

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

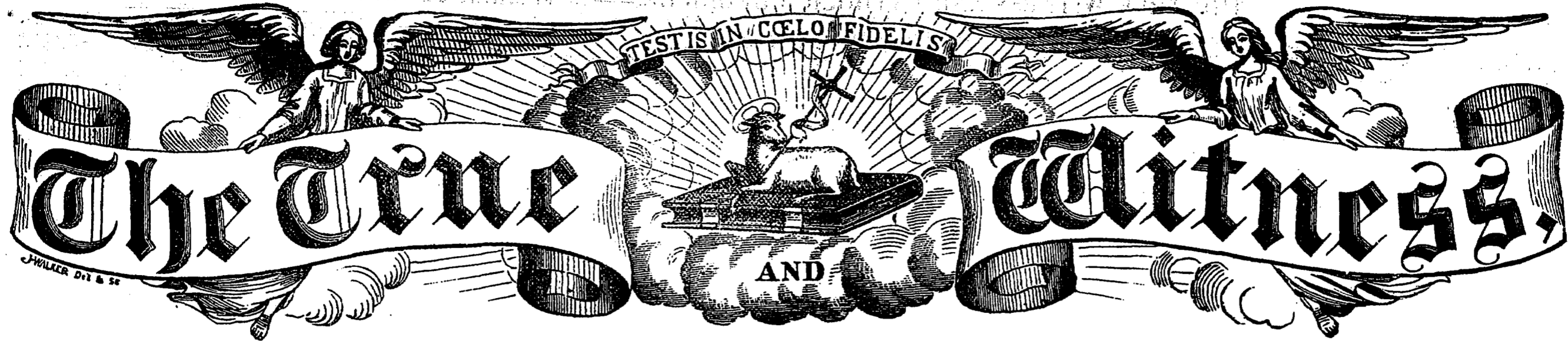
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

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

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

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



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

SHAWN NA SOGGARTH;
OR,
THE PRIEST-HUNTER.
AN IRISH TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES.

BY M. ARCHDEACON, ESQ.,
Author of the Legends of Connaught, &c.
CHAPTER XXXI.

Captain Aymer, who was to command the troopers, was added to the lunch party. The baronet's table was, as usual, heaped with viands, dressed by a first-rate artist, and rare wines of the first quality; and the party to partake of them was in high humor to do them justice, with, perhaps, the exception of Sir John himself. The spirits of Charley Rorke, exhilarated by the rich cheer, (in his host's opinion) though we, who have, in right of our authorship, access behind the curtain, can distinctly state it was through a better motive, were particularly exuberant. He laughed, jibed, badgered (in his own phrase) the curate, and at last succeeded in his principal object, namely, getting Sir John into good humor, too.

"Well, certainly, this lamb, though dressed by a papist," he observed—"mousseur le kitchen is a Papist, I believe, Sir John?"

"Why, Charley, he may be a half-relapsed Papist, like other people, for aught I know."

"Well, Sir John, whether he crosses himself with the right hand or the left, he's a jewel of a cook—don't you think so, Mr. Dixon?"

The curate, who had but seldom met Charley, and by no means relished his humorous habits, only replied by looking sour and bowing slightly.

"Allow me to help you to a little tongue, Mr. Dixon," continued Charley, "for certainly, I'm afraid, the pulpit and the Papists have your own half worn out;—don't you think, Captain Aymer, he is looking a good deal exhausted?"

"To tell you the truth, Charley, now that you've asked the question, if he don't manage to recruit himself speedily, and amend his looks, that match between himself and Baker's niece, the five thousand pounder, will hardly take place this season, as I heard last week she was talking highly of that dashing cornet Beaumont, of ours, and you know, Sir John, what importance women always foolishly attach to personal appearance."

"I don't know, Sir John, what latitude you may be inclined to allow Mr. Rorke, at your table," said the curate, with blazing face and scowling brow, "but I am not in the habit of bantering or being bantered."

"Pho, Dixon, use what's before you, and never mind Charley. You ought to know he's a privileged rascal of long standing, everywhere he's allowed to put his face into."

"O many thanks, Sir John; when I'm premier, I'll make you lord lieutenant, for that.—At present, I'll avail myself of my privilege, by drinking to the health of Mr. Dixon, and speedy promotion to him. Come, Mr. Dixon, a glass of this Rhenish will take the cobwebs from your throat, and sweeten your blood—the curate looked again as black as night;—"well, maybe I'm wrong once more. To be sure, I suppose the distillers of this wine are rank Papists;—you were in foreign parts, Captain Aymer, and can tell us."

"Yes, Rorke, I rather think they care more for the Pope than for the King, and pray to more than we do," responded the Captain, laughing.

"Well, then, I beg Mr. Dixon's pardon; for certainly, if I was as orthodox a Protestant as he is, I should have great scruples of conscience about tasting wine at all, and take to the humble beer that, I should be sure, was manufactured by genuine Protestant hands."

Dixon, who was by no means a Mahomedan, in regard to a quiet glass of wine, was utterly enraged by this last piece of banter. Turning round angrily to Sir John, he said, in his bitterest tone, Sir John, I claim your protection from this low-lived persecution. If this man continues his vulgarity, I must quit the table."

"Well, well, Dixon, as I see you can't take a joke well, Charley must choose another target for his ball practice. Is that a good military phrase, Aymer?"

"Completely technical, Sir John."

"With all my heart, Sir John," said Rorke, "as, to tell the truth, I was beginning to get tired of wasting my balls on so flimsy a mark."

The gauger now commenced firing away his "quips and cranks" at his entertainer and the Captain, who received them with a relish, heightened by the sparkling champagne and Rhenish, till Sir John, looking at his watch, exclaimed, "we have been here now nearly an hour, and it begins to be time that we should move after the party."

"Wait, Sir John, for one of my best stories about making a free-mason," said Charley, earnestly, who was most anxious to delay his companions as long as possible. "I question if I ever told it to yourself before; Aymer has never heard it; and I am confident it will make friends of Mr. Dixon and myself again."

"Well," said Sir John, "as I think, you are in a good vein for telling a story, just now, I think, we may wait for you. But make it pithy and brief. I give you a quarter of an hour for the telling (he laid the repeater on the table); and, meanwhile, we'll take half a glass of brandy, to brace us for the sharp sea air."

There was no dissentient voice; and, smacking his lips, the gauger began his story, with the intention of spinning it out as long as he should be allowed.

"Thirty years ago," commenced Charley, "we were both something younger men; and, though my hair is getting grey now, you will remember, I was then one of the rollicking boys, that it wouldn't be easy to get the match of, those days; for, 'pon my conscience, Sir John, I think we're really going to the bad every year."

"How so, sirrah?"

"Why, Sir John, I'd have to make a circuit now, to find a single dozen of six bottle or fourteen tumbler men, though, in our youth, they were as plenty as blackberries in a dry harvest; and if things are to continue this way, getting worse and worse, what'll the young generation come to, for what example'll they have? The fact is, I'm beginning to think, if matters don't come round again, the spirit and frolic of an Irishman will be little better than a name." Here Charley exhibited a ludicrous seriousness of countenance that, with his reasons for asserting the degeneracy of the times, made Sir John and Aymer laugh outright, while Dixon regarded the humorous narrator with a scowl.

"Well, gentlemen," continued the gauger, "last Patrick's Day thirty years, myself, and half-a-dozen other jolly fellows, that, I must say again, it wouldn't be easy to get the matches of those days, made a free-mason, in our own style, of Tom Nally, of Ballintaggart, as good natured a *tuoh* (milkop) as ever you came across. Oh, Sir John, it's a sad thing to think that not one of those prime spirits is over the clay, this blessed day, barring myself, that sticks to his hold like an old tree."

"No sentiment, Charley—mind the watch."

"Well, then, Sir John, you remember that, thirty years ago, no prime fellow was right without being a mason. You may also have heard that the Nally's of Ballintaggart were then right comfortable scullagues renting upwards of a hundred acres of good land under your father, at ten shillings an acre. I'm sorry to say it's few of their kind we have those days—the worse for the country. Then the war, too, was stirring, and everything brought a slashing price, so that the rents came as easy as kiss hand; and pounding and distaining were seldom heard of. So, poor Tom, as simple and good a fellow as ever helped to carve a goose or finish a bottle, came into the town to clear his half year's gale, and bring home broad cloth and carolinas (foreign hats, in contradistinction to *felts*, the home manufacture) to the brothers—none of the family was married—and let me remind you, Sir John, that at that time the *scullagues* wore only the best of everything."

"Mind the time, Charley, and let us not have the half of those explanations."

"Very well, Sir John," continued Charley, "taking his correction like a well trained spaniel; and to come to the point, you recollect Dr. Brennan, our leader in every frolic—I hope God has forgiven him for all his frolics, as there was little harm in him. Well, he chanced to meet Tom, and found out from the poor *gomerl* that he had plenty of money, and was very anxious to become a mason. So the doctor comes to myself, lame Jack Boyie, Dick Murphy, and a few others, to explain to us how the wind blew; and, soon after, we arranged with Tom, that he was to have the honor of being made a brother that very evening."

Accordingly, at the appointed hour, Tom comes to us at the hotel, where a splendid supper was ordered for us at his expense. You may be sure; and with solemn faces we proceeded to initiate him; and devil a mason was ever made, before or since, with such other ceremonies.—We first blindfolded him; then blackened his face, hauled him about and scorched him, and, while he was roaring with the pain, we half-frightened the life out of him by taking off the bandage, and showing him Dr. Brennan, in the shape of the devil, with a long tail and a large pair of horns, which Dick Murphy maliciously said, became the little doctor uncommonly well, he had been so long in the habit of wearing them—a wicked allusion to a fine, dressy wife the doctor had; you remember her, Sir John."

The baronet nodded assent, and Charley continued, "Well, after getting tired of tormenting poor Tom, we saluted him as a brother, and, soon after, were summoned to supper which was, sure enough, a capital one—such lots of fish, flesh and fowl, tame and wild, with heaps of pies and pastry; and then the fine show of wine and brandy and whiskey. Maybe, though, you'd think, Sir John, our modesty might prevent us from doing it justice. We got over that, however, surprising as it may seem, and sat till broad daylight, as uproarious a set as ever saluted cockcrow; and maybe we didn't keep Tom in the moon all the time, with songs and toasts and prophecies of how soon he might arrive at the dignity of grand master itself."

"The next day was, of course, *Sheela's* day, and as Tom's guineas, though a good deal diminished by the night's expenses, were by no means exhausted, ye may be sure we stuck to him like bird lime, whipping him off to breakfast at one place and dine at another, and introducing him, during the day, as a brother to Collector Dillon, the Rev. Mr. Armstrong and Captain Mahon, so that poor Tom was as proud as a peacock."

"We had as good a supper that night as on the night before, and for twice the number;—and I needn't say, at Tom's expense, too. But, when we drink hard, we must have a headache; and when our money is spent, then comes repentance. In the morning, when Tom found his guineas diminished to some five or six, he began to feel severe qualms about the rent, and came to the doctor and myself with a woful long face, saying, that he was afraid Hugh Irwin, your father's agent, you recollect, Sir John, would be so enraged with him for wasting the money, that he wouldn't give him time to pull it together again."

"Is it only time you're wanting?" says the doctor.

"That's all to be sure," says Tom, "if we could only get a few fairs over our heads, we could easily scrape up the money again, without letting Ned or Jack know anything about the matter."

"And is that all that's making you uneasy?" says the doctor, boldly. "Why, you simple gosling, what good would it be to you to be made a mason, if it couldn't do more than that for you? Isn't Hugh Irwin himself a mason—aye, and an arch-mason, too? and what have you to do but to throw him a brotherly sign, to get the time, or, for the matter of that, to pay the whole debt if you required it?"

"Do you tell me so in earnest?" says Tom, brightening up at once.

"To be sure I do," says the doctor, "so, be giving yourself no further trouble about the matter; but let us have a bottle of wine before you go to the office to Hugh, and I'll teach you to make the sign, by advancing one foot, as it might be this way, and having one hand in this position, and the other stretched towards him, with the thumb and forefinger pointed so." Charley threw himself into a ludicrous attitude to illustrate his description; and the baronet observed with a grin laugh, "The whole gang of you ought to have the horsepond and dogwhip, after spending the poor devil's money, to think of sending him on such a fool's errand."

"Or a cool two hundred at the drum-head might meet their desert, Sir John," said Aymer, laughing also.

The curate offered no remark; he sat in discontented silence during the whole narrative, wondering that the baronet could waste his time in listening to such trash.

"Well, gentlemen, to tell the truth," continued Rorke, "I had some compunction myself for the prank we were playing him; but we knew that Tom and his brothers were well off, and could easily get over the loss of the money.—Any way we had the wine, during the drinking of which Tom was thoroughly instructed in the manner of throwing the sign; and he forthwith set out for the office to exercise it on Brother Irwin. Now, Brother Irwin, you well remember Sir John, was not the civilest of God's creatures, and I had a great fancy to witness the meeting between himself and Tom; so I stole softly to the office door, through a crevice, of which I could clearly perceive how things went on within."

"Hugh Irwin was busy writing when Tom entered, and did not perceive him at first; but, by degrees, Tom approached nearer to the desk, and with a 'hem, your honor,' threw himself into the attitude directed by the doctor."

"When I saw the poor *omadhawn* in this posture, ye may easily guess I had hard work to keep down the laughter that was half choking me, while Hugh, recognising the voice, raised his eyes from the paper, saying—"Ha, Nally, I thought to have seen you the day before yesterday, as usual; you are now come prepared, of course?"

"Your honor sees," says Tom, still in attitude.

"Why, what the devil ails you, Nally?" said Hugh, his surliness beginning to rise.

"Doesn't yet honor understand?" says Tom, advancing his arm and finger.

"The fellow's drunk," says Hugh, in a surlier tone;—"begone sirrah, till ye get sober."

"Doesn't yet honor understand, in earnest?" says Tom, going still closer, and reaching his fingers near the agent's face.

"I should have given a guinea for a peep at

Irwin's countenance at that moment," said the baronet.

"And it would be worth it, Sir John," continued Charley, "as he was shouting, 'out with the drunken brute,' as savage as a bear, on hearing which words, and the tone of them, I decamped from my position at the door, as fast as my legs could carry me, to tell the doctor, who was waiting for me, how things had gone with Tom. But I had scarcely time to finish when Tom himself came up to us terribly ebappfallen."

"O, brothers Charley and Denis," says he out of breath, "I'm done; I'll be distracted at vanst. He can't be a brother at all; he had like to ait me when I threw him the sign."

"And how did you make it?" says the doctor, as cool as a cucumber.

"This way to be sure, as you told me."

"Why, you infernal ass, if that was the way you stood, it was little wonder he should scold you. How could he ever take you for a brother in such a posture as that?" asked the doctor in an angry tone, while myself looked with astonishment at him, and Tom opened his eyes as wide as saucers. "Wasn't it the right leg and left arm I told you should be put forward, with the middle finger stretched and the fore-finger and thumb closed? No wonder indeed brother Hugh should never have dreamt you had anything to do with masonry, when you went to make such a sign as that. But, over at once, with you again to the office, and you'll see how different a reception you'll get—though, on second thoughts, we may as well have another bottle of wine, to make you steady and take away the tremor."

The wine was drunk and Tom pushed off to the office again, with more confidence than ever, and myself in the rear as before.

When Tom entered again, Hugh saw him at once, and cried out, "well, you rascal, I hope you have sobered yourself since you were here before."

"Your honor sees," stammered Tom, who was now really tipsy, "that I've got the *rake* sign now."

"What sign, you drunken reprobate!" shouted Hugh.

"Yer honor sees," hiccupped Tom, throwing himself into the new attitude the doctor had instructed him in.

"I suppose the drunken idiot has come in to insult me; but, by the eternal— if you're not out of that in a second, I'll dogdash you into sobriety," roared Hugh, springing up and seizing a large whip from the desk.

"Murder, Sherry," bawled Tom, without waiting to practice his sign any further, but taking to his heels at once, and passing myself, in his fright, without ever remarking me. So, after laughing till I was half sick, thinking poor Tom had enough for his money, and not wishing to meet him any more that day, I found out that I had a publican to visit about a mile from the town. I learned, however, the next day, from the doctor, that he had, after a long palaver, induced Tom to throw himself in an attitude for the third time before Hugh, as that not over civil gentleman was riding out of town, by which he was so much enraged as to dismount and give him some licks of the whip, that made Tom scour off, roaring like a bull.

"It was six months after before he ventured into the town, and a full year before he would open his mouth to the doctor or myself, though he easily made up the rent without letting the prank played on him come to the ears of his brothers; and ye may be sure he never asked to get a step in masonry after."

"Not with your gang at all events, I'll be sworn," said Sir John, rising, "as the poor devil certainly got a dose of you all. Well I've heard you tell worse stories and better, too."

"If it were I that got the dose," observed the captain, "I would certainly have administered in return a dose, and no stinted one, in another kind, to the doctor and yourself, at least."

"Pooh, captain, my dear fellow, though we were a little wild, we knew our marks, and would look sharply about us before we'd provoke a charge from a heavy armed captain of dragoons."

"Aye, the whole gang were vastly more knaves than fools," said Sir John; "but it's full time for us to get to horse, gentlemen; Charley's time is beyond its allotted expiration by nearly ten minutes—to horse—to horse."

The four were, accordingly, in the saddle and on their road to the coast, in a few moments.

(To be Continued.)

COUNT MONTELEMBERT ON THE ROMAN QUESTION

The number of the *Correspondant* which has just appeared contains the following letter from M. de Montelembert to M. Carou:—

"M. le Comte.—I read in the report of the proceedings of the Turin Parliament of the 12th of October these words, spoken by you:—

"I believe that the solution of the Roman question must be arrived at by the conviction,

which will spread more and more in modern society, and even in the great Catholic society, that liberty is highly favorable to the development of the true religious sentiment. My conviction is that this truth will soon triumph. We have already seen it admitted by the most impassioned defenders of Catholic ideas. We have seen an illustrious writer, in a lucid interval, demonstrate to Europe, in a book which has made a great noise, that liberty has been highly useful in elevating the religious spirit."

"I am assured that you intended this allusion for me. If your words implied merely praise, I should not permit myself to accept them; but they contain also an insult; my modesty therefore can reconcile itself to them."

"You appeal to me before the public; you, therefore, give me the right to reply to you before the same public. Yet I can hardly surmount the repugnance which I feel towards it.—French blood has been spilt by your orders.—Catholic honor has been insulted by your lieutenants. The ancient hearth, the last shelter of the common Father of the faithful, is menaced by your words. Not one of your acts but wounds and revolts me, and now you strike me a fresh blow to all I love by masking your perverse designs under the veil of a false accord between religion and liberty, and in support of your assertion you invoke my testimony. M. le Comte, I owe it to myself to protest that on no account am I with you."

"Thank God your policy is not mine. You are for great centralized States; I am for small independent States. You despise local traditions in Italy; I love them everywhere. You are for unitarian Italy; I am for federative Italy. You violate treaties and the rights of nations; I respect them because they are between States what contracts and probity are between men.—You sacrifice to your object engagements, promises, oaths; I answer you with the generous Maxim: 'Means which the moral sense condemns, even though they should be materially useful, kill morally. No victory deserves to be put in the balance with the contempt of oneself.' You are destroying the temporal power of the Sovereign Pontiff; I defend it with all the energy of my reason and my affection."

"You denounce the policy which produced the French expedition to Rome in 1849, and I consider it a glory to have supported it. In spite of the cruel and unexcusable contradictions it has since met with, I am still thankful for it, for it is the last and vacillating consequence of that expedition which even at this day forces France and Piedmont to meet face to face before the Capitol."

"You give to the heroes of Garibaldi the praises which I reserve for the *mercenaires* of the immortal Pimodan."

"You are with Cialdini; I am with Lamoriciere. You are with Father Cavazzi; I am with the Bishops of Orleans, Poitiers, Tours, Nantes—with all those Catholic voices which in the two worlds have protested, and will still protest, against you."

"Above all I am with Pius IX., who was the first friend of the independence of Italy till the day when that great cause passed to the hands of ingratitude, violence and imposture."

"On our side, I dare to say, is conscience.—On your side, I believe, is success. Piedmont dares everything, France permits everything, Italy accepts everything, and Europe endures everything. Your success, I repeat it, appears to me certain."

"Two obstacles, however, still rise before you,—Rome and Venice: at Rome is France, in Venice Germany. They are strangers to be sure, but they are strong. At Naples the Italians have not arrested you. At Castelidardo you were ten against one. You had, without doubt, to overcome rights, treaties, engagements, honour, justice, weakness; but these are abstractions which offer no resistance to grape shot. At Rome there are some French battalions, and at Venice and Verona some rifled cannon. You pressed against right but you are hesitating in the presence of force."

"This force, I admit, does not protect similar causes."

"At Venice you support a just cause. Venice was odiously betrayed by us in 1797, sadly delivered up by you in 1849, unjustly abandoned by you and by us in 1859. Her deliverance is just."

"At Rome you support a cause unjust in every point of view, even, as you well know, in the Italian point of view. We Frenchmen, we Catholics of the whole world, we make a great sacrifice to the independence of the Pontifical Power in consenting that, being placed in Italy, it shall be habitually administered by Italian hands. But you, Italians, you have been asked a hundred times, what would your country be without the Papacy? What sort of figure would your petty Piedmontese Majesties cut in the centre of Catholicity turned into the offices of your Ministerial bureaus? Do you imagine that

mankind would continue their pilgrimage to the foot of your Sovereign's throne? You have the incomparable glory of possessing the capital of 200,000,000 of souls, and all your ambition is to reduce it to be the chief lieu of the last corner of the kingdoms of the earth.

"You propose to conquer Venice by persuading Austria and Europe. We shall see. So far I sincerely wish you success. It is thus; it is by persuasion by the example of her prosperity under the shadow of free institutions, that Piedmont since 1847 should have and might have secured the triumph and the honour of her policy. And it is this which, of all the criminals among whom has to be divided the responsibility of the evil which is being done in Italy, makes you perhaps the greatest. For you had all that was necessary to bring to perfection an admirable work with the sympathy of honest men in all parts of the world. Neither have patriotism, nor eloquence, nor audacity, nor perseverance, nor skill, been wanting. You have wanted one thing only, conscience and respect for other men's consciences.

"You now pretend to solve the Roman question by proving to the world the benefits of the alliance between liberty and religion. What do you mean? I have been for thirty years the minister of this noble alliance. I believe its triumph to be indispensable to the salvation of society, and it is for this very reason that I combat you, for no policy has ever rendered this triumph more difficult than yours. Your words which I accept, are absolutely belied out by your acts, which I denounce.

