Church, at the present moment, in defending the temporal rights of the Holy See. We deem it our sacred duty, dearly beloved brethren, to raise our voice in unison with theirs; the more particularly when we consider, that among the bitterest enemies of the temporal sovereignty of the Pope, are some of the leading statesmen of the British Empire. They appear to think that the time has now come to take revenge on his Holiness, for having presumed as they would say, to restore the hierarchy in England. The public prints inform us that a distinguished member of that Ministry which added to the statute-book the disgrace of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, travelled to Milan lately for the purpose, it appears, of being present at a banquet given to the deputation sent by the rebels of Bologna to the King of Sardinia, to offer him the sovereignty of their country—that is, for the purpose of paying a marked compliment to the representatives of men of whom the Pope tells us in his late allocution: "Amidst these lamentable excesses, the leaders of this faction do not cease to use all their cunning in corrupting the morals of the people, especially by books and newspapers published at Bologna and elsewhere, in which every license is encouraged, the Vicar of Christ here on earth is lashed with insults, the practices of religion and piety are mocked, and the prayers used to honor the Immaculate and Most Holy Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and to implore her most powerful patronage, are held up to scorn. Moreover, in the theatres, public decency, modesty, and virtue are attacked; and persons consecrated to God are exposed to the common contempt and derision of all." You are also aware, dearly beloved brethren, that the statesman whose particular office in Her Majesty's Government brings him, unhappily for our beloved Pontiff, into immediate contact with those questions of foreign policy, is the same that distinguished himself above all others by his zeal for the enactment of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill; and who in a letter to the Protestant Bishop of Durham, which you all remember, put on solemn record his opinion of the faith which you have the happiness to profess. But the hostility of British statesmen to the Holy See, its rights and dignity, as it has never been with your ancestors a reason for becoming less zealous in the cause of the Father of the Faithful, neither shall it be with you. You will be ever ready to do your part in affording him amidst his present sufferings the consolation which the Sovereign Pontiff never ceased to receive from this country since the days of Henry the Eighth—the consolation of knowing that, if England is against him, Ireland is for him. You will, therefore, send up your prayers unceasingly to the throne of God for our beloved Pontiff, that he may rise superior to all the difficulties that surround him, and have a signal triumph over all his enemies. You will do this the more earnestly when you remember the special claims which Pius IX. has on your love and gratitude. You have been reminded lately of his compassion for Ireland in the day of her distress, when her children were dying in thousands of famine—when, not content with contributing largely from his own scanty resources to the relief of the distress, he addressed an encyclical letter to all the bishops of the world, containing prayers and soliciting alms for the starving Irish people. We have before us a copy of that encyclical letter: *Prodecessores Nostros*, dated the 25th of March, 1847; and, oh! in what a feeling manner he there describes his compassion for the misery which then oppressed this country; and his regard for a nation so long distinguished by its veneration for the Apostolic See, its constancy in the profession of the Catholic faith amidst so many trials, and its unshaken attachment to Peter, whom it ever recognised in his successors. Surely, dearly beloved brethren, you will pray without ceasing for this beloved Pontiff, now that he is come into the depth of affliction. You will not look on without concern whilst he is being robbed of a large portion of his dominions. Were the occasion to require it, you would be even ready to send your contributions to the Holy Father to enable him to support those faithful soldiers who will defend his rights against the rebel hordes, which, if a certain evangelical nobleman and his friends are to have their way, will be subsidised by English Protestant gold. But at present we only ask your prayers. Great is the power of prayer. As it obtained the deliverance of Peter from prison, and gave joy to the Church then, so will it now rescue Pius from the machinations of his enemies, and joy and gladness shall take the place of our present sorrow. Send up those prayers through the intercession of Mary, who has ever ready access to the heart of her Divine Son; and who, we may well suppose, will plead with special earnestness, the cause of Pius IX. Yes! He must enjoy Her special patronage, to whom it has been given to add such a wreath of glory to Her name on earth, by the definition of Her Immaculate Conception.—Nor does he enjoy Her patronage the less because he is permitted to share Her affliction under the cross of Her Son.

In conclusion we ordain that the Clergy shall continue to recite the prayer *pro quacumque necessitate* in each Mass, when the rubrics permit it, to beg of God that He will vouchsafe to read in a sense of duty that province of the Pontifical States, which is now in rebellion against its rightful sovereign. But to all, both Clergy and Laity, we say: Pray and cease not to pray for your beloved Father. And may the blessing of Almighty God descend upon, and remain with all those who will thus frequently and fervently recommend before the throne of God the cause of the Supreme Pontiff; which is the cause of Christendom—the cause of the Holy Catholic Church—the cause of God. Amen.

J. JOSEPH DIXON, Archbishop of Armagh. Armagh, 24th October, 1859.

The interior of the new Church of St. James's in Dublin, has just been enriched by a stained glass window, by Mr. O'Connor, of London. It is 30 feet in height, by 40 feet in width. It is extremely brilliant in color, but somewhat heavy in drawing.

Restoration.—Joseph Gallagher, Esq., of Letterkenny, has received a large amount of cash as re-quitment money, through the exertions of that excellent "Peregrinator," the Rev. Hugh M'Fadden, O.C., Glenelg.—London Journal.

The bazaar in aid of the Magdalen Asylum attached to the Convent of the Good Shepherd, realized no less a sum than £400.—Limerick Reporter.

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—We understand that the Bishops, at their late meeting, made the following appointments:—Very Rev. Dr. Gartlan to be Pro-Rector; Rev. W. G. Penny to the chair of science of Mathematics; James C. Kavanagh, Esq., to the chair of Elementary Mathematics; Dr. Quinlan, to the chair of Materia Medica; Dr. Byrne, to the chair of Midwifery; Eugene Curry, Esq., to the chair of Irish Language, in addition to Irish Archaeology. We are glad to learn that the fees payable to the University, by students dwelling in collegiate houses, have been greatly reduced.—Dublin Freeman.

THE McMAHON TESTIMONIAL.—The Irishmen of Glasgow have generously and nobly collected the sum of fifty pounds towards the purchase of the proposed Sword of Honor, for presentation to the Mar-shall Duke of Magenta.

The *Kilkenny Journal* of the 25th inst., publishes the following statement, of which we can only say that we sincerely hope that the first sentence is true:—"We have the best authority for stating that a meeting of Irish members will be held in the course of this week, or the beginning of the next, for the purpose of consulting as to the best means to be adopted for accomplishing the objects enumerated in the Pastoral of the Hierarchy of Ireland. It has been rumored that only two or three members have given in their adhesion for this purpose: but we have much pleasure in announcing that we have seen it stated on no less an authority than that of Mr. Maguire that all the 'Independent Party' have signed the requisition calling the meeting; and as Mr. Maguire and the O'Donoghue are now on the same side, we may fairly infer that both sections of the Irish Party have united on this occasion, and that the thirteen or fourteen members of which it consists have given in their adhesion to the policy of the Pastoral. We have not heard of any of the Whig members joining the movement—a clear proof, if any were wanting, that their Lordships have nothing to expect from that corrupt party, and that the only way they can rely on to carry out their policy are the much abused Irish Party of Independent Opposition. Thank Heaven for this glorious vindication of the policy of Independence.—We have never doubted, and we do not believe that any one doubts, that the Independent Opposition Members are and have been willing to answer the call of the Irish Bishops, and to carry out a policy so completely in accordance with their own principles. Even we are inclined to hope that one or two of those who have hitherto figured as Whigs may do the same. But that the majority of the latter class do not think that any one has entertained any serious hope that for any motive of religion or patriotism they would offer a bona fide opposition to a Whig Ministry. At any rate, the *Kilkenny Journal* has correctly informed, we shall expect to find a minimum number of fifteen members willing to co-operate in this great cause. And that is no bad beginning. From the *Kilkenny Journal's* statement, we shall be prepared to hear that fourteen of the members are—Mr. Maguire, Mr. Blake, Mr. MacEvoy, Mr. Corballis, Mr. Bowyer, Mr. Brady, Mr. Redmond, Mr. Hennessy, and Mr. Sullivan, together with the O'Donoghue, Mr. Lanigan, Mr. Ennis, Mr. Greene, and Mr. P. MacMahon. We cannot suppose that the member for Wexford will be found wanting on this occasion.—London Tablet.

THE PHOENIX CONSPIRACY.—As an instance of the sort of "evidence" upon which men were deprived of their liberty, we may mention that amongst those arrested in the South of Ireland was Mr. J. O'Donovan, who, like hundreds besides, takes an interest in tracing family names and histories. Mr. O'Donovan had (more than two years ago, we believe) entered into "genealogical" correspondence with one of the Professors in Her Majesty's College, Belfast. A Stipendiary Magistrate "captured" the learned Professor's letters in a razzia upon the house of Mr. O'Donovan. The enlightened official instantly forwarded the documents to Dublin Castle, with a letter from himself calling attention to them.—"As it is now well known here that the conspiracy had the houses and estates of the surrounding gentry marked out and divided amongst them and is corroborated by the enclosed letters, which you will see are occupied in proving the prisoner's title to the estates of that family, which are most extensive about here." For this characteristic revelation of the zeal of a Skibbereen Stipendiary, we ourselves can vouch, since, owing to a beautiful piece of bungling on the "Crown," we have had the actual document—the Stipendiary's letter—in our hand a few days since! We need scarcely say that the infamous slander, "now well known here," was never "known" at all.—Nation.

THE EDUCATION QUESTION.—Mr. Kavanagh has addressed a fourth letter to Mr. Cardwell on the education question in which he quotes largely from official documents, to show the working of the present system. The following is the concluding paragraph:—"Whatever may be your opinion, sir, or that of the present Ministry, as to the extent to which the demands of the Catholic Prelates should be yielded or resisted, time will reveal to you that no previous agitation ever entered upon in this country has moved the Catholic conscience, stirred up recollections which were better forgotten, or arrayed the Irish millions in such deadly hostility to the Protestant Church Establishment as would free a refusal—which I cannot suppose—to concede free education to the Catholics of Ireland. The Catholic and Liberal Irish vote may determine the tenure of office of any Ministry that rejects the claims of Catholics, and should any Catholic or Liberal Member act contrary to the feelings of the constituency which he professes to represent, popular indignation will consign him to merited political annihilation. It was not Lord Grey's Ministry, still less was it Lord Stanley, who generously granted the scheme of 1831; it was the votes of the honest farmers of Ireland that extorted it from the Government."

FROM OVER THE WATER.—From a private letter received (says the *Waterford Citizen*) by a gentleman of this city, from John Mitchell (from Paris), we are permitted to make the following extract:—"I have strong hopes of something good shortly arising in this quarter of the heavens that will justify and reward those who have clung with fidelity to the old national faith. Do not suppose, however, that I have any special ground of hope and confidence beyond what is apparent to all. Understand that I am absolutely free of Phoenix Societies, and represent nobody."

SOUTH DUBLIN UNION.—The truth of the proverb, "Favor in Hell," was demonstrated last week in the South Union. A number of pauper inmates were reported to the visiting committee for refusing to put on clean shirts, which the Minister had served out to them. These men objected to wear the shirts in question because they were made of very coarse linen, also, because the men alleged, that an unfair distinction was made between the Protestant and Catholic inmates in the distribution of the shirts, the former getting all the white and fine shirts, the brown coarse ones being reserved for the latter.—The Wardmaster, who was present, denied the charge. The complainants offered to name the persons so favored, and by direction of the committee they did name one. The Wardmaster was sent to bring him up at once. He did so in about five minutes, and it turned out that the wardmaster in question short time caused the Protestant pauper in question to strip off the white shirt he previously had on, substituting a coarse brown one, in which to bring the man before the committee, and so deceive them as to the facts. After the above facts had been proved—'Now what do you think was done?' The Wardmaster was allowed to resign.

The Irish Revenue. A Parliamentary return shows the following to be the net produce of the revenue of Ireland paid into the Exchequer in the year ending the 31st of December, 1858: Customs, £2,341,999; excise, £2,899,000; stamps, £543,342; property and income tax, £556,187; small branch of the hereditary revenue, £300; miscellaneous, including repayment of advances, £336,800. Total £6,677,627. The actual public income of Ireland for the same period was, however, £7,676,678; and the expenditure, £6,671,573, leaving a balance in the Exchequer at the end of the year of £1,005,104. The amount received from rents and other sources of revenue in Ireland in 1858 was £48,712, 5s. 10d., after deducting the income tax.

Lord Bandon's Policy.—EXTERRINATION.—A writer in the Cork Examiner says—"I have just seen in your paper of last Monday a comment on a speech reported in the Constitution, as delivered by the Earl of Bandon at a missionary meeting in Cork last week, and I can assure you that the zeal of the noble lord in behalf of Protestantism is by no means confined to words alone, but is exhibited by substantial acts that have entailed on him very considerable pecuniary sacrifices, and demand no small diminution of the annual revenues of his large estates. As I am informed, for several years past a systematic course has been adopted in the management of the property of Lord Bandon in the West Riding of this county, of substituting, whenever the opportunity offered, a Protestant in the place of a Catholic tenant, the lands from which the latter were ejected being let to the Protestant tenant at greatly reduced rents, in most cases much below their present letting value.—[Lord Bandon was an ardent supporter of Lord Derby's Government in Ireland.]

The Revival.—A clergyman of the "Revival" district in the north of Ireland, writes to the Daily News saying that he and others have experienced considerable contumely and scorn, not only from their parishioners, but from the neighboring clergy, who, having warmly taken up the subject of the (so-called) revival of religion, "gone into it," as they say, "heart and soul," look down with pity and contempt on their soberer brethren who are not able to see the matter in the same light, nor willing to teach their people that the passing phantasm of an uneducated mind, is to be taken for a direct revelation from on high. He adds "As for the mischief that has been wrought among the lower classes, my full belief is that a short time will prove that it is incalculable, and that the consequence on the somewhat excited mind of an Irishman, may be such as are little at present looked for. I have kept an exact list of all persons 'struck,' as it is termed, in this parish, and may truly say I do not see anyone in whom I can trace any real improvement in religion. They certainly read the Scriptures more, and talk Scripture more, and indulge more in irrelevant comparisons, but I fear that that is all that can be said. One of my congregation, whom I believe to be quite sincere, has seen the 'Lamb's book of life,' in which, much to her distress, my name is not written, although hers is."

An Ulster correspondent of the Daily News gives two melancholy illustrations of the "fruits" of the Irish revivals.—A woman, worked up to a pitch of religious frenzy by attending the nightly meetings which are now the rage, and following literally the allegorical language of Scripture, deliberately plucked out her right eye, begging her husband to follow her example, and thus enter the kingdom of heaven. He placed her under the care of the infirmarian doctor, who remonstrated with her on her folly, but to no effect, as two days afterwards she was found (all dangerous weapons having been removed), biting off her right hand. She did not fully succeed in this, but inflicted such a wound on the tendons of the tendons of the thumb that lock-jaw supervened, and she died four days afterwards. The other case is that of a poor girl who now lies in such a state of prostration, that she faints if raised in her bed, and yet refuses to take any nourishment, saying she has been told that she is better to die now than the Spirit has been freshly poured out upon her than she will ever be again, and therefore will not strive to live.

As a sample of what the blasphemous "revivals" are doing, a correspondent of the Belfast Whig relates the following:—In the Larne Union Workhouse are seen, I am sorry to state, the bad effects of "revivalism." There is in the workhouse there, at present, a woman who is one of the worst cases of insanity that has been brought into it since the commencement of the so-called religious movement.—This woman, the victim of "revivalism," was conveyed, at the expense of the union, under the charge of two of the constabulary, some days ago, from Carrickfergus. A young girl, a daughter of her's, is also in the workhouse. She is not insane, but her stepdaughter, frightened at her violence, fled from the police, on their way from Carrickfergus to Larne. The unfortunate insane woman's name is MacManus, and her husband is at sea.—When she came to workhouse she was most violent, breaking windows, and all before her until the straight jacket was put on her. She used towards the doctor and the master the most filthy and abominable language, and still continues to use such to every one that approaches her. It is said she was very violent before she was removed to Carrickfergus; amongst other acts of violence, having even gone so far as to strike, in his meeting-house, the Rev. Mr. White.

