

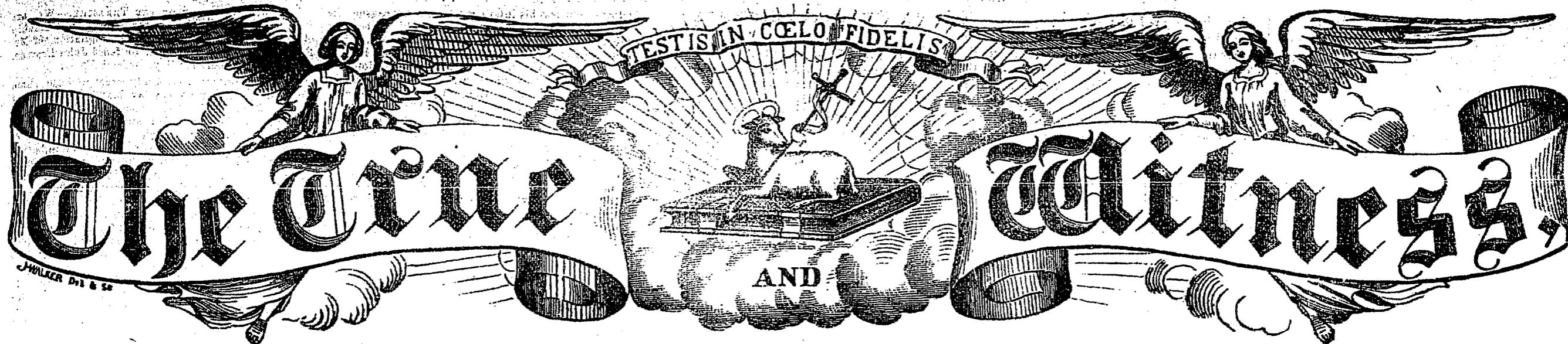
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1861.

No. 45.

TURLUGH O'BRIEN;

OR,  
THE FORTUNES OF AN IRISH SOLDIER.  
CHAPTER I.—THE MAGIC MIRROR.

In the summer of the year 1688, at about ten o'clock at night, two scenes were passing very different in all the accidents of place, plot and personage; and which, although enacted, the one in London, and the other near it, yet exercised an influence upon the events and person of our Irish story, so important and so permanent, that we must needs lift the curtain from before the magic mirror, which every author, in virtue of his craft, is privileged to consult, and disclose for a minute the scenery and forms which flit across its mystic surface.

Look, then, reader, into the wondrous speculation, and behold a handsome saloon, richly furnished in the fashion of those days. The walls are hung with gorgeous tapestry, and against their stands curiously carved cabinets, stored with their loads of precious china and other treasures of art; luxurious sofas, and massive chairs and tables, covered with splendid cloths, occupy the floor, which shows in the interval between this rich profusion of furniture, the deep pile of a Turkey carpet, spreading its soft and gaudy texture over the boards, and evidencing a degree of luxury not always then to be found, even in the mansions of the wealthiest nobles of a profuse and voluptuous court.

Large pictures, in magnificent carved and gilded frames, hang upon the walls; and at the far end of the chamber, from the lofty ceiling to the floor, descend the rich folds of damask draperies, through which, and through the open windows from whose architraves they hang, is seen the river Thames shimmering in the uncertain moonlight—gliding onward in his eternal course, and reflecting in his ever-moving mirror, the glow of forges, and the warm fire-light of smelting furnaces at jovial supper, or, perchance, the solitary red glimmer that twinkles from the poor student's attic—all which, and hundreds more, countless as the stars on high, his waters catch as they flow under the dark banks opposite in broad and silent flood.

In the chamber into which we are looking there burns a large lamp, which sheds through its stained-glass sphere a soft, rose-colored light on all the objects which surround it; and eight wax lights flaring and flickering in the wanton evening breeze which floats lightly in the open windows, lend an additional distinctness to the forms that occupy the room.

These are four in number; two lean over a table, which stands near the window, and seem to be closely examining a map, which nearly covers the board over which they stoop—the one sharp-featured, tall, somewhat slovenly in his attire, his short cloak hanging from his shoulder and a high-crowned hat (then an obsolete fashion) dangling in his hand, leans over the outspread plan, and with eager gestures and rapid enunciation, and yet, with a strange mixture of deference, appears to harangue his listening companion. He is a strong, square-built man, somewhat, perhaps, beyond the middle age, gravely and handsomely dressed—his huge periwig swings forward as he bends over and rests his chin upon his jewelled band, and fixes upon the chart before him a countenance bold and massive, in which the lines of strong sense and sensuality are strikingly combined.

Pacing to and fro, and sometimes pausing half abstractedly at this table, looking for a moment at the outspread paper, and betraying the absence, and, perhaps, the agitation of his mind by his wandering gaze and the restless drumming of his knuckles on the tables; then turning again to resume his rapid walk across the floor, and stealing occasionally a hurried and uneasy look towards a figure sitting alone upon a sofa in the obscure part of the chamber, is seen a man of commanding stature and lofty mien, though somewhat tending to corpulence, richly dressed in a suit of dark velvet, sparkling with jewels, his neck cloth and ruffles fluttering with splendid point, having in his countenance a certain character of haughty command, according well with the high pretensions of his garb.

Another figure remains to be described, it is that toward which the regards of him we have just examined are so often turned: the form is that of a female, seated, as we have said, upon a sofa, and wrapped in a travelling cloak, the hood of which falls over her face, so that, excepting that she is tall, and possesses hands and feet of singular beauty and slenderness, we can pronounce nothing whatever of her person—she is evidently weeping, her dress shows the vibration of every sob, and the convulsive clasping of her small hands, and the measured beating of her tiny foot upon the floor, betoken her inward anguish.

While thus they are engaged, upon the broad bosom of the river, under the silver moonlight, with gay torches glowing, and, no doubt, plentiful store of laughing masks and sweet swell of floating music (for those nearest the window

turn and seem to listen) glides by the royal pageant—the court of St. James' on the water;—the royal barges pass on their way; and now all is gone, sailed onward, and vanished like a dream.

Lo! there must have been some sudden sound at the door! They all start and look toward it—the lean gentleman in the shabby suit, clutches his map; his brawny companion advances a pace; the tall aristocrat arrests his walk, and stands fixed and breathless; while the lady shrinks further back, and draws her hood more closely over her face.

Their objects, then, must be secret. It is, however, a false alarm, they resume their respective postures and occupations—and so leaving them, we wave the wand which conjured up the scene, and in a moment all is shivered, clouded and gone.

But, lo! another rises gradually to view, it represents the dim vistas of a vaulted chamber, spanned with low, broad arches of stone, springing from the stone floor. Two blazing links, circled with a lurid halo from the heavy damps which there, in this, perpetual fog, shed a dusky, flickering glare upon the stained and dripping roof, and through the dim and manifold perspective of arches, until it spends itself in vapory darkness. A group of some seven or eight figures stands in the fitful glow of this ruddy illumination—gentlemen of wealth and worship it would seem, by the richness of their garb;—some are wrapped in their cloaks, some are booted, and all wear their broad-leaved, low-crowned hats. Strong lights and deep shadows mark many a furrowed and earnest face. This is no funeral meeting, as the place would seem to indicate—no trappings of mourning are visible, and the subject of their conversation, though deep and weighty, is too earnest and energizing for a theme of sorrow; neither is there, in the faces or gestures of the assembly, a single indication of excitement or enthusiasm. The countenances, the attitudes, the movements of the group, all betoken caution, deliberation and intense anxiety. From time to time are seen, singly or in couples, or in groups of three, other forms in the shadowy distance, as richly dressed, gliding like ghosts through the cloistered avenues, and holding with themselves, or one another, anxious debate.

And now, a tall and singularly handsome young man, in gorgeous military uniform, turning from an elder personage in a velvet cloak, to whom he has been deferentially listening, moves a pace or two toward the detached parties, who walk slowly up and down, as we have described, and raising his plumed hat, he beckons them forward; and so they come, and muster with the rest;—whereupon, the elder gentleman, with velvet cloak, draws forth a letter, and with a brief word or two of preface, as it would seem, reads it for the rest, pausing from time to time to offer and receive remarks. This over, he says something further, whereupon he and all the rest raise their hats for a moment, and then he shows the letter to one of the company nearest to himself, who takes it, looks to the end, and then to the beginning, and then upon the back of it, and so passes it on to another, and so from hand to hand it goes, until again reaches him who first produced it; and then, with the same solemn and earnest looks and air, they one by one, take leave, shake hands and glide away, until the old gentleman in the cloak and one other remain.—Then he in the cloak holds the corner of their momentous letter to the flaring link, and now it floats to the ground in the flame, and now all that remains of the mysterious paper is a light black film, coursed all over by a thousand sparkles. Cautious old gentleman!

Enough—the spell is over, the lines and colors shift and change, shadows and lights are lost and mingled, and all is once more whirling and blended in vague, impenetrable cloud and darkness.

But the pageant which has, for a fleeting moment, moved before us, has effected a dread reality, whose consequences are not only entwined with the incidents of the history we are going to relate, but mingle in the currents of a thousand tales of glory; ay, and in the meanness and buffoonery of comedies, enough to feast all cynics, that ever were, or ever shall be, to satiety; and more nobly and sorrowfully, alas! in the dire events of tragedies, of most heroic and mournful splendor. It revealed the meeting of a council, upon whose wisdom, craft, and energy, hung the doom of millions—the fate of kingdoms, princedoms, powers.

CHAPTER II.—THE LADY AND THE PRIEST.

In the month of March, in the year of our Lord, 1689, the red and dusky light of a frosty sunset had flung its crimson mantle over the broad-sides of the Slieve-phelim hills, tracing the white rocks and the wintry woods which irregularly covered their wide expanse with a genial blush, which again melted softly away, in the deep blue shadows that gathered mistily in the long sweeping hollows and rugged defiles into

which that wild range winds and breaks. Among other objects, this rich coloring illuminated the irregular, grey front of a building of considerable antiquity, and some strength, although wholly incapable of resisting, with any sustained effect, the artillery of an age still less advanced in military science than the eventful one of which we write. Even then a time-worn pile, carrying in its aspect something venerable and saddened, and not the less picturesque, perhaps, that its character was somewhat undefined, and its parts adapted with small attention to regularity of structure—here presenting the character of a fortress, and there that of an antique dwelling-house; in some parts bound in the giant clasp of the dark embowering ivy, and at others exposing to the dusky light of the setting sun its hoary front, and steep, grey-flagged roof, with all its furniture of glittering windows, and darksome portals, and the low-arched gateway which, under its deep shadow and heavy masonry, seemed to warn away the intruder with a jealous scowl. Around this building, and much nearer than military precaution would have allowed them, and but partially and irregularly cleared from about the mansion, stood grouped the fantastic birch and oak which then and there, even within the memory of man, skirted, with the wild and beautiful forest, whole miles, we might say leagues, of the mountain sides. Thus circumstanced, and occupying the slope of the mountain's foot, the castle of Lisnamoo stood, on the evening we have mentioned, steeped in the glowing airy tide which flooded all the broad and hazy landscape, as far as the eye might reach, with dusky crimson.

This evening-light, solemn and melancholy as the chastened beam which streams through the stained oriel of some ancient church, poured through three narrow windows, deep set in the thickness of the wall, into a low, broad chamber within the building which we have just described. Heavy beams traversed its ceiling from end to end; its floors and wainscoting were of shining wood, as black as the bog oak; and the furniture, of which there was no lack, seemed fashioned in the same dark wood. Cupboards and presses there were; chairs and tables, and chests of rude and antique workmanship; a row of clumsy book-shelves, partly stocked with volumes, occupied the wall above the yawning hearth; and near its side, in a high-backed, ponderous chair of oak, sat the only living inmate of the chamber.

It is a lady of stately, yet most sorrowful mien—clothed from head to foot in a suit of the deepest mourning—so thin and pale, and so unearthly still, as she leaned back in her chair, that, looking upon her, one might hold his breath and doubt if she were really alive. She must have been beautiful; in that wasted form and face the lines of beauty still linger; the fair proportion of the deer-like limbs, the noble formation of the small and classic head, and above all, the exquisite lines of grace and symmetry still traceable in the now sharpened and emaciated features, tell eloquently and mournfully of what she was. Of her age it were not easy to speak with certainty; if you look upon her hand, the fineness, the delicacy, and snowy whiteness of its texture, contrasted like polished ivory with the dark shining table on which it rests, would bespeak her little more than a girl—a young girl wasted by decay, and soon to forsake for ever this beautiful world, with all its bright enchantments still undissolved around her, and even in life's happy spring-tide called away forever.—Look again at the pale face, and there you read not the traces of early decay; it is not the countenance of youth—deep lines of sorrow, anguish, despair, have left their ineffaceable characters upon its sharp and colorless contour;—acute suffering, chastened by profound humility, is there mournfully predominant; and again, behold from beneath the black velvet cap there strays in silver lines a long grey lock.—The usual tests of woman's age are here inapplicable and at fault; and whatever be her years, it is but too plain that wild and terrible affliction has anticipated the hand of time, and that the pity-moving spectacle who sits alone in the dim chamber, is the fearful work of strange troubles—the wreck of grievous agony, perhaps of fierce and wayward passion—that she is one whose pride, and fire, and beauty, the storm has quenched, and left, and shattered—one whose inward desolation is complete.

But ere this description might be written, she, so literally death-like before, had on a sudden raised her quenched and sunken eyes passionately towards heaven, clasped her thin hands, and wringing them bitterly in what seemed the agony of prayer, broke forth in low and earnest accents.

'Oh, that it might be so—oh, that my worthless life might yield this one good and worthy service—that I might, unseen and lost as I am, guard them from this mysterious danger. Inscrutable are the ways of heaven, wonderful its dispensations, that, I, I should have been car-

ried hither, on the currents of that dreadful destiny of which I am now the unresisting sport—borne to this place, cast among these people, just as my presence here—weak, worthless, mayhap forgotten—oh, bitter word, forgotten—as I am—may prove a blessing; may open an escape; may save life, and rescue innocence. Weak and imperfect are my means; but there is One who can even with the folly of the weak confound all the wisdom of the wicked, and bring the designs of the crafty utterly to nought. In His hands their safety is, and He with his mighty arm protects the good and pure.'

As she thus spoke the tears rose to her eyes, and she wept for some minutes in bitter humiliation, softly repeating from time to time the last words she had spoken—"the good and pure, the good and pure." On the table before her lay pen and ink, and a piece of paper, on which, in characters as plain as printing, were written certain words, with whose import the reader may hereafter be made more fully acquainted.

This paper lay upon the table before the table-clad lady, who was still weeping bitterly, when a knock was heard at the chamber door; she hastily took the paper, folded it, and having placed it within the bosom of her gown, desired the visitor to come in. The door opened, and there entered a very young man, dressed in a suit of the plainest black, with his own dark brown hair falling in curls upon his shoulders; his face was thin and pale, his forehead high and intellectual; and though his form was fragile and somewhat stooped, and his face worn and sallow with the midnight studies, and perchance, the austerities of his religious calling; and though in his countenance, mingling with its prevailing expression of gravity, was a sadness and even a sweetness which might seem scarcely consistent with the energy of his mind, yet in his dark eye there burned a certain fire of an enthusiasm—which, in a chamber so gentle might easily have degenerated into madness and ferocity of fanaticism.

With that air of melancholy respect, which great misfortunes in noble minds never fail to inspire, the young priest, for so he was, approached the lady.

'I trust,' said he, gently, 'that my visit has not come unseasonable; it shall be but a brief one, and I grieve to say, it must be my last. I have come to bid you farewell.'

'Your last visit! and to bid farewell!' repeated she mournfully. 'This is a sudden, and to me a sad parting. You leave the castle, then, to-night?'

'Yes, and for many reasons,' he replied firmly. 'What I yesterday suspected, I more than suspect to-day. Those whose hearts I have shared, and whose bread I have eaten for so long, I will not betray; nor shall I stay here to have my mind filled with apprehensions, which I dare not divulge, and which to keep secret is to connive at hidden wickedness, and to participate in sin.—I must away—I will bear and see no more of that which troubles my conscience to hide, and which yet I may not tell. I am resolved—my part is taken, and so a long farewell to those who have been my early friends. Other scenes await me, where, with less of happiness, and, perchance of safety, I may command more opportunities of good. And, gentle and most afflicted lady, in leaving you, ignorant of the purpose which has brought you here—unacquainted with the sad story of your life—unacquainted even with your very name, and seeking not to penetrate the deep mystery of your existence—I feel yet that in leaving you I shall part from a friend.'

'I thank you for believing so—I thank you heartily,' rejoined she, sadly and earnestly; 'and pray you to do me so much justice as to continue to regard me thus while you live, and by this worthless token to remember me.'

The young man took the ring which she presented, and having thanked her, she resumed—'I shall, indeed, miss your gentle counsel—your kindness, your pity—sorely miss them,' said the lady, with patient sorrow.

'God grant you comfort,' said the ecclesiastic, earnestly, laying his hand upon the thin wasted fingers of the lady.

'Comfort—comfort!' said she, quickly, and almost wildly; 'no, no—no, no. You know not what you say—comfort for me!—oh! never more.'

'Yes, lady, there is comfort for you, whatever be your fears and sorrows—a consolation reserved even for the sin-stained conscience—even for the broken heart,' he said, solemnly and affectionately; 'reject it not—the Church, with the voice of heavenly love and mercy, calls you to her bosom—implores of you to come; and, with a smile of pity, and forgiveness, and encouragement, will fold you in her arms.'

The lady slowly shook her head in mute despair.

'Turn not away from comfort—hope—for forgiveness,' he said, while his eye kindled, and his form seemed to dilate with the glory and gran-

deur of his theme. 'The Church—the eternal Church—of whose glorious company I am but the meanest and basest servant—the Church, even with my voice, calls thee to herself. Come, and she will tell thee how thou mayest have hope—how thou mayest, indeed, obliterate the dreadful stains of remorseful memory—how thou mayest be lifted up from the dark and fathomless abyss of sin and despair, and, mounting toward the throne of grace, ascend, until at last, when expiation shall have done its work, your soul shall rise, pure and glorious as a sinless angel, into the light of the eternal presence of God. Oh! turn not away; refuse not to be saved; reject not the heavenly message!'

'I have,' she answered, humbly but firmly, and still with downcast eyes—'I have, as I have told you ere now, but one trust, but one hope, one faith—and these rest not in any Church.'

A slight flush of impatience for a moment tinged the pale cheek of the priest; but it quickly subsided, and his countenance wore even more than its wonted expression of sadness, as, with arms folded and eyes cast down, he slowly paced the chamber floor in silence.

'And whither do you purpose to go?' asked the lady, after a considerable pause.

'Anywhere—I care not whither. First to Limerick, as I am at present minded,' he answered. 'I hear there is a chaplaincy to one of the new regiments yet unfilled; but night draws on apace, time presses, and I must away.'

'I need not remind you,' she said—

'Of my promise yesterday?' interrupted he. 'Assuredly not; the paper shall be conveyed, though, for the reasons then assigned, under circumstances of perfect mystery. These are dark and perilous times—the saints guide and guard us!'

The lady then placed the document, of which we have already spoken, in his hands, and the ecclesiastic resumed—

'I well know how much depends upon the safe conveyance of this paper. Trust me, I shall not fail; before midnight it shall be in his hands.'

'And if he hearken not to that,' she said, 'neither will he hear though one rose from the dead. God speed thee, and farewell!'

The young priest drew his cloak closely about his face—mayhap to hide some evidences of bitter emotion which he could not altogether repress—and, hastily catching up the little bundle which formed his only luggage, descended the narrow staircase, and passing forth on the short green sward, he was soon traversing the winding pathway under the boughs of the wildwood.—Leaving him for the present among the lengthening shadows, to pursue alone his hurried way toward the distant towers of Glindarragh Castle, we must glance for a moment at another party, who, from an opposite direction, and upon very different thoughts intent, were also tending toward that antique and hospitable mansion.

(To be continued.)

LETTER OF THE REV. DANIEL WM. CAHILL, D. D.,

TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

Stanton Island, Saturday, May 10, 1861.

FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN—Tuam, Gweedore, Derrymacash, and Glenveagh, are renewing the old history of Elizabeth in Ireland; filling the valleys with the wail of lamentation, and reddening the highways with the innocent blood of the defenceless Catholic. Bishop Plunkett and the Biblesias: Adair and the crowbar exterminators, the Scotch proprietors of the Donegal mountains; and the Orangemen of the North, are moving through Ireland like columns of flying artillery, for the persecution, the dispersion, and the extinction of your race and your name.—Your wealthy, influential co-religionists are silent: your Parliamentary friends are few, divided, self-interested, and powerless; and the noble Irish freeholder, and the faithful Catholic poor labourer, are fast disappearing from your soil. The magistracy, who should be the local guardians of your peace, your rights, and your lives, heedlessly—in some cases approvingly—look on: the factions of your laws, like the black crape drawn over the face of an assassin, conceal the murderous landlord from the retaliation of his victims; and under this perfidious disguise, worn for the death of your franchise and the overthrow of your faith, millions of our countrymen have been beggared, banished, and killed. Your Parliament being composed principally of landlords and of the enemies of your religion and race, the legislation is the record which supports the extermination of Plunkett and Adair: it is, the English legal warrant to seize at pleasure the Irish Catholic tenantry, to throw down their houses, to imprison the aged for life in the emaciating poorhouse, and to expel the innocent young to the haunts of city vice or to overwhelming expatriation.

English Imperial legislation is not known in Ireland at institutions of industry, in a national

commerce, in a mechanical trade, in an enlightened policy, in a generous, unspiced education, in a paternal government; it is only known to the Catholic by its persecuting landlord tyranny, its depopulated fields, its levelled villages, its proselytising poorhouses. Its character may be best learned in its Irish bands of destitute, broken-hearted emigrants, of children torn from parents, of guileless girls, wrenched from home, all wending their wailing way to the next Irish port to seek in a foreign country the protection, the support, the roof, which, in their struggle for life are denied to them at home. The whole world can present few pictures of national legislation and national distress more crushing than the history of Ireland during the last fifteen years. And what renders our case so powerfully unendurable is, that our national tyrannies are said to be just because they are legal; our expulsion is urged as tenable, because it is done according to the law of landlord and tenant; and our complaints, our tears, are declared seditious and rebellious the law by which we are starved and killed is the law of the English Constitution. Alas! this fiction of calling the most ferocious action by the name of law is the perfidious device by which the people of Ireland have been robbed and killed. Our very death, perhaps the worst outrage on humanity, through operation of landlord law, is unheeded, because that death has been the result of the laws. The iniquity of human laws has received its last description, its final definition on Calvary, where the Messiah was put to death by the laws of the Roman Emperor; and the laws of your country, in their application to the people of Ireland, are best understood in your tenanted soil, your deserted harbours, and in the hundreds of thousands of wandering Irish children, who, in this country, are seen going from town to town, in search of one peaceful solitary spot where they can rest their weary limbs and lay down their aching heads, free from the insult of the infidel Biblical, and from the terrors of the merciless landlord.