"I remain more than ever faithful to the conviction which you have pointed out in my writings. All the civil and political liberties which constitute the normal regime of civilized society far from being injurious to the Church, aid its progress and its glory. It finds in them rivalry, but at the same time rights, struggles, and arms, and those arms emphatically its own—freedom of speech, of association, of charity. Liberty, however, is serviceable to the Church only on one condition—that is, that she herself enjoys liberty. I speak here in my own name, without mission, without authority, relying solely on an experience already long and peculiarly enlightened by the state of France for the last ten years. But I say without hesitation—a free Church in a free State, that is my ideal. I add that in modern society the Church cannot be free except where everybody is free. In my eyes this is a great blessing and a great progress. Any how it is a fact. Never let the Church be reproached with not accepting all the liberties granted by States. In all countries she accepts them, and what is more, she makes use of them—in England as in the United States, in Prussia as in Holland, everywhere, in a word, where she is not subjected to the gags and fetters invented for her.

"The agreement would be complete if Government would accept all the liberties of which the Church has need, instead of making them the subject of bargains by absolute laws as in France, confiscating them by odious annoyances in Russia, or by trampling them under foot by brutal iniquity as in Italy.

"Now, the independence of the Church depends, above all, on the absolute liberty of its chief, the teacher and guardian of the faith, and that liberty has had for its shield during ten centuries a temporal sovereignty constituted independently of all States. It depends, moreover, in the interior of each State on the liberty of association, the liberty of instruction, the liberty of charity; rights which no sensible man proposes to reserve for the Church alone, but which are not rights if they are oppressed by obstacles beforehand, instead of being simply subjected to interference in cases defined by the laws, and decided upon by independent tribunals with publicity and the power of appeal.

"These are the guarantees and the conditions for the liberty of the Church. Now, you violate them all at once—the first by suppressing the temporal power of the Pope; the second, by dispersing communities; the third, by coercing the bishops; the fourth, by confiscating their patrimony.

"How, then, would you have religion unite itself with a liberty which begins by suppressing its own.

"Are you ready to restore to the Sovereign Pontiff his temporal sovereignty, a sovereignty which secures him so much of power and so much of resources, that, free from all pressure and all obligations, he may stretch out his hands to God only?

"Are you prepared to accept the entire liberty of the Church in your agrandized States?

"Are you prepared in the six months which you allow us to call on the Sovereigns of Europe to guarantee that liberty in their States—in France, in Russia, in Prussia, in Austria, in England? If so, you will be able to speak of reconciling religion with liberty.

"But instead of this, for ten years past you have violated, without any other pretext than the right of the strongest, all the treaties, all the engagements solemnly contracted between Piedmont and the Holy See. Nay, more, you denounced the Sovereign Pontiff at the Congress of Paris; you have calumniated his intentions; you have traversed his acts; banished his bishops; you have braved his sentences; you have violated his frontiers; you have invaded his States; you have imprisoned his defenders; you have insulted, crushed, bombarded his soldiers? You make with Garibaldi a rendezvous in six months' time over the tomb of the Apostles; and then you say to Catholics, 'I am liberty, and I offer you my hand!'

"No, no! you are not liberty, you are but violence. Do not condemn us to add that you are falsehood! We are your victims—be it so—but we will not be your dupes. You can annex to Piedmont kingdoms and empires, but I defy you to rally to your acts one single honest conscience.

"The blessed and necessary concord of religion and liberty will have its hour; but if alas! that hour be long delayed, it will be your fault and to your eternal dishonour!

"CH. DE MONTALEMBERT.

IRISH CHIVALRY AND ENGLISH MALICIOUSNESS.

"The more Irish in the Austrian service the better; our troops will always be disciplined; an Irish coward is an uncommon character."—Francis I., Emperor of Germany.

"Semper et ubique fidelis."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "IRISH AMERICAN."

Sir,—The atrocious and wholesale falsehoods with which the London Times publishes its pages on every question pertaining to Ireland and Catholicity, we have come to regard as an absolute necessity to its existence. Its scurrilous slanders and calumnious invectives we treat with the scorn and opprobrium they merit; and while we smile at its mendacious distortion of facts, we can afford to despise its petty meanness and attempts to blacken our national character for valor. The venal and mercenary reputation of the "Thunderer" is notorious; it stoops to the most base and disreputable means to attain its object, and prostitutes its columns to the most flagitious and contemptible detraction to crush and overwhelm its victims. Its violent philippic and denunciations against the Irish Brigade in the service of his Holiness have been marked by a tissue of falsehoods only equalled by their rancorous virulence; but this, of course, was to be expected from the persistent hatred which the Times displays, in all its writings, towards the Holy See and Catholic Ireland. Yet, with all our experience of the past, we must cordially confess that we were totally unprepared for such a tirade of venomous malice, such a torrent of vile defamation as that with which the Times assails the gallant bearing of the Irish soldiers at Spoleto. Not content with barefacedly vilifying the conduct of the Brigade, it has studiously insulted Catholic Irishmen in general with the most bitter taunts and opprobrious epithets, and has lied—aye, basely and wilfully lied in the face of Europe—forgetting, in its blind and implacable hate, that the truth would soon dash throughout the world, adding a new halo of lustre and glory to the martial fame and prowess of old Ireland. Let the readers of the Irish American, however, bear in mind that the special correspondent of the Times, in Italy, is the truculent miscreant and bloody-minded Galenga—an Anglicized Italian—of assassination notoriety, and lately expelled from the Sardinian Parliament for his misdeeds in the short-lived Republic of Rome. Such is there representative of the paper that would exterminate the Irish and Catholicity from the face of the earth. "Ex uno disce omnes."

Almost at the outset of the "editorial" the writer in the Times confesses that no account had been received of the battle; the telegram had flashed the joyful music to English ears that Spoleto had surrendered, and six hundred Irishmen were prisoners in the hands of the Sardinians. Without waiting to test its accuracy, the hireling scribe of Printing House Square vomited forth his splanetic malignity against Lamoriciere and the Irish Brigade. With all the exacerbation of the effusion, however, some few grains of truth are to be gleaned from it—though intended by the writer for the opposite effect: for instance—"Although all elsewhere is going wrong; although Lamoriciere has been routed before Ancona, and guns, arms and generals are among the spoils, yet there is a resting-place of satisfaction in the desperate gallantry of the noble Irish who have made the defence of Spoleto, if disastrous, still illustrious." And this has turned out to be substantially true, despite the bitter sneers and gibes of the Times. The writer then becomes grandiloquent over the disaster of the Brigade, and fulminates his indignation anathemas of contempt at its cowardice, or with caustic and trenchant irony lauds its valor: "What brave deeds have been done for the honor of Ireland. How brightly the valor of the Irish will shine among the nations." From first to last the Times has bitterly opposed the Brigade. To enlist for the Pope, in its estimation, was a crime of the greatest magnitude—an undertaking never to be forgotten or forgiven—and the rage of the Times was spent in violent denunciations. The "Wild Geese" still flocked to the Holy Father in Rome maugre all the threats and menaces and fearful malitions imprecated on their heads. "We knew they were going out to disgrace us. But then indeed we never sought out this class of Irishmen fit for the work to which these men were destined." True, for these men despised the British army too much to enter it; and Irishmen take service in it not from love but necessity. The Brigade was composed of Volunteers (in the true acceptance of the word) who had resigned comfortable homes and circumstances to embrace hardships, and with a stern determination and a holy and noble purpose to fight for and protect, the representative of Christ, and his dominions, against the assaults and brigandage rampant throughout distracted Italy.

The Brigade was mainly officered by men who had held commissions in the crack regiments of Great Britain. The taunts and sneers at Irish cowardice may be passed over in silence as too contemptible to notice—the reputation of Irish valor being too firmly established in every quarter of the globe to need apology here, or to be lightly impugned even on the testimony of the Times. Irish soldiers may meet reverses, may be overwhelmed by superior numbers; but cowards they have never been; even on British authority they stand confessed the best and ablest soldiers of the world—that authority being one competent to give judgment undeterred by the party malignity of a penny-line scribbler. "They had no right," raves the Times, "to go abroad to disgrace the name of Britain in that respect. We all expected at least, some good rough fighting from them. Perhaps, however, we ought to have known better." How treacherous the memory of the Times must be—how oblivious of facts that have happened in other quarters of the globe within a recent date. Suppose for a moment that 600 Irishmen—little better than raw recruits, ill armed—had surrendered to a corps of 10,000 well disciplined troops, with siege train complete, it would be no extraordinary or remarkable evidence of cowardice. But what does the Times say to the following unquestionable fact—that 400 English veteran troops were ingloriously routed by 800 naked, untutored savages, armed with bows, shot-guns, and tomahawks only; or the fact that a handful of contemptible Chinese scattered the flower of British chivalry at the mouth of the Peiho? The special correspondent of the Times, writing at a late date from China, reluctantly confesses, and with deep humiliation to English pride that British soldiers were shamefully and disgracefully defeated by the despised Chinese. Our readers can draw their own inferences.

The most ridiculous canards and outrageous falsehoods have been perpetrated and circulated regarding Lamoriciere and the Irish Brigade, one account representing him as a coward! The idea of Lamoriciere a coward! one of the ablest generals ever produced by France. Again, we were told he was shooting the insubordinate Irish by platoons; that he was disgusted with the Papal service, but could not honorably withdraw then; these with a thousand monstrous rumors, with the legible on their face were circulated through Europe and America without attaining the object for which they were fabricated. Despite the thick atmosphere of lies which surrounded the action of the Papal troops—the truth, at last, like the noonday sun piercing a dense mass of clouds, bursts forth in all its brilliancy and splendor, and we are presented with the affair of Spoleto, in its true colors, and oh! how different the French from the English version. Spoleto contained 700 or 800 men, of whom 200 only were Irishmen, the attacking force at least 10,000 or 15,000 Sardinians, it was madness to think of opposing such overwhelming odds; and at a council of the officers it was proposed to surrender, but O'Reilly, in the name of the Irish, indignantly protested against such a proceeding, and threw himself with his handful of men into the citadel determined to fight to the last, sending word to Rome to that effect. For hours they fought bravely and manfully

until the citadel was in ruins, which they were summoned to surrender. In our youthful days, we have been fascinated over the historic page of Marathon and spell-bound with admiration at the pass of Thermopylae; and with clenched fist and compressed lips we have read of the fiery and furious onslaught of the Irish Brigade at Fontenoy—with streaming eyes of "le fameux Mahony" repulsing the Imperial cuirassiers with a handful of half-naked Irish veterans, and holding the Imperial army at bay until Cremona was saved—and with swelling pride at the proud challenge of Sarsfield when the Irish yielded to overwhelming numbers at the Boyne, after a long day's protracted fight—"Change us kings and we will fight you over again." But language fails to express the throbbing of our heart on reading the reply of O'Reilly when summoned to surrender: "Return and tell your commander that we are Irishmen, and that we hold this citadel for God and the Pope. The Irish who serve the Pope are ready to die, but not to surrender." Imperative orders, however, from Rome, compelled them to submit, and O'Reilly and his heroes sullenly yielded themselves prisoners. The Irish Brigade in the service of the Pope has added another chapter to the laurels of old Ireland, and their conduct is well worthy of a niche in Ireland's temple of fame, or an inscription in letters of gold on the pages of her military annals. Had Lamoriciere 50,000 drilled Irishmen, he could have held the Papal States against Garibaldi and Victor Emmanuel combined, and, at the same, dispensed with the hypocritical kindness of Napoleon III.

The Pope's Brigade may favorably compare with the Irish Brigade of Louis XIV. In every engagement the Irish companies participated and upheld the national character of undaunted bravery. And wherever they have yielded it has been to overwhelming numbers. At Castelgardo, the Papal troops had but four guns, whilst the Sardinians had eighty. Lamoriciere had 11,000 men, and Cialdini 45,000—such were the odds. Among other battles where Irish glory has shown in all its brilliancy, we may mention Clontarf, Blackwater, Beurb, Limerick—Almanza, Fontenoy, Cremona, Oudenarde, Malplaquet, Ramilies, Blenheim, Vendome, Vittoria, Luzzara, Cassano, Calcinato, and through all the wars of the Low Countries. In India the bones of thousands of Irishmen lie bleaching; throughout the Peninsula they saved England from total annihilation—Wade, Wellington, Gough, Napier, Wolfe and other Irishmen whose names would fill volumes, have fought and conquered for England. The readers of the Irish American are familiar with the details of Irish valor in the Revolutionary war of the United States; also in Central America, Chili, Bolivia, Peru and Mexico; Montgomery, Jackson, Fland, Wayne, Carroll, Coffee, Shiel, O'Higgins, O'Reilly, Devereux, and hosts of other Irishmen almost as numerous as the stars of the firmament. The Spanish army list is composed almost entirely of Irish names with an O'Donnell at its head. The Austrian roll is, also swelled with Irish names, with a Nugent as Marshal and Prince of the Holy Roman Empire; and France, *chers France*, numbers not only thousands of Irish names, but her greatest soldiers are of the same race. MacMahon is the foremost soldier of France, and *par excellence* the first soldier in the world. Lamoriciere—the *preux Chevalier*—mingles Irish blood in his veins from his mother. It must not be forgotten that four-fifths of the recipients of the Victoria Cross in the Crimea were Irishmen. Such are the race and its descendants whom the London Times would brand with the foul stigma of poltroonery and cowardice!

Volume on volume might be written on Irish valor; in fact no other in the world has so bright a galaxy of names as Ireland. England, America, France, Spain, Austria, Prussia, and Russia are indebted for their brightest victories to Irishmen or their descendants. We cannot conclude this rather prolix letter without a few words at parting, from O'Connor's *Military Memoirs of the Irish Nation*: "That a better friend or more dangerous foe never swept a battlefield than the disciplined Irishman; and often when defeat seemed inevitable the shout of the Irish Brigade daunted the enemy, and their charge bore back and shattered its exulting columns. Exiled, persecuted and loyal, the Irish lent their valor to the States which supported their dethroned kings, their outlawed religion, their denationalized country, their vow of vengeance or their hope of freedom." Supporting and justifying the motto inscribed by France on the flag of the Irish Brigade on its departure from that country, after one hundred years' service,—

1692. SEMPER ET UBIQUE FIDELIS.—1793

"They fought as they revelled, fast, fiery and true, And, though victors, they left on the field not a few; And they who survived fought and drank as of yore, But the land of their hearts' hope they never saw more;

For in far foreign fields from Dunkirk to Belgrade, Lie the soldiers and chiefs of the Irish Brigade."

A SPIRIT OF '98.
New York, Oct. 23, 1860.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Capt. Robinson, agent to Lord Lorton, has given the free use of a quarry to the Very Rev. Canon Tighe, parish priest of Cahillmore, for the construction of the beautiful church which he has now in course of erection.

Roderick O'Connor, Esq., who died at his seat, Benham, Tasmania on the 26th of July, has left the handsome sum of twenty thousand pounds for the building of a Catholic chapel in that colony. The deceased was 76 years of age, and a native of the county Kerry.

A special telegram to the Dublin News, dated Monaghan, October 25, says: "The Orange confederation has this day received another severe blow. Their prosecution of the Rev. Thomas M'Nally, Catholic Curate of Clones, terminated in the utter discrediting of three witnesses, upon whose testimony the Grand Jury found an indictment for the transportable offence of grievous assault upon William Fegan, an active member of the Clones Lodge.

The Syrian Fund Committee, Cavan, acknowledged from the Most Rev. Dr. Browne, Kilmore, the sum of £16, from the parish of Cavan.

When the Protestant Bishop of Kilkenny wanted to get up an organ some time ago he was collecting for six months through the United diocese and received only £150! When the collectors gave up the task as hopeless, and paid in what they had received, they were about leaving the Palace, when his lordship called them to his window and pointed out the Roman Catholic Cathedral. "There," said he, "is a people having faith; a people who built up that grand structure from their poverty, while I cannot procure an organ, with all the wealth of three dioceses among my flock—a people with faith, charity, and good works, and there is a proof of it."

John Madden, Esq., has been appointed a Deputy Lieutenant of the county Fermanagh.

THE IRISH EDUCATION BOARD.—The Presbytery of Antrim have memorialised the Lord Lieutenant against any increase of Catholics as Commissioners of National Education, and have received His Lordship's determination:—"Dublin Castle, Oct. 12, 1860.

—Sir—I am directed by the Lord Lieutenant to acknowledge the receipt of the communication, dated 9th inst., from the members of the Presbytery of Antrim, relating to the Commissioners of National Education; and I am desired to acquaint you, for the information of the Presbytery, that they have been rightly informed that Her Majesty's Government have determined to increase the number of Roman Catholic members, so as to give them an equal share in the constitution of the Board.—I am, &c., "EDWARD CARWELL."

Mr. D. O'Connell, M.P.—A trades correspondent of the Cork Constitution, mentions that intelligence was received on Monday to the effect that Mr. Daniel O'Connell, M.P., has been appointed Commissioner of the Dublin Police Force, in room of Mr. O'Farrell, who retired.

Extensive works are in progress at different parts of the old Castle at Carrickfergus, preparing batteries to mount six Lancaster guns. The masonry is of great strength; and when the guns are in position, the whole Lough will be effectually commanded.

The Carragh camp being about to be broken up, the troops there will be distributed throughout the chief districts of Ireland: Already Waterford, and other large towns have been made head quarters for the reception of the different regiments so distributed.

The new bridge now erecting by the Dublin and Drogheda Railway Company at Malahide, near Dublin, is stated to be a structure combining strength with gracefulness of proportion. There is a very strong current at that point, and engineering skill has been seriously taxed both in preparing for the new bridge and providing a temporary one of timber over it, that the traffic may proceed uninterruptedly. The piers are of stone work, and the superstructure of iron. Mr. Hartly is engineer.—Dublin Builder.

THE OFFICERS OF THE IRISH BRIGADE.—The account which our gallant countryman Major O'Reilly has written speaks highly for that gentleman's courage as a soldier and an Irishman; and our County Louth friends will, no doubt, read with as much pride as regret of the defence of Spoleto by him. Major O'Reilly was a captain in the Louth Rifles before he went to Rome, and he is also a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant of his native county. Lieutenant Cronin, who is mentioned as having displayed "peculiar courage and coolness," resided in Drogheda. He is the eldest son of Mr. Cronin, who was lately comptroller of customs at this port, and is brother-in-law to Thomas Daly, Esq., of West-street. Lieutenant Copinger, is from Cork, and Lieutenants Stafford and Green are natives of Dublin. May they all be honorably received when they come to Ireland!—Drogheda Argus.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—The Sunday Times thus vindicates the Irish Brigade from the charge of cowardice, the scarcely less self-contradictory than the accusation of being mercenaries:—"British pluck and courage do not now assert themselves for the first time in the history of the world. There is no branch of our empire the sons of which have not even been sturdy fighters. The English are matched by their brethren of Ireland, Scotland, and Wales, as all our warlike experiences as a nation abundantly demonstrate.—Indeed, English, Irish, Scotch, and Welsh, are mixed up together with chivalric indiscriminately in this very British legion; and not in any martial discrepancies could the peculiar idiosyncrasies of each be traced. "We allude to this feature of the case before us because it gives us an opportunity of protesting against the injustice which has been so pertinaciously inflicted upon the 'Irish Brigade' by the Times, followed, of course, by the newspaper press, generally. We have no right to complain against any reasonable criticism upon the cause which our fellow-countrymen, under the command of General Lamoriciere, went forth to serve. But they are our fellow-countrymen, and we will neither calumniate their spirit nor rejoice in their misfortunes. Our bugle and our drum have been sounded as loudly as they could be, and we have also denounced them as cowards, and this is a disgusting lie and an unpardonable insult. It is well known that in the unexpected battle in which they were engaged they fought long after all hope of victory had ceased to animate them, and set an example of valour, earnestness, and pertinacity to all their Continental comrades. That they laboured in a bad cause; that they suffered from a most atrociously imperfect administration; that the generalship they obeyed was reckless and desperate; that the providence of the age was against their success; and, above all, that they were overpowered by vastly superior numbers, none can deny; and when all these circumstances are remembered, the defeat they endured may be forgiven.—But that they should be censured for lack of the virtues of the field, and that by an English journal, is monstrous—the more monstrous when the motive of the slander was simply to give a poisoned point to the malice of party and sectarian spleen. It is far more for the interest of England that the reputation of her children for bravery should be maintained, than that the misfortunes of an adventurous devotee of the Papacy should be eternally crowed over. The British Legion is winning in a good cause: the Irish Brigade inherited no military disgrace in a bad one."

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—The Times appears to be very angry because a great number of the Irish Brigade were not killed and wounded. It is continually harping on that string. The smallness of the Irish loss is continually referred to in a tone which tells unmistakably the thirst of that journal for Irish blood. The Times has not had enough of it.—Think of only three men killed out of a thousand. The Times had been hoping that at least half the number would have been swept away by the rifled cannon of the Piedmontese—but think of only three—why, their blood is not a paltry sup, and the Times had been hoping for copious drips of it. The brutality of the articles of that journal, and, indeed, of several others, on the Brigade; the pertinacity with which it pursues its men, repeating slanders against them which have long since been disproved, and hurling at them every low and lying epithet which its vocabulary can supply, is really a disgrace to journalism.—Nation.

The Rev. John Ryan, P.P. New Inn, Casbel, is a letter addressed to the Very Rev. Canon Pope, Dublin, says that had the "Irish Brigade been kept together, the results of the late campaign would be different from what they are now, but English influence succeeded, through an unexpected channel, in getting them divided—in fact, scattered into useless little parties. I have no doubt on my mind but that I could point out the man who did all this mischief in the Irish Brigade."

The following are the terms in which Mgr. Dnyanoulou, Bishop of Orleans, alludes to the Irish in the Pontifical army, in the cause of his beautiful funeral oration:—"There were amongst them (the soldiers of the Papal army) heirs of noble names, possessors of immense fortunes. Well, they did not think that a youth passed in idleness was sufficient for the honour of their names and the aspirations of their hearts. That inglorious repose weighed like remorse on those descendants of our ancient families. They knew not how to shake it off. The appeal of Pius IX., the example of General Lamoriciere, came suddenly to awaken their souls. Love of glory, thirst for self-sacrifice, the necessity of honouring their lives, the souvenirs of their ancestors, the attraction of great deeds—of some immense peril—some important mission, suddenly took possession of their souls, and they exclaimed—'Let us find again with the magnanimous piety of the noble knights, the ancient inheritors of their valor!' And they rose up on every side, not only in this noble France, and our best provinces, but in religious Belgium, in noble Savoy, in valiant Ireland (*la Suisse Helvétique*), on the borders of the Rhine, in Switzerland, in Catholic Germany. Spain sends her sons at this moment. They come from castle and cottage; for I will not celebrate only here well known and illustrious names—I love and will not forget them, the unknown, those brave Bretons, Belgians, or Irish peasants, who will, perhaps, have no historian to name them here below, but whose names are henceforth to be inscribed in the book of life in heaven, and on the eternal tablets of honour—*quorum nomina scripta sunt in libro vite*. Yes, I am happy to render them homage, and I have not to-day a greater joy than in not forgetting those who will be forgotten, perhaps on the earth." So speaks the eloquent Bishop of Orleans, and in words equally effective

and consoling speaks the Bishops and clergy of our own country. And *oppos* of the Brigade, a movement has been set on foot by some Catholics in London to prepare a Sword of Honor for presentation to General Lamoriciere. The movement has not extended to this country, nor is it likely to do so not because of any want of admiration of General Lamoriciere, but because people would rather give their money to bring home the Brigade, or give it to the Pope himself, all whose revenues have now been taken from him with the territory he has for the present lost. There is, however, one of our Irish Catholic papers which is very busily engaged in endeavoring to depreciate Lamoriciere, or throw a doubt on his generalship. The editor of the Tipperary Examiner is not at all satisfied with the manner in which that general conducted the campaign, and is calling loudly on him to furnish explanations of it—for which it is not impossible that he will some day receive a second note from M. Moquard, in which he will be told that his dispassionate judgment and admirable discrimination have again attracted the notice of the Emperor.—Dublin Cor. Irish-American.