The Dundalk Democrat thus pleads the cause of the Holy See:—"Thousands upon thousands of our young men go into the English army, and prove faithful to their enemy: and it would be strange, indeed, if we could not muster 20,000 of them, who would enlist under the banner of Pius IX., and prove the devoted defenders of their illustrious friend. With a brave and chivalrous army in Rome and the States of the Church, who would drive away the rabble of cut-throats and emancipate the subjects of the Pope from their outrageous tyranny, peace would be restored to the mind of his Holiness and safety to his person; and he would be left in quiet and security to attend to the duties of his high and holy mission, in directing the affairs of the Church, whose children are scattered over the world. Money would also be required, and that would be forthcoming. The Catholics of Europe and America would easily contribute 100,000*l.* a year to sustain the army of Rome. We should say all Ireland would pay a tribute of 10,000*l.* a year; England, 5,000*l.*; France, 20,000*l.*; Spain, 10,000*l.*; Portugal, 5,000*l.*; Austria, 20,000*l.*; Belgium, 5,000*l.*; Prussia, and other continental States, 10,000*l.*; America, 10,000*l.*; Canada, 5,000*l.*; making a grand total of 100,000*l.* to maintain a true and faithful Irish army in the Eternal City, for the preservation of the Vicar of Christ from the ruffian hands of his infidel enemies. As to Ireland's portion of the tribute, 10,000*l.*, it could be made up by 300,000 persons paying 1*l.* each; or by 2,400,000 persons paying 1*l.* each; or by 1,000 parishes paying 10*l.* each. At all events, it would come very light if it were sustained by all the male Catholics in the country over 10 years of age. This would be the proper way to sympathize with his Holiness, menaced as he is by the rabble of the revolutionists and anarchists, who threaten to lay their sacrilegious hands on the patrimony of the Holy See. It is the way in which Pius IX. showed his heartfelt sympathy for Ireland in the day of her affliction, when one million of human beings were permitted to die in the midst of plenty. If the Emperor of the French heard that Catholic Ireland felt indignant at his inexplicable conduct, we may be certain that a great deal of good would be effected. Under all the circumstances we think the time has come for Ireland to speak out—for an aggregate meeting to be held in Dublin.—The Most Rev. Dr. Cullen occupying the chair—and for meetings throughout the provinces, to sympathize with his Holiness—to collect funds, and recruit an army for the defence of his liberty and the stability of his throne."

The Waterford Citizen calls public notice to the monster grievance of the Church Establishment:—"It seems to us an unaccountable circumstance that while we have been voting, shouting, and in a desultory sort of manner agitating, for the last ten years or so, the 'monster grievance' of Ireland, the crowning atrocity of alien rule, should have been altogether ignored on hustings, on platform, and in council-room. It was a grave error, in our mind, to imagine that by directing the energies of the country towards one particular object we would thereby strengthen the tenants' cause, and disarm to a certain extent, landlord opposition. The contrary is the case; for, as we have to deal with a Government that never yet yielded anything to a sense of justice, so, in order to obtain the least concession, our demands must be large, and co-extensive with the grievances under which we labor. The Church Establishment, be it understood, is not a grievance affecting a particular class; it affects all classes; and it is the foundation-stone of that system which weakens, by dividing the country; renders the tenants powerless, and oppresses all. In any new programme, therefore, of agitation, this church question must occupy a conspicuous place; and in saying so, it is satisfactory for us to feel that we are in accord with the loftiest dignitaries of the Catholic Church in Ireland, with Dr. Cullen and Dr. MacHale, as well as with that noble Protestant gentleman and true Irish patriot whose letter we publish to-day. What is this Church Establishment? It is an institution endowed by the State, with property wrested three centuries ago from the Catholic Church of Ireland. It is an institution therefore based upon robbery, and maintained by the State in defiance of every principle of natural justice, and in direct contravention of the commandments of God. It is more; it is an anti-Irish institution, existing by the plunder, and to the enslavement of the Irish people of Ireland. It is more; it is an institution antagonistic to Catholicity, founded upon property ruthlessly torn from our Catholic ancestors, and maintained by funds wrung from a Catholic people, to the insult of the Catholic religion. It is the most flagrant anomaly, the most gigantic evil, that in any country beneath the sun lifts its lying front, insults humanity, and mocks high heaven. Down with it, down with it, to the hell from whence it came. Let us not be misunderstood: we would not interfere with no man's religion, with no man's church, but we protest against the atrocity of compelling six millions of Catholics and Dissenters to provide for the support of the religion of some seven hundred thousand Episcopalian Protestants. Let us not be misunderstood: we would disturb no existing interest in the Protestant Establishment, but as those interests, in the course nature fall in, we would have the funds thus freed devoted to purposes of national utility. The wealth of the Church Establishment in Ireland may be estimated in round numbers at six hundred and fifty thousand pounds per annum. Let this vast plunder be abandoned, and we will make the British Government a present of their Mayoenth Grant. Give us these six hundred and fifty thousand pounds per annum, and we will devise a system of relief by which the property of Ireland will support its poverty without the levy of a single rate. Come forth O'Donoghue of the Glens. You have cast from off your many shoulders the livery of England;—be a soldier of Ireland. Instead of wasting away your young and vigorous life in that alien legislature, where you are scorned for your name and hated for your spirit, be in deed and in action a chief of this Irish nation. The hour of action has come, and with it your hour has come. "But how," it will be asked, "is Ireland to act: with our members corrupt or divided what can we do?" To the winds, we reply, with our members Ireland would be ten times as strong as she is to-day had she never sent a member to that British Parliament. How was Emancipation won? By votes and divisions, and delusive committees and blundering amendments in the House of Commons? No; a thousand times no—but by the people and their clergy on the hill-sides and in the chapel-yards. Look into the records of the Catholic Association, and you will there find Richard Lalor Sheil one day submitting a resolution to the effect that the people of Ireland should hold simultaneous meetings. The meetings were held: on the same day, and at the same hour, the people of every parish in Ireland assembled in public meeting; the government became alarmed, and Emancipation was won. The circumstances of the hour call for a repetition of the policy of the Catholic Association. The Bishops, the united Bishops of Ireland, re-echo in substance, Sheil's resolution, and call upon the country to hold simultaneous meetings. We know not how long the spirit of the country is going to be repressed, and the patriot priests discouraged—we speak advisedly—discouraged from responding to the call of their Bishops; but this we do know: that the longer this system of repression continues the more terrible in the end will be the manifestation of public feeling. Yes, despite all secret influence, intrigue, and cowardice, the country will assert its dignity, and every hill and every valley in the land will re-echo the cries: Free Education, Tenant-right, Down with the Church Establishment! Down with the Church Establishment! Down with it, the fruitful source of sectarian strife; down with it, the badge of Protestant ascendancy; down with it, for, in the language of Mr. O'Neill Daut, "there is stands,—hating and hated, exacting and execrated, prolific in outrage, tears and wailings, a monument of English tyranny and Irish degradation;" down with it, for, in the language of Dr. Cullen, "its maintenance in a Catholic country is most disgraceful; down with it, for, in the language of Smith O'Brien, "that a Church Establishment should be maintained for the benefit of little more than one-tenth of the population, whilst the religion of the mass of the population is insulted by the legislation of the state, is an anomaly which exists in no other country but in Ireland." Away with it, away with it, or else away with that foreign rule by which it is maintained, and of which it is the mainstay.

"I may mention one example of this kind; the great gold-fund in the neighborhood of Athlone, which realised over £20,000, as appeared from the several sums of money paid by different goldsmiths in Dublin, who, within a period of six months, admitted to Dr. Petrie that they had made purchases of this gold to that amount. Dr. Petrie and others have for years back endeavored to ascertain the locality of this fund, and were disposed to place on an island in the Shannon; but from other evidence, obtained by accident, it would appear now that the discovery was not made within seven miles of the place to which attention had been directed. "This great fund was lost to science, and I fear the one now following on the course of so many others will also be lost, if the parties interested in utilizing this gold keep no memorial of its specialities. One point I would insist on is the preservation of actual impressions of any designs or inscriptions which may be on these gold articles, for either or both may solve the question as to the nationality and antiquity of the gold articles found in Ireland. "I have good reason to believe that a large gold breast-plate, with inscriptions on it, has been found lately in Ireland, and it may be a part of this fund; if so, it is to be hoped that this notice may save its inscriptions from loss. We want Irish gold antiquities with genuine inscriptions on them. "I may venture to add to this letter that the facts above referred to lead to the conclusion that the true course to be taken by the Government and the public, to insure the preservation of gold antiquities and treasure-trove generally, is to allow perfect freedom of trade in these things, as if they were modern except in the hall-mark, which should not be impressed on anything said to be ancient, save on the declaration of the licensed gold or silversmith owning it, and that such should not be allowed to deal in treasure-trove except it were stamped as such, unless the things were very small, or would be spoiled in the operation.

"E. OLBORN, Curator Museum R.I.A." THE ROMANCE OF FORTUNE.—Within the past two days several parties filling comparatively humble positions in Clonmel, have fallen heirs to thousands, in a manner as grateful as was unanticipated. The circumstances of this strange freak of fortune are as follows:—About forty years since a man named Roger McGrath, related by different degrees of kindred to the lucky parties, was induced in order to improve his circumstances, to go to America. There he purchased some land, and being an experienced agriculturist, he in a short time extended his property, until it embraced several thousand acres of the richest land in Alabama, and he rose to a very elevated position in the State. His correspondence with his friends at home ceased after some time, and as they were not aware of his improved fortune, they made no exertion to renew it. Yesterday (Friday,) his relatives in Clonmel were agreeably surprised by the intelligence that their relative died worth several thousands, which by his will were to be divided amongst his relatives in Ireland. The will has been sworn upon 14,000*l.*, and there are six claimants; viz., Catherine White, a maid-servant of Dr. Shiell of Clonmel, Margaret Looby, Denis McGrath, and his children.—Tipperary Examiner.

HONOR TO AN IRISHMAN.—The Lords of the Admiralty have intimated to Captain McClintock that Her Majesty, in consideration of the brilliant success by which his late expedition to the Arctic regions was attended, has pleased to order that, from April 1857, to Sept., 1859, during which time he was in command of the yacht Fox, shall count to him as sea time. This favour can only be granted by the sovereign, and is rarely exercised.

A STRONG GARRISON!—There are at present only four soldiers in Armagh barracks, although there is accommodation for nearly 800 men, and the Government paying about £100 annual rent for the huts and hospital.—Armagh Guardian.

HONORS TO THE DEAD.—A monument is about to be erected in his native town, Banbridge, county Down, to the memory of Captain Crozier, R.N., second in command to the ill-fated Sir John Franklin in the expedition to the Arctic regions. It is gratifying to observe the form the memorial is likely to take—viz., a piece of ground to be laid out in walks for the people, together with an obelisk to perpetuate the name of the deceased.

NEW TRANSLATION OF THE BIBLE.—The Archbishop of Westminster and Bishops of England have entrusted the important duty of the preparation of a new translation of the Bible to the late Rector of the Catholic University, under whose able direction and superintendence, we believe it is making satisfactory progress. The work is one of great interest and importance; and we have reason to anticipate that the new Catholic Bible will combine with beauty and purity of style, the greatest attainable accuracy of translation. We believe it is probable that an announcement will shortly be made upon the subject by the proprietors of the Derby Catholic Press, who are also (as stated in the recent Synodical Letter of the Bishops) the authorized publishers of the revised "Catholic Catechism," as well as of the "Catholic Almanack" now in preparation.—Tablet.

At no time since the Russian war had greater activity been observable in the preparation of war materials for the coast defences, and for China. The fortifications at Dover are to be extended forthwith, and several batteries re-constructed. The Great Eastern left Holyhead on the 23 and reached Southampton on noon on the 4th. She experienced very rough weather and heavy sea on the passage. The Times account says that when the ship was exposed to the roll of the Atlantic, she rolled and dipped, but with ease. The motion is described as peculiar. The ship seemed to swing herself with a sidelong, gentle motion over every wave, dropping deeply and easily, with a regular, slow roll, and often quite deep enough to leave one paddle-wheel out of water, turning high and dry in the air. The greatest speed attained was over 15½ knots or nearly 18 miles an hour. The run from Holyhead to Southampton was pronounced far more satisfactory than either of the previous trips.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH.—Our excellent contemporary, the Union (which we observe has reprinted our Liverpool correspondent's account of his visit to Chester Cathedral) continues to afford evidence of the progress and earnestness of the Catholic movement in the Anglican Church. The last number contains one of a series of articles in favor of prayers and celebrations for the dead; and it is sufficiently evident that its earnest contributors sympathize with Catholics in almost every point of their faith and practice. Except that they hope their peculiar circumstances will be regarded as a sufficient excuse for their non-communication with the Holy See, there is probably not a single doctrine or practice upon which they would express any divergence from the Catholic Church. The immaculate Conception has been defended in its pages, while its clerical correspondents avow their readiness to administer Extreme Unction; and even as regards the temporal power of the Pope (which the Union zealously defends against the Italian revolutionists, telling them that to reject the Pope is really to renounce Christianity), they are as orthodox in sentiment, though unfortunately not so consistent in practice, as the most zealous "ultra-montane" (that dreadful word) could desire. It is impossible that Catholics can fail to pray for their further enlightenment, and eventual submission to the true Church.—Tablet.

The poll for Ayrshire has resulted in the return of Sir James Ferguson (Tory), by a majority of 46 over his Liberal opponent, Mr. Campbell.

A "POPULAR" PREACHER DESCRIBED BY THE PROTESTANT PRESS.—The Rev. John Cumming, D.D., judging from the number and the continual supply of his vaticinations, is a commodity peculiarly demanded by the age. Like the medical preparations which are so universally esteemed and swallowed, the Doctor's compositions are carefully calculated, weighed out in convenient doses, and adapted to the use of every kind of Christian. The tendency of the age is a melancholy one; and the Rev. Dr. Cumming thoroughly sympathizes with it. He does not weep himself, but he does, perhaps, the next best thing—he bids the age to buy his publications, directing it to weep. By a chronological test and mode of calculation peculiarly his own, he knows at what time, or about what time, a terrific state of things will occur in our planet, as he explains in a series of volumes. We have a dozen or more lying before us, which are all exhortative and alarming. Some of his books, he informs us with a pleasing egotism, were written for himself, and, having "interested and instructed his own mind, he indulged the hope they would not fail to interest the minds of others also." The best evidence of the value of the work, the author believes, is the sale. Like the aforesaid medical preparations, thousands of them have sold; and the only apparent difficulty Dr. Cumming has is to multiply, republish, and continually expand them. The Rev. J. Cumming has for a number of years occupied an important pulpit position as Minister of the "Scotch Church" in Crown-court, and an important platform position whenever a religious meeting is held in Exeter Hall. His discourses are remarkably attractive, and his religious works are advertised as having "an unprecedented popularity." Considering merely the number of them, and the space they fill in the catalogue, it might seem that Dr. Cumming had taken out a patent for religious writing, or had discovered some peculiar method of easily multiplying religious impressions. He has provided for every kind of religious want, and his works are so composed as to suit almost every kind of denomination. It appears to be almost impossible to do anything without the aid of Dr. Cumming.—That balm which the late Dr. Solomond endeavored to shed over the secular world, the labors of Dr. Cumming seem to diffuse over the religious. Literally translated, he may be called "a communicator of oil." If you desire to be comfortable, his prescriptions have a tendency to make you more so. On the other hand, if you desire to be uncomfortable and alarmed, the Doctor is provided with a series of viols, which he will pour forth and cast upon you explosively.—Athenaeum.

In a recent sermon, the Rev. Dr. Cumming stated that more people went out of London every Sabbath on excursions of pleasure than were found in all the churches and chapels of the city, and that out of a population of three millions, there were but 150,000 communicants in the churches of all evangelical denominations.

THE FORBES MACKENZIE ACT.—The Scotsman has an article showing the vexatious and annoying action of the Forbes Mackenzie act on respectable travellers. It sketches a wet week in the Highlands. The sun at last breaks out, and the assembled tourists joyously anticipate a picnic on the top of Ben Muich-Dhui. "But all these brilliant expectations are suddenly extinguished. Up starts a spectre which, like the skeleton of old, presides over us on festive occasions—up starts Forbes Mackenzie! The landlord can't let any hamper go to the hill, that's clear. It is in his certificate that he 'do not sell groceries or other provisions in the said house or premises to be consumed elsewhere.' It dawns upon him by degrees that tea and sugar are 'groceries,' that grouse, blackcock, hen, potted veal, collared trout, Stilton cheese, gooseberries, and apricots might not unfairly be counted within the category of 'other provisions,' and that the top of Ben-Muich-Dhui is 'elsewhere' than the said house or premises so familiar to him. What is to be done? Nothing, it is illegal to remove from that house an ounce of bread or a wine biscuit; and it is unanimously agreed that not in restless France, nor despotic Austria, nor even in iron-rulled Russia, are we to find the most preposterous and vexatious restraints on social freedom—we must come home to find the climax."

WHOLESALE MURDER OF INFANTS.—On Friday, at the weekly meeting of the directors and guardians of St. Marylebone, held at the workhouse, Dr. Bachhoffner, pursuant to notice, brought forward his motion for proceedings to be taken to procure a legitimate enactment for registration of still-born children. The Doctor entered into a statistical detail of the wholesale child murders perpetrated in the metropolis. He said that he found that in the five years ending December, 1858, there had been 780 still-born children in that workhouse. There was, however, no registration, and until lately, no record kept of how many still-born children were interred in parochial burying grounds. In St. John's out of 148 births, there had been 129 deaths, or 87 per cent. These last two were the "dry-nursing" districts; and speaking from sixteen years experience as a district registrar, it was a remarkable fact, that usually within three or four weeks of the registration of the birth, they were called upon to register the death of the same children, the causes being mesenteric diseases, diarrhoea, inanition, and others, resulting from the mode of feeding or improper attention to the children. In Cavendish-square, the moral district, there were 40 births and 36 deaths, or 90 per cent; the worst of the whole. The midwife had reported that a poor married woman had given birth to six children, every one of whom, although full grown, were still-born, through the kicks of her brutal husband, just before the time of her confinement. In some parts of the country, the deaths raged to a fearful extent. Was it not, therefore time that the legislature should devise some steps to check these horrible proceedings? Doctor Bachhoffner concluded his statement by moving that a committee of the board be appointed, and that a committee of the vestry be asked to co-operate with them in the first instance in collecting facts on this important question. The motion was agreed to.