In the late case of the Orange shooting at the chapel of Derrymacash, the release of Tate from prison has filled with surprise, has, in fact, shocked every man in this country who has read the statement, where one Catholic was killed and sixteen Catholics wounded. In no similar instance in the history of Ireland has the evidence of witnesses been clearer, more decided, more defined, than the unflinching testimony of seven persons, who proved beyond all contradiction, that Tate deliberately knelt down, took off his cap, took aim, dead aim, and shot poor Murphy, with his back turned to the Orangemen. In the whole case there did not appear, before the impartial judgment of the country, and one palliating circumstance to direct from its plain course the rigorous penalty of the law: the extreme punishment of wilful murder. The Grand Jury by their solemn adjudication, returned "true bills for wilful murder;" and so far offered to Catholic feeling some atoning reprobation against the annual Orange murderous onslaught of the 12th of July. But on the trial at Armagh, in the examination of the whole case, it would seem, as the Orange procession with file and drum, and Orange colors, and Orange sashes, played their party tunes, and uttered their party insulting cries in passing the chapel, the Catholics resented this gratuitous scolding aggression. Moreover, it would appear that some of the Catholics, goaded by this ferocious attack in provocation of their social, political and religious feelings, did utter counter cheers; and that some women and children did throw stones at the assailing party. And for this provoked slight retaliation, unattended with one drop of blood or even one scratch, Orange muskets are levelled, and the large number of sixteen persons are wounded and one man killed. There might as well have been seventeen persons killed, as every wound proved the passage of a bullet by the wounded victim, which bullet by the turn of one quarter of an inch, would have been equally fatal, as in the melancholy case of poor Murphy. Accident, not intent, saved the sixteen wounded Catholics from Murphy's crimson grave.

This slight retaliation of the Catholics, while standing within the Chapel yard; in fact, in their own premises; at their own doors; against an Orange band, marching from a distant locality, is, however, interpreted by the jury, as a paliating ingredient in the murder of Murphy, and in the wounding of others by musket bullets. And the amount of this Catholic retaliation is calculated by this jury to such an extent as to mitigate the bills for wilful murder of the Grand Jury; down to imprisonment of fifteen months for Tate, who killed Murphy; and to less, and less terms of confinement, for the Orangemen who fired at the sixteen Catholics, wounding them with musket bullets. Although this verdict was delivered by twelve honest men on their oaths, yet it is very hard to comprehend its sworn justice.

Firstly—The Orangemen assembled early on the morning of the 12th July by a previously arranged deliberate combination to meet on that day.

Secondly—That assemblage was illegal, if the laws and the administration be a sincerity and not a mockery.

Thirdly—They deliberately carried deadly weapons, and these loaded to the terror of Her Majesty's subjects; and these weapons so loaded are again a violation of the same laws, if the legislature and the magistracy be the protectors and the guardians of life and property in Ireland.

Fourthly—As the 12th of July is a historic day of Orange insult; and as these loaded muskets have been so often used on this noted day in murderous assault on the Catholics, it is a clear case that their being carried in procession on the day referred to must be with "guilty intent."

Fifthly—It is evident from former precedent that their yells, and their tunes, and their Orange sashes were intended to provoke such an amount of retaliation as would give color to an Orange jury to return a justifiable verdict of "killing in self-defence."

But, sixthly, if it be the invincible feeling of all impartial men in Ireland that their assemblage and their loaded muskets were two illegalities;

and if it be believed that their Orange procession with all its adjuncts was a well-planned artifice to create a riot, it ought to follow from the clearest rules of criminal jurisprudence that the Catholic retaliation is a deliberate Orange creation; is, therefore, an additional aggravating circumstance; and, therefore, so far from being put in as a plea of mitigation of punishment should on the contrary be produced as giving deeper malice, the malice of plan, of deliberation, and of conspiracy to excite, to irritate, and then murder the Catholics.

The last scene in this sad case—namely, the discharge of Tate from prison—is, for the sake of the peace of Ireland, and for the public respect due to the administration of the laws, a painful reality. It is hard to see how the public can be brought to believe that an illegal Orange assembly can wound and kill with musket bullets, and yet deserve or receive no punishment! and it will be difficult indeed to make the children of poor Murphy believe that the death of their father was considered as no murder, no crime in Ireland, although Tate was seen taking dead aim; while their father was standing quietly on the road with his back turned towards his Orange assailant. From this view of the case it would be argued that Orange illegality is triumphant; and that Catholic legality is punished; and it would also follow that an Orangeman at Derrymacash chapel shooting deliberately a Catholic, stands in a more secure and justifiable legal position than the poor Catholic victim who, committing no imaginable offence, is shot dead on the Queen's high road in broad daylight, almost at noon day on the 12th July. For the sake of the Earl of Carlisle, whom I so much respect and admire, I sincerely regret the suspected turn which this case has taken in the discharge of Tate; but I grieve to say that I believe this unexpected course will inflict on the administration of justice in Ireland a deep wound, which perhaps can never be healed.

In fact, the reign of Elizabeth would seem to be returning in the revolving cycle of Irish policy. You have your Bishop Plunkett like Craumer, descended from a good old stock, forcing the reformation into the brogues and the frieze pockets of the Irish peasantry, and banishing them wholesale if they will not profess a creed, a public life, which has been changed six hundred and fifty-four times since the year 1528!! if they will not read the bible which was rejected five other canonical books: belied two others; and which between losses, rejections, mistranslations, presents a false history of the ever-blessed word of God. Because the glorious parishioners of the indomitable Father Lavelle: the subjects of the illustrious John of Tuam will not read this spurious libel on Christianity, they are malignéd, unhooused, and banished.

Next, you have John Knox in the person of the Scotch proprietor of the mountains of Gweedore, producing witnesses (now known to the public perjurers), against the innocent cottiers of these unfrequented districts: and forcing from home and from country these defenceless children of Ireland.

Again, you have Cromwell in the person of the Englishman, Mr. Adair, who, in order to avenge the murder of a steward (an awful crime, no doubt), banishes from his property 242 individuals. The public judgment is, that this murder may have been committed by persons not living on Mr. Adair's estate: yet this Cromwellian banishes 132 children and 45 women, along with 65 men, for an offence of which the women and children cannot be guilty: and of which (more than probable) not one man on his estate of Glenveagh has had any cognizance, either directly or indirectly!! So that between the reformed man of God and the Scotchman and the Englishman, and the landlords, and the Orangemen of Derrymacash, Ireland is undergoing the old persecution and tortures of the old Reformation. I am writing this letter, not so much to inform you of my impressions in reference to Ireland, as to tell the people of this country who read me of the crushing and the withering, and the insatiable Orange policy which still rules in Ireland; and to make them feel as I do that the whole world has never presented such persevering, cruel, sectarian animosity as spreads its blighting influence over everything in Ireland.

What is the melancholy result in reference to this country? Hundreds and thousands of our poor countrymen, and of our innocent countrywomen, the young spotless Irish girls, are flocking here in every emigrant ship that lands on these shores. In visiting them on their landing and seeing hundreds without any chance of employment during the disastrous conflict now going on between the North and South of this Republic, one's heart is afflicted at the prospect of so much misery to these wretched victims of Irish and English misrule. But they all exclaim "that any place is better than Ireland, where the landlord has the power of life and death; where the law, which ought to be the protector of life, is the sanctioner of wholesale banishment and death; and where any change is preferable to insult, starvation, the poorhouse, and a premature grave."

Although I cannot hope you will now take my advice, which I have so often given in vain, still I shall repeat what I have already begged for your own sake, namely, to remain at home under any difficulty till the present war in America shall have been settled one way or the other. There is no commerce, no business, no trade; servants are reduced, and are going about idle and penniless. There are other matters anticipated in this unhappy crisis which I forbear publishing; but will you understand me and send no more young Irish girls here till our disputes are finally adjusted. Both sides are moving tens of thousands of armed men to the probable field of strife; but I have a hope there will be no fight, when the sword of final battle is about to be given. The good sense, the patriotism, the self-interest of both sides will, it is hoped, prevail over hated councils; and that universal peace, more firm than ever, will follow this political ferment. Your faithful countryman,  
D. W. CAHILL.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

IRISH EVICTIONS—PUBLIC OPINION.

TO THE RIGHT HON. E. CARDWELL, CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND.

"This soil full many a wringing despot saw Who worked his wantonness in form of law."

Six—The recent evictions at Derryveagh ought not to be allowed to drop from the public mind until an adequate remedy, against the recurrence of such crying evils be provided. The levelling of the homesteads of 44 peasant families, the residence of 240 fellow-creatures, was a fearful experiment. It has succeeded; and, like every success, it has been applauded by some. "Prosperum et felix scelus virtus vocatur." It will, however, be condemned and repudiated by whatever of justice, truth and humanity remains amongst us.

"The proper tribunal (says the Times) for acts of this kind is public opinion. It was this (he adds) that condemned Lord Plunket and acquitted Lord Derby." I quite agree with the Times, and I venture to assert that a fair verdict before this high tribunal, with proportionate damages, would go further to check crime and agrarian outrage than an additional force of 20,000 police in Ireland, and the execution of half-a-dozen malefactors.

The case which at this moment claims the public attention is briefly and simply this—"Murder, the perpetrators of which have not been detected, has been committed in Derryveagh, and the lord of the soil, for the mere chance of reaching the guilty, resolves to take summary vengeance on the whole population, many of whom (as the Times observes) are helpless infants, who know not their right hand from their left; and none of them, so far as appears, legally or morally convicted of guilty complicity."

The right which the landlord in this case assumes belongs to him alone who has supreme dominion over the lives and fortunes of men; and the exercise of it by private authority is a crime against God, and against man made in God's image. Mr. Adair announced beforehand to the Viceregal Government his intention of depopulating the district, and, in a very peremptory tone, demanded protection which his Excellency granted, limiting, however, the action of the police to the strict letter of the law, and at the same time most judiciously warning Mr. Adair of the responsibility he was about to undertake. The High Sheriff and military being in attendance, the work of demolition was recklessly entered upon. The pulling down of the houses of the people, who had no other abode, and casting them out on the hill-side—the whole agonizing scene, in a word, was gone through without, I rejoice to say, any crime or outrage on the part of the peasantry. Nothing could be more disastrous at this moment than acts of retaliation; and if my voice could reach those people in their sufferings, I would beseech them by everything they hold most dear—by the love they have of their children and of their religion—by what they owe to the Almighty Ruler, who is everywhere present, and whose ear is ever open to the cry of distress, to reject at once, as they arise in the mind, all thoughts of revenge, leaving their case to the justice of God in his own good time, and to the sympathy of their fellow-men, which seems to be setting in somewhat in their favor. One attempt now upon life or property would be held by many as a justification, or at least as a palliation for the most tyrannical and cruel exercise of landlord rights. Many forbearance, then, in the most trying circumstances; submission to the laws at all times are the best means of conciliating the advocacy of those in whose hands our destinies are placed.

The right of the landlord being rigidly upheld, it occurs to ask, have the people, on the other hand, any right at all, any claim on the protection of Government. Yes. Two laws enact that the landlord about to lay waste the homes of his humble tenantry shall give due notice of his intention to the Board of Guardians; and that the outcasts from his property shall be sustained in the workhouse at the expense of the Poor Law Union. Is this protection, Sir? Are her Majesty's subjects of all classes equally protected? To this we must answer that a dietary as low as the convict prison does out to its most degraded criminals, too insufficient meals of the worst food in the four-and-twenty hours, accompanied by the total dissolution of family ties, the wife being separated from her husband, and the children from their mother, is not a protection, in a christian country, under a constitutional Government for those who once lived in comparative comfort under their own roof, who paid their rents, and have been guilty of no offence save that of living on the lands where they were born, and which, unfortunately for them have been lately purchased by Mr. Adair. The laws, Sir, it is evident, afford not equal protection to all, and ought to be amended.

Eviictions on the largest scale have occurred amongst us hundreds of times within the last twenty years; sometimes the tenantry have been dispossessed because of their votes at county elections; or for refusing to send their children to proselytising schools as in 2arty; or sometimes they are simply in the way; a blot, perhaps on the beauty of the surrounding scenery and must consequently be removed. Those cruel and indiscriminate evictions are generally followed by enormous outrages and crimes with the regularity of cause and effect. The agent, the landlord, he bailiff, have been shot down. The outcast tenantry, one and all, have been denounced in and out of Parliament as utterly irreclaimable—as ruffians and rickmen—as a race, in a word, outside the pale of modern civilisation. The police force is strengthened, the district proclaimed, laws of vindictive character abridging the liberty of the subject, are threatened or enacted. The prejudices of England are inflamed against the Irish nation, and thus the matter ends. Nothing, whatever, is done to touch the root of the evils, to limit landlord despotism, or to protect the helpless peasant—who reclaimed the bog or mountain side—from its most wanton exercise. Mr. Adair denounces in strong language what he describes as the "infernal combination of the ribbon system." I concur with him fully in the denunciation. I freely admit that it is one of the great curses of our country; but I hold that his own act of evicting his tenantry, under the superintendance of the High Sheriff goes farther to make Ribbonmen, rebels, and ruffians, than all the intensely foolish declamation of demagogues and traders in patriotism, whom the extreme agitation of the last half century has thrown upon society in this country. The wrong effected by wholesale evictions, against which there is no legal remedy, burns into the imagination of an excitable people by a keen process, a sentiment of undying hostility against the government which fails to afford them, in their last extremity, an honest protection. The Catholic pulpit has been fiercely assailed by those who wholly neglect their own duty, as conniving at, or encouraging crime. What influence, I beg to ask, can philosophy or religion permanently exercise over masses of men in the circumstances of the Derryveagh or Partry tenantry? They may make the holiest resolutions to bear up, as best they can, against adverse fortune, they may reason that it is ruinous, the law being omnipotent, to struggle against it, they may listen to the whippers of conscience, the dictates of religion, "that trials here are, after all, only of short duration, while the violation of the Divine commandment, 'thou shalt not kill,' entails eternal punishment. These reflections are all very just, and operate powerfully on the well-formed mind. But taking human nature as it is, there are none disregard such considerations? Even the man who at first resolved to suffer bravely, when he finds whatever he has brought from his ruined home has been nearly exhausted; when he feels the pangs of hunger, and learn that his misfortunes met with no sympathy from the constituted authorities; when, worst of all, he sees the mother of his children pining in want, fallen from her condition, and his little ones looking to him in vain for bread; his utter wretch-

edness confuses his intellect, disturbs his reason; he sees nothing distinctly. Heaven, which so often filled his mind is lost sight of; he feels a sort of hell upon earth; a fell spirit of revenge seizes on his tortured soul; he is in fact a madman; he plots the destruction of those who occasioned his miseries; he drinks the intoxicating draught to silence conscience and invigorates his arm for deeds of blood; in a word he is a murderer in intention, and will be one in act if opportunity serves. Such is human nature; and such it will continue to be.

The blame of all this is laid at the door of Popery and the savage Irishry. The pulpit is said to be silent when the Ribbonman is abroad; altars denunciations are heard when the landlord goes forth gently to assert his rights. Grave public instructors and learned statesmen, blinded by prejudices, freely indulge in this strain. Whilst the Government is never called upon, and never cares, to apply the only effectual remedy in such cases; namely to disarm the hand of the torturer and deliver men out of temptation. It is worse than folly, it is mockery to ask us to preach patience to men under the lash, or exhort them not to moan when their flesh is quivering with pain. "Landlordism in Ireland," says the Times, "exercises its rights with a hand of iron and ignores its duty with a front of brass." It does so in numberless instances, and as long as the evil is tolerated it is mere intellectual impotence, or a pretext for grievous oppression, to rail against the Irish and the religion of our ancestors. The same class of circumstances will produce the same results the whole world over. "Ribbonism and Rockism (says one who has thought much on the subject) are the determination of the Irish people not to starve for other people's convenience. Having nothing to hope and nothing to fear, except being dispossessed of their holdings, against this they protect themselves by the ultima ratio of a defensive civil war."—Stuart Mill on Political Economy.

Sir, it is a short-sighted and fatal policy to suffer the peasantry to be destroyed—the bone and sinew of the nation to be wasted—upon which rests, and has always rested the defence of this country and its liberties. We want the peasantry not only for the farm yard and the manufacturing town, but before all, for the fleet and army, without which the empire, extending over half the globe, cannot long be safe. We have already lost a million by famine with all its horrors; a million by emigration, to escape landlord despotism; and who perhaps are gone to increase the power of a rival State. Now to drive out the remnant of the peasantry, or suffer them to be driven out, as vermin by the evicting landlords of the country, under the surveillance of the constabulary and the military, is a crime which cannot, in the long run, go unpunished. What a reception does England give to those suffering under other forms of Government who seek her protection, yet she will not raise her little finger to save the native peasantry from unparalleled persecution, who are every day, to preserve their existence, flying from her shores. It is a suicidal policy to compel our people in their misery to look for relief from the charity of France and foreign countries.

Mr. Adair's conduct has been denounced by the Times as equally repugnant to English feeling and English common sense; yet he sits, with England's concurrence, on the magisterial bench. England has sympathy for every suffering; money for every distress; hatred for despotism wherever it exists. Let the outcast tenantry of Ireland share fully in her noble sympathies, and my life for it, the unholy desires of revenge will be given to the winds, and the outrages, which so often disgraced our country, prevented—I have the honor to be, with great respect, yours,  
JAMES MAHER, P. P.,  
May 13, 1861.  
Carlow Grange.

DEATH OF THE VERY REV. JOHN BRAHAN, V. G. P. P., NEWCASTLE WEST.—To the large catalogue of losses which it is the will of God to inflict upon this city and county by the removal from life of a clergyman and laymen distinguished for their piety and public worth, must be added the loss to religion, education, social progress, and happiness,—caused by the death of the Very Rev. John Brahan Vicar General of the Diocese and Parish Priest of Newcastle West.—*Monster News.*

CONVENTION.—The Bristol papers state that Mr. Sykes, B.A., of Trinity College, Dublin, was received into the Catholic Church, at Clifton Cathedral, a few days ago.

THE LATE MARTIN S. KIRWIN, ESQ.—This gentleman who died at his seat Blindwell, Co. Galway, on the 7th inst., aged 50 years, is thus commemorated in the *Connaught Patriot*:—Mr. Staunton Kirwin, was indeed a *rara avis* of his class in this country. We have not known one of the same social status so thoroughly Irish, so uncompromisingly Catholic, and so unwaveringly national in Galway, as the lamented, deceased gentleman. He lived and died an unflinching repealer of the accursed Union. His family is one of the most ancient and Catholic families in the province. Though some will have that branch of the Kirwins are one of the Tribes, yet we hold it was of Milesian origin, inasmuch as the name occurs in Irish history, long anterior to the settlement of the Spanish tribes in Galway. The lamented deceased was nearly related to some of the most distinguished families in Ireland.—He was cousin general to the Earl of Howth, both being descended of two sisters—members of the Glynn family. He was also connected with the Earl of Clanricarde, the Earl of Cork, other noble families, and was a near relative of the Boddins of Killooney and Armagh. He was also allied to the Blakes of Tower-hill, and Ballinacrad, in Mayo. The grandmother of the deceased was a member of the Stauntons of Anadown, and we think, the sister of the late Sir George Staunton. It is in the recollection of our readers that the noble-hearted Martin Staunton Kirwin took the chair at the banquet given to our venerated Archbishop, some few years ago on his Grace's return from the Eternal City. His speech on the occasion was chastely eloquent and characteristically descriptive of the Archbishop's grand *levee*—a levee of the poor of Tuam, who flocked to welcome home "the verily Pastor of the Fold." Mr. Kirwin's death will put into mourning almost all of the highest families of Connaught.—*Required in Pace.*

THE IRISH POOR LAW.—A very full meeting of the Select Committee on the Dublin Poor Law received his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin when he appeared on the examination table to give evidence on this most important question. The evidence may be resolved into four heads—First, as to the celebration of divine worship in the workhouses. This has been a standing complaint on the part of the Catholic clergy; and all who are interested in this important question will find the subject thoroughly discussed in the evidence of the Archbishop. His position was that the practice in a few poor law unions in Ireland should be general, and that Catholic chapels should be provided for Catholic paupers. The second division of the evidence referred to chaplains, in which his Grace was equally clear and conclusive as to the rights of Catholic chaplains to more ample remuneration. His Grace stated that the lowest stipend he would recommend would be £100 a-year in large towns and £80 a-year in the country. The third division of the evidence was, perhaps, not the least important, that which referred to the maintenance and religious instruction of orphans and deserted in workhouses. On this head his Grace was very full and satisfactory, and his evidence appeared to have made a deep impression on the committee. Some of the facts adduced by his Grace in reference to the condition of the young women was painfully impressive. The dietary next challenged his Grace's attention, and he "shocked Lord Naas, who cross-examined on the occasion, by stating that his axiom of political economy was to treat the poor as God's image—to give them nothing in extravagance, but to give them enough. The difference between starvation and sufficiency would never be felt nor graduated by the ratepayers.—*Freedman's Journal.*

THE IRISH LORDSHIP OF THE TREASURY.—We are in a position to announce that the Irish Lordship of the Treasury, vacant by the resignation of Mr. Bagwell, has been conferred on Lord John Browne, one of the members for Mayo.—*Irish Times.*

LEGAL DRILLING.—A very strange case came on for investigation on Monday last, before Richard Cooke, Esq., J. P., Castlecomer. Sub-Constable Whelan, of the Coolcullen station, brought as his prisoner, a man named John Bradley, resident of Coon, on a charge of illegally drilling a number of persons, and putting them through military exercises at night. The constable in his information said that on Sunday night, at about ten o'clock, he at the time lying in ambush behind a ditch, saw Bradley in the act of imparting military instruction and training to a body of about fifty men, and give them the words of command—"right-wheel," "left-wheel," "quick-march," "halt," &c., and saw the manoeuvres gone through by the body, according to these orders. He also heard Bradley reprimand the "squad" for "speaking in the ranks," and other unmilitary irregularities. The case is a very curious one and is pending a full investigation of the matter at Petty Session.—*Kilkenny Moderator.*

THE POOR IN IRELAND.—The average weekly number of out-door poor relieved in Ireland in the year ending at Michaelmas last was but 2,901; the daily number of indoor poor average 41,271. But hospital patients and children form together a large majority of the workhouse inmates. In a population estimated at 6,500,000, the able bodied males in receipt of relief averaged only 1,867, and many of these are classed as able bodied because they are neither sick nor aged and infirm, but are really inmates of the workhouse through some physical defect. The able bodied females receiving relief were more numerous by three to one, averaging 6,060. A large part of these are persons who through loss of character, cannot obtain employment and no inconsiderable number of them single women rendered destitute by pregnancy or as mothers of illegitimate children. The Poor Law expenditure for the year amounted to £558,835, but that included £104,247 expended under the Medical Charities Acts, under which 596,325 patients were relieved at the dispensaries and 165,308 were attended at their own homes.—The entire country is divided into dispensary districts, the funds being raised in the same manner as the poor rate; and the extreme distance of the limits of a district from the nearest dispensary averages but about two miles. The dispensaries are under the management of committees of the guardians, but where the residences of guardians and relieving officers are not so distributed throughout the district as to be within easy reach of the poor, resident ratepayers, or wardens are appointed on the committee, and altogether there are about 10,000 persons distributed over the country authorised to grant tickets.