ARRIVAL OF THE IRISH BRIGADE.—QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 3.—The steamer *Dee*, from Havre, with the Irish Brigade, arrived here at 10 o'clock this morning. The Brigade met with a most enthusiastic reception. A deputation from Cork, with a band, met the Brigade at the entrance of the harbor, and escorted the steamer on her passage, the band playing Irish national airs, whilst the men of the Brigade crowded the paddle-boxes and rigging of the *Dee*, cheering most vociferously. As the *Dee* steamed past Her Majesty's ships *Sanspareil* and *Hack*, the royal standard was lowered. The men appeared healthy, and physically none the worse from the campaign.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—Major O'Reilly, who, at the head of the Irish Brigade, has so distinguished himself in the late Italian campaign, has arrived in London, and writes to the Times to state in the most positive manner, that the Irish prisoners of war are being transmitted to their homes at the expense of the Pontifical Government and the Irish people.—The following is Major O'Reilly's letter referred to above:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.
Sir—Referring to the statements in your Irish correspondence of this day, I beg to say that no arrangements have been made between the Sardinian and British Governments to send the Irish prisoners to Ireland at their joint expense. By the terms of the capitulation they were to be "conducted to the frontier and there set at liberty," and the expense of their return to their country has been and is being defrayed by the Pontifical Government and the Irish people.—I have the honour to be your obedient servant,
MYLES O'REILLY, Major St. Patrick's Battalion.

THE "TIMES" CAUTIONED BY GOVERNMENT.—Treason in the Times! We have learned from a London correspondent that the Government has cautioned the Times against the insertion of such articles as that which appeared lately in its columns against the Irish Brigade—not, of course, that such is not true English feelings towards Ireland, but that it is injudicious and impolitic at the present crisis. This seems confirmed by an article in the *Morning Chronicle* of Thursday, 25th Oct., glossing the matter over and wondering that the Irish should feel annoyed at the abusive article of the Times, as their bravery on every battle-field places them beyond the reach of criticism or the charge of cowardice. All very fine, Mr. Chronicle, but Ireland will never forget that ruffian attack, at a time when she was trembling with anxiety for the fate of her volunteers. No "soft saviour" will blot it out from the national memory, and, with Heaven's help, there will be a day of reckoning.—Kilkenny Journal.

THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT FOR IRELAND.—Viscount Massereene and Ferrard has transmitted to Mr. Richardson, the secretary, the sum of £25 in aid of the expenses hitherto incurred in promoting the movement in this country, expressing a hope that he may be called on for a far larger subscription on the establishment of the movement, during the ensuing session of parliament. Active steps are being taken to bring the matter again before the attention of the legislature on the re-assembling of parliament.

FUNERAL OF THE MAYOR OF LIMERICK.—The funeral of the late Alderman William Fitzgerald, Mayor of Limerick, took place on Monday, and was the largest and most respectable seen in this city for years, all classes having united, without distinction of sect, creed, or political bias, to do honour and respect to the remains of a most worthy Chief Magistrate, who had been so unexpectedly carried off from amongst his fellow-citizens. The Corporation attended in a body, in mourning attire, preceded by the civic retinue; the congregated trades with their banners muffled; the high sheriffs of county and city; the Right Hon. Wm. Russell, M.P.; Major Gavin, M.P.; the Protestant, Catholic, Presbyterian and Methodist clergymen; the gentry, merchants, and traders, closed by a line of private equipages numbering 102 vehicles, including those of the Protestant Bishop, and the Right Rev. Dr. Ryan, Catholic Bishop; the Protestant and Catholic Deans, &c. The streets along the route were densely thronged, while all the shops were closed until after the obsequies were finally concluded. The respect so generally displayed was well deserved, and reflects great credit upon our community; the deceased belonged to the sect called Separatists and a funeral oration was delivered by Mr. Bagot of Dublin, who with a deputation from the metropolis, attended specially for the occasion.—Saunders.

The murder of Alderman Sherry is still a complete mystery: no more is known of it than we learnt a week ago from Limerick and Dublin papers. When we consider that he was no worse than the number of small landlords that swarmed out of the Estates Court, it is not easy to conclude that the murder was an *agrarian* outrage; but until the persons now arrested are tried at the assizes, we shall not learn what will enable us to decide. The Alderman was of a very cynical turn of mind; this, perhaps, added to the embitterment of the exciting cause, whether it was agrarian or private. The class of landlords who bought the smaller properties, were generally people who had made their money hard, and also had to borrow any deficit of the purchase-money at high interest; of this class, those who were farmers themselves, knew how and where to put on the screw judiciously. They intimately understood the real state of the tenants, and the relative productive power of the different fields in even the same town land; in a word, they could be said to feel the tenant's pulse. Where these farmer purchasers had any sparks of humanity, they made the poor tenant even comfortable, because under them there had been in the breast of the tenant the heart to work and to improve; and this great fact is at the bottom of Irish land affairs: where the tenant is encouraged and justice shown; it is not at all the difference between a maximum and minimum rent—there all is right. But when a townsman, such as Alderman Sherry, who has made money by drugging his early days behind a counter, buys a property; especially if he be hard, not being able to judge of land for himself, he generally makes choice of some man on the property who is supposed to know the farm, and gets into friendly chat with him. This fellow is urged on by two motives to put the screw on his fellow tenants; he wants of course to phase his new landlord by increasing his income; moreover, by weakening some tenants and smothering others, he will have some more obedient to himself, and have additional land by the failure of others. We have learned on unquestionable authority, that the Mayor of Limerick died from the shock of Sherry's death. The circumstances connected with his death were very distressing.—Weekly Register.

ANOTHER SUDDEN DEATH IN LIMERICK.—To add to the melancholy occurrences which have taken place with regard to fatalities in this locality within the last week (the murder of our fellow-citizen, Alderman Sheehy, and death of the Mayor), another sad and sudden calamity has to be recorded by the death of Mrs. Eliza Anne Boyse, wife of Mr. John Boyse, solicitor. The deceased lady was in this city on Wednesday in the enjoyment of good health. She left Limerick about six o'clock in her own carriage, which was driven by her daughter, Mrs. Bamfield, for her country residence near Castlepark, about two miles from town. On the way she was taken suddenly ill, and had to be removed into a cabin on the roadside, where she partook of a draught of water; but evincing alarming symptoms, was again carefully placed in the carriage and driven to her house, when a messenger was despatched for Dr. Goison, who promptly arrived, but pronounced her case hopeless, the lady expired in a few minutes, her malady being the same as deprived the Mayor of life, namely, apoplexy, caused by the rupture of a blood-vessel of the head. The melancholy catastrophe has caused a sad gloom in this city.—Limerick Paper.

LORD PLUNKET AND HIS TENANCY.—Ballinacree.—An additional police force has been sent within the last week to Ballinacree to preserve the peace during the eviction of Lord Plunket's tenantry in the course of next week. The police force will be a charge on certain lands to that district, where no outrages have not yet occurred.

THE CLARE MURDER.—A Clare correspondent of the Evening Post writes as follows:—"I have just heard that marks of footsteps have been traced close to the residence of the late Alderman Sheehy, which correspond with the boots worn by one of the parties now in custody. A further arrest has been made of Michael Flannery, who is uncle of one of the prisoners."

THE ORMOND-STREET MURDER.—William Gill was acquitted on Tuesday on the charge of having murdered his wife, and discharged from custody. The law officers of the Crown did not press the case strongly against the prisoner, and the evidence adduced was of such a negative character as to fully justify the jury in their verdict.

The conviction of Mullins for the Stegney murder is the subject of leading articles in several of the London journals. It will be recollected that Mullins was an ex-detective, employed by the British Government to earn blood money in 1848, and his end has been exactly similar to Jimmy O'Brien's and Delahanty's, both pats and spies of the British Government.—Dublin Morning News.

The barque "William H. Merritt," McDonnell, master, from Liverpool for Montreal, out 49 days, arrived at Londonderry, on Monday, Oct. 29.

IRELAND IN THE LAST CENTURY.—William Armstrong, of Killeen, near Lloydsboro, in the county of Tipperary, told me that he well recollects his father, who at his death had attained the advanced age of 87 years, telling him that in his early days so sparse was the population in the locality in which he resided, that it was usual when a death took place in the neighbourhood, to light a fire at nightfall on the nearest eminence, to notify the occurrence to those living at a distance, and that their attendance would be required to convey the corpse to the grave.—Notes and Queries.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CARDINAL WISMAN AND THE ST. PETERS PENCE ASSOCIATION.—We (The Tablet) are requested to publish the following important letter from the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster to the Rev. Father Barge upon the subject of the "Saint Peter's Pence Association" which was read by the Secretary (Mr. Brett) at the adjourned meeting held at Tudor's place, October, 30th, 1860.—

"Dear Mr. Barge, I see by an advertisement that on Monday you are going to have a meeting of your congregation to establish 'Peter's Pence.' You thereby only anticipate my wishes and intentions. For in a few days you and the rest of the Clergy will receive a circular from me, based on a letter which I have received from Cardinal Antonelli, to request the foundation of this Society in every part of the Diocese. You will oblige me by communicating this to your good flock. With every blessing and hearty good wishes

"I am ever your affectionate servant in Christ, N. CARD. WISMAN, Archbishop of Westminster.

SISTERS OF CHARITY.—At a late meeting of the Association for the promotion of Social Science, at Glasgow a paper on the employment of women was read by a Miss Parker. We make some extracts relative to the Sisters of Charity:—

The popular notion of a Sister of Charity in England is, that she is always nursing the sick, or searching on a field of battle for wounded men with a vestige of life in them, or visiting the poor at their own houses—poetical and somewhat shadowy Evangelines, with baskets on their arms. But in good truth these are but a small part of their multifarious duties. They get through in separate divisions nearly all the work performed (or unperformed) in our workhouses; they take, feed, clothe, and teach orphan and destitute children, and bring up the girls for service; they take bodily possession of the old people and the cripples and tend them in other establishments—they distribute medicines and manage most of the casual relief funds of foreign cities. They also—and let me particularly draw your attention to this point—undertake the care of criminal and vagrant children. I saw in the month of April last the great reformatory in the Rue de Vanguard, in Paris, where 100 girls of the lowest class—the majority actually prisoners and consigned there by Government—are under the care of the Sisters of Marie-Joseph. This establishment was founded partly in consequence of the exertions of Madame de Lamartine, and it was shown to me by Madame Lechevalier, who actually holds the salaried post of Government inspectress of the female prisons of France. Why have not we also an inspectress for our female prisons? Madame Lechevalier has often knocked up a prison at 11 o'clock at night when she suspected anything wrong; and I saw enough of her power of character, even during the few hours I spent with her, to convince me that she was a woman to hold a legion of female prisoners in awe. "Sisters of Charity" are also now in France trying to make head against the evils of the factory system. I had not time, when in Lyons last year, to travel 40 miles by railway to see M. Bonnard's factory, where they superintend the female workers; but in the *Revue des deux Mondes* for last February is to be found a very interesting account of three establishments where the young girls are engaged in manufactures under the care of sisters,—one at Jujurieux, for tailors; another at Tatars, for plush; and the third at La Seauve, for ribands. Young girls on entering sign an engagement for three years, and a month's trial is also required. Workmen are also received who enter into an engagement for 18 months. "But all these duties require something more for their wise fulfilment than love and patience; they require energy, foresight, prudence, economy, and the habit of working in concert and subordination; and, accordingly, we find the women who are to fulfil them submitted to a severe and methodical training. The *Maison Mere* of the Sisters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul, in the Rue de Bac at Paris, sends out 500 trained women every year to all parts of the world.

FROM THE RING TO THE PULV.—The London correspondent of the *World* says that Richard Weaver, a miner, and once a celebrated prize fighter, is now electrifying large audiences in London, by his eloquence. His audiences, which consists of thousands, are principally of the working classes, and great good is being done among them.

THE WAR IN CHINA.—A return has been made up at the war office which shows the sums that have been voted by Parliament to meet the expenses of hostilities in China. These make up the total for the current year not far from £10,000,000—the entire produce of the year's income tax.

ITALIAN POLICY OF GREAT BRITAIN.—IMPORTANT DISPATCH.—The *Daily News* publishes the text of an important despatch from the Foreign Office, addressed by Lord John Russell, to the British Minister at Turin. It is dated Oct. 27. Lord John Russell says:—"The large questions which appear to Her Majesty's Government to be at issue are these—Were the people of Italy justified in asking the assistance of the King of Sardinia to relieve them from governments with which they were discontented, and was the King of Sardinia justified in furnishing the assistance of his army to the people of the Roman and Neapolitan territory? His Lordship on this point says:—"Her Majesty's Government do not feel justified in declaring that the people of Southern Italy had not good reasons for throwing off their allegiance to their former governments. Her Majesty's Government cannot therefore blame the King of Sardinia for assisting them. Lord John Russell adds:—"Her Majesty's Government can see no sufficient grounds for the censure with which Austria, France, Prussia and Russia have visited the acts of the King of Sardinia." The despatch closes with the following passage:—"Her Majesty's Government will turn their eyes rather to the gratifying prospect of a people building up the edifice of their liberties, and consolidating the work of their independence, with the sympathies and good wishes of Europe."

AUSTRIA AND THE TORIES.—The London Correspondent of the *Dublin News* says:—"The result of the Warsaw interview is still mere matter of conjecture; but do not believe those who say that nothing will come of it. I believe there was a question, at the last meeting of the Cabinet, of getting one of the Ministers present, who is a distinguished spiritualist, to try and arrive at a knowledge of the Czar's intentions by the aid of some of his disembodied acquaintances; but the right hon. gentleman pleaded in excuse that he had not yet arrived at the condition of a 'medium,' but would be most happy to introduce his lady (who is perfect in that way) to the councils of his colleagues, which proposition is understood to have been favourably received by the Prime Minister, but were objected to by Lord John Russell, except on the understanding that the wives of other members of the Government should also be admitted. It is a good thing for Austria, in any case, that she knows she has nothing to expect from Palmerston and his colleagues, and will not be hampered in her decisions and proceedings, by their ill-timed remonstrances, as she was by Lord Derby's Ministry, who kept her from striking when she might have done so with effect, and left her in the hobble into which they led her. I have no doubt that their intentions were good, but their conduct was contemptible."

THE SHADOW OF "COMING" EVENTS.—A correspondent gives a synopsis of Dr. Cumming's sermon on prophecy, as applicable to Great Britain, which was delivered at the Oratoire, Paris, on Sunday last. He thinks, it appears, that within the next seven years, the English Government will collect together all the Jews in England, give them a free passage to Jerusalem, and put them in possession of the Holy Land. To arrive at this result, the rev. doctor admits doing, though he regretted it, considerable violence to the authorized version of the Holy Scriptures. He says that where Ezekiel is made to denounce calamity by the word "woe" he in reality means "Ho!"—a rallying cry; that ships made of bulrushes, means steam vessels; that "Tarshish" is England; that "seven times" means 360 multiplied by seven; and that one of the prophet's lions means the British lion on the Queen's coat of arms. The interpretations being granted, it is made plain to the meanest capacity that England is the nation destined to restore the Jews to their inheritance, and to "present" them on Mount Zion as an offering to the Lord of Hosts. He gives it to be understood that 1867, when, according to his calculation, the world will be just 6000 years old, is the very outside of the time, and that we are at this very hour, to use a poetical expression of his, "on the Saturday night of the world's long dreamy week." Dr. Cumming's sermon is perfectly free from rant or passion and common sense.—*Court Journal*, Sept. 8.

A NEW GUN.—If our information be correct, the Armstrong gun has been surpassed in cleanness and range, not by the Whitworth piece, but by a new gun. A year ago, we described for our readers, as a scientific speculation, a new weapon of artillery designed by Mr. Lynam Thomas, which was supposed to promise a superior range to either the Whitworth or Armstrong pieces, and to be producible at a far inferior cost of money and time. The new gun has now been made and proved. Experiments, which have been conducted by Government officials at Shoeburyness within the last few days, are said to have given a surprising table of results. The shot attained a range of ten thousand yards; the weight of it is 170lb. The Armstrong guns, we believe, have never carried a ball of more than 100lb. weight. Messrs. Horsfall, of Liverpool, are the makers, and we hear that they have offered to supply the Government with fifty Lynam Thomas guns per month, if they should be required.

IRON-PLATE SHIPS.—On Wednesday evening the Admiralty issued letters to several iron ship building firms, calling on them to send in tenders on or before the 5th of November for the construction of two iron-cased frigates.—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—The *Cornwall Journal*, of Friday, says that no steps beyond those of cleaning and paying her bottom, and painting her outside, have yet been taken for fitting this wonderful vessel for another voyage. It may be pretty surely taken for granted that she will occupy her present position at least during the winter.

The determination of a considerable class of medical men to attribute all crime to insanity, is becoming a nuisance more and more intolerable. "Medicus" now writes to the *Times* to suggest that the poor child at Road House was killed in a fit of homicidal monomania, a theory in support of which there is not even the slightest appearance. A writer in the *Saturday Review* very justly says, that if men are unfortunate enough to be carried away by this irresistible impulse towards homicide, it is absolutely necessary for the maintenance of civil society, that juries should have an equally irresistible impulse to convict, and judges to sentence them, and sheriffs and executioners to hang them. This understanding the new theory will be harmlessly foolish and imbecile. If carried consistently into practice it would manifestly dissolve all society. There is no danger of that. The danger is lest it should lead to the acquittal of a few individuals, and so encourage many murders which even strict justice afterwards may not suffice to prevent.—*Weekly Register*.

THE TOPIC.—At an agricultural meeting a few days ago, Mr. Walter, M.P., said that there was no event occurred during the last session, which was so much discussed by Bishops and Archbishops, statesmen and people, both at home and abroad, as the fight between Heenan and Sayers, and that "nothing could have better established the reputation of Englishmen for pluck and endurance the most remarkable."—*Record*.

EARLY COUNTING MOVEMENT.—A public meeting of the young men of Dollar was held on Wednesday evening. A resolution, nearly in the following language, was unanimously adopted at the meeting:—"That the young men comprising this meeting, conscious of the great evils resulting from meetings at late hours with the opposite sex, resolve that henceforth they will observe 'elders' hours' in the visitation of their sweethearts and female acquaintances."—*Edinburgh's Courier*.

ALARMING SPREAD OF CRIME IN ENGLAND.—When at intervals of a year or two a solitary murder occurs in Ireland, the leading journals in England are incessant in their exclamations of horror, and clamorous for extreme stretches of the law on the part of the Executive, apparently forgetting in their excessive zeal for the suppression of crime in Ireland that murders of the most brutal and revolting nature are of daily and hourly occurrence in England. To such an extent, in fact, has this crime proceeded in the country where the civilisation and improvement of the age in which we are living are supposed to have made greater progress than in any other, that intense alarm is felt in all parts of the kingdom lest the evil should become more prevalent still, and hence more difficult to be arrested. No one, in fact, considers himself safe, even under his own roof, whilst murders like those which have recently occurred are perpetrated with impunity and a daring recklessness of consequences. That the alarm thus naturally caused should have increased in proportion to the greater frequency of these horrible crimes is not to be wondered at; but the subjoined memorial shows that the evil has now assumed so terrible an aspect, that the immediate interference of the Legislature is considered absolutely necessary. The memorial was drawn up in conformity with the directions of the City Council of Manchester, and it has been forwarded to the Home Secretary:—

To the Right Hon. Sir George Cornewall Lewis, Bart., M.P., Her Majesty's Secretary of State for the Home Department.

The Memorial of the Mayor, Aldermen, and Citizens of the City of Manchester, in Council assembled the 24th day of October, 1860. Showeth.—That your memorialists are deeply and painfully impressed with the recent prevalence of the crime of murder. That in the opinion of your memorialists it is of great importance that an inquiry, either by means of a Parliamentary Committee or otherwise into the operation of the present law of punishment for such crime, should be instituted. Your memorialists, therefore, respectfully but earnestly pray that you will be pleased to take such steps as shall secure an early and careful inquiry into the operation of capital punishments, with a view of ascertaining whether other punishments would not prove equally, if not more, effectual in the repression of the crime of murder. And your memorialists will ever pray, &c.

As a further instance of the alarming spread of crime in England, we have the testimony of the Recorder of Liverpool, who, in charging the grand jury the other day, spoke as follows:—"Gentlemen of the grand jury, after an interval of nearly two months I find in my calendar, which is more complete than the printed copy, 118 cases—81 charged with felony, and 37 with misdemeanour. This number is above the recent average, and it is raised chiefly, I regret to say, by charges against persons of cutting and wounding with knives and other sharp instruments. You will find no fewer than 13 charges of that description. If anything approaching to such a series of savageries had been perpetrated from the period of one assizes to the other in Ireland, not only would the English press have run fairly frantic in its denunciations of the people, but the entire country would have been placed under martial law, or subjected to some summary procedure especially framed for the emergency."—*Dublin Telegraph*.

THE ROAD MURDER.—It is reported that the Attorney General has gone through all the evidence brought out at the investigation, and has decided on consulting the Home Secretary as to the expediency of further inquiry—this time through the medium of the coroner's court.

There are as many as 150 cases set down to be heard before the English Court for Divorce and Matrimonial Causes on the 9th November and following days.

Our newspapers and our public orators are still writing and haranguing about Garibaldi, and Victor Emmanuel, and the Italian Revolution; but our Statesmen and our Ministers are thinking of Napoleon III. They have committed a disastrous blunder by the support they have given to the Revolution; but that was done in the first instance to obtain office. They have persevered, partly because they were committed, and partly because they hoped to convert into a weapon against Napoleon III. that very Revolution which he meant to use as his own weapon. But at this moment there are strong reasons for believing that they see the necessity of a change, even if, which is doubtful, they have not already committed themselves to an altered policy.—*Tablet*.

AN APT REPLY.—The witty Scotch advocate, Harry Erskine, on one occasion pleading in London before the House of Lords, had occasion to speak of certain curators, and pronounced the word as in Scotland, with the accent on the first syllable: curators. One of the English judges; whose name I have forgotten, could not stand this, and cried out, "We are in the habit of saying curator in this country, Mr. Erskine, following the analogy of the Latin language, in which, as you are aware, the penultimate syllable is long." I thank your lordship very much," was Erskine's reply. "We are weak enough in Scotland to think that in pronouncing the word curator, we follow the analogy of the English language. But I need scarcely say that I bow with pleasure to the opinion of so learned a senator and so great an orator as your lordship."—*Cornhill Magazine*.