A few days ago, a family named Penfold, consisting of a husband and wife and six children, living in the neighborhood of Staplehurst, Kent, were poisoned, in consequence of the wife taking the water for cooking the dinner from a tub which had previously been used for sleep-deeping composition.

WOMEN AND WORKHOUSES.—The poor-houses in some country towns may be bearable when compared with many of the metropolitan houses, but they are all cold, whitewashed sepulchres, full of dead men's bones. The number of inmates varies in different parishes at different seasons, from 400 to 1,000. In the great London unions it is generally from 500 to 2,000. Of these, a very large proportion are women, and they may be divided generally, and described as night-wanders, or tramps, orphan children, the lame, blind, idiot, and insane, the aged, who here lie down on their last bed to die, and last, but by far the worst, the sick outcasts of the streets, who have been thrown up as refuse out of the very mire of the gutter. And where do these outcasts come from in the beginning? Why they are, in innumerable instances, girls who have been brought up in the very house to which they return. In one workhouse, which shall be nameless, 209 out of 309 were returned upon the parish in a deplorable state; and out of 326 from another house, 110 were known to have been subsequently led into vice and infamy. Two-thirds out of 306 girls returning to be wretched mothers of wretched infants, swelling the mass of destitute inmates, and adding to the parish expense.—Is it not astonishing that the poor law guardians do not see that, to encourage some moral and preventive influences within the walls of the workhouse must, in the long run, diminish the burdens on the ratesayers? Again, the number of females committed to the workhouses to two London prisons was, in the year 1856, nearly 500, and in the following year, the number had increased. And no wonder.—Men know what fruit to expect from a corrupt tree,

and are not disappointed in this instance. Oh, no! There is no variation in the great laws of Nature; and if we want different results there must be different management and broader views taken. What time and what money, we should like to know, would it take to provide for emigration for all the young girls now in all the unions in England? Here we have Canada, Australia, New Zealand, stretching out their hands, and crying out for us to help them, vowing sums of money every session to pay for the passage of female laborers; and we, like the dog in the fable, unable to provide for them, distracted by their conduct, disgraced by their lives, and impoverished by their maintenance, reluctantly hold back, and refuse to give up what would be treasure to others and absolute loss to us. Who is to teach us wisdom, and when will a remedy be provided? The doors are closed; no man comes out to tell the tale of things done within those walls; and we, outside the gate, are too careless to force the latch and walk in. Yet the movement must come from without—the relief must come from us!—Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine.

AN ENERGETIC EDITOR.—The Aberdeen Journal has the following:—"Our spirited neighbour the Banffshire Reporter, came out half-size on Saturday fortnight, and contained a request that the subscribers would accept it gratis, as the compositors in the office had taken a fit of drunkenness and left the office empty. As might be expected, this shameful conduct on the part of the workmen called forth their employer's indignant denunciations. But the week following we find the paper make its appearance as usual, but with the following notice:—"The Reporter of this week is entirely composed by ourselves and our family, and subscribers will, it is hoped, on that account, excuse errors." We are bound to say that the workmanship was only less creditable than the spirit and resolution with which difficulties so great were surmounted.

JACK ASHORE.—The Malta correspondent of the Daily News gives the most amusing sketch of the manner in which our tars conduct themselves on shore.—The seamen of the fleet now in Malta, consisting of six screw line-of-battle ships—Hambal, Exmouth, Renown, London, Brunswick, St. Jean d'Acree—and a proportionate number of smaller vessels, have had a good long cruise on shore. They landed well stocked with money; for instance, £5000 was paid to the seamen of her Majesty's ship St. Jean d'Acree, and £4000 to the Brunswick, and others in proportion; and this has been pretty well spent. The great effort of the sailors appears to be to create a sensation, and to have a crowd gazing at them. They are to be seen in all directions, in all sorts of grotesque costumes as if it was carnival time—many in "long togs," Jim Crow hats—others in Bell toppers, with holes cut in them, or wreaths round them; in short, anything different to other people. Many have been driving about in the very best carriages that could be hired, using the ladies in driving to shop doors and having dogs sent out to their carriages to choose from; driving to the garden of the Cafe de la Reine, having tea and wafers sent to their carriages, making the waiter take one himself and pelting him with the change, and then driving off fanning themselves in the most lachrymatory way. At the Opera it was their duty, not that of the performers, that the audience had to attend to. Most had some extraordinary dresses—young pigs with spectacles on, little dogs dressed up, rabbits, monkeys &c.; these occasionally escaped, and Jack very unceremoniously gave chase, climbing in the most extraordinary manner in what appeared impossible places. Pigeons, fowls, and cats that escaped were comparatively harmless; it was the concert arising from the pigs and dogs—varied occasionally with the crowing of some of the cocks that had escaped into the upper boxes—that prevented the possibility of attending to the music. The sailors do not understand Italian, nor are they restrained by any false modesty in letting that fact be known. The demand for an English song was loud and vociferous; many of Russell's were named, and many staves from Dhillin's were volunteered by the sailor's themselves. It was possibly fortunate that the prima donna did not understand English, for some of the remarks were not very complimentary.

An old Italian gentleman in the pit took some trouble to translate one of the songs as it was sung. To show the sailors' gratitude, half-a-dozen bottles of rum were passed to him to drink from. He thought to escape by saying he could not drink out of a bottle. In an instant a dozen shoves were off, and he had willingly to drink out of the heel rum spirits which nearly took away his breath; and by way of restoring him the sailors gave some hearty slaps with their brawny hands on his back, which shook him fearfully. The old gentleman at last made his escape from his friends, who, as he left, pressed upon him a bottle of rum for his old woman at home. These scenes are pleasingly varied in the theatre with battles between the sailors and the police, who have a long and standing hatred to each other. If Jack gets the upper hand the main guard is called in, the result of which is generally that those who have been fighting escape, and some dozen sailors who cannot move, and are totally unconscious from the effects of drink, are pounced upon by the police, who carry them unresisting to the police office. The next morning the sailors, with empty pockets are brought before a Maltese magistrate, who has about the same feeling for Jack that a cat has for a mouse. The ceremony before the magistrate is very short; neither party understands a word the other says, and it saves much trouble to at once condemn the sailor. Jack accordingly gets a number of days' imprisonment, or is taken to his ship by the police, who receive a pound from Jack's forthcoming pay for "straggling home." The poor sailor is robbed on all sides, spite of which he appears happy enough, dancing under a broiling sun in a sirocco—and very hard work is must be—and refreshing himself with ice cream "with lots of rum in it."

St. George's in the East.—In defending Mr. King from the attacks of the Times, the Union says—"Where is the Protestant rector or vicar that lives on in such a locality as that in which the clergy of St. George's have fixed their abode? As Mr. Spurgeon rejoices in Helensburgh House, and Mr. Newman Hall in Finchley New Road, so does Mr. Curling in Clapham Common, Mr. Hugh Allen in Highbury Park, and Mr. R. W. Dibbin in Torrington-square.—Pleasant, indeed, it is for the Protestant worthy to deliver his hebdomadal testimony against Popery and Puseyism after a quiet six days' suburban retreat, to say nothing of the relaxations indicated by butlers and broughams. Henceforth Protestantism, by the confession of its advocates, is a denial of toleration. Lord Shaftesbury, who has seen the imprudence of Protestant intolerance in Denmark and Sweden, would be equally well employed in rooting it out of England.

THE REVIVALS IN WALES, IRELAND, &c.—It is quite remarkable, that revivals in the Protestant communities seldom occur except in times when the money market is exceedingly tight. Then it is that "the business-men's prayer meetings" are most numerously attended. Such is the experience of Revivals in this country. The last news from Wales, the most ignorant and demoralised country on earth, which pretends to be Christian, the revival convulsion was in full operation. The people were getting religion and fits simultaneously. But in Ireland, where the paroxysm is newly over, the effect has been quite sadening. The Catholics of course kept out of the vortex and looked in wonder at the poor dupes of error; but the Protestants who took part in the excitement have suffered much. The Lunatic Asylums have received numbers whose heads, though professedly against so many exterior as well as interior applications—punched within and without—could not stand the pressure of the revival excitement, and unhappily became deranged. In a little while this noise will pass away, and men will look in vain for any good from these social spasms to morality and religion.—Catholic Telegraph.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 25, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE general character of this week's European intelligence is pacific; and by an avowal given to the Correspondent for an article which lately appeared in that journal from the pen of M. de Montalembert, and wherein the "part played by England" in the Italian imbroglio is qualified as "ignoble"—it is supposed that Louis Napoleon has designed to give the British Government a pledge of his friendly dispositions. Little, or indeed no progress whatsoever has been made towards a settlement of the Italian question; the policy of the French Emperor, who seems to hold in his hands the destinies of Europe, being apparently to leave it to settle itself. The people of Central Italy are not competent to deal with it; and after their experience of their own incompetence, the astute Liberator of Italy confidently anticipates that they will be only too glad to accept the settlement provided for them by the Treaty of Zurich.

In the meantime confusion is becoming worse confounded in the revolted Duchies, and anarchy must be their fate, if they be much longer left to themselves. Even the Times is disgusted with the leaders of the Liberal party, their venality, dishonesty, and base subservience to the passions of their followers. The correspondent of that journal thus describes the Italian "Liberals":—

"I think it is but justice to say that the rulers of Central Italy, with a few honorable exceptions, have looked upon the popular movement which placed power in their hands as an excellent opportunity of making free with the public money, both for their own and their friends' benefit. Colonel Cipriani, an obscure man, a perfect stranger in the Romagna, and with no honorable precedents which could recommend him even in his native Tuscany was no sooner forced upon the Government of the Legation as Dictator by the French or Pion-Pionist party than he assigned to himself a stipend of 350 crowns a month, equal to 60,000f. yearly. The same, or even a somewhat larger sum did Farini award himself as Dictator of Modena, and as much again as Dictator of Parma, making up a civil list for the two Duchies of 140,000f. a-year."

Whilst thus, after the fashion of all Liberals, carefully feathering their own nests, the leaders of the revolutionary party give full licence to their rabble followers to commit crime. The farce enacted in the case of the sham pursuit of the murderers of Anviti is at an end; and it is now announced through the press that the criminals are to be allowed to pass unwhipped of justice. Quite in keeping with this encouragement to murder, are the financial operations of the revolutionary leaders. Having appropriated the public revenues to the aggrandisement of their own fortunes, there is of course a considerable deficit. We again borrow from the Times' correspondent account of the Italian Liberals:—

"The mad expenditure of the Government at Bologna, the multiplication of public offices, salaries, and pensions, have had the effect which even the most short-sighted anticipated. The finances of the Legations are in the utmost embarrassment, and the Finance Minister, the Marquis Pepoli is seriously thinking of the issue of two millions of crowns in bank notes to be forced upon public circulation."

'Tis but the old story over again. As it was in the beginning of the French Revolution, so it is now in Italy, and so will it be until the Liberals are driven from the country which they curse with their presence. Murder goes unpunished; fraud and peculation, on a gigantic scale, amongst officials are rife; bankruptcy uplifts its hideous head; and again a system of assignats to stave off the evil day is had recourse to. The end of these things is already a matter of history.

For the rest it seems that the people of Lombardy are rapidly becoming disgusted with their annexation to Piedmont. Garibaldi, in spite of the reinforcements of Victor Emmanuel, threatens to carry fire and sword into the South of Italy, and appeals to the public for a supply of a million muskets; at Florence, and other places in Tuscany, the elections terminated without any result, all the electors having abstained from voting; whilst from the Romagna come tidings of the flight of the clergy and the inauguration of a 'reign of terror.' Apparently the approaching Congress, which is to reduce all this confusion to a state of order, will find that it is no easy task that has been imposed on it.

Preparations for the Chinese expedition are going on vigorously in the British arsenals. It is now arranged that a French force shall accompany the expedition which, it is hoped, will be able to commence operations in March next.

LOSS OF THE INDIAN.—We regret to have to announce the total loss of the fine steamer Indian. She struck on a rock called the Joseph and Mary, lying some eighty miles to the eastward of Halifax. The passengers and crew, with the exception of three of the latter, were saved. The accident is attributed to foggy weather.

VICTORIA BRIDGE.—We have great satisfaction, says the Herald of the 24th instant, in announcing the completion of the Victoria Bridge. It was intended that the first locomotive should cross the river yesterday (Thursday) on a trial trip.

CONSECRATION OF THE RIGHT REV. DR. LYNCH.—At an early hour on Sunday morning last, the 20th instant, the Cathedral Church of Toronto was densely filled by a large body of the faithful, anxious to assist at the solemn rites wherewith the Church raises one of her children to the onerous office of a Bishop. The following brief sketch will interest our readers.

The newly consecrated Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Dr. Lynch, is a native of Ireland, and received his education in Paris. He has for many years filled many most important situations in the United States, in which he distinguished himself by his rare talents and exenplary virtues. No worthier choice could have been made of a Coadjutor to the esteemed Bishop of Toronto, who has so long and earnestly begged for a fellow-laborer in his extensive Diocese.

On Sunday last his prayer was fulfilled. There were present, of the Episcopacy, His Lordship, the Bishop of Toronto, the Consecrator; together with the Bishops of Buffalo, Hamilton, Kingston, Sandwich, Bytown, Chicago, Brooklyn, Dubuque, and His Lordship the Bishop of Tloa, Coadjutor of Quebec—in all eleven Bishops, besides the newly Consecrated. Of the Clergy there were present the Vicars General of Kingston and of Hamilton, and a large number of others from different parts of the country.

The Procession was formed at the Episcopal Palace, and having arrived at the Grand Altar of the Cathedral, the imposing ceremonies commenced, and lasted upwards of four hours. The sermon, a most eloquent and impressive exhortation, was delivered by His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston; after which High Mass was continued. In the evening at seven o'clock, the Cathedral was again filled; the Bishop of Buffalo delivered a brilliant and learned discourse on the authority of the Roman Church, and thus closed a day whose memory will be affectionately cherished by the Catholics of Toronto; to whose prayers for the long life and happiness of their new Pastor will be added those of the faithful throughout Canada.

On Sunday next, being the first Sunday in Advent, the office of the "Quarantes Heures" will be opened after High Mass in the Cathedral.—The B. sacrament will be exposed throughout the day, and the day following.

WHAT ARE WE TO THINK OF IT?—What are we to conclude from the action of the Catholic delegates to the Toronto Convention?—What henceforward should be our position on the Upper Canadian School Question? These are questions which are naturally asked in this section of the Province, and in which we are of course directly interested.

To the first question we would reply that— from the action of the Catholic delegates at the Toronto Convention, we must conclude that the interference of the Catholics of Lower Canada with the School system of the Western section of the Province, is not only no longer desired, but is actually deprecated by the Catholics of Upper Canada. We arrive at this conclusion by a very simple process:—

1. Until, by the united and public action of our Catholic brethren of the West, we shall have been convinced of the contrary, we must look upon the Catholic delegates to the Convention, as representing, and expressing the sentiments of, the Catholic community of Upper Canada.

2. The speaker who at a public assembly, such as the Convention, speaks in the name of the entire body, must—unless the contrary be at the time formally and publicly asserted—be looked upon as representing, and as giving utterance to, the sentiments of all those whom he addresses, and in whose name he speaks; of all those at least who do not there and then publicly dissent from him.

3. But Mr. George Brown, addressing the Convention, and speaking in its name, explicitly declared that the great grievance which its members had to complain of, was the interference of Lower Canada with matters pertaining to Upper Canada—and, especially, the interference of Lower Canada with the common school system of Upper Canada. Not a dissentient voice made itself heard; the Catholic members present by their silence gave full assent to all that was said by Mr. George Brown; and, therefore we logically conclude that they—the Catholic delegates—do, together with Mr. George Brown, look upon our interference with the Common School system of Upper Canada, and upon our efforts to obtain for them Separate Schools, as an act of injustice towards them, and as a wrong which requires to be redressed.

This we assert—and we defy any one to detect a flaw in our reasoning—is the only inference that can logically be drawn from the fact:—That whilst in the Convention Mr. Geo. Brown, speaking in the name of that body—"we"—enumerated as chief amongst the wrongs perpetrated by Lower, upon Upper, Canada, the interference of the former with the School System of the other,—not one of the Catholic delegates present, either by voice or sign, intimated his dissent from the views of the speaker, or repudiated the sentiments attributed to him by Mr. George Brown.