CAUSES OF IRISH DESTRUCTION.—At a late meeting the Thurles Board of Guardians adopted a petition to Parliament, touching the causes of that destruction which the Poor Law Guardians were bound to relieve. The petitioners say—"Robbed of her Parliament—her taxes and the produce of her soil expended in England, her nobles and rich commissioners absentees—how can Ireland prosper? Deprived of her manufactures, nothing remains to support her children but the land, and when this is taken what can result but misery and destruction." These are true words. The document ought to be adopted in its entirety by every Board of Guardians in Ireland.—*Notion.*

LORD PLUNKETT'S CONVERTS IN PARTRY.—At a "souper" trial in Ballinrobe on Tuesday, the 21st ult., a somewhat amusing incident gave variety to the prosy proceedings, and relieved the mind from the contemplation of how the "converts" can swear betimes. A poor old "convert" woman, one of the famine manufacture—was called on the table and the book being handed her with the usual formula, she deliberately put up her hand, and then, to the apparent horror of her fellow-converts, blessed herself, making the sign of the cross on her forehead, mouth and bosom. Being subsequently questioned about this Popish abomination, she replied, "Oh! God forbid that I'd call God's name without making the sign of the cross. Sure they think they have me, but from the first day I never put my foot in the church but twice!" Yet the money comes regularly from the "Society" to retain that precious acquisition from the congregation of error. The Protestant magistrates on the bench inquired was she not a "convert," and on learning the fact, mutually laughed heartily at the joke of her "conversion!"—*Connaught Patriot.*

ORANGE PROCESSIONS.—COACH, June 1.—Orange processions appear to be of frequent occurrence in this locality lately. On the night of the 28th ultimo over one hundred persons, with drums and files, came into this town, where they were joined by another large party, who had also drums and files. They continued playing for some time, when they dispersed. They came from the county Londonderry and an Orange procession also took place in Coleraine on the 30th ult.

The *Monster News* of the 26th May, says:—Notwithstanding the unfavorable spring, it is satisfactory to find that new potatoes were this day on sale in Limerick.

The Fine Arts Exhibition of 1861, in Dublin, was inaugurated on the 24th ult., by the Lord Lieutenant amid a great display of enthusiasm.

THE POOR MAN AND THE SABBATH CANT.—Perhaps the very worst evil connected with the narrow brutal bigotry, which has prevailed so much in later Christian times, is the hypocrisy which it breeds in men, and classes of men, by whom, in their inner hearts, that bigotry is utterly repudiated. In every modern community you will find some certain form of bigotry specially rampant; and as surely as this is the case, so surely will you find foremost amongst the public champions and advocates of that bigotry men whose sordid interest it may be to support it, but whose consciences, all the while, reject. Every honest man's knowledge of society will furnish him with abundant proofs of this. We have a small local agitation here in Dublin, which is a case in point. The Royal Dublin Society—a body which has never much distinguished itself by learning, intelligence, or wisdom—has under its control a well-known public institution the Botanical Gardens at Glasnevin. Some liberal and enlightened citizens—men of different creeds but Christian gentlemen all of them—recently got up a movement to induce the Royal Society to allow the artisans of Dublin, and their families, the privilege of visiting on their only spare day, Sunday, the Botanic, as they now visit the Zoological Gardens. A fanatical superstitious, about the Sabbath, ruled the councils of the Society; and the appeal on behalf of the working-classes was rejected with that peculiar insolence of which fanaticism alone is capable. It was known that amongst those who austere refused to let the working-men of Dublin breathe the fresh air, and enjoy the sight of some of the Lord's loveliest works on the Lord's Day, were men who in their hearts despised the degraded bigotry of which they made themselves the tools. But what matter: there were influences controlling them they dared not spurn; and in the name of religion, the miserable sin of hypocrisy was committed. The petitioners then appealed to the Government authorities. They—though so often ready to back up any fanatical movement that may help their own power—approved of their demand, and intimated to the intelligent Dublin Society that, if they would not open the Gardens, the grant would be had a meeting, at which bigots of the sternest type mustered strong; and, at that gathering, all have agreed to sacrifice the Government grant rather than permit the working-classes of Dublin the luxury of breathing the perfume of sweet flowers on Sunday.—*Dublin Freeman.*

Of the propriety of clergymen amassing wealth there are many and contending opinions. That they are simply guardians of it for the interests of the poor and the church; there can be but little controversy. The Rev. Michael Clarke, P. P., of Looscane, county Galway, has well discharged that guardianship. He bequeathed the following:—To the Superiority of the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy at Loughrea, £75; to the Society for the Propagation of the Catholic Faith, £100; to the Carmelite Convent at Loughrea, £100; to be distributed amongst the Catholic poor at Woodford, Loughrea, £200; to be distributed amongst the Catholic poor of Derrybrien, £15; to be distributed amongst the Catholic poor of Loughrea, £10; to be distributed amongst the Catholic poor of Doniry, £5; for repairing chapel at Looscane, £200; for the education of poor Catholic children of the Upper division of the parish of Ballinakil, county Galway, £1,000; for the maintenance, &c., of Catholic poor of the parish of Ballinakil, county Galway, £1,000; for building a schoolhouse at Looscane, and if that be not practicable, then for repairing and ornamenting the chapel at Woodford, £200.—Galway Vindicator.

It seems that a Catholic gentleman has for some time been engaged by the Master of the Rolls here, in a labour precisely similar to that assigned to Mr. Turnbull, by Sir Samuel Romilly, but up to this time the Island has not been shaken to its centre by the howl of Bigotry; perhaps for the reason, that the fanatics have been kept in ignorance of this audacious act on the part of the Master of the Rolls.—The first-fruits of this gentleman's labours are about appearing in a few days, in the form of a most valuable volume of ancient records, published at the expense of Government.—Dublin cor. of the Weekly Register.

ACCIDENT TO THE GALWAY STEAMER COLUMBIA.—LIVERPOOL, May 27.—On Saturday afternoon a rather serious accident occurred to the Columbia. A few days ago she was taken into one of the graving docks at the ship-building yard of Messrs. Glover and Boyle at Birkenhead, for the purpose of undergoing repairs, which were rendered necessary in consequence of coming into collision with the ice on her voyage from New York. The blocks upon which she was placed were found to be too low, and on Friday she was hauled into the river in order that they might be raised. About noon on the following day she was taken into the graving dock, and was stayed in the usual manner. About four o'clock it was observed that the blocks and stays had given way, but in consequence of the immense weight of the vessel nothing could then be done to support her, and at five o'clock she fell over on her side with a tremendous crash against the dock. The damage, we understand, is very considerable. A hole was knocked in the steamer's bottom, and about £400 worth of glass was demolished by the shock. Since the accident a large number of men have been constantly at work at the steamer.—Liverpool Mercury.

Richard Weaver, the converted collier, preached on Wednesday evening at the Theatre Royal, Henry-street, to a very large congregation. Whether it was that he was excited by the non-attendance of clergymen of the Church of England, or fancied he had a pickaxe at the moment in his fist, he delivered several vigorous declamatory blows at the rev. gentlemen, rooting at their reputes, as if he was perforating a stratum of Walsland. He accused them, we are told, of total blindness to the vices of the rich, but gave them credit for having very keen visions as regarded the faults of the poor. He charged them with hard-heartedness, and a disinclination to relieve the wants of the distressed, unless so far as it could be done by "penny rolls of consolation or famishing souls." From the pulpit, washed down with copious libations of the "milk of the word for the babes of grace." It must be supposed that the regular clergymen are not filled with admiration of ungodly soul savers, any more than Dean Swift in days past, when he put a poser in the shape of a question to the ranting tailor, as to how many yards of cloth would make a breeches for the angel mentioned in Revelations, as standing with his feet far apart.—When the preacher considered he had puffed the clergyman sufficiently, he commenced filling up a history, which was detectable, about himself. His informant for cutting across the lode of his own life and the lives of others, and how Providence spared him most retributively for the regeneration of mankind. He stated that he had often the razor open in his hand for jugular execution, and related of course delicately, to the edification of the ladies, how he once, in a house of ill-repute which he frequented, procured a rope, and strung up by the neck a frail one who resided therein. In all probability the Executive would have returned him the compliment with legal interest, had not a man passing by noticed the position of the suspended female, and cut her down before the vital spark fled. Richard's, however, himself again. He is now nine years converted, having been amazingly led from his evil ways after witnessing the death bed scene of a fellow workman, the natural demise some how demonstrating the mistake of the artificial and suicidal. The deformed transformed Richard in fact took to reading the Bible, from which he received such ghostly riches that he wishes to impart a share to others, and he has so much to spare that he absolutely brought a surplus out of England which one would imagine was a sort of Serbonian bog that would swallow up all the biblical grace in the universe.—Munster News.

The honesty and disinterestedness of a man in humble circumstances resident at Rathmore, on the way between Killinney and Millstreet, are worthy of record, and may be published with advantage to those who are too apt to cast imputations on the poorer class of the people. The man's name is Daniel Dennehy. At an early hour of the morning of last fair in Millstreet, which by-the-by was a good one, Dennehy found a sum of money amounting to £22 9s, which he scarcely ascertained was money when he handed it over to the Rev. Thomas Nolan, one of the respected Catholic curates of Millstreet. The Rev. gentleman adopted immediate measures in order to ascertain the owner. The bellman was sent about, and the value of the restoration was enhanced to the loser, who was soon discovered by the amount being rendered available to him for purpose of the fair. He was a jobber from Blackpool, Cork, and he was about to comply with the clergyman's request, and reward the honest poor man, Dennehy, when the latter declared he would not take a farthing, saying to the owner "It is your money, and I wish you luck with it." Dennehy is tenant to Lady O'Sullivan of Shinagh; and he is the representative of a class of Irishmen whom it is one of the foulest crimes of British legislation not to enrol in the soil of Ireland.—Munster News.

SHIPPING DISASTERS.—The screw steamer North American, of the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company, anchored off the harbour's mouth at Queenstown on Saturday night at ten o'clock, having been disabled by the loss of the fan. She left Quebec for Londonderry on the 18th ult., and whilst off Cape Race, after steaming about 1100 miles, and having fallen in with immense icebergs, the fan was carried away. Canvas was immediately set, and fortunately the North American proved a good sailor. Owing to the opposition of the winds, however, it was found impracticable to make the run to Londonderry, and accordingly she bore up for our port, which, happily, she made without further loss. The passengers were yesterday brought ashore by the steamer Telegraph, when all necessary arrangements for conveying them to their various destinations were made with complete satisfaction by the local agent of that line, Mr. J. Scott. The passengers were unanimous and loud in their applause of the conduct of the gallant commander, Captain Aiton, and the officers of the vessel, under the perilous circumstances of the voyage.—Cork Examiner.

This late census led to some queer scenes. The following is one of them:—"Who is the head of this family?" asked an enumerator of an Irish woman.—"That depends on circumstances," said she. "If it's before eleven o'clock it's me husband; if after eleven it's mesell."—"Why this division?"—"Because after that hour he's drunk as a piper, and unable to take care of himself, let alone his family."—"What is his age?"—"Coming next Michaelmas he will lack a month of being as old as Finnegan. You know Finnegan?"—"I don't and if I did it wouldn't help matters. How many male members have you in the family?"—"Niver a one."—"What no boys at all?"—"Boys is it? Ah murder go home. We have boys enough to whip four loaves before breakfast."—"When were you married?"—"The day Pat Doyle left Tipperary for Ameriky! Ah! well do I know it. A sunshiner day niver gilded the sky of swate owid Ireland."—"What was your husband before marriage?"—"A widower or a bachelor?"—"A widower, did you say? Ah! now go way wid your nonsense. Is it the likes of me that would take up with a second-hand? A widower, indeed! May I niver be blessed if I'd not rather live an owid maid and brigg up my family on buttermilk and praties."

Mr. Whally meditates a new style of attack on Mayoob. The carrotty-haired purloiner of Spooner's mantle has called for a return of the number of persons who have completed their education at the Royal College of Mayoob, Ireland, from the year 1845 to the year 1861 inclusive, specifying their names, and, so far as is known to the authorities of the College, their destinations on leaving the College, the positions now occupied by them in the Roman Catholic Church, and the place of their ministry. Also, stating whether any, and, if any, which, of the three Roman Catholic Archbishops and the twenty four Bishops who signed the Pastoral Letter, dated "Dublin, Feast of St. Mark, 25th April, 1861," annexing to their signatures certain territorial titles, were educated at Mayoob College, or are now officially connected therewith as visitors, trustees, or otherwise.

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND BY W. S. O'BRIEN.

The following has appeared in the Morning News:—If any argument were required to convince an intelligent Irishman that Ireland will never prosper until we possess a parliament invested with entire control over the resources of this country, surely such an argument would be suggested by the humiliating attitude in which the Irish members have been placed during the debates of the last two weeks. A proposal is brought forward by the government for the repeal of the duty on paper. Many of the Irish members consider that measure to be eminently useful and deserving of support. Yet the constituencies of Ireland called upon their members to oppose this useful proposal, not because they disapproved of it, but because the Government which brings it forward has signified its intention to deprive Ireland of the subsidy which has been granted to the Galway Atlantic Company. By various organs of public opinion, those members who are zealous advocates of a repeal of the paper duties, have been urged to vote against their convictions, simply with a view to extort from Lord Palmerston's government the restitution to this country of a fraction of the revenue contributed by Ireland to the imperial exchequer.

Is such a course of proceeding consistent with the dignity of a great nation? Can we hope for the respect of foreigners when we are thus wanting in respect for ourselves? Does any rational Irishman doubt that a steam communication between this country and America would have been established long since if Ireland possessed a domestic parliament?

Would it not be a course more worthy of a high-spirited nation to instruct its representatives to demand a Repeal of the Union which subjects us, from week to week, to this sort of degrading humiliation, rather than to invite them to be belie their own declarations, and to record their votes in opposition to their own convictions, as well as in opposition to the general interest of the United Kingdom?

In suggesting these queries for consideration, I offer no opinion as to the claims of the Galway Company to a continuance of their contract, or as to the competing claims of the Shannon, or of Cork. If the Galway Company, through the mismanagement or peculation of the Englishmen who established it, shall be found unable, after a fair trial, to fulfil its engagements, that circumstance will not deprive the Irish nation of its right to apply a portion of our revenue to the encouragement of steam communication between an Irish port and America.

Personally, I am desirous that the Galway experiment should receive the most indulgent trial; but if the Galway Company should become bankrupt tomorrow, the right of Ireland to a subsidy for steam communication with America would not be in the slightest degree impaired. Though no longer a representative of the Irish people, I yet feel myself entitled, as one of yourselves to ask my countrymen how much more insult, of wrong, and of humiliation, they are disposed to undergo rather than emancipate themselves from the galling yoke of servitude, by re-establishing the Legislative Independence of Ireland, in conformity with the enactment solemnly recorded in 1783, by the Parliament of England, in the following terms: (See statutes of 1783). Do it declared and enacted, &c., "That the right claimed by the people of Ireland to be bound only by the laws enacted by his Majesty and the parliament of that kingdom in all cases whatever; and to have all actions and suits at law or in equity which that kingdom therein, finally and without appeal from thence, shall be, and is, hereby declared to be established and ascertained for ever, and shall at no time hereafter be questioned or questionable."—I have the honor to be your faithful servant and friend, WILLIAM S. O'BRIEN.

Cahirnoyle, June 3d, 1861.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONVERSION.—Miss Lamont, daughter of the late Major Lamont, and niece of the late Lady Keith, of Ravelstone, Edinburgh, was received into the Catholic Church at the London Oratory, on Sunday, the 28th April.

The John Bull, a High Tory organ, has an attack upon the Bishops (so-called) of Ripon and Carlisle, for their late conduct in the removal of the monument in Richmond Churchyard, by the one, and the sudden interruption, by the other, of two young ladies candidates for Confirmation, in bowing at the Sacred Name. The John Bull attacks these prelates as nominees of Lord Palmerston.

The opinion of the "Church of England" journals is decidedly against the decision of Dr. Hamilton (calling himself Bishop of Salisbury) to proceed against Dr. Williams for his share in the "Essays and Reviews." The attempt is expected to fail, and do more harm than good. This is the line taken by the Guardian among others. Mr. Wilson, another of the "Essayists," being announced to preach at Liverpool, has been forbidden to preach by the (so-called) Bishop of Chester. He therefore sent himself among the congregation, while the sermon which he had prepared was read by the Rector to a "crowded congregation." On Monday evening there was a soiree in his honour.

Gavazzi has arrived in London, on a "short missionary visit to these kingdoms." As "his time is limited," he will be "only able" in Ireland, to lecture in Dublin, Belfast, and Cork, previous to his return to his "beloved" Italy. The fellow couldn't make a dozen bajocchi of his "lectures" in Naples, and had to leave and return to England to recruit his exchequer.

THE YELVERTON CASE.—In the outer house of the Court of Session, on Tuesday last, before Lord Ardmillan, the conjoined actions, "Yelverton v. Yelverton" came on The proof in chief for Mrs. Yelverton was closed on the 6th of April; that on the opposite side was appointed to be reported on the 20th of May, but we understand that a further propagation is to be applied for. Mr. Millar moved that, before the proof for Major Yelverton is closed, the appeals taken in the course of the proof on the other side should be disposed of by the Lord Ordinary.—The motion was opposed by Mr. Fraser, and his lordship postponed his decision of the question till the following day.—Scotsman.

REMOVED MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE.—It is rumored that an alliance is likely to take place between the Duke of Newcastle and the Princess Mary of Cambridge, and that too with the concurrence of the Sovereign.—Doncaster Gazette.

THE CATHOLICS AND THE IRISH IN THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND.—There are about 120,000 Catholics at Glasgow, mostly Irish, besides thousands of Catholics in about a hundred different places in Scotland; for example, 20,000 at Edinburgh, 5,000 at Leith, 4,000 at Aberdeen, &c. The Highlands and the north-east near Presholme, have some 20,000 Catholics, all pure Scotch, who have conserved their faith as Israelites among Egyptians. At Aberdeen there is a Catholic cathedral, built of granite, 140 feet high. Almost every Sunday about 200 persons go there to the Holy Communion, and during the lectures the church is crowded. At Presholme resides His Lordship the Right Rev. Bishop Ryle, the oldest Bishop in Great Britain, who was consecrated in 1828, and who helped to consecrate Cardinal Wiseman at Rome, as assistant of Cardinal Franzoni. What is seen at Presholme would be admired in every place in the world—a most zealous and popular Bishop, who is besides remarkable for his learning and scientific tastes. He has a most admirable collection of the petrifications and other geological curiosities of the north, a library containing, besides books, the most remarkable letters of Mary Queen of Scots, and about 20,000 manuscripts or notes for the history of the Catholic religion and missions in Scotland since the Desecration. To the extreme north of Scotland there is only one church, namely, at Wick, in Caithness. The Orkneys and Shetlands have not had a Catholic clergyman these 300 years of Protestant bigotry, ignorance, and immorality. The excellent but poor people have been cruelly persecuted by the hungry and vociferous ministers. The nearest land to the northern island of Scotland are the Faroe Islands, belonging to the Danish government. The Catholics there enjoy complete liberty, and are treated with great liberality by the authorities, but the Lutheran clergy, and by the people. In Iceland there was different last year. But Protestant intolerance there has produced two favorable results, namely, the Catholics have gained there from the Supreme Tribunal the liberty which was denied before; and during the same time the second result took place—the Catholic priests establishing themselves there for the first time, after 300 years of Desecration in the Islands of Orkney and Shetland. The progress of the Catholic faith in those remote islands has been evinced by the number of conversions which have taken place, and of the acts of persecution which have been perpetrated. If in some Scandinavian countries the government is intolerant, the people are hospitable; but in extreme North of Scotland the government is tolerant; the people excellent, but under a most cruel tyranny of the Protestant ministers, especially of the so-called Free Church, which is surely the most slavish Christian denomination in the world. We quote two examples:—"In Kirkwall, a most liberal bookseller offered to a Catholic clergyman a Catholic book which he bought some years ago at the request of a Catholic, but which he was hindered by his minister from selling to a Catholic layman. The minister said, 'Catholic books are not to be allowed to be read, either by Catholics or by Protestants.' In another case, a man refusing his room for Divine service for Catholics on Sunday, said—"It is a profanation of the Lord's day to worship God after a Catholic fashion." The wife of this man added, 'Our minister will put us out of the church if we allow this, and we shall lose our trade and die from starvation'—the husband added, 'Our minister is so selfish.' Others of the slaves of Protestant bigotry supported this ridiculous intolerance, saying, 'That Irish wretch is not allowed to visit gentlemen.'—These words obliged the Catholic clergyman to say, 'From this moment I leave your house, because I consider that what you call Irish wretches are more gentlemen in every sense than all your bigoted ministers. I prefer to suffer with the Irish rather than to persecute you, good people, with the ministers.—If you ask your conscience, I think, you love the poor Irish, but you fear the rich ministers who teach you to despise poor Irish as the Pharisees taught the Jews to despise others.' In another place it was said that no burial-place would be given to Catholics, and that they should take the corpses to Norway for burial! That was said in Shetland—that excellent and pitiable country.—Glasgow Free Press.

POOL LAW GUARDIANS.—There are men in Toxteth Park who, though they call themselves guardians of the poor, are intolerant persecutors of poor Catholics. They violate statute and poor-law to gratify their bigotry. They force those who come within their grip to be interred by Protestants in Protestant ground. They have been asked to do this—they will not. They cannot deny that a Catholic has a natural right, a legal right, a religious right, and a civic right, to be buried where, and as his conscience dictates, and yet when requested in the name of the 15,000 Catholics of Toxteth Park, to treat Catholics as Protestants like to be treated, they answer in this offensive and evasive style:—"Extract from Minutes of the Board of Guardians of the Township of Toxteth Park, a meeting held May 2, 1861. Read letter from Rev. H. O'Brien, of St. Patrick's Chapel, complaining of the system of interment of Roman Catholic paupers, by orders given for such interment in the cemetery of the township. It was ordered that the clerk do reply to such letter, by stating that there is one rule which applies to the interment of all paupers, and they do not at present see how they can deviate therefrom." This is a specimen of the religious liberty of the Catholics of Liverpool; but Protestants will not have these truths brought before them, for the letters to which the above is a reply were rejected by the Mercury and Daily Post. The subject shall be carried up to a more responsible tribunal, and one may still hope for the wane of religious persecution in England.—Northern Press.