The *Gardiner's Chronicle* publishes an elaborate series of reports from its correspondents throughout the country, with respect to the harvest. Commenting on these returns, our contemporary draws a dark picture of the year's produce. Wheat will yield "unusually below" its average; oats will be a fair crop; good samples of mowing barley will be extremely rare; while potatoes are almost universally a failing crop. For best as well as man, the food prospects, according to these returns, are highly unsatisfactory. Turnips generally are very poor; mangolds are universally inferior and unproductive; while good hay is both scarce and dear.

A minister's wife says:—"The first time I took my eldest boy to church, when he was two years and a half old, I managed with caresses and frowns and candy to keep him still till the sermon was half done. By this time his patience was exhausted, and he climbed to his feet and stood on his seat looking at the preacher (his father) quite intently. Then, as if he had hit upon a certain relief for his troubles, he pulled me by the chin to attract my attention, and exclaimed, in a distinct voice, 'Mamma, make papa say Amen!'"

The Divorce Court is to recommence work next week with redoubled energy and new powers. As originally constituted, it could exercise its more important functions, chiefly those relating to the dissolution of the marriage tie (which God has pronounced indissoluble, but which the law of England pronounces dissoluble by Queen Victoria's Matrimonial Court) only "in full Court"—that is, when two other Judges (one of whom must be a Chief) were sitting with the ordinary Judge, Sir C. Cresswell. But the Judges are so much occupied in better work that their has been an accumulation of this miserable business, and the Act of last Session empowers the ordinary Judge to sit alone in such cases. The Act is to continue in force only three years, unless renewed, that its working may be tried by experience. Wednesday's *Times* contains the official notice of no less than one hundred and fifty-eight "Full Court" cases waiting for hearing in the sittings to commence on the 9th instant. Under the old system hateful and wicked as it was, the Parliamentary divorces on the average did not exceed one or at most two a year. The contrast proves the practical mischief of the new and anti-Christian principle, is no doubt still worse.—*Weekly Register*.

A GERMAN OR AUSTRIAN ALLIANCE.—Your Southern Pressman, unlike his Northern brother, is a good fellow. The pulse of human life beat strong in him. He is not that hybrid mixture of a military martinet and a small college Don which constitutes the Prussian ideal of a man. His mind is not muddled and emasculated with bad beer, and worse metaphysics. He dwells in Vienna, not in Laputa. In South Germany you find men and women who can dance, and sing, hunt and shoot—make love, and amuse themselves like human beings. Given "a man" as the basis of sound calculation, you may look for a result—but what can be expected from a formula in uniform? If the Italian affairs were settled; if a certain degree of liberty were granted to the various provinces of the Austrian empire; and if the ambition of Austrian statesmen were directed to the Danubian banks, in place of the Italian Peninsula, we might still hope for a renewal of the old cordiality. Many a day, however, must pass ere we can look for such a result as this, and until then we must be content to remain under the ban of the empire. With the northern Germans, however, we have nothing but a cold Protestantism in common. In the absence of political sympathies we have no personal attraction towards them—nor they towards us. It is indeed true that, in this country, we do trouble our heads much about them, but whenever we do cast a glance at Berlin, we find these worthy Prussian friends and allies of ours hotly engaged in the abuse of England and things English. You will find there, even among statesmen and writers—who should be a little more enlightened than the mass of their countrymen—a profound ignorance of political economy, and a firm belief that England is carrying out a deep design against the independence of Europe by means of her Manchester calicoes and Birmingham teapots. Much as they dread France they dislike England even more. The recent occurrences on the Rhine are straws to show which way the wind blows. Now, why should we trouble ourselves further, save upon grounds connected with our own security, about such people? What is it to us if Germany is mortified at the loss of her Italian provinces? All bigbears and mere show-dances apart, which one of all the continental Sovereigns has been the truest ally to us? Have we received sympathy and assistance from Germany, from Russia, or from France? All nations must take it as a fact that their real consideration and weight in the political scale depends upon themselves, not upon a momentary alliance here, or a chance friendship there. We cannot escape the common fate. Let us then give up, once for all, the visionary and ridiculous idea of backing up either the military ambition of France or the Holy Alliance of the three Powers.—*Once a Week*.

"MERCENARIES"—The *Saturday Review* says:—"The whole attack on the Papal troops as mercenaries was mere rhetoric. They were not men who came there for pay, and who would have fought for Victor Emmanuel if he had hired them first. They fought for a cause, and a man who fights for a cause is no more a mercenary than a man who fights for his country. Neither of them fight because they are paid, and both may take pay without lowering or altering the nature of the motive that impels them to fight. Nor was there any sense in the taunt flung in their faces by Victor Emmanuel, that they were strangers come to mix themselves up in a purely Italian matter. That was the very point at issue. They declared that the preservation of the temporal power of the Pope was not an Italian question, but one in which all Catholics were equally interested. None of the supporters of Garibaldi would allow that they are fighting in a purely Italian quarrel. Their object is to forward the cause of liberty and to punish tyrants. The description of the Pope's friends as mercenaries was perhaps allowable in an appeal to Italian soldiers, for it helped to stir up the feeling of nationality in their minds, but it was very inaccurate. And it was still more indefensible when used calmly in England merely to annoy the Irish; and that it was used for this purpose was tolerable clear, as General Lamoriciere himself was always excepted from the charge. It seemed too absurd to insinuate that this famous captain was fighting for his share of the Pope's war expenditure, and, therefore, he was always acknowledged to be impelled by a spirit of mistaken and foolhardy chivalry. But if it is right to be a general in the voluntary service of the head of one's religion, it is clearly right to be a private, and whatever was the excuse for General Lamoriciere may also be pleaded in behalf of the rawest Irish lad that fought at Castelfidardo."

The Protestant Bishop of Gibraltar has what the *Lady's Newspaper* calls "an interesting and extensive Diocese." Queen Victoria has bestowed upon him, by her letters patent, possession during her pleasure of spiritual authority over a province exactly coincident with that conferred during a special emergency, upon Pompey the Great by a vote of the Roman people—the Mediterranean Sea and all the surrounding countries for some hundreds of miles from its coasts. Hence, among other less important places, it includes Rome itself.—*Weekly Register*.

1840 AND 1860.—One of the four indignantly virtuous protesters against the celebrated No. XC., on the ground of its dishonesty, is now the one among these Oxford Essayists who elaborately maintains, on his own behalf, but in the Latitudinarian direction, a principle of non-natural interpretation carried to lengths beside which No. XC. is innocent. It is to be hoped that he has long ere now asked Dr. Newman's pardon for his language in 1840.—*Guardian*.

PARACHING AGAINST TOBACCO.—The *Glasgow Daily Mail* says:—"The movement in this city for the disuse of tobacco seems to be making little progress under the lectures of Mr. Reynolds, the secretary to the British Anti-Tobacco Society, at least if we are to take as a criterion the nightly falling off in attendance at the meetings he addresses. Yesterday evening a very small congregation met in Ewing place chapel, to hear a sermon from Mr. Reynolds against the use of tobacco. After singing the 100th psalm, and offering up prayer, he gave out another psalm, and then his text, which he took from Isaiah—"He feedeth on ashes." A deceived heart hath turned him aside." After making an ample apology for introducing the tobacco question into that sacred phrase, he gave a lecture against its use, which was listened to throughout with attention."

MEDICAL FEES.—The *Medical Times and Gazette*, in an article on doctors, alludes to Radcliffe taking more than 20 guineas a day at the end of his first year in town; getting 500 guineas for curing Lord Portland of a diarrhoea; 1,000 guineas from Queen Mary for attending the infant Duke of Gloucester in an attack of convulsions, and 1,600 guineas for going to see Lord Albemarle at Namur; and, calculating the difference in the value of money then and now, the banker's book must have been a very pleasant one at the year's end; and one can understand how Oxford has profited by the Radcliffe Fellowship, Infirmary, Observatory, and Travelling Fellowships. Our medical contemporary goes on to say that "the cocottes don't" is not a besetting vice of this age. Patients now manifest enfeebled powers in other ways, although some high-minded men are obliged to resist, like Mr. Jefferson's friend, who said, "I wonder at my moderation." Those who wish to be paid fairly are often obliged to set up to the motto, "Accipe dum dolet,"—take your fee while your patient is in pain. As curiosities in the fee way, we may record that of Henry Atkins, who received £6,000 from James I. for going to Scotland to attend on Charles I. when an infant; Louis XIV., who gave his physician and surgeon 75,000 crowns each for one operation; Dr. Dimsdale, who was once member for Hertford, who got £12,000 and £500 a year for life for going to Russia to inoculate Catherine, besides the rank of Baron of the Empire. The Austrian Emperor Joseph made his physician, Quarin a Baron, and gave him a pension of £2,600 a year.

HIGH CHURCHMANSHIP AND DANCING.—The High Church organ, *John Bull*, has some remarks on the recent inaugural Meeting of the Oxford Churchman's Union. It urges, that "The great thing, in our opinion, is to afford real amusement, and not by dullness, as is too often the case, to repel young men." Mr. Henry Joaze, we observe, put in a word for a pipe, and for the ladies. "We venture to go farther and suggest a dance. Heartily do we rejoice to see the Church foremost in providing innocent recreation for the people."—*Record*.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE IN A CHURCH.—On Sunday afternoon last, the inhabitants of St. Nicholas Church, Guildford, were astonished by the occurrence of one of those interruptions to Divine worship which are happily as uncommon as they are unseemly. While the curate of the parish was delivering his discourse, he made a sudden pause, and exclaimed, "Shut that book!" At first, we believe there was no response to this strange appeal, and the preacher repeated it. The gentleman to whom it was addressed then replied, "It's the Bible!" but the appeal was reiterated, and a few more words passed between the pulpit and the pew. At length the preacher advised Mr. — to shut the book immediately, upon which the gentleman took up his book, and left the sacred building, accompanied by his wife. The congregation, we need scarcely add, was thrown into a state of great excitement by this extraordinary episode, and it has been the talk of the town during the past week. Mr. — is a gentleman of much influence and widely respected in Guildford; and the curate is highly esteemed as a preacher.—*Sussex Express*.

UNITED STATES.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN AMERICA.—It cannot have escaped the notice of any one that the Catholic Church has had great increase in numbers, wealth and influence in this country, in the last quarter of a century. This is true even here in New England; upon the graves of the Puritans have they laid their corner stones and founded their altars; and upon every side of us the cross above the church beams in the sunlight. Where, twenty-five years ago, the transient priest could only collect a half hundred in some miserable back room, they have by far the largest church in town, and upon no Sabbath will it contain the worshippers. Not less than two thousand people belong to the parish, and the labors of the priest have become so arduous that he has constant assistance. Turn from this to other large towns and cities in this country, and it is the same; while even in the rural towns, where a Catholic would have created a panic or a mob a few years ago, where the inhabitants would all have clustered to the windows to see one in the streets, as they would to see an elephant passing, the many laborers on the farms, in the workshops and the factories, turn their faces Rome-ward when they repeat their prayers; and every Sabbath they fill the ways leading to the nearest church, sometimes walking many miles that they may dip their fingers in the consecrated water at the door, or bend the knees in confessional or at prayer. In some towns well-nigh half the population are Catholic, as in Lawrence or in Boston. If this be so here in New England, much more is it in some other sections of the country.—*Newburyport Herald*.

Would it heaven that the whole Catholic community would rise as a body and assert their rights! What do we owe to the State in the matter of education? What but demoralization and persecution? Yes we say it, in the full knowledge of the case. Our children are demoralized in our common schools. They lose all respect for authority, that blessing without which human society cannot be happy, ay, cannot subsist. They are persecuted. No occasion is allowed to pass, which can afford an opportunity to throw a slur on our church, our clergy, or our people. The fact is, we are in this country, and too to the slavish state of the Catholics in Ireland. The State tramples us under foot. But, unfortunately, a vast majority of our people, in this country, prior truckling to the favor of American demagogues than to assert their rights. At this very hour, we hear the drum and life playing as they pass by our honor, and leading in their trail a set of misguided people who have been bought over by American demagogues to vote in behalf of their criminal purposes at tomorrow's election. The State has nothing to do with the education of our children, and the sooner we get rid of State interference the better both for the country and for individual happiness.—*Boston Pilot*.

SECESSION IN THE UNITED STATES.—The *New York Herald* which has long been prophesying the breaking up of the Union as a consequence of the election of Mr. Lincoln publishes a number of documents on the subject the most wonderful of which professes to be the resolves of a meeting of distinguished Southern Statesmen from the Cotton and Gulf States held on the 7th November at Charleston. These resolves are embodied in a new Declaration of Independence from which we make some extracts. It begins,— "We, the representatives of the people of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida and Mississippi, do agree and declare that for the reasons hereunto annexed, we deliberately and solemnly announce to the United States and to the civilized world that we no longer owe any allegiance to the United States, but that we are, and of right ought to be, a free and independent Power. And feeling confident that we can justify our action in the eyes of the world, and appealing to the God of nations and of battles as witness to the righteousness of our cause, we do hereby, in the name and by the authority of the people, form and establish ourselves into a separate and independent Southern confederacy, to be maintained, if need be, by force of arms, and claiming to be as a free and sovereign nation, prepared to enter into treaties with foreign Powers, to lay impost duties and taxes, to create an army and navy, to coin money, emit bills of credit, and otherwise to perform all acts incident to national sovereignty."

The intelligence which we continue to receive from the South is of a character similar to that which has reached us for two or three days past.—There is evidently a strong sentiment in favor of Union struggling to the surface throughout the Slave States, the evidence of which is found in the announcement that Mr. Cobb, representative in Congress from Alabama, is strongly opposed to disunion, as also other prominent Southerners from whom we have heard.

South Carolina will, under no circumstances, back down from the position she has taken. She is now virtually out of the Union. The United States flag is not recognised in any part of the State.

Baltimore offers Governor Gist 100 men—Jersey 500.

The individual applications for military appointments are numberless.

The secession flag was hoisted from the armory in Charleston, on the 18th inst., by the Savannah Republican blues who lately visited New York.

The Mayor, owing to the present condition of affairs, discharged a large number of laborers employed on the Public Works.

Gen. Sandford has caused the arrest of Colonel Oorcoran of the 69th Irish Regiment, for refusing to order his Regiment to parade at the reception of the Prince.

The Chicago *Journal* says that one of the strangest phenomena in nature has recently developed itself near the Horse Lake, Polk Co. Wisconsin. Flames of fire come up through the earth in several localities, and one man's barn has been burned down by it. Strange to say the fire can only be seen in the day time, the earth in the evening bearing a close resemblance to sulphurous. The air smells as impregnated with sulphur. The most remarkable feature in this case is the fact that woolen articles in the houses near by take fire, although there is nothing visible to ignite them.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
 IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE
 PROPRIETORS,
 GEORGE E. CLERK AND JOHN GILLIES,
 At No. 223, Notre Dame Street.

All communications to be addressed to the Editor,
 G. E. Clerk.

TERMS:
 To all country subscribers, or subscribers receiving
 their papers through the post, or calling for them at
 the office, if paid in advance, Two Dollars; if not
 so paid, then Two Dollars and a-half.

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by car-
 riers, Two Dollars and a-half, if paid in advance
 but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars.

Single copies, price 3¢, can be had at this Office;
 Pickups News Depot, St. Francis Xavier Street; and
 at W. Dalton's, corner of St. Lawrence and Craig Sts.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 23, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE long and heroic struggle in which Francis II. has been engaged with the invader of his dominions must by this time be at an end. By the last steamers from Europe we have news of another severe contest, in which the King of Naples was defeated with the loss of many thousand men, and a great part of the materiel of his army. Victor Emmanuel was making strenuous efforts to render himself master of Gaeta, which notwithstanding its strong position was not in a condition to make a very protracted defence. There have been disturbances at Naples, and a strong popular manifestation against Gavazzi, who has been appropriately nominated to preach in favor of the Revolution, and to whom the pulpits of the Catholic churches have been thrown open. Since the days when a prostitute was installed as "Goddess of Reason" on the High Altar of Notre Dame, a more hideous prostitution or defilement of things sacred has not been witnessed, than that afforded by the spectacle of a Gavazzi in the pulpit of a Catholic Church. It is probably this outrage upon religion and morality that has elicited the hostile manifestations of the Neapolitan populace. The official report of the vote for annexation in Sicily gives the following as the result—Ayes, 432,054; Noes, 667.

The position of the Sovereign Pontiff remains unaltered, the presence of a powerful French force putting an attack upon Rome at the present moment, out of the question. The ultimate designs of Louis Napoleon no man may fathom, nor is it given to mortal to discern the "idea" with which he is possessed. It may be, probably is, Sardinia; it certainly must be a substantial slice of territory somewhere; for it is not easy to believe that Louis Napoleon should have deliberately formed the resolve of compromising himself with the Church, and provoking the enmity of the Catholic world, merely for the sake of giving France a formidable rival to the South of the Alps, and a dangerous competitor for naval supremacy in the Mediterranean. He has an object in what he is doing, and that object will most likely display itself in the shape of a heavy bill of costs charged to Victor Emmanuel and which the latter will have to pay. We have not, we may be sure of it, arrived at the last act of the drama.

In other respects, the European news is unimportant. Austria sulks behind the ramparts of her famed fortresses, and will not, at present, come down and fight, seeing that she has no help to expect from Northern Powers. Great Britain is earnestly addressing herself to the task of completing her National Defences, and of constructing impregnable, iron sheathed moveable batteries—having on hand also two very troublesome "little wars"—one with the Celestials, and the other with the insurgent chiefs of New Zealand. The former has been signalled by the capture of the Chinese forts, and a barren victory, which the Chinese of course represent as a defeat.—The French and English representatives were about proceeding to Peking, but without the army, to conclude another absurd treaty. They will be represented, as the Times observes, as penitent rebels, humbly suing for pardon and peace at the foot of the Imperial Throne, and the whole work of threshing the Chinese will have to be done over again.

The excitement in the United States on the "Secession" question seems to have somewhat abated, though the tone of some of the Southern States is still loud and blustering. There is not, however, as yet, any valid reasons for expecting an immediate rupture of the Union.

SEVERING THE TIE.—Such are the terms in which the Toronto Freeman of the 8th inst. announces to the world the breaking up of the monstrous and unnatural alliance betwixt a section of the Catholic community of Upper Canada, and Mr. George Brown with his "Clear-Grit" followers. That sooner or later it would come to this we long ago predicted; that the union never would be consummated we foresaw from the first day on which it was bruited; nay even when the banners were published, we still persisted in our belief that the ill assorted match would be broken off. We did not allow ourselves to be deceived by the endearing epithets lavished upon one another by the contracting parties during their moments of fond dalliance. Though in public they hugged and exchanged

vows of mutual, never ending fidelity, we knew what such lovers' vows were worth—we knew that the course of true love, even, never yet ran smooth, much less then the course of interested, mercenary kitchen love, such as obtains betwixt the policeman on his beat, and the too susceptible cook, or betwixt the reckless political adventurer and the needy place-beggar.—How then, we asked, can the loves of George Brown and his *kantholic* inamorata have a happy ending? And yet perhaps, in the severing of the last link of the tie that bound frail fickle George Brown to his betrothed, those loves have had the happiest ending that could have befallen them.—A consummated union could only have been productive of shame, and misery; and would have given to the world a deformed scrofulous progeny, a disgrace to its parents, and a curse to society.

Most thankfully therefore, do we receive the intelligence that the projected match is broken off, and that the "loves of the angels" of Upper Canada are at an end forever. Seen no longer through that delicious but deceptive halo which love ever casts around its object, the features of George Brown now appear to his late dupe in their natural and most repulsive aspect. Passion has subsided, reason asserts its sway, and the result is announced by the Toronto Freeman—who in the following terms bids a long last farewell to the gay Protestant deceiver:—

SEVERING THE TIE.—We have more than once protested against what we must designate the scathed and ill-mannered flings of the *Globe* against every thing Catholic. It is our painful duty to undertake again the disagreeable task of calling our contemporary to order. From time to time, we have overlooked much that was offensive and reprehensible in the columns of the *Globe*, in consideration of the very great and favorable contrast it has presented of late days to its former self, in tone and temper. Our forbearance, under trying and vexatious provocations, was, moreover, superinduced by a wish to give the *Globe* a fair opportunity of wiping out the deep, black stains it had contracted by its having been so long steeped in the slough of fanaticism, and of ridding itself of those unhappy propensities it has to damage and destroy the cause which it pretends to espouse.

It has been our disposition and desire, in common with the great majority of our co-religionists, to forgive and forget many injuries, to brook even a large amount of opprobrium, with the view to conciliate those who professed to espouse the same political views with ourselves, in the hope that, sooner or later, a common zeal for the common good might bring about community of sentiment, and a better state of feeling between Catholics and that class of so-called Reformers represented by the *Globe*. But, we must confess, with sorrow and disappointment, that our expectation has been illusory. There is not the most remote prospect of change or amendment. On the contrary, every day reveals a fresh disposition to outrage, deliberately, our most sacred feelings, and remorselessly sport with our most delicate feelings.

Ah! cruel Geordie, thus to trifle with a gentle and loving breast, thus deliberately to outrage its most delicate feelings, thus ruthlessly to trample under foot the affections of the fond heart which loved thee alas! not wisely but too well! Oh! unhappy Freeman that thy passion, thy devotion to Geordie Brown should have met with no better return than this! After all the "opprobrium you have had to brook," after all the indignities to which you have had to submit, after having kissed so often and so ineckly the foot that spurned you and your race as "*Dogans*," after all the humble pie you have had to eat—what a bitter reflection it must be, that the sole reward for all your sacrifices of honor and principle, for all your humiliations—is to have had your most delicate and sacred feelings daily made sport of by him to whom you had prostituted yourself. Are there not here good grounds for an action of damages, for broken heart, blighted name, and unrequited affections, against the wretch who has thus dared to trifle with your love; who has plucked the rose and inhaled its fragrance, but instead of cherishing it in his bosom, has disdainfully cast it aside to fade away and rot? Under such afflicting circumstances, we cannot presume to offer the common-places of consolation to the bereaved one, who now perhaps, that her eyes are opened and are no longer blinded by the mists of passion, must herself see reason to thank God for being well quit of a bad bargain. No! we will not condole with, we will congratulate heartily, our contemporary upon what has occurred; for therein we see cause rather for hopeful rejoicing, than for mourning.

Not for mourning certainly; for how can any Catholic regret a rupture with Mr. Brown—a politician who, in the words of the *Freeman*, "seeks to open the flood gates of intolerance, and let loose the pent up Uites of bigotry, to sweep away the very vestiges of every Catholic institution throughout the land."