There is one way indeed, but only one way, by which the validity of our conclusion can be shaken—and that is, by the prompt, vigorous and united action of the Catholic laity of Upper Canada. If they publicly repudiate the action of their delegates; if they give us to understand that those delegates did not represent them, did not express their views; then indeed, but not before, shall we be able to believe that further interference on our part with their School system would not be highly unpalatable to them; and would not be looked upon as a repetition of an offence against them, and their section of the Province.

To the other query—"What henceforward should be our position on the Upper Canada School Question?"—the answer must seem obvious to the dullest intelligence. It is a question in which we of Lower Canada have no immediate interest. By interfering therein, we provoke the ill will, not only of our Protestant fel-

low-citizens, but of those at whose urgent and reiterated requests we interfered. The very men whom we have attempted to serve, for whose sakes we have sacrificed our own interests; and neglected our own business, turn round upon us, and give us to understand that, not only they do not want our interference—that interference which but a short time ago they so earnestly invoked—but that they look upon it as an injury; and as an outrage to Upper Canada which can only be atoned for by the destruction of the autonomy of the offending section of the Province. Thus do they return us evil for good;—and, instead of thanking us for the exertions which for years and years we have been making to procure for them the benefit of separate schools, they join with our bitterest enemies in denouncing our disinterested exertions on their behalf, as a wrong done to them which justifies their treating us as their enemies. Under such circumstances—and we have neither misrepresented nor exaggerated the actual circumstances—it is evidently the interest and the duty of the people and representatives of Lower Canada to confine their attention to the affairs of Lower Canada; to make the best possible terms for themselves and their section of the Province;—and to leave the Catholics of Upper Canada to shift for themselves. This is but a selfish policy; a policy we confess of which we, as Catholics, cannot approve; but it is one which has been forced upon us by the Catholics of Upper Canada themselves, and with which therefore they can have no right to reproach us should we adopt it. By abstaining for the future from all semblance even of interference with the affairs of Upper Canada, and more especially with its School Question, we shall be but acting in compliance with the strongly expressed wishes of the Catholic delegates to the Toronto Convention. And until such time, as by the action of the Catholic laity of that section of the Province—repudiating the conduct of their delegates—we shall have been assured that the latter did not represent, did not express the sentiments of, the Upper Canadian Catholic community, we must perforce adhere to the opinion that our interference on the School Question is not only no longer asked for, but is positively offensive to those in whose behalf, and at whose request we have hitherto interfered.

Yet here is our excuse for that interference; an excuse which our Catholic friends of Upper Canada—if there is a spark of generosity still burning in their bosoms—would do well to bear in mind; and to which they should give due weight before uniting with George Brown, the editor of the *Bowmanville Statesman*, and the Protestant Reformers generally, to reproach the Papists of Lower Canada with the injustice done to them by the latter, in that they have interfered to procure a Separate School system for the Papists of Upper Canada. That excuse is this:—

That if we have interfered with their affairs, we have done so, not from any desire to secure any personal or political advantages to ourselves; but simply because our interference has been again and again, and in the most solemn manner, invoked by the Catholics of Upper Canada; because our interference has been invited, urgently invited, by the very men who to-day turn round upon us, and reproach us with it as with a crime, and cite it as a reason why the political influence of Lower Canada in the Legislature should be curtailed. For instance; we refer to the Resolutions of the Catholic Institutes of Upper Canada on the School Question, and we find as follows:—

"That the Catholic Institute of Toronto invokes the sympathy and assistance of their fellow Catholics in Eastern Canada to promote their object."

We may add also in extenuation of our offence, that in interfering in behalf and at the request, of the Catholics of Upper Canada, we believed that we were interfering in behalf of sincere Christians, and of men of honor, who would, at least, feel and testify a little gratitude for our disinterested services. This opinion, however,—if the Catholic delegates to the Toronto Convention are in any sense to be taken as representatives of the Catholic laity of Upper Canada—we respectfully beg leave to abandon, as manifestly untenable.

We entertain however very strong doubts on this latter point. Or rather we should say that we are morally convinced, that the great mass of our Western brethren—all of them in fact, except a few sordid "place-beggars" and "office-hunters"—repudiate the sentiments of George Brown; and repudiate, therefore, as an insult to themselves, the cowardly silence of the *Katholic* delegates to the Convention, who allowed the public expression of those sentiments to pass unchallenged. The Catholics of Upper Canada were not represented at the Convention, and thus the result will prove.

THE ITALIAN QUESTION.—If we may credit the boastings of the Protestant press, and the statements of "Our Own" correspondent, this question is about to enter on a new phase; or perhaps it would be more correct to say that the true state of the Italian question is only now becoming apparent.

Hitherto the question has been generally looked upon as political rather than religious; as dynastic rather than dogmatic; as calling for the intervention of the diplomatist rather than for that of the theologian. There can be no doubt, however, that, as in all revolutionary movements, the religious element has played, and is destined to play, an important part in the drama now enacting in Central Italy. It is because the fact is always existent, is only now becoming strongly apparent—it is because this truth has been strongly brought to light by the murder of Anviti by the Italian Liberals, that it is spoken of by the Protestant press as something novel as well as cheering; and that the political troubles of Tuscany, Parma and the Papal States are hailed as indications of the progress of the Protestant Reformation in the Italian Peninsula. Not only nervous old ladies over their tea, and white-chokered evangelical preachers from their several tubs, announce the approaching Protestantisation

of Italy; but the Protestant press is itself infected with the same delusion, and "Our Own" correspondents repeat the flattering tale. In certain circles it is indeed confidently believed that the Pope has been called to a "knowledge of the truth as it is" &c.; that many of the Cardinals have experienced a similar blessed change, and "have been snatched as brands &c.;" whilst in some it is hinted that the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon at the head of a deputation from Exeter Hall is daily expected to take up his quarters in the Vatican, and to inaugurate the reign of religious liberty by anathematizing all who differ from his private and peculiar views as to the approaching millennium, and the eternal damnation of unpredestinate little children.

These anticipations of the evangelical world, are probably premature; but there can be no doubt that there is a very considerable religious fermentation actually going on in the Italian mind; and that with the revolutionary party, the overthrow of Popery is almost as much an object, as the elimination of Austrian rule. Protestantism is, there can be no doubt, making a certain progress amongst that party; but Protestantism rather according to the Gospel of Jean Jacques than that of Calvin or John Knox; Italy is indeed becoming as the *Times* calls it Protestantized, but Protestantized after the fashion of France of 1793. Of course, as our readers will have anticipated, this fermentation, or rather moral corruption has attracted the Bible readers, and travelling agents of the various "Swaddling Societies," who are rushing into Italy in swarms—just as crows, vultures and other obscene birds are attracted by the smell of carrion, and flock together there where there are prospects of a good supply of garbage. Thus the *Times* correspondent writes from Florence under date of the 27th ult:—

"I saw at Parma and Bologna and everywhere throughout the Emilia signal proofs of the activity of the London Biblical Societies. Fine copies of the *Italian Diodori*, or Protestant translation of the Old and the New Testaments, were either sold at very low prices, or even freely distributed by their agents."

We learn too from the same source that a Non-Catholic meeting-house is in process of erection at Florence, under the pompous designation of "Temple of the National Italian or Reformed Catholic Church; and it is significantly added—that "the world has not forgotten that Tuscany is the land of the Carneseccia, and the Socini." Yet it must not be supposed that even the *Times* correspondent can shut his eyes to the fact that this tendency of the Italian mind towards Protestantism is essentially irreligious. He attributes the Protestant proclivities of the people to a "desire to spite their priests;" and suggests the following as the motives for the countenance by them given to the "Swaddlers":—

"It appears reasonable to suppose that by lending a willing ear to the Protestant charmers, by listening to the earnest suggestions of the zealous apostles of Biblical societies and Protestant alliances, the patriots of this country may flatter themselves that they may obtain for their cause the countenance and support of the great reformed Powers, especially of England and Prussia."—*Times Cor.*

The consequence is, that Italian Protestantism is simply an elegant periphrase for infidelity; and implies the rejection of Catholicity, not from any intellectual conviction of its falsity, but solely from an expectation of worldly advantages thence to result. "They," says the *Times*, speaking of the Protestantised Italians—"they would abjure the spiritual in order to shake off the temporal. Placed between their country and their church, there is no patriot who would not sooner declare himself an Italian than a Catholic."

We are told also that of the clergy some entertain similar patriotic sentiments; and seeing that it may well happen that in the ranks of the Italian clergy there may be some very bad men— as indeed such phenomena as Achilli and Gavazzi prove is the case in Italy as elsewhere—this statement may very possibly be true. We find in the Italian correspondence of the *Edinburgh Witness* for example, a description of that particular class of Italian priests with which alone the writer could have come in contact; and making every allowance for the Protestant predisposition to libel, caricature, and calumniate a Catholic priest, we dare say that there may be found at the bottom of it a considerable residuum of truth. The writer tells us that there are few serious men amongst the Italian clergy; no Fenelons, Bossuets, or Xaviers; and that the majority are what are called "jolly priests":—

"Their normal existence is one of habitual indolence, and indulgence, of silly inanity and jocular frivolity. In the towns they are haunters of corner cafes and dingy apothecaries' shops; in the country they are sportsmen, bowl and card players, always high livers, deep drinkers, and even carousers. He courts popularity by his laxity."

After this description of a bad priest, of a Catholic, in fact, in whom the Protestant world delights, we are not surprised at finding that:—"he never disguises his thorough contempt for the regular or monastic clergy, and professes an unaffected abomination of Jesuitism."

Here again we have a point of contact between the impure Catholic priest, and the evangelical. Both hold the monastic orders in abhorrence, and to both the Jesuits are an abomination. Indeed the highest compliment that can be paid to these devoted servants of Jesus, the best tribute that can be offered to their work, are to be found in the strong aversion entertained towards them by immoral priests and evangelical Protestants.

Out of such stuff as the correspondent of the *Edinburgh Witness* describes, we have no doubt but that there is to be found the wood for making a Reformed Italian Clergy. It is not necessary that the members of such a body should be learned or ascetic, chaste, temperate, and given to prayer; enough, quite enough, if they hate the Pope, and entertain an "abomination of Jesuitism." With such qualifications the "Reformed Italian Minister" would be entitled to take his place amongst the frequenters of Exeter Hall, and is worthy of a niche in the Protestant Pantheon.

Such then being the class of men—clergy and laity—of whom the new "Reformed Italian Church" is composed, we can easily conceive

what is the nature and the tendencies of that Italian Protestant movement wherewith our Protestant cotemporaries assure us. It is in all its aspects, in all its aspirations, the very counterpart of that great Protestant movement wherewith France in the last decade of the last century was the theatre. The boasts of our Protestant cotemporaries mean simply this:—That the revolutionists of Italy are very bad Christians, as well as very bad citizens.

It is not therefore unnatural to anticipate that the Italian Reformation now in progress shall in many features closely resemble that of 1792.—The spirit at work is the same, the agencies employed are the same, and the results cannot be expected to be very dissimilar. The French Revolution, with its Reign of Terror, massacre of priests, and public wor-ship of a prostitute under the name of the Goddess of Reason, was the bright consummate flower of the great apostasy of the XVI. century—or in other words, its logical and inevitable development.—It was the triumph of Protestantism, the prostration of Popery, the realisation of the promises contained in the Protestant Gospel according to Jean Jacques. If what the *Times* and other Protestant journals tell us of the immoral and anti-Catholic, i.e., Protestant tendencies of the revolution now in progress in the Italian States be true, or even partially true, we may anticipate therein a renewal of the inflexible atrocities which characterized Protestant, or non-Catholic, France during the last years of the XVIII century.

A respected correspondent from Upper Canada writes to us as follows:—

"Dear Sir—I hope that you are aware of all the particulars of the Convention; and that moreover you can penetrate the designs of its promoters. It is an old game that they are playing. Their design is to accomplish the overthrow of Popery in Upper Canada. We Catholics, should fare as badly under the proposed Federation, as under a Legislative Union with the system of Representation by Population."

"Besides, the Protestant Reformers' game is to base their proposed Federation in such a manner as virtually to acquire a complete control over Lower Canada through the central government or authority. The sting of 'Gritism' is palpable throughout."

"Should alas! the Protestant Reformers obtain the sole control of the affairs of this section of the Province, we Papists should be ruined immediately."

Yours truly,

A. M.

We perfectly coincide with the writer of the above. The Convention, in its last analysis, was strictly a No-Popery meeting. It was—divested of its accessories—the protest of Upper Canadian Protestantism against Lower Canadian Catholicity; and viewed in this light, it is indeed a menace against which our brethren of the Upper Province would do well to be on their guard. Of the sentiments by which its most prominent promoters were actuated, and of the results which they expect to obtain from the triumph of their principles and policy, the following extracts from the *Bowmanville Statesman* are an unexceptionable exponent. Its editor, Mr. Clinie, was, it will be remembered, a most prominent member of the Toronto Convention, and the most worshipful colleague of the *Katholic* delegates therein assembled. Let us hear him, and we shall be convinced how correctly our correspondent has estimated the ulterior objects of that assembly. The *Bowmanville Statesman* speaks as follows respecting the dissolution of the Legislative Union, one of the objects which Protestant Reformers profess to have in view:—

"Were the Union dissolved, the Catholics would not dare make the demands now made by the united Catholic party; nor would we be much longer compelled to submit to the obnoxious Separate School Law."

Here is no attempt at concealment. The Protestant Reform party avows as its object, the breaking up of the "united Catholic party," as a preliminary, indispensable to the repeal of "the obnoxious Separate School Law." So, again, in its issue of the 17th inst., the editor of the *Bowmanville Statesman* explicitly and truly attributes our opposition to the Convention and its policy, to our aversion to Protestant Ascendancy, and to our unwillingness to diminish Catholic influence in the Legislature. The future designs of the Protestant Reform party with regard to the Separate Schools of Upper Canada are, by their organ, unambiguously set forth.

Having alluded to our earnest and reiterated appeals to all Catholics to treat as their political enemies all who oppose Separate Schools, the *Bowmanville Statesman* goes on to say:—

"The Protestants of Upper Canada have submitted quite long enough to the dictation of the Papists; and they are now determined to be free from priestly control."

"As to the maintenance of separate schools we have only to say, that so far as our influence goes, and that of true Protestants, every effort will be put forth to have the Separate School law repealed."—*Bowmanville Statesman*, 17th inst.

Precisely in the same spirit, and to the same purport, speaks another of our "natural allies" Mr. George Brown of the *Globe*. The policy of the Toronto Convention would, according to him, if successful, lead to the abolition of all separate schools, the suppression of all religious corporations, and the withdrawal of all State aid to Catholic charitable institutions. Mr. Brown thus schemates as to the results of the Convention scheme:—

"Were the scheme of the Convention once in operation, and the two Provinces separated for all local purposes, we venture to assert that in Upper Canada very few hands would be raised throughout the land against the entire separation of Church and State, the entire abolition of money grants for sectarian purposes, the entire abolition of special Parliamentary legislation in favor of land-grasping sectarian institutions."—*Toronto Globe*.

The Catholics of Upper Canada know therefore what they have to expect from the Protestant Reformers. The latter make no efforts to conceal their ulterior designs. Nay! so profound is their contempt for the honesty of their Romish allies; so confident are they that the latter, for the sake of political advancement, will put up with any amount of kicking, that they hesitate not to make a clean breast of it. They warn their aforesaid Romish allies that the design of the political programme adopted by the Convention, and to which Catholic delegates gave their adhesion—is the abolition of the sectarian school system.

and the suppression of land-grasping Romish Institutions; and they call upon the Catholics of Upper Canada to aid them in carrying out the schemes of the Convention to this end.

These be it remembered are the words of a leading member of the Toronto Convention, and include its entire policy.

This however is a matter that concerns not us, so much as it does our Western friends. If, for the sake of their personal interests, they see fit to strengthen the hands of that party which meditates their humiliation; if, dazzled by the bright prospects of government situations to be thrown open to them in the event of the accession to power of the Protestant Reformers, they band themselves with that party to effect the overthrow of our institutions; and if, to carry favor with the men who in their hearts must despise their baseness, and who take no pains to conceal their scorn for them and the sordid motives by which they are actuated, Catholics can degrade themselves so far as to listen in silence to the taunts of their new-found allies, denouncing the interference of Lower Canadians in behalf of the oppressed Catholic minority of the Upper Province—we of Lower Canada cannot be expected again to interest, or exert ourselves to save them from the inevitable consequences of their own acts.

For thus, divested of all embarrassing accessories, stands the fact. The Convention—at which Catholic delegates assisted—has laid down the principle that interference on the part of Lower Canada with the local affairs, and especially with the common school system, of Upper Canada is an evil that must be put an end to by means of organic changes in the Constitution.

LETTERS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE PRESENT POSITION OF POLITICS IN CANADA—WRITTEN ON THE OCCASION OF THE POLITICAL CONVENTION. By Isaac Buchanan, M.P.P. for Hamilton.