CHURCH RATES AND THE "POOR MAN'S CHURCH."—A correspondent of the Northwick (Cheshire) Guardian gives the following particulars—they afford an apt illustration of the argument that church-rate must be maintained for the benefit of the "poor man."—"John Whitney, of Harford-lane, a poor but hard-working man, having a wife and six children dependant upon him, and who toils the week through at the salt pan, had a demand made upon him for church-rate to the amount of 7d., which he did not refuse to pay until the cost of summons was added to the rate, and a warrant issued authorising the 'policeman' to enter his dwelling and seize his clock and drawers, which, for safe custody, were deposited, first, in that worthy functionary's own dwelling, and afterwards taken to the public-house, and sold by auction. The proceedings of the sale were some 28s. to 30s. The expense added to the rate made the whole 36s. 9d. The church official, whose connection with that venerable establishment should have taught him to be tender-hearted, merciful, and kind, made a second demand, I am told, for the expenses not covered by sale. Poor Whitney, having a wish to get back his drawers, proceeded to Northwick on Monday morning to purchase them, and was told they had been sold for 30s. Comment is needless."

PROTESTANT ENLIGHTENMENT.—A case was heard before the magistrates at Burslem, wherein a lad of seventeen, named Abbott, was called as a witness. Before being sworn, he was asked by the presiding magistrate—Can you read? Witness: No.—Do you know what that book (the Testament) is? No.—Do you know what the Bible is? No.—Did you never hear what the Bible was? No.—How old are you? Seventeen.—Did you ever go to school? Yes.—How long ago? A long time.—What school did you go to? Lamb's.—What did they teach you there? A, b, ab. This deplorable confession of mental blindness, we regret to add, was received with laughter by the people in court. This boy's evidence was of course declined, and his father was then called, but his ignorance was nearly equal to his son's.—Birmingham Gazette.

RELIGION AN AFFAIR OF THE STOMACH.—The Almanac of Saturday concludes a laudatory notice of Principal Tulloch's "Puritan Leaders" thus:—"For the benefit of those who suffer under strong religious convictions, it would be well if it could be more generally known how much those manifestations are connected with the states of bodily health and disease, and that a physician is, at such times, a better adviser than a divine." What next?

Mr. W. H. Russell (the Times's correspondent) is said to be disgusted at the continual shilly-shallying and defiance by telegram of the Americans, and, if they don't speedily have an Alma at Baltimore, or an Inkerman at Washington, is said to be determined to leave them to their fate, and to have their deeds recorded by the local inditers of "screamers" and "sensation" paragraphs.—Illustrated News.

Three bailiffs who were intent upon the arrest of, or commissioned with the service of a law process on a student of Trinity College last week, were hunted like rats by a large body of the Alumni, who compelled them to betake themselves to the merciful students' own rooms, where they borrowed in mortal fear until they compromised with the besiegers, and retreated without effecting either service or arrest.

There has been lately a very remarkable discovery of an extensive forgery in a copy of the 1632 edition of Shakspeare. A well-known antiquary, who possessed the volume, discovered in it an immense number of corrections of the text. Acting upon these corrections, he introduced into his own edition of Shakspeare alterations so serious and so many as to give, in fact, a new text. At length, the volume which had supplied the means of making these extensive changes came into the British Museum, by permission of its present owner, the Duke of Devonshire. There it has been subjected to a scrutiny which before had been impossible. Every test applied to the alleged corrections has led to the same conclusion, namely, that they are not in a cotemporary hand, but are imitations of the writing of the period, executed with considerable skill, and with the obvious purpose of forgery. This result of the examination has been published in copious detail by Mr. ... of the British Museum. To him, and to the scientific examiners associated with him, English literature is very much indebted for the exposure of this gross imposture. It will also be less probable in spite of the not unnatural sadness of suspicion as to the dangers of literature, which Mr. Hamilton expresses—that any such attempt should be repeated. We have made this very short recital of a thoroughly interesting passage in literary history, not with the final view of directing the attention of our readers to it, but with the view of directing the attention of other persons to an alleged, and possible, forgery which very much concerns them, and might be made the subject of a similar examination. The Protestant Episcopal Register, which, for the sake of convenience, has been called the Lambeth Register, recites an event which is described by Protestant Episcopalians as the consecration of Archbishop Parker. The genuineness of this Register has always been disputed by Catholics. To prove that it is what it professes to be, a genuine record of what occurred on a certain day, at a certain place, by the action of certain persons, would indeed prove the validity of the supposed Protestant Orders. But such a proof would establish that the first Protestant Archbishop's Register does not begin with a forgery. And this, we think, would be a fair object of pursuit for those who wish to retain the sacred names which belong to the Catholic Church alone, and are pained at being classed by the Catholic Church, as far as consideration of Order reaches, with Cumming and Spurgeon. Accordingly, with the sincerest desire—if they will believe us, as they may—for their great happiness, we seriously suggest to them that they should have the Lambeth Register at length subjected to a scientific examination. At the British Museum for instance. And by the same examiners who detected the Shakspeare forgeries, with the addition of one or more Catholics. One source of dispute would be dried up by such an examination. The genuineness of the entries, if they were established as genuine, would not prove the validity of the Anglican Orders. But the determination of the dispute, either in favor of the genuineness or the forgery, would, we think, greatly assist the persons in whom we are interested, though we are their adversaries now.—The proof of forgery we, we suppose, settle the whole question in their minds. The proof of genuineness would clear the way for their giving fuller consideration to those other points which would, by themselves, leave the Catholic estimate of the supposed Protestant Orders exactly what it is now.—Every Protestant Minister of the Establishment who has had the happiness of becoming a Catholic priest, has not had "defects" supplied, has not been ordained absolutely as a layman. The reasons for this universal practice throughout Christendom deserved the attention of the writers and readers of the Union. They are not met either by the assumption of sacred names which scandalises Catholics, nor by any display of anger at the utter repudiation of such pretensions by us. The serious and scientific examination of the Protestant Lambeth Register will be a very good earnest of a better manner of treating the whole subject of which it forms a part.—Weekly Register.

UNITED STATES.

By the Adriatic, at St. Johns, N. F., on Monday we have advices from Europe to the 5th inst. The most important item is a brief announcement that the British Government has decided not to allow the entry of prizes of privateers at any British port. Of course, this rule will be enforced against both sides impartially, but we consider it the death blow to "Jefferson Davis" project of supporting his Government or essentially barring our commerce by privateering. France has decided to allow no sale of prizes in her ports, and no carry there of prisoners beyond twenty-four hours. Spain will obviously coincide in this policy, and that will shut the Secession freebooters out of nearly every port but

their own, and there our cruisers will take care of them. The privateering business—save a few grabs of becalmed or distressed vessels at certain points along the "Confederate" coast is done up. There will not be enough made by it to buy Jeff's soldiers a pair of shoes each. It is evident that Europe is profoundly impressed by the determined attitude of the loyal States, and that public sentiment is working right, as the facts are better understood. We consider all danger of trouble between our Government and any European power dissipated.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE SAFETY OF THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.—Within the next eight or ten days, without doubt the National Capital will either be captured or saved beyond a peradventure. Within that space of time, the fate of Harper's Ferry will be sealed. If the Rebels there be taken prisoners, or dispossessed, or forced to retreat to Manassas Junction, the columns of Gen. Patterson, marching forward, will add so much strength to the defense of Washington, that to assault it with any force at the command of Gen. Beauregard will be madness. To upwards of 40,000 troops, soon to be swelled by a Connecticut, a Maine, a Wisconsin, and two Massachusetts Regiments, will be added at least 15,000 or 20,000, coming through Chambersburg and Western Virginia. Then the question will be of advancing in force to Manassas Junction—not of meeting an assault from that quarter.—Letter from Washington dated 11th June.

If this terrible contest between the North and the South is to go on we must watch ourselves very narrowly, or we shall be certainly involved in it. We have two parties eagerly bidding for our aid and jealously watching our actions. We have merchants and shipowners sharply alive to the opportunities of turning any circumstances to advantage and ready to test every point in the law of blockade. The real business of this war is undoubtedly the blockade of the Southern ports—not now, perhaps, for the last cotton crop is, for the most part, stored in our European warehouses; but in a few months the question will be whether the North can hermetically seal the South, and then Lunenburg will be hugging for cotton, and the Federal States will be fainting for supplies by which it should be paid for. But even already we see the commencement of future difficulties. The American news we published yesterday pictures to us a single American war steamer cruising off the harbour of Charleston and declaring a strict blockade of "the whole Southern coast of the United States of America." The Niagara boards the Liverpool ships and warns them off the coast, and she is strictly within her belligerent rights in so doing. At other times she is engaged in most exciting chase of other less obedient British craft, which, under the hope of a good freight, stand the risk of a race, and sometimes makes good their entrance into the blockaded port. As time wears on these chases will become much more numerous, and if Governor Seward has already had occasion to utter dark threats against the French Emperor for some fancied tendencies of a Southern character, we may expect what these complications will be as soon as it becomes the direct pecuniary interest of every merchant and shipowner of Europe to break this blockade of a quarter of a continent. It will be found very difficult to keep sealed what all the world has an interest in breaking; and we cannot hope that the watchers will always maintain an unflinching good humour in dealing with the hosts of evaders. We may depend upon it that we shall soon have a revival of those old questions so familiar in our history. What the law of blockade is no one knows. True, it may be read in treaties and may be found laid down in textbooks. But these textbooks have not the authority to be derived from consistency, and have never been obeyed in practice. They have for the most part been written by two different schools of jurists,—the subjects of warring Powers, and the subjects of neutral Powers. All the authorities of this country are in favour of the most generous interpretation of the rights of belligerent Powers, for we have always been belligerent; it has always been our interest to give a belligerent Power the strongest possible rights over neutral ships; and our Prize Courts have always been laying down doctrines which the rest of the world repudiated as illegal and untenable. The consequence is that we shall now find ourselves in a false position in all these questions. We shall be bound by our own decisions, which will tell against our own interests as neutrals, and we shall have to submit to rules of maritime public law which very much increase the evils we must necessarily endure from the blockade, however inefficient, of the coast which is to us so important both for exports and imports.—London Times.

A SUGGESTED REMEDY.—A petition has been placed in the Merchant's Exchange, Boston, for signature, asking Congress to consider the subject of emancipation. It has received the names of many of the leading merchants of Boston. The petition is quite brief, and the following is a copy:—"Setting forth that a rebellion against the Laws and Government of the United States has for some time existed, and does still exist, calling for a great expenditure of treasure, and interfering our nation, while slavery lies at the foundation of the troubles; and that it is eminently desirable that slavery should be removed, if possible, safely, and with the greatest benefit to all classes in the community, and to all parts of the country. It is therefore proposed by the petitioners that Government, as a beginning, shall purchase all the slaves in Maryland, Delaware, Missouri and Kentucky, at three hundred dollars a piece, making in the whole a sum less than one hundred and thirty millions of dollars, which is less than the sum paid in a single year to put down rebellion in this country." The petition prays that Congress will pass a law to emancipate the slaves.

SOUTHERN FACTS AND SENTIMENTS AS REPORTED BY MR. RUSSELL, OF THE "TIMES."—In a letter dated at Montgomery, May 7th, he makes the following statement:—"But it may be asked, who will take these letters of marque? Where is the Government of Montgomery to find ships? The answer is to be found in the fact that already numerous applications have been received from the ship-owners of New England, and from the whalers of New Bedford, and from others in the Northern States for these very letters of marque, accompanied by the highest securities and guarantees! This statement I make on the very highest authority. Writing from Charleston, on the 30th April, the same writer gives the following, as a specimen of South Carolina sentiment towards the Free States:—"The New Englander must have something to persecute, and as he has hunted down all his Indians, burnt all his witches, and persecuted all his opponents to the death, he invented Abolitionism as the sole resource left to him for the gratification of his favorite passion. Next to this motive principle is his desire to make money dishonestly, trickily, meanly, and shabbily. He has acted on it in all his relations with the South, and has cheated and plundered her in all his dealings by villainous tariffs. If one objects that the South must have been a party to this, because her boast is that her statesmen have ruled the Government of the country, you are told that the South yielded out of pure good nature."

FASHIONABLE PREACHERS.—In an exchange paper, a New York lady is made to write to her son at school:—"Dr. Maundy is giving us a series of sermons on the different kinds of woods used in building Solomon's Temple. They are very interesting, and he has such a flow of beautiful words, and such wavy gestures, and he looks so gentlemanly in the pulpit, that I have no doubt he does a great deal of good. The church is always full."

The United States' loss in the two great battles of Bethel, the big and Bethel, the little was 14 killed, and 45 wounded. Of the killed 67 were slain by their own side, and six by the enemy.

The True Witness.

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1861.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

CAVOUR is dead—may the Lord have mercy on his soul! Christ died for all men; we should therefore pray that His most precious blood may not, in the case of Cavour, have been shed in vain.

Cavour is dead—and by his death the Pope has been freed from one of his most bitter enemies; the Catholic Church has been delivered from the most insidious of her foes; and the sacred cause of religious liberty has been avenged, by the death of one of its most constant and dangerous oppressors.

Cavour is dead—in the midst of his impious schemes of robbery and sacrilege, whilst meditating fresh outrages against the Lord and His anointed. So in like manner and under very similar circumstances died another Cavour—mentioned in Holy Writ, Acts xii, 21, 22, 23:—

"And upon a day appointed, Herod, arrayed in royal apparel, sat on the judgment seat, and made an oration to the people.

"And the people with acclamations cried out—It is the voice of a God, not of a man.

"And forthwith an Angel of the Lord struck him, because he had not given the honour to God—and eaten up by worms he expired."

So perished the infamous Herod, of whom it is also said, that "he stretched forth his hand to afflict some of the Church." So perish all the enemies of our Holy Mother; and may every one who raises himself up against the See of Peter, be in like manner unfounded—Amen!

Whilst therefore charity bids us pray that even a Cavour may have had time given him to repent of his thefts, of his cruel persecutions, and sacrileges innumerable, our love for our Church, and our allegiance to the Holy Father, as well as our sincere devotion to the cause of civil and religious liberty, bid us rejoice that the Church and the Pope have been delivered from an enemy, as cunning and as skillful, as he was unscrupulous and unprincipled; and that he who has long trampled under foot the civil and religious liberties of the Italian clergy and Religion, has it no longer in his power to oppress.

As a consummate statesman, the deceased Count has left no equal behind him. He was the life and soul of the anti-Catholic movement in Italy—alone able to direct and control it—Victor Emmanuel is but a brave cavalry officer, a drunken sensual captain of dragoons, an Italian Blucher. Garibaldi is but a skilful and dashing filibuster; cool under fire, but without resources in the turmoil of political life. Mazzini is a coward, who carefully eschewing all personal risks, preaches rebellion, and urges his listeners on to the encounter, from which he with prudent regard to his own safety, shrinks. Amongst the surviving leaders of the Italian revolutionary party, there may be men competent to excite, or even organise an insurrection; there may be some equal to the task of conducting a campaign; but there is not one capable of devising and carrying out a comprehensive scheme of policy, or of realising the despot's dream of a United Italy. Cavour was the incarnation, as it were, of the spirit of democratic "Absolutism," of which the fundamental tenet is, that Governments are absolved from all moral obligations, and that they have the right to do whatsoever they deem necessary for their own preservation. This doctrine, subversive of all morality, as well as of all liberty, is openly enunciated by the Protestant press in their eulogistic notices of the late great anti-Catholic statesman, as the justification of his robberies and persecutions; and is by the *Montreal Gazette* of the 18th instant embodied in the following formula:—

"A Government may take any step, involving either life or property for self-preservation."—*Gazette*.

This is the principle which underlies and animates all democracies. It is a plea which may be urged in behalf of every tyranny that ever existed, or that ever may degrade and desolate the human race. It is however the only plea which the most ardent Protestant admirers of Cavour and his policy can urge in extenuation of the thefts by him perpetrated upon the private property of the Church, and the Religious Orders in Sardinia. As against Catholics, Protestants urge the maxim as incontestable; but were it to be retorted upon themselves; were a Catholic Government in Lower Canada to

confiscate all the church property of the Anglicans, and to banish their Bishops and clergy, the former would scarce admit its truth, or recognise the justice of the procedure; but were Catholics to plead in justification, of the severities imputed to Mary Tudor by Protestant historians—of the so-called "Massacre of St. Bartholomew—or of the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, and the expulsion of the Huguenots by Louis XIV.—that "a Government may take any step, involving either life or property for self-preservation"—we are inclined to suspect that a general shout of execration against the moral teachings of Popery would arise from the Protestant press; and yet it would not be difficult to show that the tyrant's plea of "necessity" might be far more successfully urged in behalf of Mary Tudor, of Charles IX., or of Louis XIV., than in behalf of the deceased Cavour, and Victor Emmanuel. What however will be the probable results of the death of the great Italian statesman?

The ambitious designs of the King upon his neighbors will now probably be frustrated by the loss of his astute and unprincipled adviser. In the South, the people of Naples will be stimulated to make fresh exertions to throw off the hated foreign yoke which Piedmontese invasion has imposed upon them; the brigands and revolutionists of Rome, if their ardor for plunder be not abated, will, by the death of their chief patron, be seriously discouraged and perplexed;—and, no longer controlled by the superior talents of Cavour, Garibaldi and Mazzini may probably succeed in provoking their several followers to some hasty and ill-advised aggression upon the Austrian dominions, which will bring disgrace and discomfiture upon the arms of Sardinia. Some such events as these may be reasonably anticipated; and though an immediate lull cannot be looked for in the storm which has so long and furiously agitated Italy, Catholics who know that God has promised to protect His own, will see in this sudden cutting off of the persecutor and sacrilegious robber, of this violent remover of his neighbor's landmarks, a renewed pledge of the continual presence of the Lord with His Church, another instance that it is a dangerous policy to engage in hostilities with Rome, and to provoke her anathemas. Many have engaged in it—captains, princes, and emperors; all have come to a speedy and ignominious end—all have perished miserably.

The other European news, by the *Africa* is devoid of interest. In Great Britain, the civil war in the United States is the topic which still engages all attention in the political and mercantile worlds. The strictest neutrality, as betwixt the belligerents, is proclaimed as the policy of the Government, and cases containing arms for New York have been seized upon.

The relative position of the Federalists and the Southern insurgents has not materially changed since our last. The authorities at Washington complain forcibly that their plans of campaign are regularly made known through the indiscretion of the New York press, and that thus their designs have been frustrated. No general engagement has as yet taken place, but a skirmish was reported, in which the Southerners were defeated.

To advocate the claims of any particular or individual candidate to the support of the electoral body is at best an invidious task, and certainly one hardly becoming the Catholic journalist. It is at all times difficult to separate men from measures, or measures from men. In opposing, or supporting principles, it is difficult in actual political life to avoid the appearance of opposing or supporting persons; but we trust that it is possible to lay down a few general rules for a Catholic constituency, without either sacrificing principle, or giving personal offence. This task at all events we will humbly attempt to accomplish.

We need not insist upon the importance of the franchise, or upon the still greater importance of exercising the political power thereby conferred, prudently and conscientiously. If it is a great thing to have a voice in the framing of the laws by which we are governed, it is a still greater privilege to be able to exercise a powerful influence over the moral and religious conditions of our country—conditions which happily may affect the well-being of generations yet unborn. If the possession of a vote is the mark and the boast of the freeman, the wise and conscientious casting of that vote should be the subject of deep and earnest attention to the Catholic.

In vain will men insist that there is no connection betwixt politics and religion, and that the latter should have nothing to do with an election. Religion is and must be considerably interested in politics, and therefore in the results of the elections now pending; and it is no light duty which the Catholic elector is called upon to perform. He has to co-operate in the selection of a member of a body which, as society is at present constituted, arrogates to itself the right of interfering in the education of our children, of legislating upon the most important of social questions—that of marriage—and which at every moment has it in its power either to thwart, or to

give assistance to, the Ministers of religion in their divinely appointed vocations. As Catholics, we require that our views on the great social questions of the day be in some degree fairly represented, and efficiently advocated in the Legislature; and for this reason we should combine our suffrages, and so make our selection from amongst the several candidates, as to return to Parliament no one who has not the necessary qualifications as the representative and guardian of our particular interests.

These qualifications are three-fold. We require that he who aspires to represent us in the Legislature should be socially, intellectually and morally qualified for the post; and though we would not presume to indicate any particular candidate as either worthy or unworthy to receive the Catholic vote, yet with a safe conscience may we define what we mean by the threefold qualification insisted upon above; leaving it to the Catholic voter to apply in each particular case the rule which we would attempt to lay down in general.

By "social qualification" we mean that the recipient of the Catholic vote should be a person fitted to represent and advocate the interests of his constituents, by his social position, or position in society. We mean that he should be a man of independent means or fortune, and not a needy political adventurer; that he should be one possessed of a considerable material stake in the country, either as a merchant, as a farmer, or the holder of real estate. A poor man may be a very good man, and a very clever man;—but, as a general rule, a poor man will not make a good Member of Parliament. If a man of honor, the poor man will be too proud to engage in political life, and thereby expose himself to the suspicion of being actuated by personal and mercenary motives; and if not a man of acute honor, he is one whom no constituency would be wise to trust. Indeed it may be laid down with perfect safety, as a general rule, that no honest man, being poor, that is, not possessed of independent means, or realized capital, will ever seek to enter Parliament. And as no man ever did, or ever can, honestly advance his personal interests, or ameliorate his pecuniary condition by accepting a seat in the Legislature of his country, so we may be sure that the poor man, struggling for his living, who seeks to enter Parliament, is a mercenary rogue; one who intends to sell at a considerable advance, or profit to himself the trust reposed in him by his constituents. Needy political adventurers, fellows without money in their pockets, or principle in their hearts, are the bane of representative institutions, and nowhere more so than in Canada. The Legislature has hitherto often swarmed with them;—thence perjury and false swearing. The law requires what we require, a *bona fide* property qualification; and to evade this law, fraudulent contracts are entered into, and the sacred name of God is solemnly invoked to a deliberate lie.—How can constituencies expect that their representatives will be true to them, if they elect men whose first entrance into public life must be signalized by a solemn perjury, and premeditated mockery of God's Most Holy Name? A social qualification is therefore requisite; not that riches *per se* make their possessor honorable or amiable; but because they tend to weaken the force of that temptation to which public men are often exposed, and thus prevent the suspicion of unworthy and mercenary motives on his part; and because no honest man, no gentleman in the true and highest sense of the word, not possessed of them, will ever present himself as a candidate for Parliamentary honors.

