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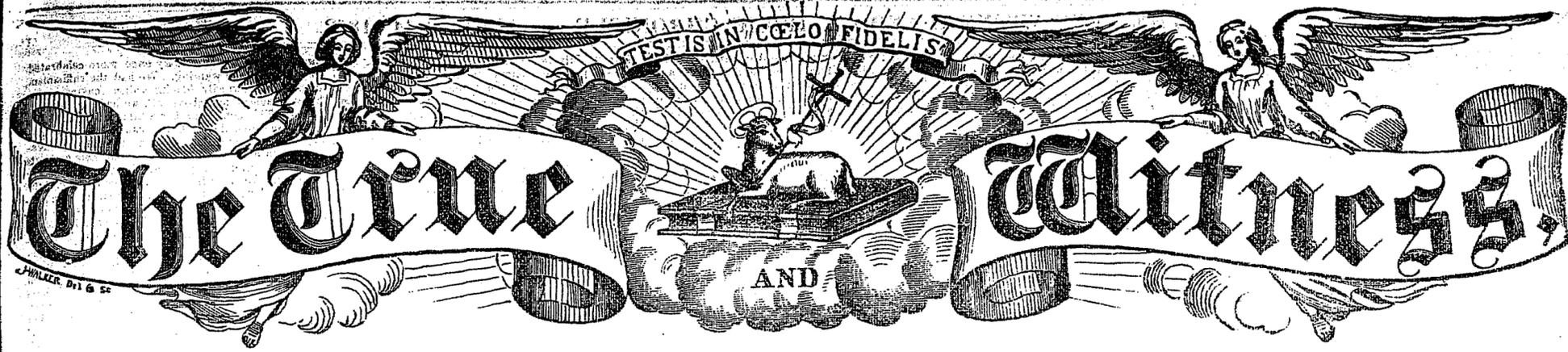
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1863.

No. 1.

THE HERMIT OF THE ROCK.

A TALE OF CASHEL.

BY MRS. J. SADLER.

CHAPTER XXI.—PHIL MORAN TRIES HIS LUCK.

That same night when the stars were in the sky, and the shadows deep and dark on the earth a gentleman knocked at the door of the fairy-woman's hut. No answer was returned. The knock was repeated, and, after another brief delay, the door was opened very softly, and the stooping figure of the Vanithee was visible by the dim light from the crackling flames on the hearth.

'So you came,' said she, 'well, stay where you are—there's death and poverty inside, and may be the fever too—so don't come in.' Stepping out on the road, she closed the door after her, and moved close up to her visitor who was no other than Phil Moran, as the reader will probably have surmised.

'Well, now, Vanithee,' said the lawyer dropping his voice to a whisper, 'what have you got to say to me—or was it to me you spoke when you said "come to my place this evening?" I had half a mind not to come, but still I thought I would—though it does seem foolish, after all.'

'Foolish, inagh,' said the hag sharply, 'may be you'll not think it so when you hear what I have to tell you, and it's only a word or two.'

'In the name of God, what is it, then?' 'Put down your head here, an' I'll whisper it in your ear. You don't know who may be listening.'

Smiling to himself at the absurdity of his position, and rather by way of humoring the old woman than anything else, the young man bent his head to a level with her face, and she whispered something in his ear, then drew back and fixed her keen eyes on his face through the gloom of the summer night as if to mark the effect of her words.

And the effect was like magic. Moran started, gasped for breath, and caught the hag by the arm with a force that made her reel.

'Say that again!' he exclaimed in a thrilling whisper, 'or did I hear you right?' 'You did—an' I'll not say it again—I said it onst, an' that's enough.'

'But how—when—where—I mean how do you know that?' 'No matter to you how I know it! If you don't find it true never believe me again—that's all. You put in a word for me this evenin' at the Lodge below, an' I thought I'd do you a good turn. Away wid you now from here, an' see if you don't find my words come true. If they do, I know you'll be thankful to the old Vanithee, an' I hope you'll do what you can for that poor boy of mine.'

'In any case, my good woman! I will do that—but have no fears for him—with God's help there is no fear but his innocence will be established.'

'God bless you for that word, anyhow!' And dashing away the tears that were falling from her eyes, the old woman hobbled back into the hut, leaving Moran to retrace his steps down the hill in a state of mind very different from that in which he ascended it.