Who (we still quote from the *Freeman* of the 8th inst.) has

"again and again declared himself opposed to our Separate Schools, our Colleges, and Usurtable Institutions" who, "again and again has given his ultra-Protestant supporters the assurance that he had not abated one iota of his antipathy or opposition to everything Catholic."

And with whom therefore—as long ago we pointed out to the *Freeman*, when the first symptom of coquetting with George Brown began to manifest themselves—it was impossible that Catholics could have any alliance, or semblance even of alliance, without a total dereliction on their part, of all honor and of all principle. With the man who "seeks to sweep away every vestige of every Catholic institution throughout the land," with the enemy of all our educational and charitable establishments—with the man who boasts that he has never abated "one iota of his antipathy and opposition to every thing Catholic," it is impossible that the honest Catholic can have anything in common. The open enmity of such a man we can well afford to despise, but his blandishments, his treacherous caresses would be fatal; and therefore the TRUE WITNESS has always insisted that an alliance of Catholics with George Brown and the "Protestant Reformers" was both impolitic and degrading. Impolitic, because the avowed object of George Brown and his party is to "sweep away the very vestiges of every Catholic institution throughout the land"—or in other words, to establish "Protestant Ascendency" throughout the Province; degrading, because it was impossible that any Ca-

tholic could become accessory to such an anti-Catholic policy, unless he were actuated by the most sordid or mercenary of motives. Upon this point there seems to be no longer any difference betwixt ourselves and our Toronto contemporary. The latter says:—

"In view of these repulsive symptoms which by degrees have been developing themselves to an alarming extent, and in consideration of no disclaimer against the intolerance of the *Globe* having appeared from any, even the moderate, section of Reformers, we feel ourselves called upon to put our coreligionists on their guard, by advising them not to commit themselves to any party, until a more satisfactory view of the future platform of the Opposition, and Ministry, be afforded. As things now stand, we have little faith in either." The Italics are our own.

Premising that the "repulsive" features of George Brown and the Protestant Reformers have always been as plain to us, as they now are to the *Freeman*, we would observe that the latter has in every respect adopted the policy which without the slightest deviation from its course, the TRUE WITNESS has invariably advocated. We have no faith in any political party in Canada, whether they be "*In*" or "*Out*." The standard of political morality is so low in this country that at the best we are always reduced in the necessity of choosing betwixt two evils; and such being notoriously the case, we have always insisted that Catholics, in their religious capacity, should never identify themselves, or their Church, with any political party, but should content themselves, without contracting any party obligations, with giving their support to that section of the body politic, which, for the time, should approve itself the best disposed to accede to their just demands, and to respect the rights of their religious, charitable, and educational institutions. Loyal and obedient subjects Catholics must be, because Catholics; Conservatives also, in the sense that Conservatism implies respect for vested rights, and opposition to revolution; Liberals likewise, inasmuch as their religion teaches them to do to all men as they would that men should do unto them; but further than this, there is nothing in their religion which imposes upon them the necessity of marching beneath the banners of any political party.

So far then the *Freeman* and the TRUE WITNESS seem at last to be at one, and for the interest of our cause, that cause which we will assume that both have at heart, we pray that that unity may continue. Still, as of old, we propose our policy as the best adapted to promote Catholic interests, though worthless towards procuring for any of its individual followers, Government situations, or political advancement of any kind. That policy consists in a cordial union betwixt Catholics of all origins; betwixt French Canadians, and Irish, betwixt the Catholics of Upper Canada and the Catholics of the Lower Province. To promote and cement this Union, it is essential that, on the one hand the Catholics of Lower Canada should by all legitimate and constitutional means endeavor to protect their brethren of the West from the hostility of the Orangemen, and the enemies of Separate schools; and on the other hand, that the Catholics of Upper Canada should cordially co-operate with their coreligionists of the East in opposing to the death every attempt that may be made, upon any pretence whatsoever, to increase the influence of Upper Canada in the Provincial Legislature. We ask them to fight with us against Representation By Population, whilst we should engage ourselves to stand by their sides in their struggle for Freedom of Education, and religious equality. These are the terms of a union which would be honorable and profitable to all parties concerned therein; honorable, because it demands as a preliminary no sacrifice of principle; profitable, because if carried out, it would secure the autonomy of Lower Canada, place the Catholic Separate Schools of Upper Canada beyond the reach of George Brown's malice, bind Irishmen and French Canadians together in a holy league, and ward off the dangers with which both are menaced by "Protestant Ascendency," and Orange fanaticism.

—UN PETIT MAL POUR UN GRAND BIEN.—

—This, by the enemies of Catholicity, is said to be a maxim of the Church. To "do evil that good may follow," that "the ends justify the means" are popularly believed by Protestants to be principles of morality laid down by the Jesuits. The truth however is, that whilst even in theory, these maxims, these principles find no place in Popish ethics, and are repudiated by the Church, they form the very basis, as it were, of Protestant daily practice.

Take the invasion of the Kingdom of Naples, for instance, by the armies of the King of Sardinia, without the slightest pretended provocation on the part of the latter, without even a previous declaration of hostilities on the part of the former—nay, whilst he was actually receiving at his Court the accredited ambassador of the Prince upon whom he was waging war.

That this implies a violation of all laws of political morality—and the laws of morality are as obligatory upon the community as upon the individual—no one will ever venture to deny.—"Unquestionably," says the *Times*, "the conduct of Piedmont, if judged agreeably to the notions of old international law, is indefensible." So too the *Montreal Gazette*:—"The fact is, the invasion is in distinct violation of all international law; nor amongst the most ardent advocates of revolutionary principles, have we as yet encountered one with the temerity to deny that the action of Piedmont, for whose success the Protestant world prays with such invocations or imprecations as it best can utter, is in violation of international law, and indefensible upon any principle of international comity known to, or recognised by civilised communities.

Therefore of two things one. Either the international law of Europe and Christendom is not based upon the principles of eternal and immutable justice, but is a mere arbitrary arrangement or convention entered into betwixt nations and their representatives, without any reference to right and wrong, to justice and injustice; or else the invasion of Naples by Piedmont is a violation of the principles of eternal and immutable justice, and can be defended only upon the

maxim that the ends justify the means, and that it is lawful to do evil that good may follow.

He who, to avoid the consequences of admitting the injustice of Piedmont's invasion of Naples, and Victor Emmanuel's hostilities against the troops of its King—King not only *de jure* but *de facto*, so long as he remains in his dominions at the head of his regular army—adopts the first hypothesis—that the international law of Christendom is not based upon the principles of eternal and immutable justice—that the laws which prescribe and define the duties and rights of communities as towards communities, have not their roots in these fundamental ideas of right and wrong, which all men possess intuitively, and which underlie all codes which prescribe and define the duties and rights of the individual man as toward his brother—be, we say, who adopts this hypothesis has against him all the philosophers, all the Jurists of ancient and modern times, and if consistent in his error will at last find himself stuck fast in the slough of political atheism.—Common sense teaches, and by the lips of all people and of all ages, proclaims, that the same moral laws which oblige individuals, oblige States; that truth and justice, that right and wrong, are not mere empty names, or arbitrary arrangements, but actualities having their foundations far down, and in the law of God; and that their violation, whether by the individual or by a community, is simply a sin. We all feel this, we all admit this when our passions or prejudices are not concerned. Protestants all recognise that the partition of Poland was a sin, because in violation of that code which we call the law of nations. But if that law be but an arbitrary arrangement, if it has not essentially a moral basis, how could its infraction in the case of Poland have been a sin?

But he who admits that international law has a moral basis, and is therefore as binding upon communities as the moral law is upon individuals—and who recognises therefore that by its violation of all international law Piedmont has been guilty of an infraction of the moral law, of that code which should regulate the intercourse of nations as well as of persons—can only defend the conduct of Victor Emmanuel upon the plea we have already assigned—*viz.*, That the ends justify the means; that it is lawful to do a little evil for a great good. It is because these principles are abhorrent to the Catholic, and in direct contravention of the moral code in which he has been brought up, that he cannot sympathise with Victor Emmanuel, even though he may entertain no respect for the administrative system of Naples which the Dictatorship of a filibuster has for the moment superseded.

It is not lawful to man to do evil, however slight, that good, however great, may follow.—But the invasion of Naples by Victor Emmanuel is in violation of all international law, and therefore of the eternal principles of justice, if international law be at all in conformity therewith; and is therefore evil, because every violation however slight of the principles of justice, is evil. No matter therefore what benefits may accrue, or may be expected to accrue, from the invasion of Naples by Piedmont, the Catholic cannot but condemn, cannot but withhold his sympathy from its author, cannot but hold in scorn and detestation the morality of its abettors and eulogists.

And it must be remembered that it cannot be pleaded in extenuation of the armed interference of Victor Emmanuel, that the Kingdom of Naples was in a state of anarchy, and that he took up arms in the cause of order, and to extinguish the flame of intestine discord. Francis II if left to himself, if betwixt him and Garibaldi no foreign powers had interposed, was fully able to give a satisfactory account of the filibuster. At the battle of Voltorno Garibaldi was utterly routed, as the *Montreal Gazette* recognises, and but for the assistance tendered to him by the Sardinian troops and the British navy, the career of the filibuster would have been brought to a termination as inglorious as that of Walker. By Piedmontese troops, and by the crews of Queen Victoria's men of war, was the battle of Voltorno converted into a defeat of the royal cause. But for them Francis II would now be in peaceable and undisputed possession of the throne of Naples; and with these facts patent to the world, no one can pretend that the invasion of Naples was justified by its internal condition and the inability of its sovereign to re-establish order, and to maintain peace.

BROWNSON'S QUARTERLY REVIEW FOR OCTOBER 1860.—The time was when we always looked forward to the issue of this periodical with anxiety, and hailed its appearance on our table with delight; certain, that from a careful study of its contents, we should derive much enjoyment, and more profit. It is indeed not too much to say that there is no lay Catholic publicist in this Continent who is not indebted, and deeply indebted, to Dr. Brownson; that no man has labored more strenuously, more ably, and more successfully, for the diffusion of sound principles than the illustrious Reviewer; and that he has long and deservedly been looked up to, as the most powerful lay writer of whom the Catholic Church in America could boast—as one whom we all would do well to imitate, but whose many excellencies scarce any could hope to rival, none to surpass.

We say "*time was*" when we felt thus towards the *Review* and its editor, for we must confess that, in common with very many of our co-religionists, once like ourselves ardent admirers of the great Doctor, we are oftener pained than delighted, surprised than edified, by the general tone which of late Dr. Brownson's *Review* has seen fit to adopt, when treating of the great social and political problems of the day.—We do not say that the editor is actually unsound in the faith, or that he has any intention of forsaking the Church whose zealous and able champion he long has been; but we do say, that of late he has adopted towards the Church and her Pastors, a sneering, censorious, nay almost dictatorial tone—the tone rather of a reformer, than of a champion; of a severe judge, rather than that of a docile and loving child. We detect this tone in his manner of treating the

Catholic educational institutions of his native land; we are painfully struck by it whenever he alludes to the Irish Church and the Irish clergy; and it grates still more harshly on our ears when he attempts, or seems to attempt, to justify the sinful rebellion of the Pope's subjects against their legitimate Sovereign, and to extenuate the guilt of Italian revolutionists. We recognise still the same powerful original thinker, the same clear vigorous writer, but nowhere now do we find the same genial generous soldier of the Cross whom we once so much admired—nay, we may say, loved. If, presenting himself to the Church he were now to crave her maternal blessing, hardly could that mother discern him; reversing the words of Scripture we may almost say of him—the hands are percliance still as the hands of Jacob, but the voice is as Esau's voice.

It is a painful thing to find fault, particularly with one who has rendered such signal services to the good cause; it is no doubt presumptuous on our part, to criticise, or find fault with one like Dr. Brownson; yet we cannot but express our honest opinion of his writings—though in so doing we should expose ourselves to the reproach of being one amongst those pigmies who quarterly make onslaught upon the *Review* and its giant editor. It may be that we have misapprehended him, and that the fault, lies, not in his mode of treating Catholic subjects, but in our incapacity to seize his meaning. We sincerely trust that it may be so.

And yet after careful unbiased perusal of the last issue of the *Review*, and indeed of several of its immediate predecessors, we cannot but be painfully conscious of the censorious, carping spirit in which the *Reviewer* speaks of the Catholic educational institutions of his native country. Granted that these institutions are not all that the Catholic could desire; that they are in many respects imperfect, and do not realise the ideal of their critic—still it is but fair to ask—do these defects proceed from the ill-will, the incapacity, or the neglect of the rulers of the Church? or are they the consequences of, and at present inseparable from, the political and social condition of the Catholic laity and clergy of the United States? Hardly will the *Reviewer*, or any one who is acquainted with the zeal, learning, and virtues of the Bishops and Clergy of the American Church venture to adopt the first hypothesis; and if it be to the other that the defects in the educational establishments of the United States are owing—why does not the *Reviewer* say so? why does he still keep harping upon those short-comings, as if for them the rulers of the Church were responsible? Instead of finding fault because some things—very desirable things perhaps—have been left undone, would it not be better employed in recounting and giving God thanks for the many and great things that have been done, and thereby stimulating his coreligionists to still greater exertions?

So too, whilst we can fully appreciate the motives of the *Reviewer* for opposing an exaggerated traditionalism, and for asserting the prerogatives of reason in its own order, that is in the natural order, we see not why he should urge against Catholics, the reproach of detroning reason, in order to make way for the principle of authority. He speaks too as if authority and liberty were mutually antagonistic; the one the contradictory of the other, and as if Catholics generally, when sincere, supported authority at the expense of liberty.—

"But practically Catholics, when sincere and pious Catholics, tend by their spirit and disposition to favor authority, and hence when revolutions in favor of liberty are undertaken must Catholics oppose them."—p. 412.

But if we have rightly understood Dr. Brownson upon this same subject, authority and liberty are not only not necessarily antagonistic or opposed to one another, but are one and the same thing, or rather different expressions for the one thing. Liberty we have always understood, in so far as man is concerned, to consist in submission to legitimate authority; and the *Reviewer* has often asserted the principle, that is only in so far as men are so subject, that they are really free. Revolt against legitimate authority is as fatal to liberty as submission to illegitimate authority or despotism; and hence sincere Catholics, because they love liberty, invariably oppose revolutions against legitimate authority.—The *Reviewer* admits, may "assert," p. 477, that the exercise of the extreme right of a people to revolt and depose their sovereign must, as involving a spiritual question, be "subjected to the judgment of the Sovereign Pontiff, since it involves the spiritual question, whether the oath of allegiance has, or has not, ceased to bind, of which he—the Pope—is the divinely appointed judge"—and therefore we may add the divinely assisted and infallible judge. But when this judge has not decided against the sovereign, or has decided in the latter's favor, then certainly the presumption is that revolt against authority involves a spiritual offence; and it is in these cases of revolt, but in these only, that "sincere Catholics" have betrayed that disposition to uphold the principle of authority against the right of revolution, which causes so much uneasiness to the *Reviewer*.

Again his logic seems at fault when, having admitted the Pope as the "*divinely appointed judge*" in cases as betwixt rulers and their subjects, he proceeds in the following strain:—

"But here is a grave difficulty in the question between the Roman people and their sovereign, because the two powers are united in the same person, and the judge is a party in the case. The Pope in his Allocutions and Encyclicals on the subject, appears to have pronounced in favor of the Sovereign, against his subjects. Has he pronounced judgment only in his capacity as temporal Sovereign, or in his capacity as Sovereign Pontiff? If the former, he has only judged in his own cause, and what right has he to judge in his own cause, that the people have not to judge in theirs? If the latter, what surety is there that his judgment is free from bias, and that he has not used his spirituality to sustain his temporality, since the judgment is in a case where we can claim neither for him nor for the Church the infallible assistance of the Holy Ghost?"—p. 477.

"What surety that his—the Pope's judgment is free from bias?" Why this security we reply—That he is a divinely appointed, therefore a supernaturally assisted, and therefore an in-

alible judge, on all questions of faith and morals; but the question whether the temporal sovereign of the Papal States has justly forfeited the allegiance of his subjects, and whether the latter have the right to revolt against him, "involves a spiritual question," and constitutes therefore a case in which we must, if Catholics, challenge for the Pope, as Sovereign Pontiff "the intallible assistance of the Holy Ghost." It is a question which as a mere temporal ruler Pius IX. has no more power to decide than have his subjects; but as a question of faith and morals, or as a "spiritual question" it is one of which he is, by the Reviewer's own showing, the "divinely appointed," and therefore the infallible judge—when speaking in the name of, and addressing the Catholic Church, in trust for whom he holds the temporalities in question.

The Reviewer also censures, and we think undeservedly, the action of the Bishops of his own country, for insisting upon retaining in their hands the title deeds of buildings by them dedicated to the worship of God, and for refusing to comply with the law respecting the registry of marriages. But if the action of the Prelates required vindication—it would be sufficient to remark that the State has no right to impose special duties upon those to whom it accords no special privileges; and that therefore, it has no right to impose the special duty of making a registry of marriages upon a Catholic Bishop, since in every other respect, it treats him as a simple citizen. If the State want these registries, it should pay for them. It may be remarked also that in order to prevent the risk even of a Catholic Church being desecrated, of its being leased occasionally for a lecture room, or opened during the week as a kind of "Barnum Curiosity Shop," it is essentially requisite that the right of ownership therein should be vested in an ecclesiastical person; and not in a body of laity, who might, if in a bad humor with their priest, bid him clear away his things from the Altar, as the Choir was in requisition for a Band of "Ethiopian Singers." These things might all occur were a body of laity the owners of the sacred edifice; and that it may never run the risk even of being so desecrated, and in order that the due supremacy of the Bishop in spirituals be maintained, it is indispensably necessary that he should have the control of the temporal. Thus has the Church ruled; and it is because the Reviewer would fain republicanism the Church, and assimilate the ecclesiastical to the political order of the United States, that he objects to that decision. He sees not yet perhaps whether he is tending; but to be consistent, he should go for Bishops elected for a limited period by ballot and universal suffrage, and the right of the majority in any city, ward, or district to ordain and appoint the inferior clergy. Pending the advent of this ecclesiastical millennium, the power of coercing the Bishop in his selection of clergy, is to be secured by vesting all church property in the hands of the laity, who would thus have the power of bringing a recalcitrant Prelate to their own terms. It was precisely by the same process that in the Middle Ages, unprincipled kings attempted to exercise dominion over the Church of Christ; and the same great principle that a Hildebrand had in his day to assert against the Emperor, has the Church of this Continent to assert against democracy and the tyranny of brute majorities.

Again on the School Question the Reviewer would almost seem to insinuate that education is a function of the State, thus countenancing one of the worst evils of modern Socialism. He however gives at best, but an uncertain sound upon this vital question; and this ambiguity, this reticence, whether it proceeds from dread of shocking all good Catholics, all lovers of individual liberty as opposed to socialism, or whether it proceeds from fear of offending the prejudices of the brute majority, is unworthy of the Reviewer's reputation, and position as the leading Catholic publicist of this Continent.

We say nothing about the sneers in one of his contributor's essays—upon the Irish "Peasant Priest" of last century, and many other expressions equally offensive, equally suggestive of untruth. The Reviewer expressly states that he does not endorse all his correspondent's views, and though we regret the publication of those views, we will not hold Dr. Brownson responsible for them. But we do say, ending as we began, that the entire tone of the October number of Brownson's Review is offensive to every honorable layman, who believes that it is his duty to obey rather than to admonish his spiritual mother, and that it is gratuitously offensive to Irish Catholics in particular; whilst it has been welcomed by, and proved itself acceptable to, a very considerable portion of the anti-Catholic press of this Continent. A more damning censure of its contents than is implied in this last fact, it would be impossible for Dr. Brownson's bitter enemy to pronounce; nor could we adduce a more convincing proof of the justice of the hostile strictures which the TRUE WITNESS, in common with the majority of the Catholic press, has felt bound to make upon it, than this—that it has elicited the applause of the most enthusiastic admirers of Garibaldi and Victor Emmanuel in North America.

ASSASSINATION MADE HOLY.—Even the London Times, the apostate of the Italian Liberals, recoils with disgust from the honors paid by the express orders of Garibaldi to the infamous Milano, who, it will be remembered failed in his attempt to murder the late King Ferdinand of Naples, and who expiated his crimes on the scaffold. This vile fellow, guilty of a crime which men of all creeds agree in branding with infamy, has been selected by Garibaldi—and (and not incorrectly)—as the true type of the Italian patriot, and as one whom a regenerated Italy should delight to honor. He has been, by edict of the Liberator, proclaimed "sacred to his country,"—and a pension from the public funds has been allotted to the surviving relatives of the criminal. These things, be it remembered, have been done, not in the heat of the moment, or in a fit of passion, but after mature deliberation, and as an exposition of the moral and political principles of Garibaldi and his brother patriots. Such barefaced, deliberate and public approba-

tion of assassination has disgusted even the not very scrupulous Naples Correspondent of the Times—who, in a recent communication, thus comments upon the revolting proceedings:—

"An attempt is made to justify the honours paid to the memory of the soldier Milano, who tried to assassinate the late King of Naples during a review. The decree of the 28th of September last, which proclaimed Milano as a person 'sacred to the country,' and which instituted a donation for his relatives exclusively for that act, is one of those faults 'worse than crimes' which stain the noblest of causes, and which furnish material to the enemies of Garibaldi. It is certain that Garibaldi himself would recoil from imitating the deed for which he has 'honoured' the memory of Milano. King Ferdinand was assuredly as bad a Sovereign as any nation was cursed with; and his system of government one of the most execrable that history makes mention of. But Milano was not the less an assassin; and the cause of liberty must not be polluted by assassination. The apotheosis of assassination should not be celebrated by the soldiers of liberty. It has nothing in common with liberty; it is as different from the struggle for liberty as night from day. Milano doubtless exhibited courage in his attempt to kill the King in the presence of the army; but it is a quality which he shows in common with many who have, for similar acts, ended their days upon the scaffold, with the reprobation of mankind. Garibaldi has, unquestionably, rendered great services to the cause of Italian independence; but the sooner he shakes off the influence which have led him to this ostentatious sympathy with the pointed the better for his cause and himself. There are certain crimes which all parties that wish not to be dishonoured agree in denouncing, and this is one of them.

An effort is made by the *Stech* to justify the honors paid to the memory of Milano by the examples of those conferred on the family of the Chouan chief Georges Cadoudal, who, in 1804, was implicated in a Royalist conspiracy for overthrowing the Government of the First Consul Bonaparte and restoring the Bourbons. The circumstances are not the same, and even if they were it is no justification of Milano.—Milano was a soldier in the army of Ferdinand; he had sworn allegiance to him; had eaten his bread; followed his flag; exhibited the same appearance of loyalty, or what was thought loyalty, as his comrades to the recognized Sovereign—detestable as he was—of the Two Sicilies.

We are no admirers of Austrian absolutism no apologist for the deeds of the Neapolitan Bourbons; yet, as Christians, we cannot but express our strong suspicions of a Liberator who is the public advocate of assassination, and of that political regeneration of which one of the first fruits is the apotheosis of a convicted assassin.