We require also an "intellectual qualification," on the part of him whom we honor with our suffrages. We require that, by education, and by the natural endowments of a clear head, and a facile tongue, he be competent to understand our wants, and to advocate them forcibly. We do not require that he should be a Demosthenes, or a Cicero; but we do insist upon a good education, a general acquaintance with history and politics, with finance and the principles of political economy; but we do require of our representative the faculty of expressing himself grammatically, lucidly, and, if necessary, energetically.

And above all we insist upon "a moral qualification," as of more, infinitely more importance than either of the preceding. A poor man may be honest even in Parliament; a stupid man, unable to speak two consecutive words, or to express himself intelligibly, may cast a good vote, and take the right side on a division; but the immoral man, no matter how wealthy, or how talented, will be the disgrace of the constituency which he represents, and the curse of the country for which he is called upon to legislate. Highly as we value property and talent, we value morality infinitely higher; and towards him who aspires to represent a Catholic constituency, we are on this head rigorous and exacting in our demands. We insist upon stern integrity, and unimpeachable honor; from our representative we expect all the characteristics of the knight of old—that he be *sans peur et sans reproche*—that he possess all that constitutes the Christian gentleman of the present day. To such a one we may safely commit our interests; but of this be sure, that the liar or swindler, the drunken rowdy or the bar-room lout, the libertine or the profane swearer, no matter how great his wealth, how illustrious his lineage, or how brilliant his talents, can but bring well merited opprobrium upon those whom he represents, and ruin to those interests with

which the infatuation of his constituents has entrusted him.

It may be observed that we do not insist upon a national or a denominational qualification on the part of our representatives.

We do not insist upon the first, because the national origin of our Legislators, is a consideration by which no one intellectually above an idiot, or morally superior to a knave, would ever allow himself to be influenced. Here in Canada, all Her Majesty's subjects are, as respects national origin, on a footing of perfect equality, and it would be most unwise and ungenerous to insist upon "race" as either a qualification or disqualification for office. If a candidate be honest and intelligent, a loyal subject and a good member of society, and therefore one in whom it is prudent to trust, the land of his birth is a matter of as much indifference, as the color of his hair, or the family name of his maternal great grandmother. We therefore purposely omit the mention of a "national qualification" as either necessary or even desirable.

Neither would we, though Catholics, insist as a condition *sine qua non*, on a Catholic representative. The questions which the Legislature has to deal with, are for the most part in the natural order, in which Catholics and Protestants can, and often do, hold common principles. We ask, as Catholics, from the Legislature the recognition merely of our natural rights, and claim no privileges because of our supernatural or religious status; and thus, though all other things being equal, we should prefer a Catholic to represent us—yet we should never hesitate to vote for an honest Protestant who was willing to accord to us the full exercise of our natural rights as parents in the education of our children, and of our civil rights as free citizens in the disposal of our property for ecclesiastical and charitable purposes. An honest Protestant, being a gentleman, and a loyal subject of Queen Victoria, is in every respect better entitled to the support and confidence of a Catholic constituency, than a lax, indifferent, or immoral Catholic, whose religion is ever on his lips, but is allowed to exercise no influence over his daily life. Not even George Brown with all his affected bigotry, not the most rabid Orangeman, can do so much injury to Catholic interests, or bring such discredit on the Catholic cause, as is done and brought by the dishonest or "Liberal-Katholic." It is of him alone that we stand in dread, and it is against him that we would especially warn the Catholic elector.

A respectable social position, a sound education with a general knowledge of business, and above all, a moral character unimpeachable—these are the conditions which we rigorously exact; and if these are to be had, the national origin of their possessor should be a matter of perfect indifference to all intelligent men, whilst his religious errors, or errors in the supernatural order, should not be allowed to neutralise his other excellencies. We require as our representatives gentlemen—emphatically, gentlemen—men of unblemished honor, men who would scorn to do a dirty action, and who are exemplary for the morality of their conduct in public and private life. We require Christians; we would of course prefer Catholics; but we should never hesitate about giving our hearty support to an honest, gentlemanly Protestant willing to deal with others as he would himself be dealt with.

A good cause may be damaged by injudicious advocacy, and an indiscreet friend may sometimes do as much harm as a designing foe. This is particularly the case with the Catholic cause; and the Catholic journalist should therefore be very careful not to put arguments in the mouths of her enemies, or weapons in their hands, by misstating her teachings, or misapplying her injunctions. We are all liable to error—to errors of the head—to errors of the heart; the Church alone can never err or lead astray; and most careful should the Catholic journalist be not to compromise her, not to mix her up in the sordid strife of political parties, or the ignoble passions of a General Election.

It is for this reason, and certainly in no captious spirit, that we feel ourselves compelled to express our regrets at some remarks which appeared in a "Communication" published in the *Toronto Mirror* of the 14th instant; and which, we think, would not have been inserted, but for the absence of the editor of that journal. The article we complain of was, we are certain, written with the best intentions; but its insertion was an oversight, and its allegations with reference to His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal call for a few words of notice.

The writer thus speaks of that Reverend Prelate:—

"The Bishop of Montreal is very indignant at his—Mr. McGe's—zig-zag course in public life, and though it is not likely that cautious and prudent prelates will openly interfere, yet it is certain his opposition will be none the less effectual."

We can assure the correspondent of the *Toronto Mirror*, that the Bishop of Montreal never has, and never will, directly or indirectly, approve himself the political partizan or opponent of any man; and that neither "openly" nor secretly will his Lordship interfere in the pending electoral contest. Mgr. Bourget is, and for many weeks will be, engaged in his pastoral tour; exhorting, confirming, and devoting his undivided attention to the fulfilment of his sacred and Episcopal functions. That he will pray for his people that they may be wisely directed in their choice of candidates,—that he will pray fervently that the elections may be conducted peaceably, honestly, and soberly, without strife, without bribery and perjury, and without bloodshed—we are confident; but we are also confident that, beyond this, and perhaps laying down the great principles by which the Catholic elec-

tor should be guided, His Lordship will not in any manner interfere betwixt the several candidates and the electors. It is thus that His Lordship Mgr. de Tioa, the Administrator of the Archdiocese of Quebec, has acted. He has in a public *Mandement* warned his flock of their duty; but with the prudence, zeal, and charity which he so eminently combines, the venerable Prelate has carefully avoided all semblance of dictation, and has not deemed it necessary to say one word which any one of the rival pretenders to Parliamentary honors can legitimately construe as an approval, or a condemnation, of his personal claims. Neither by open interference, nor by secret intrigues do our Pastors seek to control the elections, or to determine the triumph of one man over another. They content themselves with laying down the general principles which should guide us; leaving it to us to make due application of those principles. They remind us, as the guardians of our souls, of our duties; we do to us! if we do not discharge those duties fully, fearlessly, conscientiously, and to the best of our intelligence and abilities.

We entreat our cotemporary not to be offended with these remarks; and we assure him that it is merely respect for our venerated Bishop, and not ill will towards the *Toronto Mirror*, that dictates them. We would also, and in the same friendly spirit, express our dissent from some of the conclusions to which the *Toronto Freeman* arrives, as to the duty of Catholics at the present political crisis.

We expressed last week our sincere opinion that, when reduced to a choice betwixt two evils, betwixt two bad candidates—one an Orangeman but the supporter of a good Separate School law, and the other a non-Orangeman, but the avowed opponent of Separate Schools—the Catholic elector would act well and wisely who should give his vote to the former, or to the Orange supporter of Separate Schools. This opinion the *Freeman* imputes upon the following grounds:—

I. "Proposition.—All secret societies are condemned by the Church.

II. "Proposition.—Orangemen is a secret society."

Therefore whosoever supports a known, avowed Orangeman, more especially a chief or leader amongst them, supports that which is condemned by the Church."—*Toronto Freeman*.

The *Freeman* must permit us to point out to him the substitution in his conclusion, of the term "Orangeman," for the term "Orangeism" which occurs in his premises. This change is a defect in logic which vitiates his conclusions; and besides, if his argument again at giving a vote, or political support at an election to an Orangeman, were sound in logic, it proves too much, and therefore proves nothing. By precisely the same logical process it might also be proved that no Catholic could consistently with his duty to the Church, "support," or vote for a Protestant. As thus:—

I. Proposition.—All heresies are condemned by the Church;

II. Proposition.—Protestantism is a heresy; Therefore, whosoever supports a known, avowed Protestant, more especially a chief or leader amongst them, supports that which is condemned by the Church.

This argument against voting for, or giving political support to a Protestant is not good, as perhaps the *Freeman* will perceive; and if he will examine his own similarly constructed argument against voting for, or giving political support to, an Orangeman, he will, we suspect come to a similar conclusion with respect to the latter.

We must be careful not to overstate our case, lest we weaken it, and not to put forward unjustifiable or exorbitant pretensions, lest we provoke contempt for our moderate and legitimate claims. Strongly therefore as the Catholic Church condemns Orangemen, and all secret oath-bound politico-religious organisations, we should not go so far as to accuse the Catholic voter who casts his vote for an Orangeman, of "supporting that which is condemned by the Church;" neither is it prudent for Catholics to insist upon the political ostracism of Orangemen. It is a good rule, in politics, as in shooting, never to aim at anything out of range, and to reserve your fire for objects within reach. Now it is a moral impossibility, though no doubt very desirable, to exclude Orangemen from the Legislature; to attempt it therefore, is but to throw away powder and shot. But we believe that, with the assistance of the Catholics of Lower Canada, and a section of the non-Clear-Grit Protestants of the Upper Province, who on the subject of education held opinions analogous to ours, it is possible, even if not very easy, to procure such amendments to the School Laws as shall secure to the Catholic minority of the West the full enjoyment of "Freedom of Education." On this one object therefore should our fire be concentrated; and we will also add, that, in our opinion, a good School system, even with Orangemen in the Legislature, is by far preferable to infidel or common-school education accompanied by a total exclusion of all Orangemen from Parliament and the Ministry. The Orange Lodge is a great curse to the country no doubt, but the "common-school" is a greater; and though we may wish that it were in our power to bring down both, yet if the latter alone presents a fair mark, or one which we have any chance of hitting, let

us by all means fire at it, and not throw away our ammunition after birds that are beyond our reach.

Besides, "Clear-Grits" and Orangemen are in Upper Canada so intermingled that it is impossible to draw any line of demarcation betwixt one and the other. There are leaders amongst the "Clear-Grits" or "Protestant Reformers" who are not Orangemen; and there are also some prominent Orangemen who do not avow "Clear-Grit" or "Protestant Reform" principles in secular politics. But as a general rule, the rank and file of Orangemen are rabid "Clear-Grits," and the "low" Orangeman is a "Protestant Reformer" par excellence. We attach therefore very little importance to the mere name, since we look upon "Orangemen" as it exists in Upper Canada, merely as "Clear-Gritism" organised, and upon the "Protestant Reformer" as on a "Scarlet Brother" out of place and in quest of a government situation. The politico-religious principles of both are equally our abhorrence, both being directly hostile to Catholicity and at variance with Catholic principles. But in that all Orangemen are not democrats, in that in matters secular some of the leaders amongst them are conservative, monarchists, and well disposed to maintain our present Imperial connection in preference to Yankee Annexation—we have one or two points of contact or agreement with a few of the more respectable and gentlemanly amongst the Orangemen, and a slight attraction in these particular cases towards them; whereas as Catholics, our only feelings towards the "Protestant Reformers" and their policy, are those of universal and unqualified disgust and repulsion.

It is therefore incorrect to divide the Protestant population of Upper Canada into Orangemen, and "Protestant Reformers." A better classification would be that of supporters and opponents of "Freedom of Education;" and to the former alone should the Catholic vote under any conceivable circumstances be given. There are amongst these well-disposed Protestants a few Orangemen, and many non-Orangemen; but every "Clear-Grit" or "Protestant Reformer," every follower or political disciple of Mr. Geo. Brown, is the opponent of Separate Schools, and should therefore, in the words of the Toronto Freeman, "be tabooed." The Orangeman may be, often is, the enemy of those schools—the "Protestant Reformer" in virtue of his principles, must invariably be so; but betwixt them, there is still, we believe, a large body of Protestants, loyalists, conservative, that is to say, determined to uphold what remains of Monarchy in our Constitution, and to preserve the connection with the British Empire as the best safeguard against Yankee Annexation; and from this intermediate, loyal, and conservative body—holding as it must though Protestant, many political principles in common with the loyal Catholic, whose loyalty to his Spiritual Sovereign is a pledge for his loyalty to his Queen—we trust that some candidates may yet present themselves; and that thus our co-religionists may be spared the hard necessity of voting for Orangemen in order to avoid the still greater evil of being legislated for by "Clear-Grits" and "Protestant Reformers."

EVANGELICAL INTELLIGENCE.—For one who sets himself up as a master in Israel, as a teacher in the conventicle, and a censor of the Catholic Church, her discipline and doctrines, the editor of the Montreal Witness, it must be confessed, displays a more than usual evangelical amount of ignorance of the doctrines and discipline of the Church which he criticises. We annex a specimen of this learned Pundit's lucubrations upon the subject of Popery, its Sacraments, and its errors.

Commenting upon the advice we tendered in our last to the Catholic elector in doubt as to the way in which he should vote—to "kneel down before the Blessed Sacrament, and there in the presence of God" to implore light and counsel from on high—our erudite cotemporary delivers himself as follows:—

"We presume the Sacrament above enjoined necessarily includes the other Sacrament of confession, and the object of the advice may be to get the voter into the Confessional to be directed by the priest how he shall cast his vote."—Witness, 17th inst.

Stick to your "Price-Current," good evangelical Witness; adhere to your Pork and your Ases, for on these matters your knowledge is accurate and extensive, and your reports interesting. But do not make a spectacle of yourself before men and angels by discoursing upon topics of which you are as profoundly ignorant as are the "Porkers" whose good qualities, and aptitude for putting on fat, you daily chronicle in your columns—topics upon which you are, as you say of "fear" and "pease"—"dull," very dull indeed. Indeed you do not know what profane similitudes are provoked by your more than asinine ignorance of the simplest details of Popery—you are not aware how irreverently the worldlings speak of one who in his own conventicle, or little Zion, is no doubt looked upon as a particular bright and shining light. The scoffers in the streets scoff at you, and the little boys poke fun at you, when you are so ill-advised as to expose yourself by your absurd comments on Popery and Popish practices. "Ne sutor ultra crepidam," good man Witness; which being freely interpreted means—Don't make a

fool of yourself by talking about matters of which you know nothing.

The right to criticise, and sit in judgment upon, implies some acquaintance with the thing criticised and judged; and he who without these qualifications presumes to exercise that right is at best but an impertinent quack, or pretender. Now assuredly the man who could indite such stuff as that quoted above from the Witness, and who speaks of the other sacrament! of confession!! can have no one qualification requisite for a censor of Popery, and is therefore—Ah—poor dear evangelical Witness, we must leave you to finish the sentence.

LOSS OF THE STEAMSHIP CANADIAN.—A telegram dated St. John's, N. F., 14th instant, announced the total loss of this fine steamer in the Straits of Belleisle. Her total complement was 192 passengers and crew, all counted; of these 181 were saved.

How the accident occurred it is not easy to understand. At mid-day, so we are told, the Canadian, which left Quebec on the 1st, was run upon a field of ice on the 4th instant, in the Straits. This would seem to indicate gross neglect, or perhaps something more than neglect, somewhere.

On the other hand, too much praise cannot be awarded to the Captain and officers for their skill in rescuing the passengers and crew from destruction. In about 35 minutes from the time the vessel struck she went down; and yet in that short time the boats were got out and lowered, and with the exception of eleven all were landed safely at Cape Bauld. This bare statement of facts is the highest eulogy upon the effective discipline and excellent arrangements of the vessel. How, with such officers, and with such a crew, she was run on the ice in broad daylight remains a mystery.

The effect upon the line of steamers will be most injurious. The loss of so many fine vessels will be attributed to some particular dangers in the route, which no skill can surmount, no precautions evade. This is not true however; at sea there is no excuse for accidents; and with a good look-out, and with the ordinary precautions which prudence dictates, and which every intelligent officer should be acquainted with, the voyage per steamer from Quebec to any part in the United Kingdom, may be performed with as perfect safety as the trip from Montreal to Quebec.

PRINCE ALFRED.—His Royal Highness landed on Tuesday morning at 8 a. m. quietly and unexpectedly. Every precaution was taken by those in charge of the Prince to prevent the citizens of Montreal from testifying their loyalty to his mother, and to ward off any marks of respect from the authorities. Great credit is due for the skill with which this insult to the people was conceived and carried into execution. On Wednesday morning the Prince started for Ottawa.

CITY ELECTION.—It is now announced that M. Cartier will oppose M. Dorion for the East Ward. Messrs. Rose and Holton are the rival candidates for the representation of the Centre Ward, and Mr. McGee stands for the West Ward. There is little excitement or interest taken in the business, and it is to be hoped that all may pass over quietly.

Mr. Owen J. Devlin, brother to our well known B. Devlin, Esq., has just been admitted a member of the Notarial profession, after having passed a severe examination with great credit to himself, and satisfaction to the Board of Examiners. Mr. O. Devlin deserves, and will we hope obtain, the patronage of our Irish friends, to whom he will gladly devote his time and abilities. His office has been opened in St. Francis Xavier Street, Union Buildings, and we hope soon to hear of his having a numerous clientele.

ANSWER OF HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS IX. TO THE CATHOLIC GERMANS OF UPPER CANADA.

To the Editor of the True Witness. DEAR SIR.—The following answer has been received by the Rev. B. Paucen, Pastor of St. Agatha, County Waterloo, to the Address sent by him in behalf of the German Catholics of his Missions to His Holiness Pope Pius IX. This Address was sent to Rome towards the end of last July, and was accompanied by a handsome contribution of between \$800 and \$900, the mite of the Germans of Waterloo County, towards the assistance of the Father of the Faithful.

(Translation.) To our beloved sons, Revs. Eugene Funcken and Edward Grawalsh's, Missionaries of the Resurrection of Our Lord Jesus Christ, and to Our faithful Germans living in the Province of Canada.

PIUS IX. POPE.

Beloved Sons, Health and Apostolic Benediction.—In the grievous tribulations which we have been suffering for a long time, and while still more grievous afflictions and calamities are coming upon Us, no small consolation has been afforded to Our heart by the expressions of filial and devoted attachment which you have desired to make known to Us in that most affectionate letter, written to us in the name of you all. For from it we learn that the love of our holy religion, and zeal for Us and Our interests are so deeply rooted in you, Beloved Sons, that you have deemed it your duty to protest unanimously against all the attempts most shamelessly made by rebels and foreign powers against Us and the Holy See of St. Peter. Now these men, having usurped the Provinces under Our temporal rule, and boasting in their deceit and treacheries, and in the force of arms, have lately brought their long continued designs so far, that we have left remaining only this City, in which We dwell, and which they publicly proclaim everywhere their intention of seizing upon and usurping to themselves. Wherefore they strive eagerly to rob Us of that temporal power which Our predecessors, not without the action of Divine Providence, had obtained, in order to be able to extend the Apostolic ministry more freely and without any impediment throughout the whole world.—But humbling Ourselves beneath the powerful hand of God, We put Our trust in Him whose cause We plead, and we are prepared to suffer every kind of

hardship, in order to further the ends of justice, and to defend the rights and possessions of this Holy See. But you, meanwhile, Beloved Sons, continue unanimously to beseech the God of all Mercy with still greater fervor, that He would protect the cause of His spouse, the Church, and would deign to regard with a propitious eye Our and your affliction. For the contribution of money, which you have offered Us in Our need, we feel and return you many thanks. We humbly pray Almighty God to reward you all with every real good of soul and body. And may so great a benefit be foretold by the Apostolic Benediction, which, with all the affection of Our paternal heart, we impart to you and the faithful of your missions.

Given at Rome, at St. Peter's, on the 13th of March, 1861, in the XV. year of our Pontificate.

PIUS IX. POPE.

To the Editor of the True Witness

Montreal, 15th June, 1861.

Sir.—With reference to the appointment (now officially announced) of Dr. Howard to the Superintendency of the Lunatic Asylum, St. John's, it is, I think, but fair, after all the unkind things said of him by the Rouge-Grit press of this city, to offer through the medium of your impartial journal some remarks in vindication of that appointment.

To judge the matter rightly, it should first be well understood what are the aim and scope of a Lunatic Asylum, and what the kind of qualifications which ought to be possessed by the Medical Superintendent of such an institution.

An Asylum for the insane is in some sense a Reformatory Prison, and differs from it mainly in the penal character which distinguishes the latter. The same order of talent which is necessary to constitute a good manager of a Reformatory Prison is necessary to constitute a good and efficient keeper of lunatics. The same natural tact, the same discernment of character, and the same intuitive perceptions of the cases which may require the application of the "foriter in re" as opposed to the "suaviter in modo"—are required for the one office as for the other.—But over and above these, the really essential qualifications of a Superintendent of the insane, there should, of course, be those of professional ability—a competent knowledge of medicine and practical experience in its administration.

Now, with respect to the first set of requirements, no one, I am sure, at all acquainted with Dr. Howard, will deny his full and complete possession of them.

As to the second set, I would merely urge the fact of his being a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, in support of his professional fitness. I have myself seen the diploma attesting that Fellowship, dated some thirty years back, and bearing amongst other illustrious signatures that of the late Sir Astley Cooper. He is the first and only medical author in Canada; his work on the "Eye" is a standard production, and if it is objected by any one, as I have heard it by some objected, that he is simply an "Oculist and Aurist," it need only be asserted, in order to dispel that objection, that for many years before he devoted himself to his late speciality, he was a general medical practitioner in Upper Canada, where his success commanded very extensive popularity and fame. It was also for some years one of the medical staff of the St. Patrick's Hospital of this city.

In reference to other qualifications Government had to look to in the person by them appointed to the charge of the St. John's Lunatic Asylum, I should mention nationality and religion. He should, if possible, be taken from the English speaking portion of the community, as there is already an Asylum for French Canadians presided over by a Frenchman. He should be a Catholic, as it is probable that the majority of his patients will be Catholics, since Lower Canada is essentially a Catholic country.—Thus Government had to make its selection from amongst the Catholic English speaking portion of the Medical Profession in Lower Canada.

The person appointed to such a charge should be a man of high moral standing, a married man almost as a matter of necessity, in order to avoid the breath of scandal. Thus again the range over which the choice extends becomes still more limited and contracted; and as a medical man myself, I know no one who combines to many of these requirements as does Dr. Howard.