Whether it was accident or design that led his steps to the old house in Friar street, it is not for me to say, but it so happened that some twenty minutes after, Attorney Moran plied the heavy old fashioned knocker on Dr. Hennessy's door with such good effect that admission was almost instantaneous, and our friend was ushered into the parlor where, 'as luck would have it,' he used afterwards to say, Mary Hennessy sat alone with a volume of Lingard's 'England' in her hand, and a cloud of some kind shading the sunny brightness of her features.

Very natural was the inquiry 'Where is Maurice?' and no less natural was the answer—'Gone to Kiltbrae, or somewhere there on professional business.' But not so natural was the pause that followed, a pause which seemed rather embarrassing to both, though why it should be so perhaps neither could tell.

At last Moran spoke—'Perhaps I ought to apologize, Mary—Miss Hennessy, I mean, for interrupting your studies. May I ask what you were reading?'

'A very sad story,' said Mary, drawing a long breath as if much relieved, 'the story of that unhappy wife and most admirable woman, Catherine of Arragon. What a strange fate it was that gave her to that inhuman monster, Henry the Eighth!'

'Very strange, indeed!' said Moran, so absently that Mary smiled, but the greater his abstraction the more rapidly she talked on, gliding from one subject to another, in the vain hope of drawing him into conversation on some ordinary topic. The piano stood open, and all at once Moran said—

'It's a long time now since I heard you play, Miss Hennessy,—won't you play something now pending Maurice's return?'

'Certainly, Mr. Moran!' was the cheerful answer, though the round rich voice trembled a very line. Several pieces were played—noisy, showy pieces, too, and then Mary turned with an arch smile on her face and asked—'How do you like that, Mr. Moran?'

'I don't like it at all, Miss Sauce-box,' said Moran laughing, 'and you know that as well as I do. Why not play some of my old favorites, and keep those show-off affairs for those who like them?'

'True enough, Mr. Moran, if I only could only remember your favorites—what are they?—oh! now I have one!' and she started off at the full speed of her nimble fingers with 'I'm the boy for Bewitching Them!' at which Moran laughed heartily and said, 'I wish I was the boy for bewitching them—I know one I'd bewitch anyhow!'

'Is it possible?' 'It is possible, Miss Prim! and I have just made up my mind to try my luck this very night, and know for certain what I have to expect.'

'As how?' 'As how? oh? the pretty innocent! Mary Hennessy can't possibly guess who it is that has stolen the heart out of Phil Moran! Now seriously, Mary, and he drew his chair nearer to the music-stool on which she sat, 'now seriously,—how long is this to go on? You know as well as I do that I love you better than I do myself, and yet you continue to appear as innocent of the fact as—well, no matter what. But human patience—even Phil Moran's patience—can't possibly last for ever, and I'm determined to know the worst, or the best, before I leave this house to-night.'

Mary laughed, but she blushed, too, and, besides, her laugh was not the light, careless, ringing laugh that was wont to come straight from her merry heart.

'By Jove!' said Phil to himself, 'the hag may be right after all,' and his eye brightened and his fresh cheek grew ruddier still.

'Mary,' said he, 'I know you'll not deceive me, but give me a straight answer to a straight question.'

'I'm entirely obliged to you for your good opinion, Mr. Moran,' archly said Mary, and she began twisting the handkerchief in her hand into various comical shapes.

'You are, eh?—well, I hope you'll prove yourself worthy of it. Now answer me this little question—What do you think of Phil Moran?'

'Why, of course, I think very well of him,' laughed Mary. 'He's a good fellow enough in his way—for an Irishman—and as a limb of the law.'

'But what would you think of him for a husband?' and Phil shut one eye inquisitively, and turned his head to one side.

'Oh, a husband? that is quite a different thing! Having never seen the gentleman in that capacity, I am not prepared to give an opinion.'

'Well, but badinage apart, Mary, I wish to know what I am to expect at your hands. It is for you to make me the happiest, or the most miserable of men. Will you share my fortunes for good or ill? Can you love me?'

The color came up brighter than ever in Mary's face, and she cast her eyes down to hide the moisture that began to suffuse them.

'Mr. Moran,' she said, 'if you come to speak so seriously, I suppose I must answer you as seriously—I do not think I can love you in the sense to which you allude—but be content with friendship and I will love you—yes! as a brother.'