THE BRITISH LEGION.—This is the title of a band of filibusters, picked up chiefly among the blacklegs and swindlers of the Great Metropolis, who have lately gone over to Naples to aid in the glorious work of revolution now toward in Italy. The *Times*' correspondent gives a description of their reception at Naples by the little "gambus" who appropriately hailed the members of the British Legion as "brothers." All the respectable people of Naples seem to have kept aloof:—

"I thought at times the demonstration might have been warmer, but half the houses are unoccupied, and the people out of town; the doubtful weather kept many away, and especially the ladies, who would not dare to wet the soles of their feet; and there is a strong reactionary feeling and much timidity."

The same writer is also of opinion that Englishmen in Naples would have merited more Italian respect:—

"If, amid the sympathies which every man must feel with the struggling Italy, we had been more precise in condemning certain lines of conduct, instead of calling black white, or trying to gloss over what is indefensible."

Doubtless; if the Great Britain's standard of morality in Italy were a little higher, if instead of "calling black white," and extolling Garibaldi as an immaculate hero, he had called things by their right names, he would have stood a better chance of being mistaken for an honest man. In the meantime it is consoling to find that the gallant stand made by Francis II. against the immense odds with which he has had to contend has, though unsuccessful, extorted the praise and admiration even of the London *Times*. With all his faults, Francis II. of Naples is the only native actor in the Italian drama for whom it is possible for a brave or honest man to feel the slightest sympathy. In his defeat he is more glorious, more worthy of envy, than Victor Emmanuel in his triumph.

WHAT ARE CATHOLICS OF THE UNITED STATES TO KEEP "THANKSGIVING DAY" FOR?—The *Boston Pilot*, criticising Governor Banks' invitation to keep "Thanksgiving Day," asks the following pertinent questions:—

"Again, how are Catholics to thank God, on the invitation of Governor Banks, for the privileges of general education? Where are our privileges? Do they consist in the fact that we have to pay for godless schools, in which our holy religion is assailed, and our ministers are ridiculed? Are we to be thankful, because, after having contributed our quota to the support of schools on which we cannot rely, we have to pay again for the benefit of a sound and healthy education for our children? This is a glorious country, indeed. But it is a fact that the worst feature in the Church and State amalgamation is most prominent, and disgustingly hateful in the presumptuous interference of the State to force us to give our children up to teachers who are the enemies of our faith. We shall never be guilty of such monstrous abuse of our understanding as to acknowledge as a blessing from heaven what in fact is one of the most powerful machines made to play against the spiritual welfare of a Catholic generation.

Well may the *Pilot* ask in the name of his coreligionists, "where are our privileges?"—what is there for which we Catholics should thank the State? This question should be carefully pondered by these who, by their insidious counsels, encourage Catholic emigration to the United States, and thereby make themselves morally responsible for the annual ruin of thousands of immortal souls.

TO OUR THOROLD SUBSCRIBERS.—We have received a complaint from our local agent to the effect that the *True Witness* of the 2nd inst., did not reach Thorold until the 6th inst. In reply, we assure our friends that their papers were in the Montreal Post Office on Thursday, 1st inst., and that their non-delivery was entirely owing to bad management of some kind or another in the intermediate Post Offices. If our Thorold Subscribers do not receive their papers regularly every Saturday, the fault is, they may be confident, entirely attributable to the Post Office authorities.

ON MY BOWELS!—The editor of the *Mirrickville Chronicle*, an ultra Protestant journal, is much troubled in his inwards by the conduct of "a person engaged in general mercantile transactions in his village" who has added says our cotemporary, "a new department to his business—viz., the retailing of idolatrous pictures." The *Chronicle* feels that it cannot too strongly condemn the nefarious traffic, as an incitement to "Picture Worship" and as "imperilling the safety of his ignorant neighbors' souls." Accordingly the *Mirrickville Chronicle* gently insinuates that the dealer in these "idolatrous pictures" had better be on the look out for Lynch Law, if he does not cease from his soul destroying occupation; and recommends him to "betake himself to some more creditable business forthwith, unless he desires to draw down upon his head the accumulated wrath of a Christian community." Judging the community of *Mirrickville* by the Christian character of the *Chronicle* as displayed in its writings, we conclude that the retailing of obscene engravings, and snutty stories, would prove a more lucrative business to the dealer, than the retailing of pictures, representing passages in the life and sufferings of Our Lord and of His Saints; and that the former traffic would of the two be the far more acceptable to that section of the good people of *Mirrickville* of which the *Chronicle* is the organ.

PROTESTANT PROGRESS IN THE UNITED STATES.—The *Toronto Christian Guardian* copies from a Boston paper some striking testimony as to the progress of Protestantism in Vermont, and the spread of "Spiritualism." The results are thus summed up:—

"Domestic disorders prevail. Marriage contracts are made, to be dissolved in a few weeks or months."

This may be very disgusting, but we see not how any one can be surprised thereat, or why Protestants, who, as a general rule with the exception of High Church Anglicans, deny the indissolubility of marriage, should complain thereof. The "Spiritualists" as we are given a right to the exercise of his "private judgment," and to follow whithersoever it may lead, as has the Methodist.

REVOLUTIONARY FREEDOM.—A brief extract from a letter sent to the *London Times* by its Naples correspondent gives a lively idea of the blessings of liberty as reported by Garibaldi, Victor Emmanuel & Co. The writer is Cialdini the Sardinian General; the "opponents" are the loyalists who have fought for their legitimate Sovereign:—

"Every moment peasants armed by the reaction are brought in who have committed horrors. I have them shot."

In precisely similar strains did Carniere and the other blood stained brutes of the Reign of Terror describe their triumphs in La Vendee, and elsewhere, where the peasants fought for their God and their King. "We had them shot," *les fusillades*—or *drownings*—*les noyades*—as the case might be. The *Times* indeed qualifies Cialdini's despatch as laconic; in what terms would he speak of it, had it been penned by Lamartiere with reference to the insurgent peasants, and assassins of the revolted Pontifical States!

To the Rev. Mr. Eugene O'Keefe of Oshawa, our best thanks are tendered, for his good offices in behalf of the *True Witness*. Mr. Cushman of Whitby, who has kindly consented to act as Agent for this paper, will also please to accept our thankful acknowledgments.

INSTITUTION OF THE HOLY CHILDHOOD.—For the Redemption of the children of Infidels.—Under the special patronage of the Archbishops and Bishops.—This is an eminently Catholic work which we delight keeping upon the notice of our readers. Its objects may be inferred from the following prospectus:—

EXCELLENCE OF THE ASSOCIATION.—To assist unfortunate pagan children, who daily perish by thousands and hundreds of thousands; to rescue them from a watery grave, or from the power of ferocious dogs and swine, to which unhappy lot the cruelty of their infamously parents daily abandons them; to procure them the grace of Baptism, and if they survive, place them in charitable asylums; such is the object of the Association of the Holy Childhood, that sublime institution which to-day numbers almost a many members as there are Catholic children in the world. This, perhaps, is the first good work which since the establishment of Christianity, has happily succeeded in placing to advantage the slight tribute of charity, from the *Million of every century*.

Founded by the Bishop of Nancy, it extended itself through France, and thence throughout the whole world. All children of whatever age or condition, are called upon to become soldiers in this immense army, which is assumed, not to destroy but to lend immortal souls to God. Could any work have a more excellent object? Convinced of the immense benefit resulting from the establishment of the Holy Childhood, Pius IX. has issued the same decree as that of the "Propagation of the Faith," and has specially recommended it to the Bishops, Archbishops and Patriarchs of the whole world. It is therefore impossible to doubt the unhappy lot of these poor children. Moreover, the misery of their condition, is a fact attested by the accounts of every Missionary, and admitted by all Europe. To deny it would be an open avowal of ignorance.

HAPPY RESULTS OF THE INSTITUTION.—It is impossible to speak adequately of the happy results of this admirable institution; it works daily prodigies!—Every year it saves thousands and hundreds of thousands of souls. In the last report but one, published by the Society, it is stated that 192,300 children were saved, and in the last, so many as 216,404. This year (1856), 329,388 children have been baptized! Thus, within the space of ten years, nearly two millions of children have been snatched from everlasting death! The number is continually increasing. How many more could have been saved had the funds been more abundant!—4,000 children can be purchased for 1,000 francs, and three or four for 20 cents. Who, then, will raise his voice against an Institution which has already effected so much good? On the contrary, who will not hasten to enroll himself under its glorious banner, and propagate it with all his power.

Far from being an impediment to the Propagation of Faith and other similar institutions, daily experience proves that the *Holy Childhood* tends but to forward their designs and aid them more powerful.

Remittances in our next.

On Saturday last, Messrs Bartley and Gilbert's new and splendid steamship, was launched amidst a large concourse of our fellow-citizens. The *Montreal* is by competent judges pronounced to be the finest vessel yet launched from any building establishment in this City, and her elegant proportions seem to warrant the anticipation that she will approve herself the very first boat on the river. We are indebted to the *Montreal Herald* for the following particulars:—

At two o'clock, p.m., on Saturday, we found crowds of our fellow-citizens assembled on the river bank, opposite the Upper Canada Canal Basin, where rested on the stocks the beautiful iron-built hull of the last-born of the Richelieu Company's fine fleet. At about half-past two, the hammers and mallets were brought to bear upon her people, and the last having fallen, she slid majestically from the stocks into the river, and received her name of the *Montreal* from Madame Laurent, while, on such occasions, usual bottle of wine crashed against her receding bulwarks.

The *Montreal* is a most graceful model, 260 feet long, 33 feet beam, and 9 feet hold. She has been designed and built by our enterprising friends, Messrs Bartley & Gilbert, and we do not doubt, will fully sustain their well-earned character as "workers in iron." She is to be propelled by—for the first time in our waters, what are called "feathering paddles," such as are used on the boats which ply between Kingston and Holyhead. They are said to make some twenty knots within the hour, and we understand, that Messrs Bartley & Gilbert have guaranteed to the Richelieu Company that the *Montreal* shall at least make twenty miles. The building was commenced in June, 1859. The material used for the hull is the best boiler plate from 5.8 to 1.16 inches in thickness. There are five compartments each of which are water-tight. The weight of the hull is two hundred tons, and with the engine and boilers two hundred tons more. The engines are estimated to work with 1500 horse-power which is a greater power in proportion than is possessed by any other boat on the river. As launched she draws the remarkably light draught of 2 feet 3 inches, with the engine, &c., on board, she will draw 4 feet 3 inches, or two feet more. The engine is a compound beam of 50 inch cylinder and 8 feet stroke, calculated to make 25 to 40 revolutions per minute. The accommodation afforded to passengers by this fine boat will be better than that afforded by any boat running between Montreal and Quebec. The feathering wheels, of wrought iron, cost each \$4,000. The entire cost of the vessel is estimated at \$120,000. Judging from these figures there can be little doubt that she will be the finest boat on the river.

THE DUKES OF NEWCASTLE BURNED IN EFFigy.—A correspondent of the *London Free Press* states that on the 5th of November the Members of Orange Lodge, No. 538, assembled at Goodwood, about three miles from London, and there burned an effigy of His Grace the Duke of Newcastle. The execution over, they passed the following resolutions:—

- 1. Resolved,—"That we, the members of Loyal Orange Lodge, No. 538, do strongly censure the Governor General and his Ministry, as their conduct since the landing of the Prince of Wales, has been such as to render them unworthy of the support of the Protestants and Orangemen of this Province.
- 2. Resolved,—"That we, the members of said Lodge, do all agree to back up the Grand Lodge proceedings and resolutions passed by them in the City of Hamilton, on October 24.
- 3. Resolved,—"That we also fully approve of the stand taken by Kingston and Belleville brethren in defence of Protestant liberty.

A YOUNG MAN MISSING.—Maurice Chisholm a young man 19 years of years of age, a carpenter by trade, who resided in St. Laurence street, has been missing since the 10th instant. He had red hair, and when last seen was dressed in a grey coat and pants, and check shirt. He worked at his trade near the St. Gabriel Lock up to the time he was missed.

DISAPPEARANCE OF A YOUNG GIRL.—At an early hour on the evening of Saturday, Isabella Maclean, a girl of about eleven years of age, left her father's house, Bay-street, for the purpose of making a purchase at one of the dry goods stores. Since that time nothing has been heard of her. Her relations searched the great part of Saturday night and yesterday in various parts of the city, but up till a late hour last night had found no trace of her. She was dressed in a dark frock and wore a plaid shawl. Any one having any knowledge of her whereabouts, will confer a favor on her parents by communicating with them without delay, or giving information at any of the police stations.—*Globe*.

MONTREAL MARKETS.—Nov. 22
Floor.—The range for No. 1 Superfine this morning is from \$5.07 1/2 to \$5.17 for small lots. We hear of a sale of some hundred barrels at \$5, in slipping order, and with storage for two weeks. A superior brand of Fancy brought \$2.50 yesterday. U. C. Spring Bag Flour is \$2.65 to \$2.70; Fine and Back Sea Wheat \$2.70 to \$2.80.

Wheat—Inactive, and lower; U. C. Spring offering at \$1.12 1/2, and we hear of a sale at \$1.14. Provisions.—The Market is about clear of Pork; Mice would probably bring our last quotations, \$22; there have been trifling sales at \$14 to \$14.50, for Prime Mice the tendency is downward. Nothing to note in Beef.

Butter.—Little demand for Store-packed; good and choice for family use, being 15 to 16c. Ashes—(Hull and declining); Pot, \$5, 47 1/2; Pearls, \$3.50. The inspection for week ending 20th inst. was: Pot, \$3 1/2; Pearls, 10c. Peas and barley are very inactive; no demand, and quotations would be nominal.

Floor, Country, per quintal, 15s 0d to 16s; Oatmeal, 10s 0d to 10s 6d; Barley, per minot, 2s 9d to 3s; Peas, 3s 2d to 3s 6d; Oats, 1s 10d to 2s; Buckwheat, 2s 3d to 2 1/2; Indian Corn, 2s 3d to 2s 6d; Flax Seed, 6s 3d to 6s 6d; Timothy, 12s to 12s 6d; Butter, fresh per lb. 12 3/4 to 13 1/4; Butter, Salt, 9d to 10d; Beans, Canadian, per minot, 7s 6d to 8s; Potatoes, per bag 2s 6d to 3s; Turnips, 2s 6d to 3s; Onions, per minot, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; Sugar, Maple, per lb. 3d to 4d; Honey, 7d to 8d; Eggs, Fresh, per dozen 10d to 12; Apples, per barrel 15s to 25s.

Births.
In this city, on the 18th instant, Mrs. John Beatty of a son.
At Bath, C.W., on the 5th inst. at the wife of Mr. P. T. McManus, Engineer, of a son.

Died.
At Prescott, November 13th, Arthur McFaul, Esq., leaving a wife and large family to mourn his loss, aged 56 years. May his soul rest in peace.

A Medicine scientifically compounded, efficient in action, radical in its cure, containing nothing noxious, but everything harmless, merits and will receive the support of the public. Witness the *Oxygenated Bitters*, that remarkable specific for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and General Debility.

If you paint fire with charcoal, light with chalk, and make colors live and breathe, then you can with words give a faint idea of the excellence and magic effects of Perry Davis' Pain Killer. Its reputation is of world wide renown; its introduction is received with great favor in foreign lands.

MAGISTRAL DIFFICULTIES.—The County of Wentworth is in a fair way of obtaining a most unenviable notoriety, as regards its Magistracy, for only the other day a verdict of guilty was rendered against two Magistrates on an alleged charge of extorting fees in a case of felony, the persons charged being allowed to go without trial, in consideration of his paying costs. This case is not so bad as it has been represented, as, evidently, it was at worst an error of judgment merely, the Magistrates in question not having profited by the payment of the costs, as was alleged. But another case, and of the most glaring description, too, has just come to our knowledge, in which the parties appear to have acted an extraordinary part, and for which they will probably have their names struck from the Commission of the Peace. We have not the names of the erring justices, but the facts, as stated to us, are as follows:—

"At the June Quarter Sessions of the County of Wentworth, two men, named King and Dunham, were indicted for having deposited a piece of carrion in a well, in the village of Woodburne. Both were convicted, and Dunham was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 and costs, or to remain in jail six months at hard labor, unless the fine and costs were sooner paid. King was a man of means, Dunham, a miserable creature, addicted to drinking, was induced to perpetrate the act on a promise made by King that if any one would do so, he would give a gal. of whisky to the party. After sentence was passed on Dunham, the County Attorney moved Court for judgment against King, but in compliance with the request of King's Counsel, sentence was deferred till the following day. When the motion for judgment was renewed, it was observed that, whereas only one Magistrate had been present at the trial and assisted the Judge, on the day previous, five additional Justices who had not heard the trial, were seated alongside His Honor. The counsel for the prisoner having addressed the Court, and expressed the hope that as it was a case not likely to happen again, the Court should take a merciful view and not inflict a heavy fine upon his client. The Judge stated to his associates, that in junction with Mr. Hall, the Magistrate who sat with him the day previous, he had made up his mind to inflict the same punishment on King as had been inflicted on Dunham, and he and Mr. Hall considered King more culpable than Dunham. His Honor was overruled, however, by the other magistrates, and the sentence passed upon King was, that he should pay a fine of \$50, or to go to jail three months unless the fine was paid. Being able, he paid the money on the spot, and thus escaped a punishment. The Judge immediately stated that the judgment was not his, and that he was supported in his opinion by one Magistrate on the Bench, Mr. Thomas Stock; but that the other gentlemen had outvoted them; that he thought if King got off so easily, Dunham should not suffer a severer punishment; therefore he would represent the matter to His Excellency the Governor General, in order that Dunham's sentence might be altered to correspond with King's.

His Honor was as good as his word, and in detailing the circumstances it became necessary to set forth how it was that there was so much difference between the sentences. A favorable reply was received, and also a demand upon the Judge for the names of the magistrates who had differed from him in opinion, and that having been complied with, they were called upon by the Government to show upon what grounds they based their decision. The result we have not learned, but presume it will end in the removal of the erring justices from the Commission. This action on the part of the Government is commendable, and the country will be gratified to learn that such conduct as we have shown on the part of four magistrates of this county has not been allowed to pass without an inquiry.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

TUITION.
A Middle Aged Man, who taught a National School under the Patronage of the Right Rev. Dr. Browne, Catholic Bishop, (Ireland) wishes to give instruction as Resident Tutor in one or two families; he would be also willing to attend a Seminary, or a few private Families daily. He Teaches the Mathematics and Sciences in all their branches—Greek, Latin, French, Spanish and Italian. A Situation as Book-keeper, or Clerk, would be acceptable to him. He has the most unexceptional Testimonials and References.
Address, Mr. Mark McCready, No. 53, Mountain Street, Montreal.
Nov. 23, 1860. 3c

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. Gms.

MR. HENRY GILES
HAS been engaged to deliver a COURSE of LECTURES, in the
MECHANICS' HALL,
St. James Street,
On the following Evenings:—
MONDAY, Nov. 27—"The Egotist in Literature."
THURSDAY, Nov. 29—"The Enthusiast."
The Lectures will commence each Evening at EIGHT o'clock.
Tickets 25 cts. for Sale at Messrs. Dawson's, Sadders, Pickups, Thomas, Rose's, S. J. Lyman's, and at the door.

SALE BY AUTHORITY OF JUSTICE.
WILL BE SOLD and Adjudget to the highest bidder.
1st—One Lot, situated in the Parish of St. Charles Borromeo, near the Village of Industry, containing Two Acres in front, by Twenty-Six Acres in length, joining in front to the River L'Assomption, in rear to Seigneurial line of Lavastrie and Lunolain, on one side to Pierre Jebroux Latendresse, and on the other side to Francois Langlois. 2d—An other Lot, situated in the same Parish, containing One Acre and a-half in front on the length that there is to take from the said River, to the said Seigneurial line, joining, on one side, to Joseph Mercille, and on the other side to the line road, depending of the Communauté de biens, which existed between Charles Jebrux Latendresse and the late Ellen Kelly, his wife, at the Church door of Parish of St. Charles Borromeo, the Tenth of December next, at TEN o'clock A.M.
The Conditions of the Sale will be known then or before, in applying to the undersigned Notary in his Office, at the Village of Industry.
Industry, the 20th November, 1860.
L. DESAUNIER, N.P.

EVENING SCHOOL.
A. KEEGAN'S EVENING SCHOOL for Young Men is now OPEN in the Male School attached to the St. Ann's Church, Griffintown. Terms moderate. Hours of attendance, from SEVEN to NINE o'clock.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The French Emperor called himself the other day the Arbiter of Europe, and this at the very time when the Rulers of the three Northern Powers were met together at Warsaw, to secure themselves against his designs. He has some reason. The revolutionary principles that he represents are stronger than the legitimist traditions represented at Warsaw; but whether he is stronger than the revolution remains yet to be proved. He has up till now existed by trimming between the two parties; gaining the adhesion of the party of order through their fears; of the party of disorder through their hopes. The hopes of the party of order were through him they would be let down easily; of the other party, that though under him their progress would be slow, it would also be sure. Both parties are likely to get what they expected. The party of order sees itself pleasantly hoaxed out of its possessions without much bloodshed, and without having to suffer the atrocities which it endured under the first French Revolution; the Revolution levels the surface of Europe, and digs up the old landmarks without disgracing itself by *fustillades* and *royades*, and without preparing for itself a nemesis in the indignation of Europe. The Revolution has passed from the phase of vulgar murder and outrage, to a more refined and polite sort of existence; it is a Turpin converted into a Sir John Dean Paul. Still it is doubtful how long it can be held in check by its self-elected arbiter and moderator. There can be very little question that it has proved too strong for him in Italy; that if wishes could have prevailed, he would not have allowed his words to have been so shamefully belied in the affairs of Rome and Naples. But hitherto he has found the other party, the party of order, most willing to accept his advice. The poor King of Naples was ruled by him, we see with what result. The Roman Government reckoned on his support and the broken reed only pierced their hands. Now Spain obeys him, and dutifully abstains from helping the Pope at his recommendation. No wonder, when he contrasts the obedience of the two parties, that he should sometimes wish he could suddenly change his character, come out as the champion of legitimacy and historical rights, and be admitted on terms of intimacy to conferences like that of Warsaw. But it may not be. The only horse that will carry him is the Revolution, and that horse will throw him when it is tired of being held in too tight.—*Weekly Register.*

Paris, Oct. 30.—When God sends upon earth the instruments of his wrath, he smooths the way before them; they gain extraordinary success; the issue of civil discord, these scourges draw their chief powers from the evils which gave them birth, and from the fear which the remembrance of their evils inspire. Such is without dispute the history of the last eight years; but by this time Europe, and even France, is getting weary of a policy which disgraces all that it handles, and the very slightest reverse would astonish the world by showing it the unreality of the idol they were kneeling to. Even the very Bonapartists are indignant, as you may see by the letter of the Marquis de la Rochejaquelein to the Bishop of Poitiers. The army itself is unanimous in its blame of the ambushade, into which Lamoriciere was traitorously drawn, and in which military honor was sacrificed to the cold-blooded expedients of diplomacy and to brute force. French officers declare that they will never again fight in the Piedmontese cause; rather than suffer such a degradation they would resign their commissions. The fact is now clear of all dispute, that an official promise of aid was made to Lamoriciere, in order to prevent him concentrating his troops, and thus to leave them to be overwhelmed in detail. On this subject I will give you some details hitherto unpublished, the truth of which I guarantee.