The management of our Lunatic Asylum, as in that of our Prisons and Reformatories is connected with many important moral questions; and for these reasons I hope you will insert these remarks from Yours truly,

W. J. M.

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS.—This curious and interesting if not graceful monster is still on exhibition at Guilbault's Gardens; but as his stay amongst us will be short, we advise those who wish to get a sight of him to make good use of their time. The creature is well worth a visit, and is, we believe, the first of the kind ever exhibited on this Continent.

ERRATUM. In last week's remittances, M. Murray, Dickinson's Landing, should have been credited with £1 5s instead of 2s.

Mr. McKay, Superintendent of the Newfoundland Line, sends the following particulars from St. John's N. F., June 15: To O. S. Wood.—Mr. and Mrs. Blount and 2 children, Mr. Mayhew of Wisconsin, a Danish or Swedish Captain named Wickman, who greatly distinguished himself during the trying half hour, went down with the ship. Tell Patton's friends he died through too great anxiety to save the mails. Davis, the second officer, was lowering himself down off davits when the ship sunk. The Chief Cook was on the fore of the crew, but jumped off and was sucked down. There was a great explosion of the after part of the ship. Young Bainbridge of Oshawa went down with the ship but floated and was picked up insensible. He is well now. All stowed away here comfortably. Not an ounce of baggage has been saved.

THE TROOPS FOR CANADA.—The Times of the 30th May, says, "the 47th (Lancashire Regt.) numbering 800 non-commissioned officers and men, exclusive of officers, is to be despatched from Ireland to Canada, and will embark at Dublin for Quebec in the course of the ensuing month." We learn that the 47th are to be stationed in Montreal, and that the Rifles go to Toronto.

FOUND.—On Friday morning about ten o'clock some boys playing on a cord-wood raft opposite Melson's Terrace, observed a bag attached to the cedar. On drawing the bag up, it was found to contain the body of a new born child, that had evidently been in the water for about a month. An inquest was held, and a verdict of "found drowned" returned.—Pilot.

MAX MISSING.—Mrs Thompson, residing in Wellington Street, reports that her husband Frederick Thompson has been missing for nearly two months. On the 17th of April last, he was committed from the Police Court for drunkenness, being in delirium tremens. Since that time there has been no account of him. It is feared that he has been drowned.

The Honble J. Cauchon was sworn in as Chief Commissioner of Public Works on Thursday last, in the place of the Honble John Ross, resigned.

KINGSTON.—The nomination takes place on the 22nd instant; and the polling on the 1st and 2nd of July. The Courier du Canada states that a mine of plumbago has been discovered at Gaspe, on lands belonging to George Desbarats, Esq.

ELECTIONS IN MONTREAL.—The writ for the elections for the three divisions of Montreal was placed in the Sheriff's hands on Saturday, he being ex-officio Returning-officer. The proclamation was issued on Monday. The nomination will take place on Wednesday, the 26th instant, at noon; and the polling on Wednesday and Thursday the 27th and 28th July.

In Montreal Centre, Mr. Sheriff Boston will preside at the nomination, which will take place in front of the Court House.

In Montreal West, Mr. G. H. Ryland, the Registrar, will preside at the nomination, which will take place in Beaver Hall Square.

In Montreal East, Mr. Joseph Belle, N.P., will preside at the nomination, which will take place at Papineau Square.

There will be three polls in the Centre division, and nine in each of the others.

Montreal Centre.—One will be placed at or near the corner of St. Peter and Notre Dame Streets; another at the Old Engine Station, St. Lambert Hill; and another in the vicinity of St. Denis Street, in Notre Dame Street.

Montreal West.—There will be a poll in each of the following places:—Water Police Station, King Street; McCord Street; College Street; Moore's corner, Bonaventure Street; St. Antoine Street; Beaver Hall Square; corner of Bleury and Craig Streets; Lagauchetiere Street, opposite Cote Street; and corner of St. Catherine and St. Charles Bonhomme Streets.

Montreal East.—There will be a poll at each of the following places:—Mignonne Street, opposite Sanguinet Street; Dorchester Street, between St. Constant and German Street; at the corner of Vitré and St. Elizabeth Streets; Viger Square; corner of Amherst and St. Catherine Streets; corner of St. Mary and Campeau Streets; corner of Panet and St. Mary Street; Papineau Square; and St. Mary Street, between Parthenais and Fullum Streets.

Mr. Wm McDougall has deemed it advisable to retire from the contest in Northumberland. The Peterborough Review says there is not a doubt entertained of the Post Master General's re-election.—Montreal Gazette.

The Quebec Chronicle says that a great number of passengers per Washington are Poles and Bohemians, and that they are an unpromising lot, being dirty and miserable, though not destitute. In the Amelia and Preciosa, the passengers were the usual hardy rough Norsemen and Norsewomen, who would make excellent settlers in Canada, if steps were taken to induce them to remain. The Germans in the Washington are bound to the Ottawa.

Canada is fast becoming notorious for the very worst species of crimes, and especially for murders. In the quiet country, as well as in the heterogeneous city populations, murders of the most horrible character are frequently taking place.—Brookville Recorder.

BRITISH NEUTRALITY IN THE AMERICAN WAR.—The Duke of Newcastle has sent a circular to the Governor, ordering that neutrality be preserved in the struggle in the United States. He says:—"That in order to give full effect to this principle, Her Majesty has been pleased to interdict the armed ships and also the privateers of both parties from carrying prizes made by them into the ports, harbours, roads, or waters of the United Kingdom, or of any of Her Majesty's colonies or possessions abroad."

The sentence of Jane Patterson, convicted at the last Brockville Assizes of murdering her husband, and sentenced to death, has been commuted to imprisonment for life in the Penitentiary.

THE MURDER NEAR KNOWLTON.—SHOCKING RETELLINGS.—We (Montreal Herald) have already published some account of a mysterious murder in the Township of Bolton about the middle of last November. The Coroner's inquest was held at Knowlton towards the end of last month by Dr. Foster, and the verdict, it may be remembered, declared that there was reason to fear that a young man named Ciodad Alexander Burns, and an old man, Nelson Lillias, had been murdered by Alexander Burns, the father of the former. This verdict was based upon the fact that these persons had mysteriously disappeared in November last, and suspicion being directed to Alexander Burns, the neighbors assembled to search the premises. Burns put them off till the next morning, and in the interval, went with his wife and made fires in the sugar woods near his premises. When the neighbors searched the premises they found a deep excavation in a heap of dung but no bodies. They then went to the places where the fires had been made and found bones in the ashes supposed to be human bones. After the Jury had found the above mentioned verdict, Burns and his wife were lodged in the jail of this city.

Ten days ago the mystery of the affair was heightened by the young man, supposed to have been murdered turning up alive. The investigation was then renewed, and rumours of the most shocking nature reaching the ears of the authorities, the Clerk of the Crown was commissioned to proceed to Knowlton to make a formal investigation, from which he returned on Saturday morning. The papers in the case had not reached town on Saturday, but enough was known to convince us that this is one of the most revolting cases that has ever occurred in this country. It seems that the man Alexander Burns, and wife, with a large family, occupied a small log-house in an almost inaccessible part of the Township, the but containing only two rude apartments, the one used for the ordinary purposes by day, and the left above used by the whole family as a sleeping place. One large camp bed littered with straw appears to have sufficed for all. While living in this miserable and isolated condition, the father constantly had incestuous intercourse with his eldest daughter, and this took place almost without any pretence of concealment. The result of this connection was the birth of a child, of which the girl was delivered almost in the presence of the whole family. The children testify to the circumstance, which they witnessed from the loft above, through the cracks in the rough ceiling. They further state that the inhuman father immediately destroyed the child, kicking it and trampling under foot till life was extinct. The girl was soon after sent away to the States through the influence of the mother, who was fully aware of the incestuous connection between her husband and daughter. Nor was this the end; it is also placed beyond doubt that the monster shortly afterwards ravished the person of another daughter only eleven years of age while out alone with her. Such are a few of the particulars of this case, almost unparalleled in atrocity. Four of the children were brought to town on Saturday, and committed till the trial comes on. The eldest girl has also been taken into custody, having been induced to come from Troy to Canada by a Bailiff of Bromie.

ELIOT.—The wheat has acquired the most fruitful and luxuriant appearance upon all those soils that were in a proper state of cultivation, and especially those that are cultivated in a husband-like manner, and the promise to produce a full average crop. The winds and frosty nights, so prevalent through the last month, have been highly favourable to this plant. Barley has not, for many years had so fine and promising an appearance. The timely rains have brought the young plants up equally, and thus form a most full and promising crop. Oats also have a flourishing aspect, and promise a fruitful harvest.—Free Press.

SIMCOE.—We are happy to note that a great improvement has taken place in the appearance of the crops in this county within the past fortnight. Towards the close of the last month it was feared that not more than a third of the wheat plant would survive the severe frost; but the fine warm weather has had a sensible effect on our cereal products, and there is now every prospect of a fair average harvest.—Simcoe News.

Wheat.—It is gratifying to know that after the difficulties and hardships that a failure of the crops usually inflict on all portions of the community that the prospects generally of an abundant harvest, meet the most sanguine expectations of very many of those that have worked hard in the field and are awaiting to reap golden harvest.—Chatham Argus. ONTARIO.—We anticipated that the Fall Wheat would be very light this year, in this county, because a great deal was quite bare early in Spring, and liable to injury from frost. At present we never saw the crops look better, and from what we can learn the farmers generally expect a rich harvest.—Ontario Observer.

TESTAMENTS vs. COCKSREWS.—A distinguished and popular divine of a neighboring city tells a good story at the expense of the cloth. He says he was assisted lately at the laying of a corner stone of a new church in the rural districts. During the ceremonies it was thought proper to read a chapter from the New Testament, and a call was made for the book. There were six clergymen present, who immediately felt in their pockets, but strange to say, not one of them had a copy of the Testament about him, and being at a distance from any house, it was necessary to omit that portion of the exercises. The clerical portion of the party adjourned by invitation to the house of one of the deacons, where a collation was provided. A bottle of wine was brought in, a cockscrew was called for. Strange to say, each of the six clerical gentlemen put his hand in his pocket and produced one of the needed instruments.—Commercial Advertiser.

MEDICINES vs. CURE.—One of the special peculiarities of Dr Ayer's preparations is, that they accomplish what is promised for them. Who, in this community, does not know that of all the cough remedies the Ontario Balm is by far the best? Who that ever uses pills will tell you Ayer's Pills are at once the mildest and most searching most effectual of all? Did anybody ever hear of his Aunt Clara falling in a single case? Not an instance has been found where Fever and Ague has resisted the faithful trial of it. This may seem a bold assertion, but we are assured it is true. And still more important are the effects of his alterative called EXTRACT OF SASSAPARILLA. One after another, patients come forth from their leprosy, cleaned and purified into health, by this witchery of medicinal skill. Saturated with the accumulated rottenness of their own blood, they could only live to suffer. This master combination, purging out the foul impurities, has instilled the vigor of health, and restored them to the enjoyment of life again. If these are truths, and they are, about our readers know it? What facts can we publish of more vital importance to them?—Courier, Princeton, Ky.

Birth. In this city, on the 17th inst., the wife of B. Tacey, of a son.

Died. In Quebec, on the 13th instant, Lt.-Col. Donald Macdonell, Deputy Adjutant Gen. of Militia, for Upper Canada, aged 71 years.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKET. WHEAT.—A parcel sold at \$1.02, the condition being a little doubtful. That which is perfectly sound and good is held higher. Sales of car-loads at \$1.04. There is great difficulty and trouble about the completion of contracts, receivers being exceedingly particular on account of the great fall in price. Great care has to be observed in turning Wheat in Store.

Flour.—Sales of No. 1, at \$4.10. Fresh ground is offered at \$4.35 without sales. No 2 has been sold at \$3.80, and there are small sales of Extra at \$5.75. No Paucy in Market. Peas continue at 68c to 72c, according to quantity quality, and mode of delivery.

IN MEAL AND COARSE GRAINS we have nothing to report. ASHES.—Pots have slightly advanced being worth \$6.65; Pearls dull at \$6.00.—Montreal Witness.

LONGUEUIL CONVENT. THE ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES in this Academy is fixed for the eleventh of July, at 10 o'clock, A.M.

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

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

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, MONTREAL. A GRAND PIC-NIC, UNDER the auspices of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, will take place at GUILBAULT'S GARDEN on THURSDAY, 27th JUNE, 1861;

for which occasion the Committee of Management have made such arrangements as will give entire satisfaction to all who may attend. The usual games will be contested during the day, and prizes awarded to the victors. Several HANDS OF MUSIC will be in attendance. Tickets will be received from those desirous of supplying Refreshments until Monday evening, the 24th inst., up to 8 o'clock P.M., addressed to M. F. Colovin, Secretary of the Society.

N.B.—No strong drinks will be allowed. Proceeds to be devoted to the Building of a ST. PATRICK'S HALL, which the Society contemplates building shortly.

The Gardens will OPEN from 10 A.M. till 8 P.M. Tickets of Admission—25 cents; Children's, 12 cents. Can be had at Messrs. D. & J. Sadiers' Book Store, at W. Dalton's, Riddell's, Piccup's—from members of the Committee, and at the Gardens on the day of the Pic-Nic.

FOR SALE, THE LARGE STONE BUILDING, situated on the Old LAOCHIE CANAL, formerly belonging to the Hudson Bay Company, and now the property of the Sisters of St. Anne. For terms of Sale, apply on the premises. JUNE 6. 31.

The Sisters avail themselves of this opportunity to inform the public that towards the end of SEPTEMBER next, they will OPEN their BOARDING SCHOOL for young Ladies.



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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A great political event is the publication of a new edition, for the first time fifteen years, of M. Michelet's work, "Priests, Women and Families." This infamous book is of course in the "Index" at Rome, and was till lately esteemed an impious and revolutionary work in France. It was long out of print, and the few second-hand copies that might occasionally be met with were not seized by the French police. But it is quite certain that at no time during the six or seven years of the empire bill stickers would have been allowed, as they are now, to placard the walls of Paris with announcements in letters 3 feet high, that there was a new edition of "La Priete, La Femme, et La Famille." This placard is a sign of the times, which points the same way as the throwing out of Prince Murat at the masonic lodge.

The vicar of Availles, near Poitiers, has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment for an "offence against the Emperor's person and exciting hatred between citizens."

The Paris correspondent of the Daily News writes on Monday last:—"I believe I can give you pretty nearly the rights of the great masonic quarrel. The Emperor, who in this, as in many other cases, likes to hold with the hare and run with the hounds, has countenanced the interference of the police, under circumstances which give a certain countenance to both parties. Murat, it seems, even if he had not disputed Napoleon's election, would have remained Grand Master till October. The adjournment of the general meeting till that date, by the aid of the police in pursuance of his decree, is intended to be what the French call a *acte de consolation* to him, and in a certain way a redemption of the Emperor's pledge, conveyed by the *Moniteur*, that he had not withdrawn his friendship from him. On the other hand, the Emperor has no intention of forcing Murat upon the Freemasons, who will not have him. Prince Napoleon's resignation merely means that he will not, against the Emperor's wishes, take advantage of an election, the formal validity of which is disputed. But in all probability he will be again elected in October, and by a much larger majority. M. Doumet, a member of the Corps Legislatif, is to be acting master of the Masons in the meanwhile. The only thing which may possibly stand in the way of Prince Napoleon's ultimate election is that some of the Emperor's advisers warn him that the considerable influence which the Grand Master exercises would be dangerous to entrust to his quondam republican cousin. His Majesty will think of this during the recess."—*Tablet*.

All accounts represent the Press in France as more effectually bridled than ever. The prosecution of the printer and publisher of the Duke of Anumale's pamphlet has struck terror into all and sundry. Another printer who had contracted to publish the speeches at the Mansion House has broken his contract, preferring to fall into the hands of the law rather than into those of Government. The publisher of a work on naval tactics, by the Prince of Joinville, has been stopped in the same manner. In neither of these cases is it supposed that the Government had interfered. The fear of their interference was enough; and thus the thraldom of the press is to be measured, not by the instances in which publishers are actually punished, but by those in which they abstain from a lawful use of their liberty from fear of punishment.—*Weekly Register*.

We do not require the strange proceedings of M. de Persigny to make us aware how entirely the Government of the Emperor assumes to itself the responsibility for everything which is published in France. The French Government are never weary of proving to us by the extraordinary severity of their proceedings that nothing can be circulated in France from which they withhold their approbation. Were it their object to protect the person and character of the Pope from criticism, and that the freest and most offensive it would be quite as easy for the Emperor to do so as it is for him to protect the person of the Sovereign Pontiff from the hands of his rebellious subjects. That is, however, manifestly no part of the policy of the Court of the Tuilleries. The attacks which M. About made with so much bitterness and so much success against the temporal power of the Pope are renewed, but in a different form, and evidently to suit a different and a less critical audience. Instead of a long and carefully-written volume, designed evidently for the use of men of education, the Pope is now attacked in small and popular sheets, evidently intended for circulation from hand to hand, and for the instruction of those to whom a more elaborate treatise would be inaccessible or unintelligible. One of these publications, bearing the name of a printer in Paris, we publish elsewhere, and circulating as it does through the permission or connivance of the French Government, it affords a curious proof of the nature of the relations at this moment existing between the Church and her Eldest Son.—*Times*.

M. Charles Joseph Eugene de Mazenod, Bishop of Marsailles, and founder of the Congregation for Foreign Missions, which, under the name of Oblates of Mary the Immaculate, has of late extended so widely and with such signal fruits, departed this life at Marsailles on the 22nd of May. He was in the 70th year of his age, and the 29th of his Episcopate.—*Tablet*.

THE FRENCH ARMY.—During recent debates in the House of Commons reference has been repeatedly made to the military and naval forces of France, as well as to their cost in comparison with the sums voted under the Army and Navy Estimates in England. On a late occasion Mr. Monsell stated that "the French Estimates for 400,000 men were £14,000,000," and, contrasting it with the strength and cost of the British land forces, drew a conclusion very unsatisfactory to the British taxpayer. But the hon. member for Limerick presented a very one-sided and altogether inaccurate view of the question; for, although he quoted the sum appropriated to the Minister of War in the French Budget for 1862, he omitted items of military expenditure which are included in votes for other Ministries—Finance, State, Colonies, Interior, and Public Works, and the counterparts whereof are comprehended in the British Army Estimates. Evidently these ought not to have been left aside, and above all things there should have been taken into consideration the value of compulsory servitude in the army and navy of France—that is to say, the value between the market price of labour and the price paid for it by Government which represents a portion of the tax paid by the nation towards its defence—a tax which is emphatically and truthfully called *l'impôt du sang*.

The total land forces of France amount to 400,000 of all ranks, 85,705 horses, and 5,658 *enfants de troupe* independently of troops in French colonies (besides Algeria), whose numbers are not given, but whose cost is charged to the Navy and Colonial Budget, and of 2,894 men 663 horses, in the Garde de Paris. Classing all ranks, according to arms, in France and Algeria, and comparing them with a similar classification of the English forces, there will be:—

Table comparing French and English military forces. Columns include: Staff, Infantry, Cavalry, Artillery, Engineers, Train, Administrative Services, Indian Depots, England, France, and Total. Figures are provided for each category.

The most remarkable features resulting from the comparison of the above figures are the enormous proportionate superiority of the French in cavalry, staff, train, and administrative services. With only twice and a half the number of foot soldiers, they have, speaking in round numbers, five times as many in the administrative services:—if we take as their equivalent our hospital and commissariat staff corps—three times as many in the train, four times as many in the staff, and six times the cavalry; that we have, besides ten times as many horses, while they have but one-third more in the Engineers, and about one-half more in the Artillery. Again, in the French service, the proportion of officers to men is as 1 to 16, and in the English service as 1 to 19. It may be doubted if economy could be pushed farther with prudence in this respect, for to reduce the number of officers would be to impair the efficiency and mobility of the army. They are the pivots on which the machine turns; while, whatever changes may be destined to take place in consequence of the introduction of Armstrong guns and Enfield rifles, there is no proof that cavalry will play a less important part in future wars than it has hitherto done. Such being the case, the propriety of a further reduction of cavalry, as was proposed in the House of Commons, may be reasonably questioned.

The number of men that will be required to be taken by conscription to keep up this force is 40,000—for the infantry, 32,180; for the cavalry, 3,200; for the Artillery, 6,720; for the Engineers, 1,400;—and for the Train, 1,500.

The Paris correspondent of the Weekly Register is of opinion that the French Emperor has determined to espouse the cause of Italian revolutionists, and to sacrifice the Holy Father. He says:—

"The Emperor is preparing France for it, by gradually exciting a popular feeling against the clergy; the war of the daily press, the violent attacks of the *Siecle* and the *Temps*, was not hot enough for him; the propagandism is now beginning with the dispersion of the filthiest pamphlets and fly-sheets. The freshest of these is called "Crimes and Scandals of the Clergy"; it is a reprint of some scandalous trials in which it is alleged clergymen have been compromised. This propaganda is one of the saddest signs of our epoch, and must lead to some horrible catastrophe. As for the Roman question, the last combination talked about is this:—The City is to be surrounded by Italian troops, who are to approach within four miles of its walls. Italy is to pay the Holy Father an annual sum for the expenses of his court; the Roman are to have no political privileges within the Roman territory, but every where else in Italy; they are to be Italian citizens sojourning in Rome.

We have not talked much about Italy this week however; all our conversation has turned upon the new duel that Plon-plon has escaped (we call him *Craint-plomb* now), on which I can give you the most authentic information. Murat wrote to his cousin that he was tired of the attacks upon him in the *Siecle* and *Opinion Nationale*, that he knew from whom they originated, and that in consequence two friends would wait upon him, one of whom was the Senator Heckeren. Plon-plon answered that if it must be so he would meet at the Park of Buzenval, and he chose Persigny for his second. Persigny gave notice to the Minister of the Interior who told the Emperor, and he commanded his dear cousins to be quiet. Murat would not be put off thus; he sent a second challenge through M. Heckeren, proposing to his cousin a trip across the frontiers. "Knowing your *courtoisie*, said he, I intend to travel by the same train as you, so that I may not have my trouble for nothing." To this second challenge Plon-plon returned no answer. Last Sunday at the Tuilleries, the Emperor came up to Heckeren and asked him why he meddled with such a foolish affair. Heckeren answered at once—"Sire, your cousin is unendurable." This incident has done for Plon-plon. People ask why his portrait at the Exposition looks so and—"Because he has been exposed." He is now going to hide his head for a season in Canada.

ITALY.