'Friendship!' quoth Phil in huge disdain, 'who cares for friendship in the sense to which you allude—ahem? But I'll tell you what I'll do—no, confound it, I can't tell it—but I'll make Tom Moore tell it for me! and forthwith he began singing in a voice that was pleasant to Mary's ear, from the many pleasant association connected with its rich liquid tones—

'A Temple to Friendship' said Laura enchanted, 'I'll build in a garden, the thought is divine, The Temple was built, and she now only wanted An image of Friendship to place on the shrine.'

'Just like you, Mary!'

'She flew to a sculptor who sat down before her A Friendship the fairest his art could invent, But so cold and so dull, that the youthful adorer Saw plainly this was not the god that she meant.'

'Just like you, Mary?'

'A novel refrain you are adding, surely,' said Mary with a smile bright as a Hour's.

'Never mind, it suits my purpose—

'The bargain was struck, with the little god laden She joyfully flew to her shrine in the grove,— Farewell!' said the sculptor, 'you're not the first maiden Who came but for Friendship and took away Love!'

'Now what if the image you have enshrined should turn out, after all, to be the sly "little god upon roses reclining," instead of the other "whose looks are so joyless and dim"—eh, Mary? Suppose you look into the shrine in the grove, and by the light of my burning heart examine the features of the image aforesaid?'

Mary laughed again at the oddity of the conceit; she paused a moment—looked down on the floor—colored violently—tapped with her little foot on the carpet—and at last looked up in Moran's face with the brightest smile in the world.

'Well?' said Phil, smiling too, and managing to get possession of her hand—

'Well, I've been to the shrine you speak of—

'And there you saw—

'No, I didn't. There's knowledge for you! Be good enough to convey yourself home, now, Phil Moran, for another word I sha'n't speak to you to-night—except two—Good night—au revoir!'

And before Moran had recovered from the bewildering effect of her words, and still more of her looks and gestures, she had bounded off like an antelope, leaving the delighted lawyer to compose his thoughts at leisure, and bless his stars and the fairy-woman to his heart's content. He was too happy then for ordinary conversation, so leaving a message for Maurice that he would see him some time next day, he retired to indulge the thick-coming fancies which the newly awakened hope of happiness will conjure up at eight-and-twenty. A happy man was Phil Moran that night, and as his eye scanned the uncertain future, not one cloud could be detected on his life's horizon. All was fair and bright and glad as the image that smiled over all.

That same evening, about the same hour, Harriet Markham and Lady Pemberton were walking to and fro in the verandah of Lord Effingham's study, engaged in that desultory sort of conversation common between persons whose minds have but small affinity one to the other. A sort of intimacy had sprung up since the Earl's departure, between the two ladies, notwithstanding the ten or twelve years of seniority on the part of the noble widow. Her ladyship seemed to have taken a fancy to her brother's governess, especially since she found that the Markhams were not unknown to heraldry and had quarterings on their shield from the peerage itself.

Lady Pemberton had been speaking of her brother's late wife, and she said—'View the matter as I may, I cannot see how Fergus ever came to marry her. It is true, my father had arranged the affair for him when he was still a minor, and I suppose he had not the courage to resist, for my father was a man who ruled all around him if not with a rod of iron, at least with a strong hand. Poor Priscilla was a dismal creature, pretty and gentle, but a dreadful bore on account of the confirmed hypochondria that had taken possession of her. To tell you the truth my dear, we were all glad—that is, myself and the other members of the family, when Priscilla, Countess of Effingham, was consigned to the tomb of the Capulets, piously hoping of course, that the poor, dear soul had found beyond the grave the rest and peace which her own dreary temperament denied her here. As for my brother no one knew how he felt, for he kept his thoughts and feelings to himself. I hope sincerely that neither of the children will resemble their mother, though I sometimes think that Emma looks like her, and has some of her odd ways as far as such a mere child can have them.'

'Well! of course I cannot say,' observed Harriet, as if to fill up the pause, 'what resemblance Lady Emma bears to her mother, but I think her on the whole, an amiable child, though more shy and sensitive than her sister.'

'The worst of it is, however,' resumed Lady Pemberton, 'that there seems to be as little chance for happiness, as far as my brother is concerned, in the alliance he is forming himself as there was in the one over the forming of which he had little or no control.'