These letters are written by a man who is evidently more intent upon telling the truth, than upon acquiring popularity. At the very outset he hesitates not to contradict flatly the favorite dictum of the Clear Grits, and to do justice to Lower Canada:—

"I have become satisfied that the Lower Canadians have in truth no desire to dominate over Upper Canada, and that the possibility of their doing so has flowed from so many Upper Canadians having supported the principle of the single majority, in the hope eventually of getting the Lower Canadians under their feet in the continued operation of this principle."

Again, with regard to the School Question, he says in his second letter:—

"We dare not any longer shut our eyes to the fact, that a great feature divides, and always will divide, the population of Upper Canada into two classes—those who believe that the eternal salvation of their children would be imperilled by the use in the school of our authorized version of the Bible, and those who will never submit to allow it to be banished from the school; but, on the contrary, will feel it their duty for ever to exert themselves to have it more blended with the education of their children."

Though Mr. Buchanan hardly states the question, as betwixt Catholics and Protestants, fairly, and does not place its merits on their right basis, we recognise in the above a spirit of true liber-

ality which we should look for in vain amongst the members of the pseudo-liberal party; and if all would but approach the question in the same spirit that he has manifested, we feel certain that it might be speedily and finally settled in a manner satisfactory, to Catholics certainly, and to all Protestants who are willing to do by others as they would themselves be done by.

The Pilot of Saturday last gives the following explanation of its statement that, in obstruc-ting the Church of Rome holds the opposite doctrine to that which obtains in British practice:—

"We never meant to say that the Church of Rome holds that the life of the mother should be sacrificed to save the child in utero, but that it teaches the opposite doctrine to what is British practice, namely, sacrifice the child if necessary, but at all hazards save the mother."

With this explanation it will be seen that the Pilot admits the truth of our charge against British "obstetric morality;" and that it recognises the fact that, in the Protestant world the maxim that it is lawful to do evil that good may follow, does extensively prevail, and is reduced to practice. Thus, by Protestant showing, the immoral maxim that "the end justifies the means," appears to be a Protestant, not a Popish dogma.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—We are requested to remind the members of the St. Patrick's Society that the debate opened at their last meeting will be continued on Monday evening next, at the usual time and place; and we may add that we were highly pleased to learn that the important subject under discussion was ably treated by the gentlemen who have already spoken upon it.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

London, C.W., Nov. 21st, 1859.

MY DEAR SIR—Your review of the Convention held in Toronto on 9th inst., places the Catholics of Western Canada just in the position they deserve, presuming the premises you argue from to be correct. Your remarks are perfectly clear and conclusive; and those for whom they are intended, must feel that your deductions and conclusions on the merits of the case, as presented to your view from the report of the great Convention, are justified.

This being the case, it becomes essentially necessary to remove any erroneous impression that may have obtained among our coreligionists of Canada East, through the conduct of some of the delegates to the Convention. This is due especially to you, Sir, in the first place, for your indefatigable efforts in the cause of truth and justice; and in justice to the Catholics of Canada West, who have been innocently placed in a false position.

So far as Canada is concerned, I can safely say, that the Catholics had neither sympathy nor confidence in the movement to elect delegates to the Convention. Out of between twelve and fifteen hundred Catholics in the City, not one even in a hundred took part at the meeting held to elect delegates; it was well understood to be a Clear Grit gathering with which Catholics could not consistently identify themselves. Therefore the Catholics of London are not responsible in the slightest degree for the conduct of men who were appointed by interests inimical to their religion. The result showed this; for those delegates proved faithful to those who sent them, and the Catholics of this community were not disappointed.—"Men do not gather figs off thorns."

With regard to the Convention, my first impression was that its object was to unite the "Reform Party"—i.e. those who were in the habit of voting together previous to the election of 1857. With this view I saw no objection to the Convention, but still I had no confidence whatever in its promoters. And here it may not be out of place to inquire what had occurred to make this Convention necessary? Allow me to give a brief outline of what I consider the cause why, and it is simply this:

A crusade was instituted against one of the most faithful and consistent elements of that great party, which had done so much for united Canada, by an unprincipled demagogue, who devoted himself and his newspaper to exciting and moulding to his purpose the worst passions of our nature. Did he succeed? He did succeed indeed in sowing the seed of religious animosity, which it will take generations to eradicate. But he failed in becoming the champion and leader of that high Protestant party with which he intended to relieve Canada of the evils of Romanism and Priestcraft. He allied himself with Orangemen, the natural enemy of Catholicity. By the Orangemen he was received with open arms; they used him; and with his assistance obtained a status in the country never dreamt of by the most sanguine amongst them ten years ago. After which this dupe was cast aside as a thing that could not be used any more to advantage.

Where next do you find this adventurer? Abandoned by all, save the infatuated few who would follow him to the lower regions, if necessary, he finds his only salvation is to get back into the ranks of those whom he had systematically reviled for seven years. Now this would be all right did he, like the prodigal son, confess his error, and manifest his penitence for the evils which he has done to the country and the "Reform Party." On the contrary, he declares plainly that what he is in 1857, he is now; and all he wants is to find dupes silly enough to place in his hands the power to carry out his platform of 1857.

I appeal to the Catholics of Canada West, and ask them whether I am right or wrong in the foregoing? And I would ask them also, was not the School Question the great issue at the last election? What would have been the result had it been otherwise? Why, the Separate School clause would have been swept from the Statute Book altogether. What is the difference between now and then? None whatever.

What course then should those who desire to have their memories respected by those who come after them adopt? Why, to assert openly and fearlessly that, inasmuch as separate schools are by the whole Catholic world deemed indispensable, it behoves the children of that Church to exercise those means and privileges within their power to obtain them. This you may depend will be done; for there are Catholics in every county in Western Canada who fear their God, and know the great responsibilities He has imposed upon them. They know this also of every party which has not the moral courage to take up the School Question, and legislate upon it; that its members are either wilfully ignorant of the nature of that question, or so essentially illiberal as not to be disposed to do justice to the Catholics whose support they seek.

In conclusion, Sir, I trust you will make your mind easy about the disposition of the Catholics of Western Canada on the School Question. Their minds are made up; the sophistry of the Toronto Freeman notwithstanding.—Yours,

A CATHOLIC.

THE TORONTO "FREEMAN."

(From the Ottawa Tribune.)

The Toronto Freeman in noticing our leading article of the 22d ultimo, deals in statements as unworthy of a gentleman as they are of a paper professing to be Catholic. It is not the first time that the Freeman has descended to personalities and abuse, when commenting on Catholic journals not coinciding with his views. In the present case, however, he has far overstepped the mark.

With reference to the assertion of the Freeman, as to the proprietorship of the Tribune, we must say a few words. The assertion that a Law Firm in this city purchased the Tribune from the late Mr. Burke, or the executors to his estate, is, of course without foundation—there not being even a shadow of plausibility about it, and we have struggled hard to convince ourselves that the Freeman writer was not aware of its falsity when he made it. At best, it was but a hap-hazard conjecture on his part, or an incendiary effort to destroy those who stand in his way.

In any case we advise him to calm his passion. Let him, as a professing Catholic, remember that he should not bear false witness against his neighbor, or covet his neighbors goods or reputation. For his own sake we advise him to practice moderation—throw aside abuse and evil speaking, and take to reason and common-sense logic. As a lesson in this particular, we will instruct him. The publisher of the Tribune, as the Freeman could have learned on reference to our columns, is Mr. Roderick E. O'Connor, of this city. As to Mr. O'Connor's social position, or his claims to the confidence of Catholics, Mr. McFee will be able and doubtless willing to instruct the Freeman. He is not a lawyer, and is the sole manager and publisher of the Tribune, and the responsible conductor of it. Associated with him in the Editorial department is his brother, a Catholic Clergyman of this city, the writer of the present article, and the writer of the article which has afforded the Freeman an opportunity of throwing insult on his neighbor and outraging those propensities carefully guarded by sensitive and discreet writers for the Press. We trust the Freeman will see the necessity for an apology to its readers, and the Catholics of Upper Canada under the circumstances, and that for the future he will be more prudent in his mode of argumentation with his Catholic confederates of the Press.

The substance of our charge against the Freeman—or rather of our corrective information (if we may use the expression) to our Lower Canada Catholic contemporaries, relative to the political views of the Freeman and those of the Catholics of Upper Canada—was that that journal is not the mouth-piece of Upper Canada Catholic politics. We instanced two questions: "Representation by Population" and "Repeal of the Union," on which such is the case, and on which the Freeman by its views was creating against us the enmity of the Catholics of Lower Canada.

Had the Freeman in his remarks on our article instead of descending to abuse, come out and stated what are the views of the Catholics of Upper Canada on these questions, he would himself have decided the question of identity of politics. Will he say that the vast majority of the Catholics of Upper Canada are favourable to these questions? Will he maintain that the Catholic hierarchy of Upper Canada entertain views favourable to the first-mentioned? And if not, had we not just reason for the position we took?

The meetings held in Upper Canada, approbative of the part the Freeman acted in the late controversy even were they what he would fain make them appear—go but by a very short distance in undermining our position. Every body knows how easy it is to get up such meetings in times of excitement, especially when the cry of danger to nationality is made the chief lever in working them up. Had the Freeman's politics been divested of that mantle of nationality which he so cunningly and ingeniously wove around them to disguise their deformity, reflecting minds will, we think, agree with us, that not one of the meetings mentioned would ever have been held—or if they had, it would have been for an entirely different purpose.

EXTRAORDINARY LAND-SLIP AT ST. HILAIRE.—On Monday the 14th instant, an extraordinary land-slip occurred at St. Hilaire, on the right bank of the Richelieu. It commenced at about nine o'clock that evening, and was accompanied by a sound like thunder, lasting for about half an hour. The St. Hyacinthe Courier says that a tract of land, about 20 acres square, (we presume 400 acres in all are meant) sunk in that space of time a depth of 50 feet. A correspondent of the Gazette, who visited the locality on Friday, says:—"We approached the site of the slip, walking in a northerly direction on the highest table land in the vicinity, until we came suddenly upon it, when an extraordinary spectacle arrested our attention and made us pause. We were on the brink of an enormous basin or pit, caused by the sinking of about 50 acres of land, as near as we could estimate without measuring, to the depth of about 30 feet!—Habitants in the vicinity drew upon their imaginations for a greater depth than this, but the hard fact of measurement would not support excited fancy.—The bottom presented a strange appearance, one in some particulars difficult to account for. In places the surface had quite disappeared; in others, the newly ploughed furrows were visible; in others, the turf; and in others, one saw parts of fences. All over the bottom, as it were, at regular intervals, are numerous pyramids or cones, having somewhat the appearance of dividing walls, with their strata lying horizontally. Between these the surface has sunk. They evidently stand in their natural position, but they may have moved from their original places.—Walking round the westerly edge, we came to what may be termed the neck of a gully, about 100 or 150 feet broad, leading to the river, and distant from it about five-eighths of a mile. Along this gully the earth has been forced to about the middle of the river. We have here the curious phenomenon of an earth stream, if such a term may be used. It is the nearest description one can think of. The surface is rough and broken, something like the ice on the St. Lawrence after packing. It has evidently been poured along with great force, down the gully, in a stream as it were, about 15 feet deep, from the pressure of millions of tons of the loosened mass above in many places quantities of unctuous blue clay have oozed up, quite as slippery as soft soap.—Probably this rests on some hard inclined plane. The force of the pressure may be imagined when it is stated that the soil is here quite stiff and clayey; and the force may be perceived by examining the rough manner in which it has swept past projecting points in the gully some of which are pretty well greased with soft clay.—Trees and fences are carried along. If houses or cattle had been on the site they also would have been carried away. M. Veauget's workshop, on the west side of the ravine on the river bank had the earth piled to the roof on one side. He reports that it rolled smoothly and respectably along about as fast as a horse's trot. The earth stream down the gully cuts through four farms, making six altogether affected by the slip. Ascending and walking in a south easterly direction we see the marks of another similar slip, in years past, in an opposite direction. Undoubtedly in due time we shall have an exact scientific description from Sir W. E. Logan, with measurements and bearings precisely taken. A land-slip of somewhat the same nature, but of more serious character, occurred in the spring of 1840, on the river Missinongue, leading into Lake St. Peter. It blocked up the river, and carried away forest trees

farmsteads, horses, cows and sheep. It was ably described in a paper read before the Geological Society of London in 1842."

A furious gale from the East, accompanied with rain, commenced here last Saturday morning and continued to blow violently throughout the day and the greater part of Saturday night. It must have done a great deal of damage to the booms about the Coves, for all the ships from the Coves to the entrance of the St. Charles were filled with saw logs and debris yesterday morning,—thousands of logs must have got adrift, a great part of which will no doubt be lost to the owners. We have as yet heard of but one disaster among the shipping,—that is the John Bull, which is said to be ashore at Point St. Laurent full of water.—Quebec Journal.

THE PROGRESS OF PEACE.—The Stratford Examiner publishes an estimate, made by Mr. Sinton, of the increase of the population and wealth of the county of Perth. From this it appears that in the year 1852 the population was only 15,000, now it is over 30,000 having increased more than double in the short space of seven years. The increase in the value of property is still more striking. In 1852 the assessed value of the county was £533,606; in 1859 it is £1,431,710. In other words while the population has doubled itself in seven years, the material wealth of the county has increased threefold during the same period. The Examiner recommends those who are continually croaking about ruin and decay, to bear these facts in mind.

AN EXTRAORDINARY VEHICULE.—We have just read of a circumstance which lately occurred in the Township of Williams, which cast a light upon the character of a man, accompanied by his two brothers, entered a tavern kept by Mr. Prangley, near the Grand Trunk Railway, the tavern keeper himself being at St. Mary's at the time. He called for liquor, and having indulged rather freely, went out with his brothers, taking the railway track home. Passing over a bridge he lost his balance, and fell from the parapet—the effect of which was death. Now comes the sequel. A coroner's jury was held on the body before Mr. Henderson, when the witnesses brought in a verdict of manslaughter against the tavern keeper, Prangley, for giving him the "heavy wet," while the poor man was 36 miles distant from his home at the time. O tempora! O mores! Mr. Detective Groves, of this city, took Prangley to jail yesterday, and the poor fellow remains here until, perhaps, he either procures bail, or lies incarcerated till the next assize.—London Protectors.

CHARACTER OF THE CONVENTION.—The Montreal Commercial Advertiser accuses us of misrepresenting and underrating the importance of the Convention. We cannot plead guilty to its charge. Our reports have been fairly given, and remain entirely unchallenged. We have done full justice to the individual respectability of the delegates; and in imputing to a large proportion of them the desire of office, we are fully borne out by the opinions of many among themselves. One delegate assured us that he believed more than half of the delegates to be self-appointed, or nominated at private meetings. He himself had never heard of the meeting at which he was nominated, and considered himself a mere spectator. Another showed us a delegate's ticket which had been given him on his paying a dollar towards expenses, although he had never pretended to be a delegate at all. And we know that cases occurred, where, as in St. Patrick's Ward here, three men nominated five delegates. Similar things are stated to have happened in the County of Peterboro', where 14 meetings could only muster 120 people, which is perhaps a fair equivalent to the 150 Clear Grits who elected 35 delegates in this city. Then again the fact that the Convention represented nobody but the Clear Grits west of Toronto, and a very few to the eastward, is of itself conclusive evidence of the absence of any claim to represent public opinion in Upper Canada. Is the political destiny of a country to be decided by the vote of a mere majority, at a meeting only comprising delegates from—if we may take Toronto and Peterboro' as criteria—less than two-hundredth part of the population? Must it be a sorry party, indeed, which could muster five delegates from every municipality in the Upper Province, yet there were whole counties—half-a-dozen probably—which did not send as many delegates between them. But the most conclusive argument against the Convention as a whole, is that the majority changed their vote between Federation and Dissolution, for no better reason than Mr. George Brown's passionate remonstrance, that if they voted according to their own convictions he would be kept out of office for two years at least. This argument was conclusive—unanswerable—overpowering.—Toronto Colonist.

IS UPPER CANADA ROBBED?—The London Free Press copies the London's tabular statement which we published a few days ago, showing that out of \$84,810,835 spent on the public works of Canada, \$26,871,585 has been spent in Upper and the balance in Lower Canada. The Free Press then comments on the statement as follows:—

"Now, are these things so? Is it a verity that out of \$55,000,000 spent on the Public Works in Canada, \$37,000,000, nearly, has been paid away from the Upper Province? In August last the Hon. Mr. Alexander took the matter of the relative expenditure of the Provinces in hand, and showed from a statement then published by him that there had been spent in Upper Canada an excess of \$16,000,000. At that time the Globe promised to deal with the matter, but up to the present time no refutation of the facts alleged has appeared. But when an issue is taken between the Provinces, and it is stated as an argument in favor of a Dissolution of the Union that the money of Upper Canadians is wrong from them for expenditure in Lower Canada, and that the public debt has increased to its present height in consequence of undue expenditure within the other Province, it is material that the facts should be elicited. If the statement which we present to-day is truth, the public debt has been increased more by Upper than by Lower Canada, to the extent, indeed, of sixteen millions of dollars!