At half-past nine at night, on the eve of his departure for Rome, General de Goyon received a visit from his cousin, the Marchioness de Pimodan, and two of her friends. During this visit, which was expected by the General and his wife (who never leaves him on these great occasions) he explained to the ladies the proposed plan of the campaign, as agreed upon by Marshal Randon and himself, the result of which was that he (Goyon) in his character of Roman citizen, was to go personally at the head of 8,000 or 10,000 men to some spot between Rome and Ancona, to support Lamoriciere. As M. de Tourman has just told us in a correspondent, the heroes of Castelfidardo thought that they had only to make head for a few days, after which they would be fighting by the side of the French, while the Papal banner would be flying with that of France. Their confidence was on the assurance of the Duke of Gramont.—*Cor. Weekly Register.*

The Minister of Public Instruction has published a circular, addressed to the directors of colleges and schools in France, forbidding the use of tobacco and cigars by the students. It is said that the physical as well as the intellectual development of many youths has been checked by the immoderate use of tobacco. The Minister of Public Instruction and the Prefect of the Seine are unceasing in their exertions to remedy the evil.

The following address from the Catholics of Savoy has been presented to the Pope. It is signed by the Archbishop of Chambéry, the Bishops of Tarantaise and of Maurienne, the Vicars Capitular of the bishopric of Annecy, the see being vacant; the Marquis Costa de Beauregard, Count Rene de Menthon, the Marquis de la Chambre, and by the principal landed proprietors in the province:—
"Very Holy Father.—The invasion of the last domains left to the Church, and the perfidy which accompanies that great injustice, has filled us with grief and indignation. We, all Catholics of Savoy, participate profoundly in your sufferings as King, as Father, and as Pontiff, we are, we wish to remain, your devoted sons, and the trials of the Church are our own trials. For these reasons, very Holy Father, in these days of sadness we feel a great desire to unite our voices in assuring you of our unending fidelity. We, all Catholics of Savoy, assembled under the guidance of our Bishops, at the feet of your Holiness, we protest with all our conscience, with all our force, with all the power of our soul against the scandalous spoliation of a patrimony which belongs to us all as well as to the en-

tire Christian world. This spoliation is the more bitter to us as it is accomplished under the name of a Royal family which we were accustomed to respect, and inasmuch as the Cross of Savoy, an ancient sign of its faith and of ours, has become the flag of every injustice. You know, very Holy Father, that for a long time past we suffered from the encroachment of Piedmont on the rights and liberty of the Church—we defended them not by force, and Savoy was forced to hold back her King in his fatal advances. But as soon as Piedmont took possession of the Romagnos, we abandoned her to her success against right and justice, and it was, above all, wounded in her honor and in her Catholic affections, that Savoy separated from Piedmont to unite with France, in the conviction that the eldest son of the Church would never abandon his brother. We recognized that Catholic France, when an illustrious general and generous youth rose spontaneously from her bosom to defend the See of Peter. These courageous Christians, we envied them, we followed them with our good wishes, and we are proud to call them our countrymen in their glorious reverses and in their heroic death for the Church. It is with pride that we accompany them to Heaven with our admiration and our prayers, and it is with respect that we see these noble combatants who represented Savoy at that post of honor, return among us.

"Devotedness for good is never sterile. We trust, therefore, that France will not remain deaf to the energetic voice of her faith and of her purest blood. She will avenge the Church by the re-establishment of your temporal power in its independence and in its sovereign integrity. By replacing Christianity in the plenitude of her rights she will restore to the world the only true peace—the peace of justice.—Yes, we trust that the Almighty will not withdraw from the Eldest Son of His Church the remarkable honor of that great mission.

"Very Holy Father, it is a relief to our pain to deposit at your feet the expression of our firmest desires. And, while expressing that God may console the Church, fortified by her trials, your holy benediction will be our most precious support."

The Paris Correspondent of the London Tablet says:—The Church has spoken out very abundantly in recent tributes to the memory of the slain in Italy. But should not the way be found of trumpet or of drum, ecclesiastical, for he openly announced a full service with a funeral oration in his own Cathedral Church. There was, in fact, the idea, however gracefully expressed, of an age when political allusions were regarded as "sacred treasuries" sovalued that no man in the pulpits received. On 20th October, an attempt to designate the Irish amongst the martyrs from all countries, and there was but one answer, which was *bravo* or *courageux*. The Bishop of Orleans, by the way, has better acquaintance with this matter, past and present, than any writer of his nation in France, as his political pamphlets issued during the late contests fully display. I have not seen it printed in print, although it is pretty generally diffused as an admitted fact, that the Emperor has received one or two unpleasant traits at the hands of Council lately. The occasion afforded was a reference to Lamoriciere and his disasters, when Marshal P. at once said with emphasis, "For once, Sir, do not condescend in the opinion so freely expressed, that General Lamoriciere has forfeited his character as a French officer. He was his hardy-earned honors in Algeria, and in '43: nor shall his enemies now rob him of his renown because an unseen ill-fortune has befallen him. When he regains his country, I shall hasten to welcome him as a brother, and shall press him to my heart." This outburst of sentiment received a subdued applause from one or two present; but the imperious deity presiding over the Council ominously twirled his moustache, and was silent.

The same speaker, and high military authority, had previously asserted that the army were exhibiting disapprobation of the public abuse conferred upon the great African leader; also that they felt humbled at being superseided, in such immediate proximity to Rome, by Sardinian troops, who added taunts of coming to protect them from Garibaldi's approach. General MacMahon was appealed to by his master; he confirmed the statement as to the growing dissatisfaction; and, in allusion to the Papal cause, is reported to have added, that "Had his sword been free, he too would have offered it to uphold the rights of the Pope, and of the Church."

ITALY.

A Turin letter says:—"I call attention to a supposition of some importance which has been raised during the last few days—the possibility of an Austrian attack, dissimulated under an attempt of the Duke of Modena, who is not only not bound to non-intervention, but is even authorised, so to speak, to intervene by the conventions of Villafranca and Zurich. It is said, for example, that the duke will proceed towards his capital at the head of 20,000 men. The Piedmontese would, perhaps, commence by tailing back on Piacenza and Bologna, Modena not being capable of defence; but, if they should give battle, Austria will have sufficient reason for acting."

PRISONERS OF THE PAPAL ARMY AT GENOA.—We translate from *L'Asie de la Religion* the following letter, relative to the treatment of the Papal prisoners at Genoa:—

"GENOA, 20th October.—We have been here two days for the purpose of procuring the liberation of the unfortunate prisoners of Loreto and Ancona, or at least of giving them some assistance which might alleviate the misery of their condition. Yesterday, furnished with a permission, I was at the barracks where they are all together. The state in which they are here is worthy of pity. They have just enough of nourishment to keep them from dying of hunger. They are shut up like beasts, and are obliged to lie on straw half rotten. Everything is so dirty that they are gnawed by vermin. We are led to believe that we will be in a position immediately to take away the remainder of the Franco-Belgian battalions, composed entirely of Belgians. The Swiss are going every day to the poor Irish, who care for them. England disowns them: Piedmont refuses to give them up to us; and consequently it is to be supposed that they are even more miserable than the others, and their morale is impaired. As to the Italians, they no longer wish to give them up. The officers and soldiers are very badly treated, Piedmont looking on them as natives of her possessions—as her subjects who had fought against her. They are all in the most sorrowful condition. Nevertheless, these unfortunate men, expelled, and had obtained the right of marching out with the honors of war."

The *Giornale di Roma* of the 23d has the following:—"The demagogical yoke which had been laid on some towns and boroughs of the circle and province of Viterbo, by the revolutionary hordes which had invaded them, was this day shaken off by the populations themselves, as soon as they were delivered from the presence of the factions. On the 21st of October, when a detachment of French troops, composed of three companies, entered Montefiascone, it found the escautcheon of the Pontiff, arms already set up again amidst the demonstrations of joy of the inhabitants. The same took place without the intervention of the armed force at Acquapendente and Ponzano, amid the ringing of the sacred bronze (church bells), the sound of music, and the explosion of fireworks."

General Lamoriciere has completely satisfied the authorities at Rome; he is created a Roman noble, and a medal is to be struck in his honor. He has repudiated the *Giornale di Roma* to the tone in the *Moniteur* which denied the existence of any communication from the French authorities, promising support in case of an attack by the Piedmontese. The documents which he brings forward are not precisely the same in form, though identical in substance, with the information which our Paris correspondent forwarded to us a few weeks ago. The Duke de Gramont's despatch was not addressed to

Lamoriciere himself, but to M. de Conroy, the French Consul at Ancona, and was as follows:—

"The Emperor has written from Versailles to the King of Sardinia that if the Piedmontese troops penetrate into the Pontifical territory, he shall be forced to oppose it; orders are already given to embark troops at Toulon, and these reinforcements will arrive without delay. The Government of the Emperor will not tolerate the culpable aggression of the Sardinian Government. As Vice-Consul of France you are to regulate your conduct in consequence."

This despatch was communicated by Mgr. de Merode to Lamoriciere, Sept. 16th, six days before the same Minister had communicated to the General the verbal assurances of the French Ambassador that the Emperor would oppose by force any Piedmontese invasion of the Papal States. Such is the account given in the *Giornale*. The Duke de Gramont has addressed a protest to Cardinal Antonelli against it.—*Weekly Register.*

The *Giornale di Roma* of the 27th of Oct. says:—"The Revolutionists grouped at Orvieto, enraged at the popular manifestations in favor of the Government of his Holiness, are making every effort to repress them. Thus, 50 Revolutionists went to Bagnozza the other day, and again set up the arms of the Revolution. At Acquapendente, during the night, some emissaries who had got into the town by stealth, after forcing the locks of the Municipal Palace, substituted the emblems of revolution for those of the Pontificate. To these acts we must add the propagation of alarming news, and the exciting of the country people to insubordination and hostility towards the Government of the Holy Father. In a word, these men are doing all they can to keep up disorder, even in those parts where the people are glad to be again in the enjoyment of tranquillity."

The correspondent of the *Dublin Telegraph* says:—"The liberty of the new legislature of Italy will shortly have reached its meridian. His Eminence Cardinal De Angelis is still retained a prisoner, without being allowed the satisfaction of knowing the motive for which he is thus cruelly confined. But it is not merely in imprisoning eminent ecclesiastical dignitaries, and detaining bishops in bondage far from their flocks, that the revolution intends to distinguish itself. Its thoughtless dupes profess no other creed than *Quis pro rebus contrahit, est, in virtute of which the strait becomes the invariable lot of all whatever their cloth or calling, who in their conversations in locanda or cafe, may have been foolish enough to utter an opinion in favor of right or justice.* The Chamberlain of his Excellency the Vicegerent of Rome was stabbed a few days since, about an hour of night, in the street contiguous to his master's residence. His Excellency, on being asked his opinion concerning the cause of the murder, observed that he had frequently checked the unhappy man for too enthusiastic ardor in declaiming against the Italianissimi; neglect of which advice, the Archbishop added, is very likely to have been the chief occasion of his death. Scarcely had the news of this horrible outrage been circulated through the city, before it was followed by another of still more daring audacity. This was a Canon of Saint Peter's who was murdered by a stab from a knife, at about nine o'clock one morning in a popular street of the Holy City. It is stated that as the motive which led to the perpetration of the heinous crime, that the Canon, through process of dissimulation, was induced to refute the erroneous principles of a fanatical revolutionary, and that the latter resolved to carry by treachery the triumph, which by talent he had been unable to win. In fact, the person who wishes to keep out of harm's way would do well, in this critical juncture, to take for his *modus vivendi* the author who has written the best on the virtue of silence. Neither is it necessary, in order to incur the censure of the sect, that one should profess openly his horror of their proceedings; the most indirect insinuation suffices to have him branded with suspicion."

Opinion of Turin announces that a Bourbonian conspiracy was discovered at Naples on the 10th. Some arms and uniforms were seized, and a few of the conspirators arrested.

The *Gazzetta di Gaeta* publishes a Note, in which the King of Naples declares that if he is to fall under the attack of Garibaldi, of Piedmontese, English, and Hungarian legions, as well of the army which has assailed him without a declaration of war, the rights of Princes and independence and security of people will die with him.

A Naples telegraph announces that General Ciadini has issued an order of the day stating that all persons taken in arms will be shot, and no quarter given except to regular troops.

The *Giornale di Gaeta* contains two circulars addressed to the Powers, one against the blockade, declaring that Garibaldi is not a regular government, and the other protesting against the confiscation of the property of the princes and of the jointure of the Queen Mother.

THE VOTING IN NAPLES.—We do not care to dwell upon the numerous proofs and admissions of fraud and coercion with which even the liberal journals, which record the transaction, abound, for we are afraid of exposing ourselves to the unjust suspicion that we should have considered the transfer of the Crown a valid act if the vote had been a free and fair one. But, merely as an illustration of the times, our readers may like to know that the manner of voting was this:—Three urns were placed upon a table behind which sat the Revolutionary authorities. Soldiers, agents of the secret societies, and of the Garibaldian committees stood around to watch the operation. The voter appears, and his name is publicly registered. He is then told to put his hand into the urn which contains the tickets marked "Yes," or into the urn which contains the tickets marked "No," and having taken the ticket out to deposit it in the empty urn. Everyone's vote is, therefore, fully known, and the Revolutionary organs tell us with much simplicity, this plan is adopted to counteract the influence of the reactionary clergy and nobles. For fear that this should not suffice, it seems that hooting, hustling, and, at least in one instance, death, were the immediate consequences to those who voted "No." In some parishes even that plan was not relied on, and the three urns were carried from house to house by Piedmontese soldiers and Garibaldian red shirts to receive the free votes of the people.—*Tablet.*

We hear no more of Major Styles, but the English volunteers have smashed everything in the Naples cafes, and refused to pay for anything they ate or drank.—*Tablet.*

FRENCH INTERVENTION IN GAETA.—The Paris correspondent of the *Herald* gives the following account as authentic:—"As soon as the French Admiral heard the Sardinian cannons, he immediately dispatched the steam-frigate Descaerres to the scene of action, with orders to steer between the Sardinian ships and the shore, and make them cease their fire until he himself could come up. As the Descaerres was getting under way, the steam-ship Redoubtable arrived in the offing from Syria, and was immediately signalled by the Admiral to follow the Descaerres and clear for action. The St. Louis and the Bretagne were ordered to get up their steam to the utmost speed. At this juncture an aide-de-camp of Admiral Persano came up on board the corvette Arditia to inquire the meaning of the extraordinary conduct of the French Admiral, and after parleying drew up a protest which he left with the French Admiral and also with the British liner Renown. The Sardinian squadron then returned to Naples."

A telegraphic despatch, which comes to hand through Paris, conveys the information that Garibaldi and King Victor Emmanuel have met a few miles from Naples, to concert a plan for the immediate attack on Gaeta, and it is also added that the King would not enter the capital of Southern Italy until the result of the voting throughout the kingdom had been officially proclaimed. Another statement, direct from Naples is to the effect that Garibaldi would never altogether leave public life when Gaeta had

been reduced, and that he would carry out this determination unless Piedmont made war upon Austria, for the purpose of driving her out of Venetia. These accounts leave no doubt about the best feeling between Garibaldi and Victor Emmanuel, and the reception of the former in the royal camp is said to have been most flattering. The leading morning paper of yesterday seems to think the Neapolitan campaign is drawing to a close. "Unless," he says, "some unforeseen event change the fortunes of the war, a few days must suffice to drive the Bourbon Sovereign from that little corner of his kingdom which still belongs to him." The same authority adds that the close of the present year will see Victor Emmanuel assume the prerogatives, and probably the name of King of Italy, with a territory stretching from the Alps to Sicily, containing twenty-two millions of souls, and with an army of two hundred thousand men.—*Times Cor.*

AUSTRIA.

STATE OF VENETIA.—Florence, Oct. 22.—I wrote you but a short note from Ferrara, to acknowledge your letters. The next ten days will be days of intense anxiety for the fate of this newly reviving country, since, judging from all appearances, the Austrians have every intention to cross the frontier and attack the Sardinian territory at any rate, they are making all the necessary preparations for such a move. The railroad through the Friuli to Venice was almost entirely appropriated to the carriage of troops and military stores, one train, a day only, and that precarious, being allotted to public traffic; and we found the other railway on the Verona side, occupied in the same manner. Enormous waggons full of ammunition, &c., encumbered the stations and thundered through the streets. Fresh bodies of troops poured into the towns by night—tramp, tramp along for hours, and were dispersed about the country. Every village and farmhouse in the remotest corners swarm with them. New fortifications have risen on the Lido and in the lagoons around Venice; the Lido, indeed, is completely metamorphosed, and turned into a vast fortress.

The *Times* Paris correspondent on the 31st ult., says:—"A very important despatch from Vienna relative to the views and intentions of Austria as respects her interests in Italy, was received here last night."

This document, after repeating that the military dispositions taken with respect to Austria are, notwithstanding their importance, purely defensive, explains that Austria now comprehends that she must completely abandon her ancient policy in Italy and that she asks to be allowed to substitute for her exclusive protectorate the "collective action" of Europe. She therefore offers, as one of the five great Powers, to come to an understanding with the others, on the subject of the measures which should be taken with reference to the abnormal events which have been recently "accomplished" so far as Venetia is concerned. Austria affirms, it is said, that her confederates and her allies recognise her rights in the most absolute manner, and she declares that in case of an attack that province will be energetically defended.

PASSAGE, October 21.—A burst of enthusiasm has filled to-day the capital of Northern Hungary. "Kaiserliche Manifest!"—Imperial Manifesto, was announced in the first page of the *Weiner Zeitung*—the substance of the proclamation is now generally known to the world, but its promulgation in Hungary has produced a sudden and spontaneous emotion throughout all classes. Upon its publication here the town was brilliantly illuminated, not only in its "eccentrics," but throughout its farthest and poorest suburbs. The balconies and facades of the houses of the nobles are blazing with light, especially those of Count Zechy, one of the steepest of the true patriotic families of the north of Hungary—an aureole of lamplions illuminated the portrait of the Emperor, which is placed on the facade of the mansion.

The streets are crowded to excess; in fact, the whole population is present, and a procession has passed through the principal streets, shouting "Eljen a Kiraly!"—"Eljen a Csaszar!"—long live the King, long live the Emperor. The enthusiasm of the population is full of hope and faith in the future, and a bright morning seems, as it is, opened before them. The spirit of nationality is flowing forward, a broad stream of gratitude and loyalty.

A distinguished personage, renowned for his strong Magyar feelings, his nationality, and his advocacy of autonomy, said to me to-day, "God be praised!—Consumatum est!—Mazzini, Kossuth, Garibaldi, backed by an army of foreign invaders, may attempt what they will now. We, the loyal Magyars, are ready to meet them and drive them back with shame."—*Cor. of Weekly Register.*

PRUSSIA.

The three Northern Powers agreed at Warsaw to decline any proposition for the assembling of a Congress on the Italian question.

The relations between the Emperor Francis Joseph and the Prince Regent of Prussia appeared to be very good. The Emperor Alexander was extremely kind and attentive to his illustrious guests, and the only perceptible difference in his treatment of them was, that he was somewhat more punctilious with the Emperor of Austria than he was with the Prince-Regent of Prussia. Should there be a European Congress for the settlement of the affairs of Italy, it will be found that Austria and Prussia consider the conditions of the Treaty concluded at Villafranca binding. Before I leave this subject, it may be as well to observe that the Emperor of Austria left Warsaw four or five hours earlier than the Regent of Prussia did.—*Cor. Times.*

As, during the Crimean war, the foreign policy of Prussia is giving rise to a great deal of ill feeling against that power, which seems always destined to halt between two opinions, to keep quarrels alive by allowing each party to count upon ultimately receiving Prussian aid, and finally to gain nothing but the contempt of all. In the Prussian Government's note upon Italy the sympathy for Austrian dominion in the Adriatic and at Venice is neutralized by the most decisive advocacy of the principles of nationality. The *National Zeitung* of Berlin even leans towards the French Alliance; does this show that Napoleon III will be supported by a party in Germany as his uncle was, and that the national enthusiasm of last year was only a flash in the pan, or if it was more, that it has been partially smothered and extinguished by the hopeless incapacity of the rulers of the present regime whose folly and stupidity are better allies of the revolution than all the radicals and secret societies ever could be, if they stood alone. When we look at the blunders of the Legitimist statesmen of Europe during the past two years, we cannot help thinking of the old adage—*Quem Deus vult perdere prius dementat*. It is not the destruction of the system which strikes us with dismay; but the fact, that the only candidate for the succession is at present the revolutionary imperialism of the Bonapartes.

CHINA.

The following details of the campaign on the Peiho, which has resulted in the capture of the Taku forts, abridged from the report of the *Times* correspondent:—

Camp, Tang Kow, on the Peiho, Aug. 15. On the 9th inst. a reconnaissance was made across the mud on the right of Pehtang up to the Tien-tsin road, about six miles in front. The result was satisfactory. The mud was discovered to be practicable for cavalry and artillery during dry weather, and beyond the four or five miles to which it extended was a hard plain with abundance of good water. The army was ordered to march at daybreak on the 12th. The small town of Sinho, against which operations were directed, lies on the road from Tang-kow and the Northern forts to Tien-tsin. It forms the most advanced position of the Chinese on the north bank. Three entrenched camps, commanding the causeway from Pehtang had been made towards the east of

the town, the last resting on Sinho itself. They were constructed in the usual fashion of mud and straw, with cranelled walls and a deep ditch.

After the reconnaissance of the 9th, it was determined to make a double attack on this position, so as to turn the left flanks of the Tartars, and drive them into the forts in their rear.

After marching upwards of an hour we arrived before Sinho, about a mile from which place General Napier halted. The plain extended up to the town which was open in front. General Napier's dispositions were soon made; three Armstrongs in the centre, three more on the British left flank, with Stirling's battery to cover the road. And now the Armstrongs were ordered to open fire. I stood by as the first gun was fired at a range of about 1,200 yards. The first shell passed harmlessly over the enemy. It was the only failure. The second shell burst right in the middle of the largest group, and half a dozen saddles were instantly empty. For upwards of ten minutes the battery made magnificent practice. Not a shell that did not burst in the exact spot to which it was directed. Right and left, at 1,300 yards, at 1,600, at 2,200, were the shells pitched with unerring accuracy. The Tartars stood for ten minutes, when they found the place too hot; so after some wavering they took the desperate resolution of attempting to turn the flanks of the English, and get into the rear. A large body rushed up the Tien-tsin road, while a smaller force advanced on our left. The latter were soon disposed of by the three Armstrongs. The former halted when they saw our cavalry, stood irresolute for a time and then retreated. Captain Stirling brought his battery to bear, and pounded them well in flank.