'Does your ladyship really think so? I sincerely hope you will find yourself mistaken.'

'Possibly I may, but I fear—oh! I very much fear. It is true Lady Jane de Montford (they're an old Norman family, that of the Marquis—) is a beauty and somewhat of a wit—no very great recommendation, I think, for a woman—I believe she loves my brother as much as she can love any one, but—but—I fear she is not the woman to make him happy—in the finer qualities of mind and heart I believe her sadly wanting. However, time will tell—there is no help for it, now,' she added in a melancholy tone.

There was a long pause; then Harriet said with some hesitation: 'Did I understand your ladyship to say that Lord Effingham's name is Fergus?'

'Certainly, my dear, that is his name. Why do you ask?'

'Because the name—excuse me, Lady Pemberton!—is so very Irish, so peculiarly Irish, indeed I might say.'

'Oh,' said lady Pemberton with a careless laugh, 'you do not know, then, that our mother was Irish, yes, and very Irish, too—descended, I believe, from some old Milesian family, and very proud, I assure you, of her ancient lineage—Fergus was her father's name, and had been a favorite name in the family since the Deluge, for aught I know, and, truth to tell, my very dear and right noble brother has not his name for nothing. With some of the more amiable traits of my father's sternly commanding nature—the old Danish Norman-English type—he has in him many of the most prominent characteristics of the Celtic people—so my father used to say, when he meant anything but flattery. For me, I never gave much attention to the distinctive traits of one people or the other, but I know that the very qualities my father complained of in his heir were precisely those that endeared Fergus to all our circle—wider than that it is now.'

As if the last words had awoke in her mind a train of saddening thought, Lady Pemberton lapsed into silence, and Harriet, equally thoughtful, made an effort to resume the conversation. The night began to wax chill, and the stars twinkled brighter through the clear, cool air, so after a few turns up and down the verandah, Lady Pemberton proposed to return to the drawing-room, where they had left Mrs. Pakenham and the chaplain hotly contesting the honors of the chess-board, to the great amusement of a young clergyman, whose first sermon, delivered in Cashel Cathedral on the previous Sunday, had quite won Mrs. Pakenham's heart, and the hearts of ever so many other dowagers. A clerical *petit-maitre*, he was one of those pulpit orators so happily described by the trenchant satire of Cowper's verse—

An eyebrow, next compose a straggling lock; Then, with an air most gracefully perform'd, Fall back into our seat, extend an arm, And lay it at its ease with gentle care, With handkerchief in hand depending low."

Whether this delicate pillar of the Church by law established was or was not aware of Miss Markham's being a Catholic, he seemed well inclined to cultivate her acquaintance, but Harriet with the perversity natural to her wayward sex, slung the super-elegant minister in the same proportion that he sought her. It is probable that with Cowper, in the passage before cited, she thought to herself:—

"In man or woman, but far most in man, And most of all in man that ministers And serves the altar, in my soul I loathe All affectation. 'Tis my perfect scorn; Object of my implacable disgust."

But whatever she thought, she certainly bade Lady Pemberton good night at the drawing-room door, and sought in the quiet of her chamber the more congenial company of her own thoughts.

Long she sat in pensive musing, her head leaning on her hand, whilst many a troubled thought flitted over the fair surface of her face, like shadows from the summer clouds falling on the hills and valleys of some lovely landscape.—Once or twice a pearly tear stole from under her closed eyelids and rolled unheeded down her cheeks, but all at once she raised her head, and pushing back from her damp brow the rich tresses of her braided hair, she cast her eyes upwards, and remained a moment absorbed in mental prayer, then rose and going to the window gazed out upon the night where only the stars and the dark canopy they studied were visible. The solemn night was before her, in the majesty of darkness and of silence, and her finely-attuned nature quickly rose above the transitory things of earth in the awful presence of the dread unseen. Alone with the mysterious presence which pervades the Universe, self was forgotten, only heaven and its interests remembered, peace like the balcyon descended on her soul, and a strange, undefinable hope diffused a softened light over the deep recess of her pure and gentle heart.

She was roused from her calm and soothing reverie by a low tap at the chamber door, which hastening to open, she found the nursery-maid, Ellen Mulquin, with another young female wrapped in a light shawl.