"From the calculation made as to the interest payable annually from the general exchequer for moneys expended on public works, it appears that that necessitated by Upper Canadian improvements is more than double that payable for improvements in Lower Canada—in fact \$1,135,940 a-year more!—a very large sum truly.

"If we turn to the amount of taxation secured by the Customs, which is alleged, and we think truly, is contributed to more largely by the people of Upper than Lower Canada—what do we find? It amounted in 1858—the last published accounts being for that year—to \$3,268,157. Thus it will be seen that the interest on the debt caused by public works in Upper Canada absorbs more than two-thirds of the whole Customs Revenue! We ask the candid reader, the man who desires to do justice to his fellow-subjects, how is it possible to maintain, in the face of such facts, the allegation that Upper Canada is systematically robbed, and that a Dissolution of the Union, or some other kind of disconnection with Lower Canada, is necessary in order to avoid further depletion at the hands of the people of that portion of the Province? Many other conclusions may be drawn from the figures adduced, and among others that it is in Upper, not Lower Canada that the great extravagance takes place, but we shall reserve a consideration of them for a future occasion."

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—This medicine has become an article of common use—a thing no medicine ever became before. Pain Killer is as much an item in every bale of goods sent to country merchants, as tea, coffee or sugar. This fact speaks volumes in its favor.—Glens Falls Messenger.

The Following Commercial Review has been taken from the Montreal Witness of Wednesday last.

The weather has been cold, with a good deal of snow. The Grand Trunk continues to do a large business and the Bridge will, it is said, be opened for the first time on Thursday. The city and wharf terminus are it is said, arranged for, to be on either side of the mouth of the Lachine Canal.

Flour is in good supply and moderate demand. Fine to No. 2 unbranded is \$4.25 to \$4.60; Super-fine is firm at \$5.10 to \$5.15; Fancy, \$5.30 to \$5.35; Extra, \$5.75 to \$6; Double Extra, about \$6.50; Bag Flour, 145 to 145 3/4 per 112 lbs.

Outland is dull at \$4.50. Rye Flour nominal at \$3.50. Wheat—Spring continues at \$1.16 to \$1.12 1/2 by car-load. No Winter Wheat in market. Pears have ranged for some weeks from 70 to 72 1/2 cents per 60 lbs, by the car-load. Oats are in good demand at about one cent a pound.

Barley is about 60 cents for 50 lbs. Potatoes—Pots, 2 1/2 to 3; Pearls, 2 1/2 to 3. The freight to Britain, via Portland, is 40s for Pots and 45s for Pearls. The shipments to Britain last summer and early fall, were informed, generally show a loss. Potatoes in excess, is in good demand at \$5 1/2 to \$6 1/2. Averages of about 200 being about \$6. Mess Pork is \$17 1/2 to \$17 1/4. The lower grades nominal. Beef unsaleable.

Butter is 15 to 15 1/2 cents for store-packed, and 16 to 18 cents for dairy. There is a fair demand, probably for the purpose of holding till spring. Cheese—Good is \$10 to \$12 per 100 lbs. NONSUCROSS AND ST. ANN'S MARKETS. Wheat may be quoted at 6s per 50 lbs. Very scarce. Oats—2s to 2s 3d. Plentiful supply. Barley—3s to 3s 3d. Scarce. Indian Corn—3s 6d to 3s 9d. Very scarce. Peas—3s 6d to 3s 9d. Very plentiful. Buckwheat—2s 6d to 2s 9d. Supply very small. Flax Seed—6s. The quantity brought of late very small.

SINGERS SEWING MACHINES (CANADIAN MAKE)

(From the London Free Press.)

We beg to direct the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. E. J. Nagle, to be found in another column, who advertises the establishment of a manufactory for the production of Singer's celebrated Sewing Machines at Montreal. Mr. Nagle, having had some years' experience in Singer's factory, is thoroughly acquainted with the manufacture of the most delicate workmanship connected with the sewing machine. A number of the new employed by Mr. Nagle in the construction of sewing machines have worked in Singer's factory for seven years, and have been engaged in the sewing machine business from its infancy up to the present time, and are thorough practical mechanists. Those who purchase of him may therefore expect a first-class article.

The list of certificates in the advertisement from Montreal manufacturing firms affords a sure guarantee of the efficiency of the machines made by Mr. Nagle. A similar machine to Singer's is offered for sale by Mr. N. at greatly reduced rates, and purchasers of the article will be directly encouraging "home manufacturers." The public will not be slow in patronizing his establishment.—[See advertisement]

SAINT LAWRENCE MARBLE WORKS, NO. 77 BUREY STREET—WILLIAM GUNNINGHAM, PROPRIETOR—THE LARGEST MANUFACTORY IN MARBLE IN BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

W. C. begs to inform the public that he has built, this last summer, a large building, where he now is enabled to add to his former business the manufacturing of Marble Mantle Pieces, with a great assortment of beautiful American Grates to fit them. Persons in want of any article in the above line will find that they will be much benefited by calling and examining the great assortment of work manufactured, as they certainly must buy, in consequence of the great reduction in prices.

N.B.—W. C. wishes to inform those in the trade that he has opened a Wholesale Establishment, where unwrought Marble of various descriptions and qualities can be bought at as reasonable a price, if not cheaper, than it can be purchased elsewhere. Montreal, Nov. 21.

Birth.

On the 7th inst., the wife of M. Joseph Paire, of a daughter.

Died.

In this city, on the 23d instant, Ellen Carroll, (a native of the King's County, Ireland,) wife of Mr. John Mulloy, aged 50 years, regretted by a large circle of friends.

Friends and acquaintances are requested to attend the funeral, which will take place this (Friday) morning, at eight o'clock, from the residence of her son (Wm. Booth), No. 30, Laquechere Street, to the Catholic Cemetery, without further notice, as no cards will be issued.

In this city, on the 17th inst., Mr. James Potts, Printer, for many years connected with the Montreal Herald, a native of Carlisle, England, aged 49 years.

In Montreal, on the 19th instant, Anne Sims, aged 59, relict of the late Daniel M'Laren, Esq., Teacher of Dancing, Perth, Scotland, and mother-in-law of Mr. William Ower, Printer.

Near Philadelphia, on the 15th instant, Denis O'Brien, father of W. O'Brien of this city, aged 61 years.

No. 4 ATTENTION!

THE Members of No. 4 Rifle Company are requested to meet at their Drill Room, Victoria Hall, on Wednesday evening next, 30th instant, at half-past seven o'clock, in winter uniform.

By order, J. GILLES, Sec.

P. F. WALSH,

Practical and Scientific Watchmaker.

HAS REMOVED TO

178 NOTRE DAME STREET,

(Next door to O'Connor's Boot & Shoe Store.)

CALL and examine his NEW and SPLENDID assortment of Watches, Jewellery, and Plated Ware. P. F. Walsh has also on hand the BEST SELECTED and most varied assortment of FANCY GOODS, Toys, Perfumery, Chaplins, Rosaries, Decades, and other religious and symbolic articles.

Buy your Fancy and other Stationery from P. F. WALSH, 178 Notre Dame Street, of which he has on hand the VERY BEST QUALITY.

Special attention given to REPAIRING and TIMING all kinds of Watches, by competent workmen, under his personal superintendence. No Watches taken for Repairs that cannot be Warranted.

QUICK Sales and LIGHT Profit.

Nov. 17, 1859.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Paris correspondent of the London Herald gives the following details of the extraordinary naval preparations now taking place in France:

"At Toulon there are at the present moment no less than twenty-two ships for building line-of-battle ships and heavy corvettes; and every one of those ships is occupied by the shell of a vessel, at which the shipwrights are working from dawn to twilight. Moreover, fifteen line-of-battle ships are in harbor en commission de port; a fortnight would be amply sufficient to prepare them for sea, and a telegram from the Minister of Marine in Paris would provide them at a day's notice with numerous and well-trained crews. All these vessels mount rifled guns. At anchor in the roadstead may be seen the ungainly bulks of the floating batteries, each with its full complement of men, guns and powder. These batteries may not sail well; they may behave very badly in a sea-way, but they are armed with fifty rifled fifty-pounders, and as they are invulnerable, cased entirely with the new iron plates, their fire in a naval action would be as deadly as that of a crack frigate. Of the seventy-two new transports ordered to be built at Toulon, some fifteen or twenty are already afloat. Independently of the crew, they are built to carry six thousand men. This sounds very like exaggeration, but nautical readers will easily understand that such is not the case when they hear that these transports are as large as a 120-gun ship, and that they mount no guns. With such a fleet of steam transports much may be undertaken, and it is difficult to suppose that these preparations are not made with a view to aggression. One thing is obvious to all who live in France and keep their eyes about them—the present Government is determined to deprive England of her naval supremacy, as it has deprived her of her former influence in continental Europe. The Patrie, to give an instance of the improvement of the French navy since 1830, mentions that the expedition to Algiers in that year was fourteen days in its voyage from the French coast to that of Algeria. Now, thirty hours is the maximum allowed. There is very little in this rapprochement, as the difference is wholly due to the introduction of steam; but it is a fact which cannot be too strongly impressed upon all who hulk themselves with hopes of security on your side of the channel."

An impression continues to gain ground that a rupture between the governments of France and England is to be feared. To break up the old system of continental alliances, and to place France in such a position as to be wholly independent of the support or hostility of any of the great powers, but especially England—in a word, to convert Europe into a French hegemony—is no new idea. It will be found developed at full length in the works of Napoleon III., and from that point of view the conduct of the Emperor, however incomprehensible it may appear, read by any other light, is perfectly intelligent and consistent. To arrive at the realisation of this idee Napoleonienne, however, it is necessary to deprive England of her naval supremacy, and to deprive her of her supremacy it is necessary to have nothing to apprehend from England's old allies. Therefore those allies have been the first to be put out of the way of doing harm. The scheme has up to this time been skillfully carried out and has been abundantly successful. First Russia and then Austria have been successfully detached from our alliance, Prussia will probably be the next to suffer. In the meanwhile France is taking steps to secure the command of the Mediterranean. The joint expedition with Spain to Morocco means nothing else. Spain would have agreed to the proposals of the Moors but for the influence of France. Wires from Saint Cloud move the puppets at Madrid. It is a curious coincidence, if it be not a significant threat that the French, Spanish, and Russian squadrons are all collected within sight of the rock of Gibraltar in Algeiras Bay. In the meanwhile the Government prints lose no opportunity to inflame the public mind against England, and prepare it for the possibility of a conflict. Much sensation has been caused by one of these articles, which has appeared in a great portion of the provincial press. It is quoted by the Nord, one of the mouthpieces of the Foreign Office, which introduces it as follows:—

"Looking at the hostile tendencies against France which we daily find in the London papers, and which are pointed out to us as existing in the intercourse of both Governments, the following article published by the French provincial press, acquires a certain degree of importance. The article runs thus:—

"There are solemn periods in the history of nations which decide their might and their future for a long time. It appears to us that England has reached one of these critical moments. For the last few years that nation, which politics and labor have made powerful, rather than the arts of war, seems to be conscious of a gradual decline (depression). She struggles in vain against it. The manhood beneath the weight of which she crushed Europe from 1815 until the glorious restoration of the Napoleonic dynasty is no longer her lot. Thus, anxious for the present, still more anxious as to what the morrow may have in store for her, she seeks, her mind filled with jealous apprehensions, the path which may lead her back to her former state. Hence vacillations and panics without number, which surprise the people, and for which statesmen themselves are not prepared. England, once so precise and resolute, has no longer a will of her own. The meaning of her traditions escapes her. She is absorbed by her morose spirit, and is gradually sinking because she refuses to acknowledge her inferiority to her former self. The present Government of France, as Europe can testify, has never entertained the design of turning this situation to account, but, on the contrary, has also endeavored to make it appear better than it was. In the Crimea as in China, as well as in all great European questions, the Emperor Napoleon III. has always endeavored to share his fortune and his glory in common with the august Sovereign of Great Britain, caring little which of the two crowns shed the most lustre. When the Italian question passed from the province of diplomacy into the critical order of facts, France spared no trouble to obtain the co-operation of her former ally, and to enable her to share with her the honor of restoring to a whole people that temperate independence, and that truthful order, which increase the greatness not only of those who receive, but of those who confer them."

One knows how these generous advances were met by the Tory Cabinet. France had to accomplish her task alone. In the meanwhile there was a change in the British Government, and the new administration appeared to show more good-will towards our policy, and to look more favorably on the Italian cause. After the victories of Solferino and Magenta the Foreign Office proclaimed its sympathies for the adversaries of Austria, but hastened to add that the contending parties should leave the settlement of their differences to Europe. From that moment a Congress, or, at least, a high council of the great powers, had no warmer partisan than the British Cabinet. After the signature of the treaty of peace at Villafranca the attitude of England remained unaltered; as was also the case when the plenipotentiaries met at Zurich. Not more than a few days ago even, the semi-official organs of Lord John Russell were unanimous in advocating the necessity of a direct intervention by Europe to carry out all the proposals favorable to Italy which are set down in the convention signed at Zurich, which is to constitute the instrument of peace; yet, now that it is officially announced that this instrument is ready to be put under the eyes of Europe, England appears to refuse to keep her word; at least the Morning Post publishes successively two articles which are calculated to give rise to serious apprehension that point we will not prematurely discuss this fresh act of tergiversation before being officially apprised of its character. It would be too painful to us to speak harsh truths to an old ally before she has furnished us with a proof of our wrongs. But if it be true that the Morning Post were the expression of the views of the Foreign Office we could but record the fall of a great nation from the first rank to that of a second rate power. We could only tell England that her time has gone by, and that her Queen has nothing left but to watch passively the decrees of Europe may pass with or without her.

It was stated that the French Government had resolved to establish, from December next, a naval station in the Red Sea, in imitation of England. The organization of the French army for China is considered settled, and preparations at sea ports for embarkation had already commenced. A Paris telegram of the 4th says: "The French and English Governments had completely agreed on the basis of Congress, which is to be held at Brussels. All that remained to be settled was an official ratification from the English Government."

The Amide in Reigion, flying in the teeth of the official veto, published a letter from the Bishop of Ghent, hoping that the "attentat de Valence" (impri-sonment of Pius VI.) and the "drame de Fontainebleau" (ditto of Pius VII.) will not be repeated.

ITALY.

The Sardinian plenipotentiary has received orders from Turin to sign the treaty of peace. A Sardinian gentleman, Signor Antonio Gallenga, has published a book which describes the character and condition of his countrymen; and it opportunely appears, to undecieve many who were disposed to regard King Emmanuel as the most beneficent of sovereigns, and his rule as the happiest that could be imposed upon the kingdoms which he endeavors to grasp. A more infamous illusion was never yet propagated; and the responsibility rests on the English press, of disseminating it, to the detriment of truth, and the deception of the world in general. More shameful adulation than that which Emmanuel was addressed at Genoa, in his late visit, was not even expended upon the French Emperor by those Prefects who bedaubed his Majesty; plastering him over as it were with trowels. The Genoese Mayor, a municipal dunkey, issued a proclamation before Emmanuel's visit, affirming that by a spontaneous and unanimous vote, the "population of Central Italy acclaimed him their King"—and asserting that he returned to his Genoese, "crowned with immortal laurels," won by him as a soldier. The spontaneity of the vote was due to the terrorism which the Red-ruffian Republicans spread in the Duchies; and the unanimity to the mobs and armed hirelings who were incited to put down dissent. Garibaldi's cut-throats were the moral agents by whom much of the spontaneity and unanimity was produced; and Mazzini's dagger-men made up the rest of the influence by which the annexationists extorted assent or ensured neutrality.—Manchester News.

A letter from Turin of the 30th ult., in the Union, says:— "M. de Bornida, Minister of Foreign Affairs, on returning from Paris, entertained the firm conviction, which he on several occasions expressed in the Council of Ministers, that the King of Sardinia must entirely abandon the idea of getting anything in Romagna, and must in particular recall all the Piedmontese officers serving in the bands of Garibaldi, if he wished France to aid him in a European Congress." A courier was sent to Garibaldi with counsels in accordance with the desires of the French Cabinet, but the General replied by a very sharp letter to the effect that the command of the Romagna troops had been spontaneously offered him by the political chiefs of that country; that on his arrival he had found, not an army capable of serving but a mere mob without discipline or cohesion, and that in less than two months he had increased their numbers, and disciplined them; that it was he, who had created the army of Romagna, and that the fate of that country was in his hands; and that consequently he would never in any case cede to the counsels of a power which has injured the Italian cause. He said, moreover, that if the Piedmontese Ministry should be disposed to adopt a "new line of policy" different from that which he and the Ombra Cabinet had adopted in common, he (Garibaldi) would maintain alone that policy and would cause it to triumph over all weakness and all resistance. This letter, which, it is said, was addressed to the King, was read in full council; and it caused a difference of opinion among the Ministers—M. de Bornida and Della Marmora wanting to disavow completely the presumptuous general and to join the Conservative party, and the other Ministers being opposed to such a rupture. It is in this incident which gave rise to the report that a modification was about to take place in the policy of the Cabinet."