We mentioned in our last the Piedmontese decree by which the nomination and revocation of Bishops in the dominions usurped by Victor Emmanuel were claimed by that sacrilegious robber as among the attributions of his royalty. And we quoted the terms in which the *Giornale di Roma*, and other Catholic organs, denounced this excess of schismatical audacity. The scandal seems to have been too great even for Count Cavour, and the official *Gazette* of Turin puts forth a lame apology, out of which the veracious telegrams have forged a contradiction. The official *Gazette* says, "It is true that we read in those decrees that there have been reserved to the King the nominations and revocations of many functionaries, amongst whom are enumerated irremovable magistrates, as well as Bishops and Archbishops; but even if no words are omitted, as we suppose to be the case, it would be self-evident that these revocations apply only to those to whom they are applicable, and that the decrees on the lieutenancies regulated their relations with the central Government, but did not change the condition of the governed, nor the laws which are still in force."

As the *Monite* observes with perfect reason, this article itself shows that in the decrees in question the Piedmontese Government did really attribute to itself the right of revoking bishops, and that the *Giornale di Roma* was right in denouncing this pretension, and in forcing M. de Cavour to withdraw it. The Chapter of Milan have disgraced themselves by deplorable pusillanimity before the Revolutionists, and by deplorable subservience to their spiritual Superior. The Archbishop of Milan is prevented from occupying the Chair of St. Ambrose by Victor Emmanuel, who refuses to recognize him, and Mgr. Gaccia, the Vicar-General, who lately in the discharge of his duty forbade the clergy to participate in the civil festivities in celebration of the infamous statute, and the usurpation of the Pope's territories, has been formally recognized, has been subjected to outrage by the revolutionary mob which proceeded to plunder and destroy various buildings till they were repressed by force. It turns out that the Chapter not only protested against the Vicar-General's act, but after his departure put forth a document expressive of their willingness to do what they had been forbidden to do by their ecclesiastical Superior.

As far as the consciences of the faithful are concerned the question is set at rest by a decision of the Supreme Tribunal. The Holy See has been consulted whether it is lawful for the Clergy of the provinces of the Sardinian Kingdom to take part in the fetes. The answer received is: "The Sacred Penitentiary, after having maturely considered the proposed doubt, replies in the negative."—*London Tablet*.

ROME.—A correspondent of the Dublin Telegraph writes:—

"There is a rumor, which I quite believe myself, to the effect that the negotiations for the evacuation of Rome involved a stipulation that Louis Napoleon should receive a substantial territorial indemnification for the removal of his troops, and that Sardinia was not inclined to accede to this arrangement, any more than to the other part of the proposed agreement. Many persons seem to fancy that a crisis is impending, and that further changes of some kind must soon take place. It is confidently stated that Cavour has been summoned (or will go) to the Tuilleries, and that both Rome and Venice will occupy a prominent place in the diplomatic discussion. There can be little doubt that he is a mere puppet in the hands of the hypocritical Louis of Paris, and that he has all along held the guiding strings of the Italian revolution. Poor Goyon has been much laughed at for his part in the comedy of the coins, and it said that the money will be restored to its owner. The Italian bishops, almost without exception, have given orders to their clergy to take no part in the

"national fetes," and have incurred no little animosity in consequence. Tranquillity, however, has been restored at Milan. It is rumored that attempts to celebrate the revolutionary festival will even be made in Rome; but the authorities, both Papal and French, are too much on the alert for such a celebration to take place. Although French policy—which Louis Napoleon acknowledged not to be a "disinterested" one—is undoubtedly favourable to the revolution on the whole, it would not do for this to be openly avowed, or made patent to the world, on account of the other character which Louis Napoleon wishes to maintain (a little longer at all events), and of the peculiar nature of his designs and tactics. How long is this organized hypocrisy to last?

The Holy Father visited the camp at Torre del Valle a few days ago, accompanied by Mgr. Merode and gave his blessing to the troops.

The Hungarians of Turin have given Kossuth a banquet, but the occasion was not marked by much harmony or unanimity of sentiment.

Dr. English, of the English college, has just started for England where he will probably remain some weeks. I hear that Archbishop English has not yet proceeded to the West Indies. His Grace has a sister at the Benedictine Convent, Hammersmith, which I hear highly spoken of as a place of education. Very many of our English Catholic ladies received their education at this venerable house.

A friend tells me that the Sardinian Government are, after all, likely to agree to the French terms for the evacuation of Rome if that object cannot otherwise be attained. They are evidently getting impatient for the possession of the city of the Cæsars and the Popes, but I very much doubt whether it will continue to be honored and blessed by the presence of Pius IX. Imagine Rome without the Pope, and a mere revolutionary capital.

Monsieur Bedini, who was some time back sent on a confidential mission to the New World, has been made Bishop of Viterbo.—*Weekly Register*.

The Pope has sent the sum of one thousand crowns to the Bishop of Cocta Della Piere, to be employed for the relief of the sufferers by the late earthquake.

NAPLES.—There is always a disposition in Italy and elsewhere to refer all popular movements to occult causes—to the secret whispers of emissaries, and the sinister influence of scraps of paper. Movements which are as natural as hunger and the sense of oppression can make them, are only to be accounted for by dark intrigues of influential persons or the subterranean plots of secret societies. Against those absurd reports the ex-King of Naples has issued a protest, some passages of which we translate. After declaring that it is at once against his interests and inclinations to foster those partial risings which must always fail, and bring destruction on their authors, and declaring that when the whole nation rises against its Piedmontese oppressors he will be ready to lend it, he asks whence these movements arise? and he attributes them to "the ever increasing exasperation of a great portion of the people, the general discontent, the love of independence, attachment to a dynasty overthrown by treachery, and the oppression, destruction, and misery which daily compel generous hearts to revolt against a foreign dominion." We have to note in Southern Italy two parties, each of which see in the successes of their opponents only the triumph of intrigue and secret agency, while each recognizes in its own successes the usual action of general laws; after a time both parties may come to take a more philosophical view of matters; both may own themselves mistaken; both may see that their own misfortunes were not caused by the intrigues of their foes, but by their own oppression, by the hard measures which they thought it necessary to take against these fancied intrigues, and which really did the work which the intrigues were supposed to do. The Bourbon Government was suspicious and oppressive; and, unquestionably legitimate as it was, it was made the subject of outcry all over Europe. The Government of Victor Emmanuel, which has no right or prescription to boast, seems disposed to imitate those very faults, and to take as their victims not merely a privileged class, but a whole nation and its clergy. The Shaftesburys of Turin are now dining into his ears that his difficulties all come from "a conspired bear of inflammable matter," who are daily crossing Italy in every direction. Political suspicion like this has a direct tendency to create the evils which it suspects. Many a revolution which has begun with more peace and moderation than have ever been shown in Naples has ended in blood. So it was even with the great French Revolution itself. Who can say but that "a reign of terror" may now be impending over Southern Italy? Only the sword of Napoleon is always ready to cut the knot when he deems that the time is come; and intervention (if it takes place at Naples) will not be attempted, as it was in France, by a Duke of Brunswick.—*Weekly Register*.

AUSTRIA.

Great movement is still perceptible among the most distinguished Hungarian exiles. Kossuth, Klapka, Turr, and others, met the day before yesterday at Turin, and consulted about the line of operations it would be advisable for them to pursue. We have news to-day from very good authority, stating that the Austrian Government is awaiting the earliest opportunity to seize on the first pretext, however trifling, to dissolve the Hungarian Diet.

A rather mysterious telegram announced some days ago that the Austrian employes in Hungary and Transylvania had been placed by the Imperial Government under the jurisdiction of the military authorities. The explanation is that it was found necessary to withdraw them from the persecutions and vexations inflicted on them by the magistrates of the extreme Magyar party, who arrested them, and treated them as malefactors, for carrying out the orders of the government in collecting the taxes.

The Protestants of Austria are now more free than any religious monarchy in any country. In Prussia, the Catholics are two-fifths of the population, and in Great Britain and Ireland one-fourth—yet they are not on a footing of equality with Protestants;—but in Austria, the Protestants, who are less than one-thirteenth of the population, enjoy full equality with Catholics. The *Monite* points out that they have their proportional part in State Grants, and in local rates, and in institutions which are not Catholic foundations. They have the protection of the secular arm, and all the rights of their Pastors are recognized by the judges. All this is done while the much abused Concordat is in full vigor. Nay, they have an advantage which Catholics do not possess, for the possession and enjoyment of their ecclesiastical property is guaranteed to them by the Emperor at the very moment when the Liberal party in the Reichsrath is urging the confiscation of the Catholic Church property.

The *Historische Blätter*, of Munich, says well that if the revision of the Concordat is determined on in the Austrian Chambers, in deference to the outcries of infidels, liberals, and Jews, Cardinal Rauscher, instead of arguing with men whose minds are made up, need only say, "If you are resolved on rejecting the Concordat, give us the law of April 8. Give us the law that has been given to Protestants."

This would surely be no unreasonable demand, yet, as the *Monite* points out, it would be an excellent bargain for Catholics.—*Tablet*.

SPAIN.

MADRID, May 25.—The Court of Spain will maintain a representative near Francis II. so long as he remains in Italy.

RUSSIA.

The emancipation of the serfs has convulsed Russia. In twenty-two provinces the peasants have risen against their lords. They refuse to work because they believe that the Emperor has promised them the land rent free, and that the lords have frustrated the execution of his benevolent designs. In many places troops have

been dispatched against them, and great numbers have been shot. Thousands of them have abandoned their homes, and carrying their landlords with them as hostages, march in strong bodies from village to village.

In other places where the nature of emancipation is more clearly understood by them, peasant refuses to be emancipated. Under the present system the land cannot be taken away from him, and his right of a livelihood out of it is secured to him. He is now told that he must purchase with his money or labour the land upon which he lives.

Many of them argue that the perpetual usufruct of the soil which they have got as it is, is a better thing than the ownership of the soil which they are required to purchase.

We grieve to add that the telegrams report a renewal of the conflicts between the police and the people of Warsaw. Order was re-established by the gendarmes.—*London Tablet*.

The Paris correspondent of the Post says that it is generally believed that the international condition of Russia is somewhat alarming. The Government does all it can to keep intelligence of this nature quiet.

The Vienna correspondent of the Times says that the persons killed by the Russian troops near Kasau were peasants who refused to do any more work for their feudal lords. The number of peasants shot in the plain at Besneck was no 70, but 200. The serfs in the Governments of Perm, Pensa, Fambow, Scartow, and Konrose are difficult to manage, and it is feared they will refuse to till the soil unless they are paid for their labour.

CHINA.

A glorious piece of news, says the *Monite*, which will make all the Church rejoice, arrived from Tong King. At Soutay, the capital of the province of that name, at the end of 1860, M. Neron, a French missionary, had his head cut off for having preached the Christian religion. This new martyr was arrested in August, and was kept for several months heavily chained in a cage. On his first interrogatory he was subjected to the torture but not a complaint escaped his lips. He walked to the place of execution, with his eyes downcast; and praying fervently, the executioner, not being accustomed to such executions, got nervous, and felt his arm tremble just as he was about to raise the sword. He offered money to different persons to replace him, but no one had the courage to accept. He struck twice and the head fell. Immediately the spectators, and even the executioner and his assistants, hurried round the body, and tearing the blood-stained garments into shreds, carried off the pieces as relics. Shortly after another French missionary, M. Venard, fell into the hands of the mandarins, was put in chains, confined in a cage and condemned to death. He is now waiting with joy the moment of sacrifice; perhaps even he has already been executed, and the Church of France possesses a martyr the more. M. Neron belonged to the Diocese of St. Claude, and M. Venard to that of Poitiers; both were members of the Congregation des Missions Etrangeres.

The following extract from the London Times' "Special" Correspondent will prove interesting. He writes from Montgomery, the capital of the Confederate States, under date, 8th ult:—

The Southerners are firmly convinced that they have "kept the North going" by the prices they have paid for the protected articles of their manufacture, and they hold out to Sheffield, to Manchester, to Leeds, to Wolverhampton, to Dudley, to Paris, to Lyons, to Bordeaux, to all the centres of English manufacturing life, as of French taste and luxury, the tempting baits of new and eager and hungry markets. If their facts and statistics are accurate there can be no doubt of the justice of their deductions on many points; but they can scarcely be correct in assuming that they will bring the States to destruction by cutting off from Louisiana 600,000 bales of cotton which she usually consumes. One great fact, however, is unquestionable—the Government has in its hands the souls, the wealth, and the hearts of the people. They will give anything—money, labour, life itself—to carry out their theories. "Sir," said an ex-Governor of this State to me to-day, "Sooner than submit to the North we will all become subject to Great Britain again." The same gentleman is one of many who have given to the Government a large portion of their cotton crop every year as a free-will offering. In his instance his gift is one of 500 bales of cotton, or £5,000 per annum, and the papers teem with accounts of similar "patriotic" and devoted. The ladies are all making sashbags, cartridges, and uniforms, and, if possible, they are more fierce than the men. The time for meditation is past; if it ever were at hand or present at all, and it is scarcely possible now to prevent the processes of phibotomization which are supposed to secure peace and repose.

Montgomery is on an undulating plain, and covers ground large enough for a city of 200,000 inhabitants, but its population is only 12,000. Indeed, the politicians here affect to dislike large cities, but the city designers certainly prepare to take them if they come. The lines of the streets run at right angles over this plain, and the houses are sparsely sown at the margins of the broad avenues, most of them with a little garden or enclosure, and trees around and in front of it, so that the city looks like a vast aggregate meeting of small country parsonages. The houses are of wood, painted white, or of red brick, many only one story in height. The churches are numerous, small, and rather eccentric in the character of the architecture. There is a large negro population, and a considerable number of a color which forces me to doubt the evidence of my senses rather than the statements made to me by some of my friends that the planters affect the character of parent in their moral relations merely with the negro race. A waiter at the hotel, a tall, handsome young fellow, with the least tinge of colour in his cheek, not as dark as the majority of Spaniards or Italians, astonished me in my ignorance to-day when, in reply to a question asked by one of our party, in consequence of a discussion on the point, he informed me he "was a slave." The man, as he said so, looked confused; his manner altered. He had been talking familiarly to us, but the moment he replied, "I am a slave, Sir," his loquacity disappeared, and he walked hurriedly and in silence out of the room. The river Alabama, on which the city rests, is a wide, deep stream, now a quarter of a mile in breadth, with a current of four miles an hour. It is navigable to Mobile, upwards of 400 miles, and steamers ascend its waters for many miles beyond this into the interior. The country around is well wooded, and is richly cultivated in broad fields of cotton and Indian corn, but the neighbourhood is not healthy, and deadly fevers are said to prevail at certain seasons of the year. There is not much animation in the streets, except when "there is a difficulty among the citizens," or in the eternal noise of the hotel steps and bars. I was told this morning by the hotel keeper that I was probably the only person in the house, or about it, who had not loaded revolvers in his pockets, and one is aware occasionally of an unnatural rigidity scarcely attributable to the osseous structure in the persons of those who pass one in the crowded passages.

To-day (May 6) I visited the Capitol, where the Provisional Congress is sitting. On leaving the hotel, which is like a small Willard's, so far as the crowd in the hall is concerned, my attention was attracted to a group of people to whom a man was holding forth in energetic sentences. The day was hot, but I pushed near to the spot, for I like to hear a stump speech or to pick up a stray morsel of divinity in the *via sacra* of strange cities, and it appeared as though the speaker was delivering an oration or a sermon. The crowd was small. Three or four idle men in rough, homespun, makeshift uniforms leant against the iron rails enclosing a small pond of foul, green-looking water, surrounded by

brickwork which decorates the space in front of the Exchange Hotel. The speaker stood on an empty deal package case. A man in a cart was listening with a lack lustre eye to the address. Some three or four others, in a sort of vehicle which might either be a hearse, or a piano *vu*, had also drawn up for the benefit of the address. Five or six men in long black coats and high hats, some whittling sticks, and chewing tobacco, and discharging streams of discolored saliva, completed the group. "N-i-n-e-h-un-nered and fifty dollars!" Only nine h-un-nered and fifty dollars offered for him, exclaimed the man in the tone of injured dignity, remonstrance, and surprise which can be insinuated by all true auctioneers into the driest numerical statements. "Will no one make any advance on nine hundred and fifty dollars?" A man near me opened his mouth, spat, and said, "Twenty-five." "Only nine hundred and seventy-five dollars offered for him. 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ARTEMUS WARD IN THE SOUTH.

His trials and adventures. I had a narrow escape from the sunny South. The swiftness and swiftness of my escape, alluded to in Hamblet, wasn't nothing in comparison to my troubles. I came peaky near a swain sum profane outis more'n onit, but I hope I didn't do it, for I promised she whose name shall be nameless [except that her initials is Detsy J.] that I'll jine the Meeting House at Baldinsville, just as soon as I can scrape money enuff together so I can 'ford to be piuss in good style, like my wellly nabers. But if I'm confiscated agin I'm 'fraid I shall 'contanner on in my present bectid state for some time.

The Cost of the National Hen Coop.—The Washington correspondent of the Nashville Patriot thus happily hits off the way in which affairs are managed in the Federal Capital. "The way the Government gets its work done is curious. As an illustration, you and your family meet in convention of the whole, and adopt a resolution authorising the construction of a hen coop in your back yard. You at once appoint me superintendent of the work, putting a thousand or two of dollars in bank to check on. I get you to appoint my brother-in-law chief engineer. I appoint two of my brothers assistant superintendents, and my brother-in-law appoints two of his brothers assistant engineers—all at your expense. We buy us each a fast horse and buggy, and ride around town, drink hot cocktails and play billiards until the bank deposit gives out, when we make a printed report of seventy-three pages, furnishing you a complete topographical survey of your back yard, and a vast amount of statistical information with regard to the number of hens you are likely to have for the next forty years. We wind up the report with the announcement that the site of the hen coop has been selected, and a call for another appropriation to prosecute the work, which you assure you will be done with "vigor." You place another thousand or two in bank, and we employ two hundred hands at three dollars a day to transport seventy-five cents worth of lumber (which costs you under our management about ten times that many dollars) to the place of operations, which requires about three months. In the meantime we drive around and go on vigorously with the liquor and the billiards. We then come up with another report, and a demand for another appropriation. With this we get the wall of the structure up, and with one or two more appropriations, and a great many more cocktails and billiards, we get the thing covered in, and at the end of twelve months, which we very appropriately style our "fiscal year," we put you in formal possession of a ten-thousand dollar hen-coop that any negro carpenter would have been glad to knock up some Saturday afternoon for a suit of old clothes.

A HINT TO THE "FOURTH ESTATE."—We cut the following from the Washington telegram of Friday last to the New York Associated Press:—"The Government finds itself seriously embarrassed in the management of the present military campaign, by the premature publication of sufficient information to disclose its purposes to the public, South as well as North. Portions of its plan for the movement of the troops have thus been made known and have enabled the rebels to frustrate the successful execution of them. This it is no longer disposed to allow to be done, and yet it is unwillingly to exclude the press from the advantages afforded by the telegraph, and therefore is reluctant absolutely to prohibit the transmission of dispatches for publication. In view of this state of things it is suggested that editors of the leading journals in Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and other cities, immediately meet at Washington, and come to some satisfactory understanding which will relieve the Government from further embarrassment, and yet afford the press all the facilities it can reasonably desire under the circumstances.

WANTED, A SITUATION as FEMALE TEACHER, by a person qualified to give instruction in the FRENCH and ENGLISH LANGUAGES, in MUSIC, DRAWING, and NEEDLEWORK of every description. The highest Testimonials can be produced. For particulars, apply at this Office. May 16, 1861.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

HIPPOPOTAMUS! HIPPOPOTAMUS!! HIPPOPOTAMUS!!! FROM THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, LONDON.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY M. GUILBAULT, Proprietor of the ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Montreal, has the honor to announce to Public that he has succeeded in consummating such negotiations will enable him, in the course of a few days, to add to the attractions of the Zoological Gardens, the renowned

HIPPOPOTAMUS From the Royal Zoological Gardens, London, this rare and wonderful specimen of Natural History having been purchased by G. C. Quich, Esq., and brought to this country at an expense of over THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS. It is the first and only specimen of its kind which has ever been exhibited in America, and is the only one seen in Europe since A. D. 318. It was captured in Nubia, on the Nile, a distance of over fifteen hundred miles above Cairo, by order of Abba Pasha, Viceroy of Egypt, and presented to the British Zoological Society, where he monopolized public attention for a long time, and achieved a reputation for himself and the Society which has reached to most remote nooks of the civilized world. The number of visitors to the Zoological Gardens during the first year of the exhibition in London amounted to 360,402, being an excess of 291,507 persons over any preceding year. The preparations for the reception of this ROYAL MONSTER in Montreal have been made upon the most extensive scale.

AN ENORMOUS TANK has been provided in order that the public may have an opportunity of witnessing the sportive gambols of the huge beast in his favorite element. He is at all times under the charge of his keeper Salama, who has had the care of him from the hour of his capture, and for whom "Bucheel," or "Lucky Dog," as the animal has been named, evinces much affectionate attachment. The Zoological Gardens will be opened for the exhibition of the Hippopotamus on MONDAY next, and continue open every day and evening until further notice. Cards of Admission 25 Cents. Children under ten years half price. June 6.

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

OWING to a great many Pupils of the Higher Classes of the above Establishment having gone to business, and some of the Preparatory Pupils having been promoted, there are vacancies for more in both Classes. Parents, desirous of availing themselves of the many superior advantages derivable from a Select School, will do well, on account of the number being limited, to apply without delay. A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted on moderate Terms. For particulars, apply at the School. WM. DORAN, Principal. May 23.

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

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

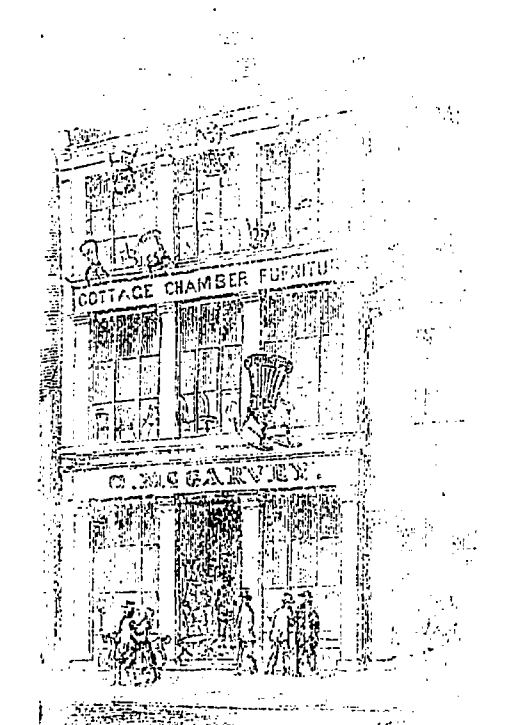
The most certain and speedy remedy ever discovered for all Diseases of the Chest and Lungs, Coughs, Colic, Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Influenza, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, Sore Throat, &c. &c.