'I hope you'll excuse me, Miss Markham!' said Ellen, dropping a curtsey, 'but this poor sister of mine wouldn't be aisy, at all, till she'd get spaking to you the night, and I know you're so good and so kind that you'll not be angry with us for coming, for, indeed, Miss, it's in the height of trouble poor Celia is.'

'Angry! why should I be angry?' said Har-

riet very gently, 'come in, girls, and let me hear what your trouble is.'

'Oh, not me, Miss Markham; I can't stay,' said Ellen, 'I have got something to do for the young ladies, and I must be off. Celia can tell you herself all about it. Go in, anna, and don't be afeard to open your mind to Miss Markham.'

The timidity that at another time would have deterred Celia from opening her mind to a 'rude lady like Miss Markham' now ranshed quite in the presence of the sore trouble that was tearing her very heart.

'Oh Miss Markham dear,' said she, before Harriet could speak a word, 'can't you do anything at all for poor Jerry? Sure the peeters took him at last, and he's in jail, and I'm sure they'll hang him, for all he's as innocent of what they lay to his charge as the child unborn. Can't you do anything for him! I'm sure you can, if you'll only try, and if you do, you'll have my blessing and the blessing of God every day you rise!'

So eager and so rapid was poor Celia's utterance that Miss Markham could not put in a word till the girl's voice failed her for want of breath.

'Why, my poor girl,' hastened to reply, 'this is, indeed, bad news. But tell me how did it happen? How and where was Jerry arrested? Or are you sure he was arrested?'

'Sure! Miss Markham, sure!—oyeh, it's me that is sure—doesn't the whole country know it?—and wasn't I at the jail myself trying to see him, and the hard-hearted villains wouldn't let me get one sight of him. O wirra, wirra! what will I do, at all, at all, at all? And the tears gushed in torrents from her eyes, and she wrung her hands in all the wildness of despair.

'Do try and compose yourself, poor girl!' said Miss Markham, her own eyes full of sympathetic tears; 'you have not told me when and where Jerry was arrested?'

'Oh, sure, that's the queerest thing of all,' said Celia, restraining her emotion with wonderful quickness, 'sure he wasn't arrested at all, he arrested himself!'

'Arrested himself—what do you mean?'

'Why, Miss, he went to Rose Lodge, his own four bones, an' gave himself up, an' tould the ould gentleman an' the rest o' the quality all about how it happened!'

'Well! that is very strange,' said the young lady thoughtfully, 'that would lead one to suppose that he might not be guilty, after all!'

'An' sure he isn't guilty, Miss Markham!' cried Celia eagerly, 'sure I knew that long ago!'

'You did?—an' pray how did you know it?'

Celia's face was scarlet in a moment, and casting her eyes bashfully down, she began pulling at the fringe of her shawl with great industry and perseverance. 'Well! you see, Miss,' she stammered out, 'he came to see me when he was on his keepin'—a couple o' nights after it happened.'

'Oh! he did, eh?' and Harriet smiled pleasantly.

'Well! he did, Miss, in regard to a few words that had passed between us—he came to give me back my promise—thinkin' I'd be sorry I ever gave it.'

'And did you take it back?'

'Is it me Miss Markham?—is it me take it back?—oh vo! that 'd be too hard on poor Jerry, an' somethin' t'ellin' me all the while that maybe he wasn't so bad, after all?—oh no Miss, I tould him that it I wasn't his wife, I'd never be any other one's!'

'And you believed him, of course, when he told you he was not guilty?'

'I did, Miss,' and Celia raised her head, and looking the young lady full in the face; 'I did believe him, for the reason that I never knew him to tell me a lie—an' the way he said it made me surer again that it was the truth—' here she stopped—blushed deeper than ever—and again cast down her eyes.

'Why, how did he say it, Celia?'

'Well! you see, Miss,' the voice fell to a broken murmur, 'it was the first time he ever made so free as to kiss me—an'—he kissed me then for the first and last time, as he thought, an' says he, "Celia! that's not the kiss of a murderer," an' sure myself knew well he wouldn't say that only it was true, an' ohone! but them words took the heavy load off o' my heart, an' from that forrid I thought I could bear the worst—but sure I can't—sure I can't, I see now, for ever since I heard of him bein' in jail, my poor heart is flutterin' like a bird, an' I've no more strength in me than a little baby. Oh Miss Markham—dear! she cried with passionate eagerness, 'do you think they'd have the heart to hang him?—do you think they would?'