Another Turin letter of the 30th ult. says:— "General Garibaldi, who arrived here the evening before last, left again yesterday for Bologna, after a long audience with the King. MM. Mighorati and Rosa, who were the only Piedmontese functionaries remaining in Romagna, have just resigned their posts as Intendants of Ferrara and Ravenna. You will not fail to perceive the political significance of this measure, with which the Sardinian Government and M. Dabormida's late journey to Paris are not unconnected."

A letter from Rome, in the Independence of Brussels, says:— "I have reason to believe that the following details respecting the understanding come to between the Pontifical Court and France are exact. The Duke de Gramont, during the stay of the Pope at Castel-Gondolfo, contrived, with great tact, to give the Pope salutary counsels. 'I will reflect seriously,' Monsieur le Duc, said the Pope to the Ambassador on the eve of leaving for Porto d'Anzio, 'on all that you have said to me, and for which I am much obliged to you. On my return we will endeavor to come to an understanding on all that is not contrary to the interests of the Church.' The day after his return, the Pope was the first to revive the subject, and from what he said in the course of a long conversation the French Ambassador felt almost certain that Pius IX. is disposed to make serious reforms, such as extensive judicial ameliorations, communal elections on a large and liberal basis, and a very extensive secularisation of the administration; but the Pope, it is said, stipulates that first of all the integrity of his States shall be guaranteed to him. This last point presented a serious difficulty. The Duke de Gramont, however, not discouraged, has assured the Pope of French protection, and has dwelt on the fact that the treat-

ies of Villafranca and Zurich adopt the principle of the re-establishment of his temporal power, in the Legations. He, however, at the same time, showed the Pope the impossibility of foreign intervention, and labored to convince him that the restoration of his authority would be infinitely more easy, if the proclamation of a new system of administration were to precede coercive measures—measures which it is admitted the Pope has the right to take, provided they do not assume the character of foreign intervention even on the part of another Italian State. The Duke de Gramont, in order no doubt to encourage the Pope in his favorite intentions, has hinted that it is possible that the departure of the French troops from Rome may be delayed.

AUSTRIA.

The following article we translate from the Allgemeine Zeitung, a journal that has no leaning towards the Catholic Church: "We have no intention of defending or approving all that is done in Austria; but it is impossible to cite a single case of oppression to which Protestants are there exposed, that cannot be met by instances of Protestant intolerance in Prussia or other parts of Germany. It is well known that the Catholics of Holstein suffer grievously; that the exercise of their worship is not free; and what aggravates the cruelty of the case, is the fact that the oppression under which they groan is the work of the Chambers.—And so it is in Mecklenburg. Saxony is governed, every one knows, by a Catholic King, every member of whose family is also Catholic; and yet, notwithstanding this, objections have been made to admitting the Sisters of Charity into the Catholic hospital of Dresden. At Carlsruhe, where the Catholic population numbers ten thousand souls, and the Protestants fourteen thousand, not one Catholic teacher is employed in the Lyceum, though it is attended by a large number of pupils, belonging to both communions. At Wertheim, also, the teachers are all Protestants without a single exception, although the Catholic pupils in the higher classes are to the Protestants as one to two. In Switzerland, anomalies of the same kind are to be met with everywhere. At Basle, no Catholic can be admitted to citizenship, who does not enter into a formal engagement to bring his children up in the Protestant faith. Vainly would we seek parallel in the treatment of Protestants in Austria for the intolerance of the Prussian Government towards its Catholic subjects; for the Protestants have never had the reason to complain of the Catholic government of Vienna, that the Catholics of Prussia have had of the proceedings of the Protestant Cabinet of Berlin. In Prussia there was no guarantee for the rights and liberties of Catholics and power was brought in to aid in proselytism, until Clement Augustus took a stand against it, and gave an example of resistance. But even at the present day matters are not as they ought to be, for scarcely have the principalities of Hohenzollern, Hechingen, and Sigmaringen, whose populations are exclusively Catholics, been re-united to Prussia, than all public offices and employments are transferred to Protestants."

SPAIN.

The Madrid journals of the 30th ult. contain no other news respecting the projected war with Morocco, than that active preparations for sending out an expedition continue to be made at Algeiras, Barcelona, Cadix, and Malaga; and that a Russian squadron had arrived at Algeiras. A person, who must be supposed to be well acquainted with what has recently passed between France and Spain, says that no treaty of alliance has been concluded between the two Powers. It cannot, however, be doubted that Spain has allowed France to take her in tow.—Cor. of Times.

GERMANY.

The Ost-Deutsche Post contains a letter—nominally from Paris—which gives political information of some interest. Prussia not long since proposed an alliance between herself, England, and Russia, but Prince Gortschakoff insisted—as a condition to his acceptance of the proposition—on the revision of the Treaty of 1856. Lord John Russell naturally declined to treat with Russia on such a basis. It is also rumored that Russia has tried to persuade Austria to agree to a revision of the above-mentioned treaty, but the report hardly merits attention, as this Cabinet is by no means likely voluntarily to undo the work of its own hands. It has been related that the Emperor Francis Joseph was invited by the Prince Regent of Prussia to go to Breslau, but that he declined the invitation, because he wished to avoid giving umbrage to the Emperor Napoleon. The truth of the matter is, that His Majesty received no invitation. In settling the Italian question it will be exceedingly difficult to come to an understanding in regard to Peschiera and Mantua.—If very hard pushed Austria may, perhaps, consent to their being Federal fortresses, but she will positively insist on her contingent being composed of German troops, as she knows that no dependence can be placed on the regiments levied in Venetia."

CHINA.

Mr. Ward has, since the date of the 30th of June, succeeded in reaching Peking; but we doubt whether Mr. Ward will look upon his journey as a success. If private letters from China speak truth—if Mr. Ward was, with studied intent to ridicule him, drawn to Peking by a mule and a donkey, tandem fashion—if his complaints of the incivility of his Chinese attendants were rejected with impertinence—if his request for horses was directly refused, and if his railed treaty is found to be destitute of the only useful stipulation the draught contained that is to say, the regulations for trade and tariffs—then we conceive that the Americans may by this time have concluded that their humility has not answered."

THE POPULATION OF CHINA.—An official census taken in China twice during the present century, at an interval of forty years, gives the following results: The first, taken in 1812, by order of the Emperor Kia King, gave the number of inhabitants at 360,279,597; and the second, in 1852, under the reign and by order of the present Emperor Hien Fong, 536,090,200. If these accounts be correct—and there is nothing to lead to the supposition that they are not—the Chinese population has, in forty years, increased 176,629,703.

AUSTRALIA.

REVIVAL MOVEMENT.—The religious revival movement which has been productive of such evil consequences in America, bids fair to be of serious injury in Victoria. From a case which came before East Colingwood magistrates, it appears that the closest ties which can possibly bind human beings together those of man and wife, have been dissolved, merely because the husband declined to be one of the self-called elect. It is a matter of common remark in Brunswick, that the revivalists have caused so much misery in families latterly, that unless some check is placed upon them it will be necessary very shortly to establish a district lunatic asylum.—Melbourne Argus.

REV. DR. CAHILL.

ON FRANCE AND ENGLAND. (From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.) It is impossible to observe the gigantic military and naval preparations of France on the one hand; and to calculate on the other the steady increased warlike organization made by England through every department of her Empire, without feeling that both nations are arming to the teeth either to meet some known decided object, or to encounter some more than probable contingency. These mighty symptoms may, however, have the effect of securing a lasting peace: like two duellists, known dead shots, maintaining towards each other the utmost courtesy and forbearance while quarrelling with all others, these two kingdoms may, perhaps, abstain from open hostilities from the known scale of their

respective military and naval powers. All round the entire coast of France, almost every rock is being prepared for heavy ordnance, every harbour has commenced extensive earthworks, and the circumference of the kingdom is besides dotted with the termini of railroads, which begin at the capital, and radiate to every strategic point on the coast. Tens of thousands of workmen in all the branches of war are employed day and night, executing engagements as if for immediate warfare. China and Algeria are made the pretexts for this accumulation of military stores; but those persons who know the secret springs of French policy entertain no such absurd opinion.—Rifled cannon, and shot, and shell are being cast to an enormous amount; and war-frigates of a most formidable construction; and gunboats by the hundred are ordered, clearly proving that some extended multitudinous attack by sea and land is contemplated by the French Emperor. These statements are not idle surmises; they are the universal topic throughout the length and the breadth of France; and excite fear or hope according to the class of persons or the professional calling of the parties swayed to either side by these palpable hostile preparations.

Again, England, which commenced three months ago with a public parade of her military increased resources, has within the last few weeks, given up the publication of her preparations, but has silently and steadily set all engines at work to put the kingdom in a state of defence against some expected invasion. It is silly in her to attempt to conceal her object, which is clearly to protect herself against a sudden and hostile attack from France. Her rifle clubs are successfully advancing to the full regimental force wherever they have been formed; and as an interpretation of the quarter from which Great Britain expects the invasion, no club would be permitted in Ireland. This caution, this contrast between the Saxon and the Irish Popish Riflemen, would seem to publish the idea that as the invasion is to come from Catholic France, no confidence could be placed in armed Catholic Ireland! And this insult is put upon us in the very presence of Irish valour in India and the Crimea. So it is, so it has been, and so it will ever be, namely, an ungenerous, an unjust, an insulting brand, whenever a comparison is made between the English and the Irish subjects of the same empire, of the same monarch. Besides her rifle clubs now spread like a network over England and Scotland—forts and points of defence are now in progress of execution in several parts of Ireland, while the Channel Fleet is doubled by way of learning naval tactics between Portsmouth and Cherbourg! There can be no doubt of the meaning of these military and naval operations, as that both nations seem to be preparing for something like a foregone conclusion, a fixed, certain eventuality.—The case (as a jurymen would say) can suit no supposition but one, namely, that England dreads an invasion from France, and is publicly preparing for the struggle.

England has been long maturing the crisis which is now at hand. She approaches the terrific, or the humiliating alternative of fighting for her old supremacy, or humbly submitting to lower her colors in presence of the French eagle, to bend her flag beneath the French tricolor. Let her vaunt and swell as she will, to this crisis she is fast approaching. A small incident often reveals a great fact; or to use the old phrase, "a straw tells the direction of the current." An English gentleman some few days ago, in visiting the Camp at Chalons, asked a Sergeant, "What was the next campaign intended for—where would the French armies go next?" The Sergeant, without a moment's hesitation, replied, "L'Angleterre." This, to be sure, is a small incident; but beyond doubt it is the universal belief, and still more the universal feeling of the French army.—England has been long exciting the feeling, as well by her Continental revolutionary policy, as by her insane proselytising bigotry. When these two fruitful sources of National misconduct are calculated at their proper value of irritation to Catholic Europe; and when to these unceasing annual and monthly and daily offences are added the slanders, the outrages, the lies of the English Press against all Southern Europe, it is not a matter of surprise if the public mind in these countries now look to the social power, and to the military prestige of Napoleon for redress for the long-continued and manifold grievances inflicted on them by England for half a century.

The peaceful settlement of the Italian question is an event which all prudent and good men anxiously desire; but the decided adjudication of it must now take place, whether the means employed be peaceful or warlike. The letter of Napoleon to the King of Sardinia (which is stated to be authentic) leaves no doubt on this point; and fulfills to the letter the policy which the writer of the present article has long maintained in reference to the principles, character, decision, and truth of the French Emperor. Having recapitulated the plan and the clauses of "the confederation" sketched at Villafranca the Emperor re-asserts in his late letter his determination of critically carrying out the provisions of the ratified peace, the main general security of the Duchies, together with the integrity of the Papal dominions, and the inviolability of the rule, and the temporal power of the Pontiff. Napoleon has definitively stated to Victor Emmanuel "that he will omit nothing to fulfil these engagements; and" assures the King that he must be convinced that he (the French Emperor) will not vary from those statements." This language is decided, and must at once put an end to the illud movements of Turin, as developed by Garibaldi and his cut throat adherents. The Catholic sentiment of Europe is now re-assured by this remarkable letter; and the French and Italian bishops have no necessity to issue any further menacing pastorals against the dubious policy of Napoleon. So far as this celebrated document goes, it is clear that the intermeddling of England is completely overthrown; and, indeed, that her future influence in the Peninsula is totally annihilated. What a lesson is contained in this consummation! She has been laboring for half a century to revolutionise the entire Peninsula; by her tourists, her ambassadors, her intriguing Cabinet Ministers, her history, her press, her missionaries, and her millions of money, she has produced the disorders which now loudly demand a remedy and a total suppression. She fancied that Republicanism would extinguish Papal authority, and even overthrow royalty in the Duchies. How differently has an all-ruling Providence settled this deplorable national condition; by the very reverse of the English conspiracy! The Pope is raised to higher power than he heretofore possessed! Republicanism is expelled! Infidelity is extinguished! Catholicity is re-strengthened, and England, the arch-conspirator, is menced, gagged, deported, while a French army on the Italian coast, like the angel with the flaming sword on the gates of Paradise, forbids the return of transgressing, wicked Albion, to these peaceable regions of order, morality, and Christian faith.

The precise point in which Napoleon has overthrown the Italian intrigues of England is the basis of the approaching Congress. Lombardy has been given away, and Venetia has been modeled without the interference or the consent of England. Austria and France have themselves alone settled the entire transfer and government of these two provinces, as if England were not in existence. These concluded arrangements are now fixed, national law: they cannot be re-discussed. The propositions in reference to them cannot be re-opened; and hence, the only remaining basis for the deliberation of the Plenipotentiaries at the Congress will be the expulsion or the return of the Dukes. The French Emperor in his late letter has sketched the text of reform which he wishes to be introduced into these petit states; but he is averse to the removal or the delivronment of the Princess. This fact is part (as he asserts) of European law; and hence he invites Europe to a Congress on this important question. This is the point in which England is overreached, beaten, vanquished. All the world knows that monarchial Europe will not take crowns off the heads of royal Dukes, to put them on the heads of Mazzini and

Garibaldi; it is clear that kings will not, making themselves by this demagogical act; and hence the Dukes will be called on to return in this coming Congress; and Europe will be pledged to support this decision. Napoleon, therefore, will not be the sole arbiter in this case; and therefore will not contradict his past policy and declarations. By this master-stroke (for such it is) he has, as he has already written, gratified the Catholic sentiment of Europe; he has established his own plan of an Italian Confederation; he has secured the Pope's authority and domain, and he has completely overturned the disastrous intrigues of England. The future historian will place this conduct of Napoleon amongst the wisest acts of policy of the present age; at once restoring peace and order to the Peninsula; strengthening Catholicity; adding prestige and fame to his own name, and to France; and putting an end to the revolutionary and proselytising schemes of England. With Italy thus restored to peace; rescued from English perfidy; and with Napoleon's power felt and acknowledged in France, Europe may seek future repose; and the church may hope for a long happy period of Christian toleration and happiness. Thursday, Nov. 3. D. W. C.

UNITED STATES.

CHINQUY IN ROXBURGH.—We (Buffalo Sentinel) learn from the Democrat of Saturday that this notorious renegade was to have visited Rochester last Sunday on his way to the East, and had been invited to "deliver the word" in no less than four churches on that day. His visit was duly announced in that paper, and its object fully set forth, viz: boots, pantaloons, and overcoats, but no bibles, a sufficient supply of which essential article, the shrewd Chinquy observes, having been already sent from N. York! We give the miserable fellow credit for more sagacity than the Rev. gentlemen of the sister city who have thus extended to him their aid.

DARING ATTEMPT TO RUN OFF SLAVES.—The Peabars.—Since the Harper's Ferry invasion the country people of Virginia and Maryland have been very prompt in ordering Northern peddlars out of the States. A few days since suspicion rested on a Dr. Boyd, who has been for some time peddling French goods in Maryland, and on his last visit to Westminster, Md., his cargo was inspected. The Washington Star says:—His attention was called to the fact that a shoe was missing from one of his horses, and while he had gone with the horse to a blacksmith's shop, the opportunity was taken to inspect his team. Amongst his traps was noticed an oblong box, with some suspicious holes bored in the cover. Boyd, seeing that an inspection was going on, came from the blacksmith's shop in a hurry, and assured the searchers that the box contained nothing but "French goods." They chose to look for themselves, and ripping off the box cover, lo! there were encountered a negro man and his wife, with provisions, clothing, etc., and all things necessary to enable the darters to "keep house" until they reached the other side of Mason and Dixon's line. The box was large enough to enable them to turn it in, but not to sit up.