Just at this moment the guns of the First Division and the French were heard on the left, so the Armstrongs were ordered to cease firing. I galloped across to Stirling's battery, and was admiring his practice, when a body of eighty or ninety Tartars rushed from their front to take his guns in flank. On they came with the most unearthy cries. Captain Stirling had barely time to fire two rounds of case, when they were within one hundred yards of the guns. There was no infantry near, but a guard of 25 of Fane's Horse, under Lieut. McGregor, was attached to the battery. Now was the time to test the Sikhs against the Tartars. Lieut. McGregor gave word to charge, and away went the Sikhs. No hitching; every spur was well in the horse's side, when one-half the Tartars met them in full shock. The effect was instantaneous. One of the leading Sikhs ran his spear right through the body of a Mongol horseman, the head entering at his chest and going out at his back.

The spear broke in the middle, the Mongol fell to the ground spitted, and never moved a limb. Lieut. McGregor singled out his man, and was in the act of spearing him, when another Tartar drew his matchlock within 10 yards. The slugs lit the Lieutenant in five places. For a moment he was blinded by the fire, which burnt his face, but the work was done. I am happy to say that Lieutenant McGregor is fast recovering. The First Division and the French, who had advanced along the causeway, now commenced a tremendous fire. The Tartars opened a sharp and harmless fire from gingals and matchlocks, but were driven from one intrenchment to the other by the artillery alone, no infantry having been engaged. At the end of an hour the enemy had retreated over the river. Sinho was in possession of the allies. The Sikh horses were much exhausted by their struggles in pursuing stray bodies of Tartars in the mud, so Probyn ordered his men not to charge too soon. At length, when within 200 yards, the Sikhs became difficult to restrain. The chief Risalidar shouted his war yell, the others followed suit, and down they went full speed after the Tartars. A way they rushed, helter-skelter, along the causeway, but the little gullies of the enemy were nearly a match for the splendid Arabs after their days fatigue; and, to use the words of one of the officers engaged, they "killed awfully few, not more than 50 or 60." Of these no fewer than seven fell before the sword of Lieutenant Anderson. Sower Wayer Khan, of Fane's Horse, was killed, as he manfully stood by Lieutenant Anderson, Duftadar Berjon Singh, of Probyn's was dismounted; while on foot he had two desperate encounters with several of the enemy. His life was only saved by several Sowars going to his assistance. Fane maintained his well-earned reputation. He was the first to get at the Tartar horsemen, of whom he gave a good account, though they escaped rather too quickly for his wishes.

After the action I walked carefully over the ground. The effect of the Armstrong fire was everywhere visible. Many of the shells had gone straight through the embasures. The wounds were awful. One man was cut completely in two. A shell had burst right in the middle of another and blown him to pieces. Horses were lying about with their legs hanging by a thread, and the frightful effect of the missiles was completely proved. There lay the sectional pieces into which they burst, each shell exploding into 49 fragments, in addition to the top and leaden casing. All the same weight and size, sharp-pointed and angular. Notwithstanding the tremendous disadvantages the enemy acted like brave men. 4,000 or 5,000 Tartar cavalry, with a few gingals, fought against enormous odds, for the English had upwards of 10,000 men, and the French about 4,000 or 5,000. No troops could have shown more resolution. The Mongols and Mantchoo cavalry engaged on the 12th are muscular fellows, who, with proper training, would make first rate soldiers. Each man carried a bow and arrows, in addition to which every sixth soldier carried a matchlock and every tenth a spear. Each gingal was carried on one horse, the stand on another. At full speed the matchlockmen turned in their saddles and fired on their pursuers, loading again as they galloped off. Their defeat was by no means disgraceful. About 200 dead bodies were found, and for days the wounded were brought in by reconnoitering parties. Major Hay found a Mogol sabred about the head and shoulders, but with no fatal wound. For six days had he lain on the plain without food or water, and though attenuated was still alive. Major Hay gave him bread and water, and he was brought into camp, and is doing well. Nearly all the loss was inflicted by the Armstrong guns and the Sikhs, for the infantry was never engaged. In the first division of the English there was but one casualty, Gunner Travers. The French had three or four wounded. In the Second Division the loss was heavier. Three privates of the 4th were wounded by the bursting of one of our own rockets.

One of the French officers who took part in the recent battle between the Papal and Piedmontese troops relates a singular incident.—Captain de Charette found himself engaged in conflict with swords with a Piedmontese officer, and wounded him. On seeing his adversary fall, M. de Charette bent over him, and the Piedmontese officer was only able to press his hand and expire. They recognised each other at that moment as old acquaintances, having been fellow pupils at the Military College of Turin.

PERSONAL MARKS OF PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE (NOW NAPOLEON III.).—Age, thirty-eight years; height, a metre and sixty-six centimetres; hair, chestnut; eyebrows, ditto; forehead, middling; eyes, grey and little; nose, big; mouth, middling; lips, thick; beard, brown; moustaches, fair; chin, pointed; visage, oval; complexion, pale. Special features:—Head stuck down between the shoulders; shoulders, broad; back, round; some grey hairs.—*Italian How-and-Cry, 1846.*

Mistakes, they say, occur in the best regulated families; but with most at its present price, the poor will be peculiarly liable to miss streaks. In fact, Shakespeare once said (probably meant was scarce then), "the times were out of joint."

DIVORCE MADE EASY.—The following is the substance of a bill now before the Vermont Legislature...

A man one day found a light guinea, which he was obliged to sell for eighteen shillings. Next day he saw another guinea lying in the street.

Every art is best taught by example; good deeds are productive of good friends.

This little troubles that wear the heart out. It is easier to throw a bomb shell a mile than a feather, even with artillery.

INFORMATION WANTED.

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

WHITE EXCELSIOR COAL OIL.

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

BURNING FLUID

Of the best quality delivered free within the city limits.

HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist and Druggist, 94 St. Lawrence Main Street.

TEACHER WANTED.

THE School Commissioners of CHAMBLY are in immediate want of a qualified Teacher of English for the Academy of the Village of their Parish.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

ALTERATION OF TRAINS.

ON and after MONDAY next, OCTOBER 15th, TRAINS will run as follows:

EASTERN TRAINS.

For Richmond, Quebec and Intermediate Stations, at 8.30 A.M. For Portland and Boston (stopping overnight at Island Pond) at 5.00 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS.

Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily.

*Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at 9.00 A.M. Mixed Train for Kingston and all Way Stations, at 4.30 P.M.

INFORMATION is wanted by their mother, of Bridget Sullivan, aged 20 years, and of Patrick Sullivan, aged about 19 years.

DR WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

This preparation is a certain cure for all diseases of the Throat, and Lungs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Incipient Consumption, &c.

THE following letter was received from Colonel Markham, of the British Army, and shows the estimation in which the Balsam of Wild Cherry is held abroad.

Believe me yours, truly, WM. MARKHAM

TESTIMONY OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. FREEMAN, of Saugerties, N. Y., says he cured Liver Complaint of four years standing, that would not yield to the usual remedy.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co, Boston, and for sale by Lyman, Savage & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, wholesale agents for Montreal.

WANTED.

A SITUATION, in a first-class School or Academy, by a person who is properly qualified and experienced for taking charge of either.

Address, "T. T." True Witness Office, Montreal, C.E.

Ayer's Ague Cure.

CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MONTREAL, SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

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

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME.

MOUNT ST. MARY, CORNER GUY AND DORCHESTER STREETS, MONTREAL.

Table with 2 columns: Pupils of 12 years and upwards, Pupils under 12 yrs. Rows include Board and Tuition, English and Arithmetic, Music Lessons, etc.

Lessons in German, Italian, Latin, Harp, Guitar, Singing and other accomplishments not specified here.

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

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, Point St. Charles.

THE object of this School is to impart a good and solid Commercial Education. The Teacher is provided with a Model School Diploma from the R. C. Board of Montreal.

EVENING SCHOOL.

T. MATHEWS' EVENING SCHOOL will OPEN on the FIRST of October, at No. 55, COLBORNE STREET, near Chaboullier Square.

WANTED.

A TEACHER, for the BUCKINGHAM ACADEMY. None need apply unless they can produce Testimonials that they are competent to Teach all the branches necessary for a First-Class Academy.

MURPHY & CO'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, &c.

THE PASTORAL LETTER of the Archbishop of Baltimore and the Prelates of the Ecclesiastical Province of Baltimore. July, 1860. 3 cts. per copy.

THE FLOWERS OF HEAVEN; or, The Examples of the Saints Proposed to the Imitation of Christians. From the French of Abbe Oursin. 12mo.; 75 cts.

THE SCIENCE OF THE SAINTS IN PRACTICE. By the Very Rev. Father Pagan. Fourth and last volume, \$1.25.

ULIC O'DONNELL. An Irish Peasant's Progress. By D. Holland. 12mo., 63 cts.

THE UNITED IRISHMEN: their Lives and Times. By R. R. Madden. 3 vols. 8mo. Illustrated, \$8.25.

CATHOLIC INTERESTS IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. By Count De Montalembert. 8vo. Paper, 50 cts.

MURPHY & CO., Publishers, Booksellers, &c., 182 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

Travellers are always liable to sudden attacks of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus, and these occurring when absent from home are very unpleasant.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, and for Sale, at Wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co.; Carter, Kerry & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Wholesale agents for Montreal.

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

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

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

A Good Stereoscope with Six beautiful Views for a Dollar!!! A Large Assortment of Stereoscopes and Views, on hand, at much Lower Prices than have been previously charged.

MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS At 63 Cents a Case and upwards.

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

Superior Black, and other Writing Fluids. This Ink can be confidently recommended as the best in the market.

GRAHAM & MUIR confidently recommend their Goods as being Equal in quality, and Lower in price than the Stationery usually offered for sale in this City.

MISS COUCH'S SEMINARY.

MISS COUCH has Resumed her Classes for young Ladies at her Seminary, 83 St. URBAIN STREET, Montreal, Oct. 9, 1860.

FOR SALE.

A BEAUTIFUL FARM, situate in the Parish of St. JULIENNE, County of MONTREAL, on the Second Range of the Township of RAWLTON, containing TWO HUNDRED ARPENS, of which One Hundred Arpens are CLEARED.

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

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

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

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

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.

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

PERFECT TRUSS.

Also, SUPPORTERS, embracing the same principle. Persons at a distance can receive a descriptive pamphlet, by sending a blue stamp.

COUDMAN & SHURTLEFF, No. 13 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL.

THE duties of the above institution will be RESUMED on MONDAY, 20th of AUGUST, instant, at Nine o'clock A.M.

A Preparatory Class will be formed this year for young pupils.

A French Master of great abilities and experience has been engaged.

For particulars, apply at the School. W. DURAN, Principal. Montreal, August 17, 1860.

PIERRE R. 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 WHOLESALE 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. 12ms.

ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY.

THIS well known Institution, situated in a healthy and beautiful locality, about Six Miles north of Montreal, possesses many advantages for the moral and scientific instruction of youth.

Board and Tuition per Annum (10 months) including Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding complete, &c., Paid Quarterly in advance, \$100

Board and Tuition exclusively, \$64

Board and Tuition per Annum (10 months) including Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding complete, &c., Paid Quarterly in advance, \$100

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you out of order with your system, and your feelings uncomfortable? These symptoms are often the prelude to serious illness.

As a Family Physic. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives. Their operation is quiet, safe, and entirely unobtrusive.

Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Bilious Disorders—Liver Complaints. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Dysentery, Diarrhea, RHEUM, Worms. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

Byssopyria, Impurity of the Blood. Your Pills are the prince of purgatives.

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

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

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

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

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, C. W.

Under the Ecclesiastical Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Moran, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful parts of Kingston, is now completely reorganized.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (per month half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (per month half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (per month half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (per month half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (per month half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (per month half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (per month half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (per month half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (per month half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (per month half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (per month half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

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

WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVESTONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, PLATE MONUMENTS, PASTORAL FUNDS, &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.

June 9, 1859.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND."

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare Companion for the Winter Months.

Every Pianist, Every Singer, Every Teacher, Every Pupil, Every Amateur, Every Enthusiast of the Country, to be "The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World."

Twelve full-sized Pages of Vocal and Piano Forte Music for TEN CENTS.

Early, \$5; Half-yearly, \$2.50; Quarterly, \$1.25.

Subscribe to "Our Musical Friend," or order it from the nearest Newdealer, and you will have Music enough for your entire family at an insignificant cost; and if you want Music for the Flute, Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Accordion, &c., subscribe to the

"SOLO MELODIST," Containing 12 pages, costing only 16 Cents a number; Yearly, \$2.50; Half-yearly, \$1.25. All the Back Numbers at 10 Cents, and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2.50 each, constantly on hand.

C. B. SEYMOUR & CO., 107 Nassau Street, New York.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT.

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

Price, 25 cents per Box, or 5 Boxes for \$1. Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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

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

Oct. 20, 1859.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm.
Aljula—N. A. Oostie.
Amyer—J. Doyle.
Amherstburg—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Aricat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Brookville—P. Murray.
Bellefleur—M. O'Dampsey.
Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brantford—W. M'Namany.
Caledonia—M. Donnelly.
Cavanville—J. Knowlson.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
DeWittville—J. M'Ever.
Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
Eganville—J. Bonfield.
East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Erinsville—P. Gafney.
Emily—M. Hennessey.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farmersville—J. Flood.
Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Guelph—J. Harris.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntingdon—C. M'Paul.
Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
Kemptville—M. Heahy.
Kingston—P. Parcell.
Lansdown—M. O'Connor.
Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lochiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lacolle—W. Hart.
Maitland—Rev. K. Keleher.
Merrickville—M. Kelly.
New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Orillia—Rev. J. Synnot.
Oshawa—Richard Supple.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—E. M'Connell.
Pictou—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Randou—Rev. J. Quinn.
Russelltown—J. Campion.
Richmond Hill—M. Teffy.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.
South Gloucester—J. Daley.
Summerstown—D. M'Donald.
St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanas—T. Dunn.
St. Ann de la Pointe—Rev. Mr. Bourret.
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
St. Catharines, C. E.—J. Caughlin.
St. Raphael's—A. D. M'Donald.
St. Romuald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Max.
Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Thorpville—J. Greene.
Timewick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—Patrick Mullin, 23 Shuter Street.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osprey—M. M'Evoy.
West Port—James Keboe.
Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
York Grand River—A. Lamond.

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 Oats Tobacco
 Pork Pot Barley Cigars
 Hams Wheat Flour Soap & Candles
 Fish Split Peas Pails
 Salt Corn Meal Brooms, &c.
 June 6, 1860

R. PATTON,
 CUSTOMER BOOTMAKER,
 No. 229, Notre Dame Street,
 RETURNS his sincere thanks to his kind Patrons and the Public in general for their very liberal patronage during the last Seven years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
 R. P. will, in future, devote his whole attention to WORK MADE TO ORDER. Now is the time!
 Montreal, April 19, 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. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,
 No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal.

Mr. U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal.
 " P. GARNOT, Professors of French.
 " P. H. DESPLAINES, Professors of English.
 " J. M. ANDERSON, Professors of English.
 " M. KEBGAN, Assistant.
 " A. LENOIR, Assistant.

THE Re-Entrance of the Pupils of this Institution will take place on MONDAY, 3rd SEPTEMBER, at Nine o'clock in the morning.
 Religious Instruction will, as last year, be under the direction of a gentleman of the Seminary. Parents are respectfully requested to send their children immediately, in order that no delay be experienced in the Classification of the Pupils.
 N.B.—The number of the Professors and numerous improvements recently made in the Establishment will permit the admission of a greater number of Pupils this year than during the past, and this, too, without any inconvenience to health, as all the Class-Rooms are thoroughly ventilated, and furnished with backed seats.

U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal,
 C. O. Academy,
 No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal.
 August 24, 1860.

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. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion.

None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders.

TERMS OF ADMISSION:
 For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month.
 For Half Boarders, 6.00 " "
 For Boarders, 11.50 " "

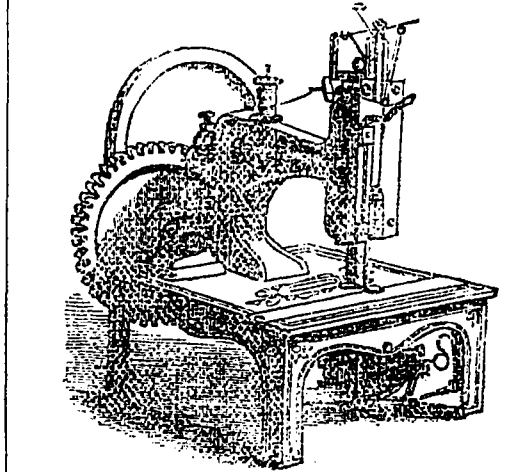
Payments are made Quarterly and in advance. Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges. Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices.

Washing, \$1.20 per month
 Music, 2.20 " "
 Use of the Piano, 50 " "
 Drawing, 1.50 " "
 Bed and Bedding, 60 " "
 Libraries, 10 " "

All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials
 August 17, 1860.

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

SEWING MACHINES.



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

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

TESTIMONIALS
 have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade:—
 Montreal, April, 1860.

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

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

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

PRICES:
 No. 1 Machine, \$75 00
 No. 2 " " 55 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.

PATTON & BROTHER,
 NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE,
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
 42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street,
 MONTREAL.

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

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D.,
 Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur,
 OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
 No. 103, WELLINGTON STREET,
 Opposite the "Queen's Engine House,"
 MONTREAL, C. E.

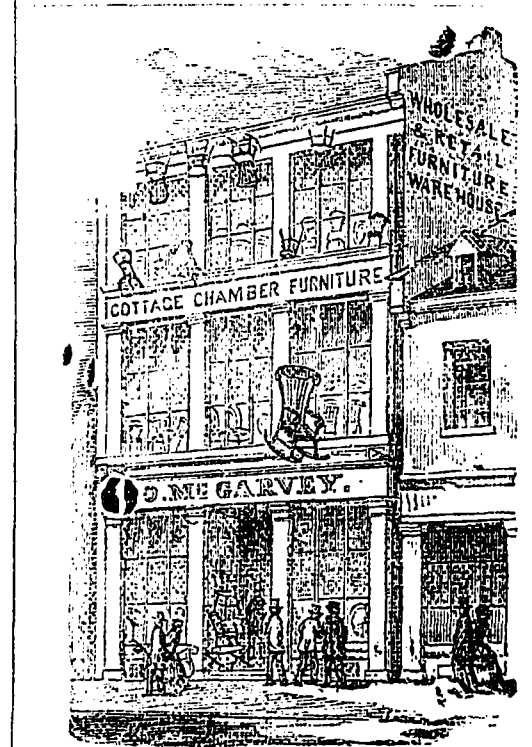
THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,
 ADVOCATE,
 Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.

B. DEVLIN,
 ADVOCATE,
 Has Removed his Office to No. 30, Little St. James Street.

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,
 ADVOCATES,
 No. 14 Little St. Joseph Street,
 Near the Hotel Due Hospital.

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

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



M'GARVEY'S FURNITURE STORE,
 244 NOTRE DAME STREET.

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

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

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

Please call and examine the Goods and Prices, which will convince all of the fact that to save money is to BUY your FURNITURE at O. M'GARVEY'S,
 244 Notre Dame Street,

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

TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIRMAKER WANTED.
 April 26.

MRS. BUCHANAN
 HAS REMOVED TO 166 DORCHESTER STREET
 Off Bleury Street.

THOMAS WALKER & CO.,
 Wholesale and Retail
 WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND CIDER
 MERCHANTS,
 26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal,

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

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

PRICES.
WINES.

PORT—Finest Old Crusted	Per gal.	Per bottle.
Very Fine	48s	4s 0d
SHERRY—Finest Pale or Golden	42s	3s 6d
Good	30s	2s 6d
MADEIRA—Fine Old	15s 0d	3s 9d
Other Brands	90s	7s 6d
CHEAMPAGNE—Moe's Imperial	50s	5s 0d
CLARET—Chateau Lafite and St. Julien	12s 6d	2s 6d

SPIRITS.
 BRANDIES—Martell's & Hennessy's, 1848
 Oatard's, Planata, &c. &c. 15s 0d
 GIN—Best London Old Tom 12s 6d
 DeKuyper's Hollands 6s 3d
 WHISKEY—This's & Ramsay's Scotch 8s 4d
 This's & Jameson's Irish 8s 4d
 Old Rye and Genuine Upper Canada, 4s 0d

ALES AND PORTERS.
 ALE—Bass & Co's and Allsops E. I. Pale 15s 0d
 Montreal, Lachine, Quebec, Kingston, &c., old in bottle 4s 0d
 PORTER—Truman & Co's and Guinness & Co's 15s 0d
 Montreal and Lachine 5s 0d
 CIDER—Penner's and Devonshire 12s 6d
 All Liquors guaranteed genuine and direct importations.
 Depot for Genuine Upper Canada Rye and Toddy Whiskey.
 May 31, 1860.

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1860.
Grand Trunk Clothing Store,
 87 M'GILL & 27 RECOLET STREETS.



THE Proprietors of the above Establishment beg to notify their patrons and the public generally, that their SPRING assortment consists of Cloths, Dressings, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, underclothing, with a beautiful selection of Shirts, Collars, Scarfs, Ties, &c., have now arrived.
 We also beg to draw the attention of the public to our Stock of SUPERIOR

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
 which consists of the largest assortment, most fashionable styles, best assorted, and cheapest in the City.
 In consequence of our extensive business, and great facilities for getting bargains, we are enabled this season to offer Goods much lower than any House in our line.
 DONNELLY & O'BRIEN.
 Montreal, April 19, 1860.

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

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

BLACK TEAS.
 SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor.
 CONGOU.
 OOLONG.

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

JAVA, best Green and Roasted
 LAGUIARE, do
 FLOUR, very fine.
 OATMEAL, pure.
 RICE.
 INDIAN MEAL.
 B. W. FLOUR.
 DRIED APPLES.
 CHEESE, American (equal to English).
 WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.
 BRANDY—Plantat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in hhds. and cases.
 PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles.

PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B. W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candies, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.

STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Sated, fair.
 BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Store Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes.
 SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaronie, Vermicilla, Indigo, Button Blue, Sego, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Coppers, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices.
 J. PHELAN.
 March 3, 1860.

THOMAS M'KENNA,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER
 AND
GAS FITTER,
 No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET,
 (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets.)
 MONTREAL.

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

BY J. PATTERSON & Co.
BUSINESS NOTICE.

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

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

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

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy the cures

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
 From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
 One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
 Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
 Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.
 Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
 One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
 Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
 Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
 One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
 Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.
 Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

Directions for Use.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,
 TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
 For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.
 For Scald Head, you will cut the hair of 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 Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.

For Sores: these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.
 For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.
 This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.
 Price, 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, 1856.
 Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.

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

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 is particularly benefited 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.