'My poor girl,' said Harriet with the tenderest compassion, 'the law has no heart—knows no pity—if he were found guilty of such a crime, there would be small chance of mercy for him in this world. But do not despair, Celia! I have great hopes from his giving himself up, that he is

as he says, innocent, though if so, it is very, very strange that he kept out of the way so long—however, I sincerely hope that all will come right in the end. As for my doing anything for him under present circumstances, it is quite impossible, but I will see Mr. Esmond to-morrow and ascertain how he feels towards Pierce, or whether he still believes him guilty.

“God in heaven bless you, Miss, I’m sure your word will go far wider the old gentleman! I’ll go home now with a lighter heart than I came, and that you may never know what a sore heart is, and that happiness may attend you here and hereafter, is my prayer now and for ever!”

“I thank you kindly for your good wish,” said Harriet as the girl left the room; when the door closed soon after her she sighed deeply, and murmured softly as she turned away:

“That I may never know what a sore heart is!—a kind wish, my poor girl! but it comes a little late!—happiness I must try to win for hereafter, by ceasing to look for it here!”

(To be continued.)

THE IRISH CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT—MR. WHITESIDE’S ERRORS.

The debate in which the hideous injustice of the Irish Church Establishment was, for the hundredth time exposed, has come to an end for this session, but surely not without effect. It has been again condemned by all who do not grow fat in its fatness, and rich in its wealth. The learned and just have endorsed the verdict pronounced years ago by Sidney Smith, and proclaimed that “there is no abuse like it in all Europe, in all Asia, in all the discovered parts of Africa, and in all we have heard of Timbuctoo.” None have the courage to defend it only Sir Robert Peel and Mr. Whiteside—both, no doubt, from the most disinterested motives, Mr. Dilwyn had scarcely set down when Sir Robert Peel and Mr. Whiteside arose. All political hostility was forgotten, the wolf and lamb set out on the same expedition, for the woes of Gog and Magog seemed at hand for their common pastures.

“Hand shook paw, and paw shook hand, saying, ‘Hail, good fellow, we’re well met?’”

It is not my intention to review many of the arguments by which Mr. Whiteside endeavored to shelter his bounteous client; the eloquence and sarcasm of those who followed him demolished them with provoking facility. With the treatment of one portion of Mr. Whiteside’s speech, however, we confess our dissatisfaction. Mr. Whiteside spoke not merely as the exponent of a political party, but also “a branch of the Christian Church,” and the arguments he adduced in this last character were left untouched by the withering stroke dealt by Mr. Osborne in passing, and probably it was a sufficient exposure; but, lest Mr. Whiteside or his admirers should imagine his assertions admitted, if not disproved, I shall take the liberty to give them a further, though brief consideration.

For the sake of clearness I shall take the trouble of arranging the arguments of Mr. Whiteside in the order in which I intend to examine them, and I shall do so unobtrusively by Mr. Whiteside’s grave warning, that “no scholar could doubt them.”

I. “The Established Church upholds the ancient, pure, Catholic faith, which was professedly in Ireland centuries before the English set foot in that country.”

II. “It is a most interesting fact that in the reign of Queen Elizabeth every Irish bishop, save one, attended to the changes made at that time in the Ancient Church, adopted the Reformation, signed the roll, took the oaths, and sat in the Parliament of Elizabeth.”

III. “The pretended impeachment of the orders in the Church of England cannot apply to this orders in the Established Church in Ireland.”

IV. “No scholar can deny the unbroken descent of bishops of the Irish Church from the bishops of ancient times.”

Many of your readers are aware that Mr. Whiteside does not deserve credit for originality in the first statement. It is as old as Ussher and the seventh century. When the secular power had driven the adherents of the Ancient Church to the bogs and caverns, those whom it supported withdrew under the taunt—“Where was your Church before Luther?” A similar question, ages before, had flitted the followers of the Nestorians and Arius, and the rest, with dismay. This was the hollowed tessera fidei of the early Christian Church, and it shall continue so to the end. Ussher, whose antiquarian research and labours effected so much for Irish history, essayed the hopeless task of identifying the Ancient Church of Ireland with that which the crimes of Henry and Elizabeth has established. Many thought that the destruction of our annals which Elizabeth had accomplished, and the dispersion of our religious, who were the depositories of our traditions, would render the effort not impossible. In vain! The brilliancy of truth may be clouded for a while, but its own native warmth dispels the darkness and gives it back all its native lustre. Let us, then, contrast the Church by Law Established with the Ancient Church of Ireland as known by history, and thus dispose of Mr. Whiteside’s first argument. Most of our authorities shall be members of the “Establishment,” from whom he cannot appeal.