JOHN BROWN.—"By the laws of Virginia an insane man cannot be tried; the plea of insanity arrests the trial for guilt, and the jury must first ascertain the fact of insanity. Should the insanity not be discovered until after 'conviction and before sentence,' the 18th section of the Virginia code provides the relief. But should sentence have been passed, relief may still be had by a postponement of the execution by the Executive, until the question of sanity is definitively ascertained. If John Brown, in the opinion of any persons, be not sane, we hope they will not fail to institute proceedings for the trial of the fact of sanity. If those persons who now profess to believe him insane are sincere, they will not fail to institute the necessary proceedings. All hopes of Executive clemency should be abandoned; for, as we have shown, the Executive, if he had the disposition, has not the power." The above is from the Richmond Enquirer, which paper had previously stated that the Governor of Virginia cannot pardon Brown, except with the consent of the General Assembly expressed by joint resolution, as reported yesterday. We take it that the Enquirer's remarks convey an invitation for some body to interpose on Brown's behalf, that his execution may be averted.—There is a difficulty in the way, however. The jury to try the question of his sanity would be a Virginia jury, and such a jury, by convicting him of crime, have already declared a belief in his sanity. The case, however, can still be met. Let the Governor postpone Brown's execution until after the meeting of the Assembly, and recommend to that body the commutation or remission of his sentence. If the Assembly fails to respond to the recommendation, then the responsibility of Brown's execution will rightfully devolve upon the Assembly and not upon the Executive, who, judging from his admitted chivalry and generosity of character, would probably much rather have the man's life spared than forfeited.—N. Y. Advertiser.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—The New York correspondent of the Boston Journal thus refers to a recent important discovery in chemical science:—"Some time since I sent to the Journal an account of the new process for liquidating flint. I hear that the Journal soon after contained an article from another pen, stating that the reputed discovery was not new. Since that time the parties having the invention in hand have been engaged in developing their invention, and have now reached the point to be invaluable. It is true that the art of liquidating flint or stone has been long known to the chemical world, and the formula has been three parts of solvent to one part of stone. And the scientific named Perkes had succeeded in a discovery of liquidating flint from the formula—1,000 parts of solvent, to 1,500 parts of stone. But no one has seen this done. But the New York invention is unlike those. The quantity is great that the inventor has made, and the cost is small. Five thousand gallons have been made, and the purposes to which it can be put are innumerable. It can be used in any color on the walls of houses, theatres, churches, and all buildings, and makes them fire-proof. It can be applied to curtains and all kinds of paper, and make them unflammable. It can be dissolved in water. It makes a cement that is water-proof. It can assume any color. It can be made in any form, size, shape, or color. It can assume the form and color, of any of the precious stones. It will make marble pure and white. It will make sandstone as solid as marble, and statues, busts, and ornaments of any size, form, and appearance, to imitate marble or any color desired. The company that hold this great invention is rich, talented, and powerful, and the matter will be fully tested before it is put into market. I have seen the liquid, and have a sheet of paper that is covered with it, and cannot be burned."

The Hartford Courant states that Colonel Colt will cut from 35 to 50 tons of osiers upon the sides of the dyke this Fall. After being dried and peeled, they are bound in sheaves and allowed to remain in water all winter. A New York house has offered to purchase all of them; but Colonel Colt has concluded to put up a factory on the South Meadow for the manufacture of willow-ware work, to give employment to from 80 to 100 men. He has 17 acres of osiers under cultivation, beside those upon the dyke, and in the spring he will add 50 acres more to this product. The United States Government has asked Colonel Colt for information concerning the cultivation of the osier, and his report has been sent to the Patent-Office.

HORSE RAILROADS IN PHILADELPHIA.—The Philadelphia Gazette says that there are twenty horse railroads in progress of construction in that city, nearly all of which will be completed before next session of the legislature.

The negro exodus from Missouri continues. There is a stream of negro emigration to the South, and another to the North, bearing away our slaves at a rate that will soon destroy the last vestige of the institution...

A Lawrence (Kansas) correspondent of the New York Times says that recently a slave residing near Independence, Missouri, who was the head of a slave family of five, learned that his master intended selling him for transportation to a more southern latitude...

The Chicago Times says that one night last week a train of cars on the Joliet Out-off Railway, ran through a prairie on fire. The flames were burning fiercely under the wheels of the locomotive and for a long distance on either hand the earth was blackened where the flames had swept over it.

The District Attorney of Baltimore, alluding to the violence practiced by the rowdies at the late election in that city, termed it the "playful pranks of the free men."

The hog cholera has again broken out in some parts of Kentucky. In Shelby County the disease has made great havoc. Some of the farmers have lost all their hogs.

A man in New York recently bought a clock at auction for fifty cents. About a week ago he sold the clock to another man, who, after taking it home, discovered that a looking-glass in the back of the clock was broken. He took out the glass to have it replaced by a new one, when he discovered notes of the Bank of England to the amount of ten thousand dollars.

THE BIGOTS REBUKED IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—A splendid building, known as the American hotel, in Columbia, S.C., says the Catholic Standard, having been for sometime closed and publicly offered for sale, was recently purchased by the Right Rev. Dr. Lynch, Bishop of Charleston, for the purpose of a female seminary and convent by the Ursuline Nuns.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that the laws of the land should be respected and obeyed. Resolved, That these laws secure to individuals, corporations and churches equally the rights of property.

Resolved, That every denomination should be allowed to manage its own affairs, subject only to the laws of State and of the United States. Resolved, That this meeting be now dissolved.

Resolved, That a committee of—be appointed to suggest such other means as will in their opinion carry out the object of this meeting.

Resolved, That, should our remonstrance be disregarded, a committee of—be appointed to suggest such other means as will in their opinion carry out the object of this meeting.

Resolved, That, as a fair profit has been offered on the purchase of the hotel, we respectfully remonstrate against the continuance of a school in said building.

Resolved, That, should our remonstrance be disregarded, a committee of—be appointed to suggest such other means as will in their opinion carry out the object of this meeting.

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RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Cincinnati, Nov. 18th, 1859.—A terrible accident occurred on the Indiana, Central Railroad near Cambridge City. A rail had been taken from the bridge for repairs, and before it could be replaced a train of eighteen cars, filled with hogs, came along at high speed, and before it could be stopped the engine and thirteen cars plunged through the bridge into the river.

A man was recently hanged in North Carolina, for a murder which he was incited to commit through a superstitious belief in witchcraft, believing that the old lady he killed had the power to conjure his wife and child to death, and while in a state of intoxication he committed the deed under the erroneous notion of self-defence.

To PERRY DAVIS & SON:—Dear Sirs—I feel happy to add one more testimonial of the value of your Pain Killer to the thousands sent you from nearly all parts of the world. On the 8th of this month I fell from a second story doorway to the pavement, striking on my feet, and bruising them severely; also straining the ligaments of the ankles.

Yours Respectfully, I. SUGGITT, High st. Providence, May 12th, 1857.

The stain on linen from the use of the Pain Killer is easily removed by washing it in alcohol.

Lymans, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co. Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word.

Resolved, That every denomination should be allowed to manage its own affairs, subject only to the laws of State and of the United States.

Resolved, That this meeting be now dissolved.

Resolved, That, should our remonstrance be disregarded, a committee of—be appointed to suggest such other means as will in their opinion carry out the object of this meeting.

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D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER, BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W. Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province.

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

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

BLACK TEAS SOUGHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. GONGOU. COOLONG. SUGARS.

LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c.

JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUIRIE, do. do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure.

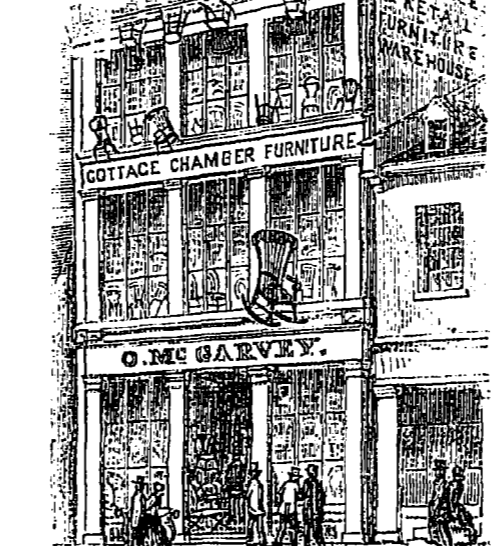
RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English).

WINE—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Plantain Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in hds, and cases.

PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B. W. Soap, Castle Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Linen, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.

STARBU—Glendish, Rice and Saffron, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segoe, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in bag; Course do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do. do. Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bar Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c. &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN, March 3, 1859.



WAR IS DECLARED! AND TO OPEN ON MONDAY, THE 29th AUGUST, OR

M'GARVEY'S SPLENDID STOCK OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

NO TERMS OF PEACE. Until the present Stock is Disposed of.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support extended to him during the past nine years, wishes to inform them that his Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE now on hand, consists, not only of every style and quality, but in such quantities as has never before been exhibited in this city, and got up exclusively for cash will be sold, at least 10 per cent lower than ever before offered.

Every article warranted to be what it is represented, if not, it may be returned one month after being delivered, and the money refunded. His Stock amounts to \$18,000 worth, all of which must be cleared off before the 1st of January, in consequence of extensive changes in his business, and as after that he will keep a larger Stock of First Class FURNITURE. His trade in that line is so rapidly increasing that he cannot longer accommodate his customers by both his Wholesale and Retail business. He will open a Wholesale Chair Warehouse, exclusive of his Retail Trade. His present Stock will be open on MONDAY, 29th August, all marked in plain figures at Reduced Prices, and will consist of every article of House Furnishing Goods, among which will be found a large quantity of Cane and Wood-seated Chairs, from 40 cents to \$3; Bedsteads, from \$3 to \$50; Sofas and Couches, from \$8 to \$50; Mahogany, Blackwalnut, Chestnut and Enamelled Chamber Sets, from \$10 to \$150; Mahogany and B. W. Dining Tables, from \$10 to \$45, with a large Stock of Hair, Moss, Corn, Husk, Sea Grass, and Palm Leaf Mattresses, from \$4 to \$25; Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, 30 to 75c per lb; Mahogany, B. W. Side and Corner White-Tops, Ladies' Work Tables and Chairs, Toy Chairs and Bureaus. A fresh supply of Shirley's Irish on hand. Solid Mahogany and Blackwalnut and Mahogany Veneers, Curled Hair, Varnish, and other Goods suitable for the Trade, constantly on hand.

All goods delivered on board the Cars or Boats, or at the Residence of parties who reside inside the Toll gate, free of Charge, and with extra care.

OWEN M'GARVEY Wholesale and Retail, No 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

August 28.

WHERE IS PATRICK LYONS? INFORMATION WANTED OF PATRICK LYONS, who left Montreal for New York about nine years ago, and has not since been heard of. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his sister, Eliza Lyons, at this office.

Evening School. Ma. A. KREGAN'S Select English, Commercial and Mathematical EVENING SCHOOL, No. 109, WEL-LINGTON STREET. Number of young men or pupils limited to 12.

MONTEAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, No. 2, St. Constant Street. THE DUTIES of this School will be Resumed on THURSDAY, 15th instant, at Nine o'clock A.M. For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School. W. DORAN, Principal.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, weak and poor. Being in the circulation, it pervades the whole body, and may burst out in disease on any part of it.

Its effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which renders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently, vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the system.

Most of the consumption which decimates the human family has its origin directly in this scrofulous contamination; and many destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, and, indeed, of all the organs, arise from or are aggravated by the same cause.

One quarter of all our people are scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alternative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in

AYER'S Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedials that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences.

Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as Eczema and SKIN DISEASES, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, ROSE or ERYTHELMA, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, BRUISES, ULCERS and BOILS, TUMORS, TETTER and SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, RHEUMATISM, SYPHILITIC and MERCURIAL DISEASES, DROPSY, DYSPPEPSIA, DEBILITY, and, indeed, ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM VITiated or IMPURE BLOOD. The popular belief in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills, FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC, are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them. Their purgative properties search, and cleanse, and invigorate every portion of the human organism, correcting its diseased action, and restoring its healthy vitalities. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with pain or physical debility is astonished to find his health or energy restored by a remedy at once so simple and invigorating.

Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but also many formidable and dangerous diseases. The agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis his American Almanac, containing certificates of their cures and directions for their use in the following complaints: Constipation, Heartburn, Headache arising from disordered Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in the Head and Loosening of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Dropsy, and other kindred ailments, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Croup, Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, and other kindred ailments, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country is afflicted with persons who have been rendered miserable by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what medicine to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs that are incident to our climate.

While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community have failed, and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, and renders benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and grateful cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO. LOWELL, MASS.

Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

Church, Factory and Steamboat Bells. JUST RECEIVED, ex SS, "North American," a Consignment of "CAST STEEL" BELLS, a very superior article, and much cheaper than Bell Metal. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, No. 19 COTE STREET. PROGRAMME OF INSTRUCTION IN THE COMMERCIAL ACADEMY OF CATHOLIC COMMISSIONERS, MONTREAL; UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Ma. U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal. Mr. P. GARNOT, Professor of French. Mr. J. M. ANDERSON, Professor of English.

The Course of Education will embrace a Period of Five Years' Study. FIRST YEAR: TERMS—ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH. Preparatory Class: Religion; English and French Reading; Calligraphy; Mental Calculation; Exercises in the French and English Languages; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

SECOND YEAR: TERMS—ONE DOLLAR 50 CTS. PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading; Etymology; Calligraphy; The Elements of French and English Grammar; The Elements of Arithmetic; The Elements of Geography explained on Maps; Sacred History; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

THIRD YEAR: TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading with explanations; Etymology; Calligraphy; Arithmetic (with all the rules of Commerce); English and French Syntax; Sacred History; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

FOURTH YEAR: TERMS—TWO DOLLARS 50 CTS. PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading, with reasonings; Etymology; Calligraphy; General Grammar (French and English); all the Rules of Arithmetic; Geography; History of Canada, under the dominion of the French; the Elements of Algebra and Geometry; Natural History, ancient and modern (History); Object Lessons in French and English; Book-keeping (simple entry); Vocal Music.

FIFTH YEAR: TERMS—THREE DOLLARS PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading, with reasonings; Etymology; Calligraphy; Book-keeping, by Double Entry; Commercial Economy; Geography; History of Canada under the rule of the English; Natural History; Ancient and Modern History; Geometry; Algebra; Notions of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry; Vocal Music.

N.B.—As the most important lessons are the first of the morning exercises, parents are respectfully requested to send their children early to school, so as not to deprive them of the benefit of any of these lessons.

Parents will be furnished with a monthly bulletin, stating the conduct, application and progress of their children.

The Religious instruction will be under the direction of a Gentleman from the Seminary, who will give lessons twice a week in French and English. Should the number of pupils require his services, an additional Professor of English will be procured.

The duties of the School will be Resumed at Nine A. M., on MONDAY next, 22d current. For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School. U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal.

A NEW CANDIDATE FOR PUBLIC FAVOR. PRO BONO PUBLICO!

THE undersigned begs to inform his friends and the general public, that he has OPENED the Premises No. 3, ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, (Dr. Nelson's Buildings,) with a large and well selected STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, TOYS, &c., &c., and that he is now prepared to sell the same at LOW PRICES, FOR CASH ONLY.

His Stock of Fancy Goods, &c., comprises everything usually found in an establishment of the kind, including also Cutlery, Jewellery, Perfumery, Oils, Fancy Soaps, Carriages of imported Willow, Cabs, do., Baskets, do., and a great variety of Toys. This Stock having been selected by a gentleman of more than twenty years experience in the trade, the style and quality of the Goods may be relied on.

The STATIONERY DEPARTMENT will be found replete with everything essential to a First Class Stationery House, consisting of Writing Papers, from the lowest to the highest grades; Packet, Commercial, Letter, and Note; Envelopes, of every style and pattern; Inks, Instant, Pens, Penholders, Slates, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Pencil Leads, Rubbers, Sealing Wax, Wafers, Water Stamps, Rubber, &c., &c., &c.

Ludgers, Journals, Day Books, Account Books, Memorandum Books, Bill Books, Pass Books, Copy Books, Maps, Diaries, Portemonnaies, Wallets, &c. The National Series, and a good assortment of other books used in the City Schools.

Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, and Catechisms of all denominations. Children's Books in great variety.

The undersigned also announces, that in order to meet the requirements of that important section of the City, he has connected with his establishment a DEPOT for the Sale of the popular American Periodicals and Newspapers, amongst which the following may be mentioned:—

N. Y. Ledger, Scottish American, Weekly Musical World, Mercury, Musical Friend, Frank Leslie, Staats Zeitung, Harper's Weekly, Atlantische Blatter, Picayune, Police Gazette, Herald, Tribune, Clipper, Times, Brother Jonathan, Frank Leslie's Magazine, Tablet, Irish News.

Metropolitan Record, (Catholic.) Youth's Magazine, Do. Church Journal, Christian Inquirer, Independent.

And all the Montreal Daily and Weekly papers. Additions from time to time will be made to this department as the public demand may require.

The undersigned will also receive orders for every description of PRINTING and BOOKBINDING, which he will execute with taste and despatch and at reasonable rates.

Subscribers to the various Illustrated Works and Periodicals of the day can have them bound in a style of excellence appropriate to the work. Particular attention will also be paid to the Binding of Music.

Postage Stamps for Sale. The undersigned hopes by unremitting attention in all departments of his business, equitable dealing and moderate charges, to receive, and respectfully solicits, a share of the public patronage.

W. DALTON, No. 3, St. Lawrence Main Street. September 22.

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