THESE WAFERS give the most instantaneous and perfect relief, and when persevered with according to directions, never fail to effect a rapid and lasting cure. Thousands have been restored to perfect health who have tried other means in vain. To all classes and all constitutions they are equally a blessing and a cure—none need despair, no matter how long the disease may have existed, or how severe it may be, provided the organic structure of the vital organs is not hopelessly decayed. Every one afflicted should give them an impartial trial. To VOCALISTS and PUBLIC SPEAKERS, these Wafers are peculiarly valuable; they will in one day remove the most severe occasional hoarseness; and their regular use for a few days will, at all times, increase the power and flexibility of the voice, greatly improving its tone, compass and clearness, for which purpose they are regularly used by many professional vocalists.

JOB MOSES, Sole Proprietor, Rochester, N. Y. Price 25 cents per box. For sale in Montreal, by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Clark & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers. NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, C. W., General Agents for the Canadas. May 30.

DIRECT STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH GLASGOW.

ANCHOR LINE OF STEAM PACKET SHIPS. PARTIES wishing to bring out their friends, can procure TICKETS at the following Rates:— INTERMEDIATE \$30 STEERAGE 25 available for any Steamer of the Line during the season. Apply to G. & D. SHAW, 14 Common Street, Montreal, 30th April, 1861.



SPECIAL NOTICE. The Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal support extended to him during the past twelve years, would announce to them that he has just completed a most extensive and varied Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE,—the largest ever in view in this city. It comprises every article in the Furniture line. He would call special attention to his stock of first class Furniture, such as Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, Oak, Chessnut, and enamelled Chamber Sets, varying in price from \$20 to \$225. Also to his Mahogany, Walnut and Oak Parlour, Dining, Library and Hall Furniture, of various styles and prices, together with 2000 Cases and 3000 Wood Seat Chairs, of thirty-five different patterns, and varying from 40c. to \$18 each. The whole have been manufactured for cash during the winter, and in such large quantities as to insure a saving of 10 per cent to purchasers. Goods packed for shipping and delivered on board the boats or Car, or at the residences of buyers residing within the city limits, free of charge. Also, on hand a large assortment of the following Goods:—Solid Mahogany and Veneers, Varnish, Turpentine, Glue, Sand Paper, Mahogany and other Nobs, Curled Hair, Hair Cloth, Moss, Excelsior and all other Goods in the Upholstery line, all of which will be sold low for Cash, or exchanged. All Goods warranted to be as represented, or will be taken back and the money returned within one month. All sales under \$100 strictly cash; from \$100 to \$1000, three or six months, with satisfactory endorsed notes if required. A discount of 12 per cent to trade, but no deduction from the marked price of retail goods, the motto of the house being large sales and small profits. The above list is but an outline of the Stock on hand, and the proprietor respectfully solicits a visit which is all that is necessary to establish the fact that this is the largest, best assorted and cheapest Stock of Goods in this city. OWEN MCGARVEY, Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. April 19, 1861.

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

A large supply of Printing and Mapping Paper always on hand. WILLIAM ANGUS, THOMAS LOGAN, Oct. 19.

T. RIDDELL, (LATE FROM MR. E. PICKUP.) HAVING commenced Business on his own account, in the Store lately occupied by Mr. Constant, No. 22, Great St. James Street. (Opposite B. Dawson & Son.)

Begs leave to inform the Public that he will keep on hand a Large Assortment of NEWSPAPERS and MAGAZINES. Newspapers Neatly put up for the Mail. Also, a Large Assortment of STATIONERY, PENS, INK, BLANK CHECKS, &c., &c. A Large Assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS. POSTAGE STAMPS FOR THE MILLION. Montreal, May 4, 1861.

DIPHTHERIA.

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

The following remedies are offered to the public as the best, most perfect, which medical science can afford. AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS have been prepared with the utmost skill which the medical profession of this age possesses, and their effects show they have virtues which surpass any combination of medicines hitherto known. Other preparations do more or less good; but this cures such dangerous complaints, so quick and so surely, as to prove an efficacy and a power to uphold disease beyond any thing which men have known before. By removing the obstructions of the internal organs and stimulating them into healthy action, they renovate the fountains of life and vigor, health courses anew through the body, and the sick man is well again, and adapted to disease, and disease only, for when taken by one in health they produce but little effect. This is the perfection of medicine. It is antagonistic to disease, and to more. Tender children may take them with impunity. If they are sick they will cure them, if they are well they will do them no harm. Give them to some patient who has been prostrated with bilious complaint; see his languor, retarding form straighten with strength again; see his long-lost appetite return; see his clammy features blossom into health. Give them to some sufferer whose foul blood has burst out in sores; or sits, or lies in anguish. He has been drenched inside and out with every potion which ingenuity could suggest. Give him these PILLS, and mark the effect; see the sores fall from his body; see the new, fair skin that has grown under them; see the late-leper that is clean. Give them to him whose angry humors have planted rheumatism in his joints and bones; move him, and he screams with pain; he too has been soaked through every muscle of his body with liniments and salves; give him these PILLS to purify his blood; they may not cure him, for, alas! there are cases which no mortal power can reach; but mark, he walks with crutches now, and now he walks alone; they have cured him. Give them to the lean, sour, haggard dyspeptic, whose gnawing stomach has long ago eaten every smile from his face and every muscle from his body. See his appetite return, and with it his health; see the new man that was radiant with health and loveliness blasted and too early withering away; want of exercise or mental anguish, or some lurking disease, has deranged the internal organs of digestion, assimilation or secretion, till they do their office ill. Her blood is vitiated, her health is gone. Give her these PILLS to stimulate the vital principle into renewed vigor, to cast out the obstructions, and infuse a new vitality into the blood. Now look again—the roses blossom on her cheeks, and where lately sorrow sat joy bursts from every feature. See the sweet infant wasted with worms. Its wan, sickly features tell you without disguise, and painfully distinct, that they are eating its life away. Its pinched-up nose and ears, and restless sleepings, tell the dreadful truth in language which every mother knows. Give it the PILLS in large doses to sweep these vile parasites from the body. Now turn again and see the ruddy bloom of childhood. Is it nothing to do these things? Nay, are they not the marvel of this age? And yet they are done around you every day.

Have you the less serious symptoms of these distressers, the more the easier cured. Jaundice, Colic, Cholera, Sickness, Headache, Heartburn, Full Stomach, Nausea, Pain in the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, King's Evil, Neuralgia, Gout, and kindred complaints arise from the derangements which these PILLS rapidly cure. Take them perseveringly, and under the counsel of a good Physician if you can; if not, take them judiciously by such advice as we give you, and the distressing, dangerous diseases they cure, which afflict so many millions of the human race, are cast out like the devil of old. Price 25 cents per box—5 boxes for \$1. Through a trial of many years and through every nation of civilized men, AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has been found to afford more relief and to cure more cases of pulmonary disease than any other remedy prepared by man. Cases of apparently settled consumption have been cured by it, and thousands of sufferers who were deemed beyond the reach of human aid have been restored to their friends and usefulness, to sound health and the enjoyments of life, by this all-powerful antidote to diseases of the lungs and throat. Here a cold had settled on the lungs. The dry, hacking cough, the glassy eye, and the pale, thin features of him who was lately lusty and strong, whisper to all but him CONSUMPTION. He tries every thing; but the disease is gnawing at his vitals, and shows its fatal symptoms more and more over all his frame. He is taking the CHERRY PECTORAL now; it has stopped his cough and made his breathing easy; his sleep is sound at night; his appetite returns, and with it his strength. The dart which pierced his side is broken. Sincerely his neighborhood can be found which has not some living trophy like this to shadow forth the virtues which have won for the CHERRY PECTORAL an imperishable renown. But its usefulness does not end here. Nay, it accomplishes more by prevention than cure. The countless colds and coughs which it cures are the seed which would have ripened into a dreadful harvest of incurable diseases. Influenza, Croup, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Pleurisy, Whooping Cough, and all irritations of the throat and lungs are easily cured by the CHERRY PECTORAL if taken in season. Every family should have it by them, and they will find it an invaluable protection from the insidious prowler which carries off the parent sheep from many a flock, the darling lamb from many a home.

Authentic evidence of these facts, with directions for the treatment of each complaint, may be found in Ayer's American Almanac, of which we publish three millions, and scatter them broadcast over the earth, in order that the sick every where may have before them the information it contains. Druggists and dealers in medicine generally have them for distribution gratis, and also for sale these remedies, prepared by DR. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

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

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

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

A GUIDE TO THE PUBLIC WORSHIP AND SERVICES OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, AND A COLLECTION OF DEVOTIONS FOR THE PRIVATE USE OF THE FAITHFUL. Illustrated with fifteen Steel Engravings, after new and exquisite designs. A new Catholic Prayer-book, 1201 pages, got up expressly for the wants of the present time, and adapted to the use of the faithful in this country.

ABRIDGMENT OF CONTENTS. Meditation or Mental Prayer. Family Prayers for Morning and Evening. Morning and Evening Prayers for every day in the week. Instructions on the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass; Prayers before Mass; the Ordinary of the Mass, with full explanations. Devotions for Mass, by way of Meditation on the Passion. Mass, in Union with the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Prayers at Mass for the Dead. Method of hearing Mass spiritually, for those who cannot attend actually. Collects, Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, including the Ceremonies of Holy Week, with explanations of the Festivals and Seasons. Vespers, with full explanation. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, with instructions. The Office of Tenebrae. An ample instruction on the Sacrament of Penance. Instructions and Devotion for Holy Communion—Prayers for Mass before Communion—Mass of Thanksgiving after Communion. GENERAL DEVOTIONS. Devotions to the Holy Trinity—to the Holy Ghost—to the Sacred Humanity of our Lord, the Passion—the Holy Eucharist—the Sacred Heart; Devotions to the Blessed Virgin; Little Office—Office of the Immaculate Conception—Rosary. Devotions to the Holy Angels—to the Saints, general and particular. Devotions for particular seasons and circumstances, &c., &c. Prayers for various states of life. DEVOTIONS FOR THE USE OF THE SICK. Order of the Visitation of the Sick. Prayers before and after Confession and Communion—Order of administering the Holy Viaticum—Instruction on Extreme Unction—Order of administering it—Last Blessing and Penance Indulgence—Order of commending the departing soul. The Office of the Dead—the Burial Service for Adults and Infants—Prayers for the Faithful Departed. Manner of receiving Profession from a Convert. Litany of the Saints... of the Most Holy Trinity. Infant Jesus, Life of Christ, Passion, Cross, Blessed Sacrament, Sacred Heart of Jesus, Sacred Heart of Mary, Immaculate Conception, Holy Name of Mary, St. Joseph, St. Mary Magdalen, St. Patrick, St. Bridget, St. Francis, St. Ignatius, St. Francis Xavier, St. Aloysius, St. Stanislaus, St. Teresa, St. Francis de Sales, St. Vincent de Paul, St. Alphonse Liguori, Litany of Providence, of the Faithful Departed; of a good intention... of the Will of God... Golden Litany, &c., &c.

No Prayer-book in the language contains a greater number of Prayers, drawn from the works of Canonized Saints and Ascetical Writers, approved by the Church. Various Styles of Binding, price \$1 and upwards. Wholesale and Retail, at No. 19, Great Saint James Street. J. A. GRAHAM.

PROSPECTUS OF A LARGE AND ELABORATE MAP OF CANADA WEST.

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

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



AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. O'Connell.
Ajala—N. A. Coste.
Aymar—J. Doyle.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Archie—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Brockville—O. S. Fraser.
Belleville—M. M'Mahon.
Barris—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brantford—W. M'Nanney.
Barford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Magin.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Gonour.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Danpar.
Dalhousie Mills—Wm. O'Connell.
Dewittville—J. M'Ver.
Eganville—J. Bonfield.
East Hawesbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Ernsdale—P. Galsney.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farmersville—J. Flood.
Gananoque—Rev. J. Rosstter.
Guelph—J. Harris.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntingdon—O. M'Faul.
Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
Kemptville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—P. Purcell.
Lindsay—J. Kennedy.
Lansdown—M. O'Connor.
Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lacolle—W. Hart.
Maidstone—Rev. E. Keleber.
Merrickville—M. Kelly.
New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Oshawa—Richard Supple.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—E. M'Gormick.
Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Rawson—James Carroll.
Russelltown—J. Campion.
Richmondhill—M. Teffy.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.
South Gloucester—J. Daley.
Summerstown—D. M'Donald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanasz—T. Dunu.
St. Ana de la Paotiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvy.
St. Catharines, C. E.—J. Gaublin.
St. Raphael—A. D. M'Donald.
St. Raphael d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
Starnesboro—C. M'Gill.
Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettergh.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Thorpeville—J. Greene.
Tingwick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—P. F. Mullen, 23 Shuter Street.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osgood—M. M'Evoy.
West Port—James Kehoe.
Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
Wallacburg—Thomas Jaray.

A. CARD.

DR. R. G. GARIEPY,
Licentiate in Medicine of the Laval University, Quebec.
OFFICE—No. 6, ST. LAMBERT STREET,
Near St. Lawrence Street,
MONTREAL.
May be Consulted at all hours. Advice to the poor gratuitous.
Feb. 14. 3m.

L'UNIVERSEL.

THIS is the title of a daily paper published at Brussels, Belgium, and devoted to the defence of Catholic interests, of Order and of Liberty.
The terms of subscription are 32 francs, or about \$5.33, per annum—for six months \$2.85, and for three months \$1.50—not counting the price of postage, which must be prepaid. Subscriptions must be paid in advance.
Subscriptions can be received at the office of L'Universel at Brussels. At Paris at M. M. Lagrange and Cerf, and at London, Burns & Lambert, 17 Portman Square.
All letters to the editor must be post-paid, and remittances must be made in bills negotiable at Brussels, Paris or London.
March 28, 1861. 3m.

M. P. RYAN,

No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET,
(Opposite St. Ann's Market,)
WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE,
PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c.,
TAKES this opportunity of informing his many friends in Canada West and East, that he has opened the above Store, and will be prepared to attend to the sale of all kinds of Produce on reasonable terms. Will have constantly on hand a supply of the following articles, of the choicest description:—
Butter Oatmeal Teas
Flour Onions Tobacco
Pork Pot Barley Cigars
Hams W. Wheat Flour Soap & Candles
Fish Split Peas Paix
Salt Corn Meal Brooms, &c.
June 6, 1860.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

[Established in 1826.]
THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address
A. MENEBLY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

NEW TRUSS! NEW TRUSS!!

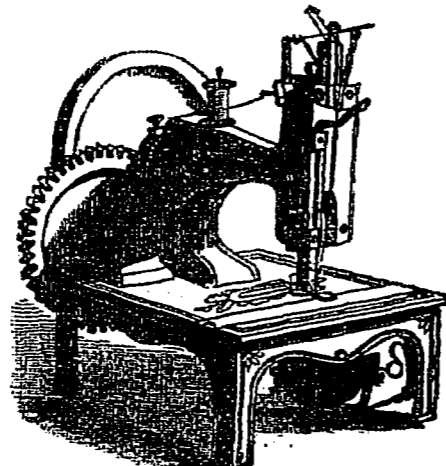
ALL persons wearing or requiring Trusses are invited to call and see an entirely new invention, which is proved to be a very great advance upon any thing hitherto invented, and to combine all the requisites of a PERFECT TRUSS.
Also, SUPPORTERS, embracing the same principle Persons at a distance can receive a descriptive pamphlet, by sending a blue stamp. Also, constantly on hand a complete assortment of Elastic Hose for Varicose Veins, Swelled and Weak Joints.
ODMAN & SHURTLEFF,
No. 13 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Surgical Dental Instruments.
September 11. 6m.

PROSPECTUS OF SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852.
The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts.
Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty.
Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorally, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion.
None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders.
TERMS OF ADMISSION:
For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month.
For Half Boarders, 6.00 "
For Boarders, 11.50 "
Payments are made Quarterly and in advance.
Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges.—Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices.
Washing, \$1.20 per month
Music, 2.20 "
Use of the Piano, 50 "
Drawing, 1.50 "
Bed and Bedding, 60 "
Libraries, 10 "
All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials
August 17, 1860. 4m.

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

SEWING MACHINES.



E. J. NAGLE'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, 25 PER CENT. UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!!
These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarina.
THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS
have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:—
Montreal, April, 1860.
We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind.
BROWN & OHLDS.
Montreal, April, 1860.
We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use.
CHILDS, SOHOLS & AMES.
Toronto, April 21st, 1860.
Dear Sir,
The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co.'s that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately.
Yours, respectfully,
GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES
Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well.
PRIORS:
No. 1 Machine, \$75 00
No. 2 " " 85 00
No. 3 " " with extra large shuttle. 95 00
Needles 80c per dozen.
EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED.
All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as none other will be received.
E. J. NAGLE,
Canadian Sewing Machine Depot,
265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
Factory of Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

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

T. C. DE LORIMIER,
Advocate,
31 LITTLE ST. JAMES STREET,
MONTREAL.
Will attend Circuits at Beauharnois Huntingdon and Soulanges.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D.,
Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
No. 71, WELLINGTON STREET,
Being No. 8 Ruglan Terrace,
MONTREAL, C.E.

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

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

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

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

DEVLIN, MURPHY & Co.,
MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS,
Successors to the late John M'Glosky,
38, Sanguinet Street,
North corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.
We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woollens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentleman's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.
DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.

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

Table with columns for Board and Tuition, English and French, Music Lessons, etc. and rows for different levels of study.

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.
The Course of instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of Female Education.
SCHOLASTIC YEAR.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition, \$70 00
Use of Bed and Bedding, 7 00
Washing, 10 50
Drawing and Painting, 7 00
Music Lessons—Piano, 28 00
Payment is required Quarterly in advance.
October 29.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, C.W.

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

NEW CLOTHING STORE. BERGIN AND CLARKE, (Lately in the employment of Donnelly & O'Brien.)

Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters,
No. 48, M'GILL STREET,
(Nearly Opposite Saint Ann's Market,)
MONTREAL.
HAVING commenced BUSINESS on their own account, beg leave to inform their numerous friends, and the Public in general, that they intend to carry on the CLOTHING Business in all its branches.

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

J. O. MILLER, WOODS & CO.,
GENERAL & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF COAL, &c., &c., &c.
OFFICE:
Corner of Youville and Grey Nun Streets, (Foot of M'Gill Street,) MONTREAL.

Constantly on hand, best qualities of COAL—Lehigh Lump, S. M.; do. Broken, S. M.; do. Egg, S. M.; do. Stove or Walnut; do. Chesnut; Lackawanna; Scotch and English Steam; Welsh, Sidney, and Plecton; Blacksmith's Coals.
Also, Oils of all sorts; Fire Brick and Fire Clay; Oakum—English and American, &c., &c.
Orders promptly executed.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT.
THOMAS M'KENNA
REMOVED
his Plumbing, Gas and Steam-fitting Establishment TO THE
Premises, 36 and 38 Henry Street,
BETWEEN ST. JOSEPH AND ST. MAURICE STREETS,
(Formerly occupied by Mitchell & Co.)
where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in his line with promptness and despatch, and at most reasonable prices.
Baths, Hydrants, Water Cisterns, Beer Pumps, Force and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and Steam-fitting purposes, Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a workmanlike manner.
The trade supplied with all kinds of Iron Tubing on most reasonable terms.
Thomas M'Kenna is also prepared to heat churches, hospitals, and all kinds of public and private buildings with a new "Steam Heater," which he has already fitted up in some buildings in the City, and which has given complete satisfaction.
Montreal, May 2, 1861. 12m.

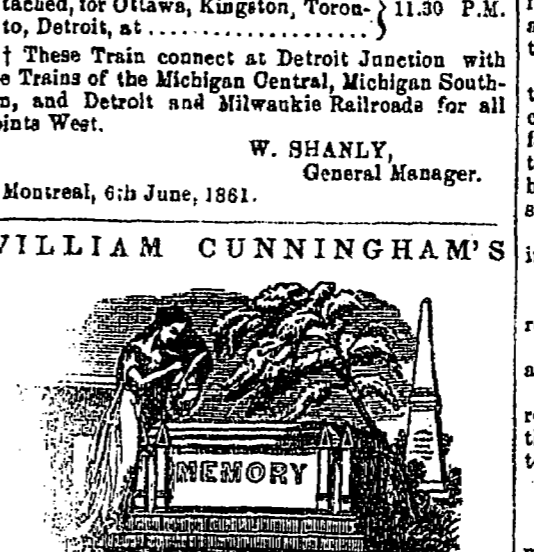
GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

ALTERATION OF TRAINS.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.
ON and after MONDAY, the 10th of JUNE, Trains will leave Pointe St. Charles Station as follows:—
EASTERN TRAINS.
Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Island Pond and all Intermediate Stations } 9.30 A.M.
Express Train to Quebec, (arriving at Quebec at 10 P.M.) at } 4.00 P.M.
Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over night at Island Pond) } 5.00 P.M.
Mixed Train for Island Pond and Way Stations, at } 8.00 P.M.
A Special Train, conveying the Mails, and connecting with the Montreal Ocean Steamers at Quebec, will leave the Point St. Charles Station every Friday Evening, at 10.30 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS.

\*Day Mail Train for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Detroit and the West, at } 8.45 A.M.
Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Brockville and Intermediate Stations } 5.30 P.M.
\* Night Express, with Sleeping Car attached, for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Detroit, at } 11.30 P.M.
† This Train connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West.
W. SHANLY,
General Manager.
Montreal, 6th June, 1861.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S



MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)
WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.
N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand.
June 9, 1860.

GOOD SAMARITAN COOKING STOVES,
THE most economical Stove known. We have a large variety of other patterns; also a good assortment of
MANTLE PIECES AND GRATES,
IRON BEDSTEADS,
IRON RAILING, &c.
RODDEN & MILLEUR,
71 Great Saint James Street,
Montreal, March 28. 3m.

PIERRE B. FAUTEUX,
IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS,
No. 112, St. Paul Street,
HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c.
P. F. has also on hand a choice selection of Dry Goods and READY-MADE CLOTHING, which he will sell, at very low prices, Wholesale and Retail.
Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be sold WHOLESALF only.
Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer. He has also on hand a large assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes—Wholesale and Retail.
April 6, 1860. 12m.

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

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

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

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.
For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.
For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.
For Scabs on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such relief that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.
For Scabs: these commence by a thin, scrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.
For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days; but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.
This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.
Price, 2s 6d per Box.
Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.
For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.
Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—
ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1860.
Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.
ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.
ANOTHER.
Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.
SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH,
Hamilton, C. W.