“Centuries before the English set foot in our country” the faithful of the Irish Church regarded the Sovereign Pontiff at Rome as the Judge in every cause of difficulty; to Rome they “sent wise and humble men as children to their mother.” The Irish Church taught those missionaries whom she sent through the world heralds of the Gospel; to look on the successor of St. Peter as “the beautiful head of all the Churches—the beloved father—the exalted prelate—the pastor of the pastors”—to address him as “the highest—the first—almost celestial.” This was the teaching, and this the practice of the early Irish Church. What are the teaching and practice of the Church which Mr. Whiteside seeks to identify with it? Happily, the zeal and the fanaticism of many of its members relieve us of the trouble of research. It proclaims Rome the Scarlet Lady that sitteth on the seven hills, and the Pontiff the Antichrist—the beast of the Apocalypse. As Sidney Smith pithily summarizes it, they consider “the Sultan a better Christian than the Pope.”

“Centuries before the English set foot in our country” the walls of our temples were covered with sacred paintings; from one door, opening to the Sanctuary, bishops and priests entered to consecrate, according to custom, the Body of Christ; and, from another, long trains of nuns entered “that they might partake of the banquet of the Body and Blood of Christ.” At this early period of the Missals of the Irish Church contained Misses for the Dead, that they might obtain pardon. The members of the Ancient Church were taught to believe that “the prayers of the living do profit the dead,” and souls were wont to be given to propitiate Heaven for the deceased. Yet against all these the Established Church pronounces anathemas.

If space permitted I could extend this argument to any length. Where, let me ask, is the identity of faith between the two Churches which Mr. Whiteside has invited us to compare? The one acquiesced in the

decisions of an authority which the other pronounces an usurpation; the Sacrifice of the one is declared idolatry by the other—her faith a “leprous error.” Where is the identity? If Mr. Whiteside says they differ only in matters of discipline, then surely his notion of a Church is strange indeed; why not admit, then, the identity of all sects?

Mr. Whiteside next asks—“Could there be a more interesting fact than that which occurred in the reign of Queen Elizabeth? Every bishop, save one, attended to the changes made at that time in the Ancient Church, adopted the Reformation, signed the roll, took the oaths, and sat in the Parliament of Elizabeth.” We confess the assertion came on us by surprise. Though not entertaining a very high notion of Mr. Whiteside’s historical acquirements, and prepared for much reckless assertion, this, his last essay in history, surpassed even our dreams. What does Mr. Whiteside mean by “attending to the changes made in the Ancient Church?” What does he mean by adopting the Reformation? Who is the one bishop whom he excepts from this interesting calendar? Is it Dr. O’Hely, the Archbishop of Cashel, whom Elizabeth’s edict flung into prison in 1583? Was it for adopting the Reformation that Loftus, a primate of Elizabeth’s creation, had him subjected to a long and dreary incarceration? Why was he brought out for martyrdom, bound to a tree his boots filled with salt, and pith, and oil, his limbs smeared with alcohol, and all lighted and quenched at the caprice of his murderers? Why were those tortures prolonged for four successive days. Why did these apostles of the new religion crown their iniquity by bathing their hands in the life-blood of the martyr? Why, because he would not attend to the changes made at that time in the Ancient Church. Who is the one who refused to “adopt the Reformation?” Was it Dr. O’Hely, Bishop of Mayo, whose thighs were broken with sledges, and whose arms were crushed by levers. Was it Dr. Creagh, who was dragged to London, flung into the Tower, and at length put to death by poison. Was it Dr. O’Gallagher, Bishop of Derry, to whom, in his 80th year, the hangman’s halter gave a martyr’s glory. Was it Dr. McEgan, Bishop Elect of Ross, who fell beneath the sword. Who we ask is the one. What Bishop of Kilmore contemned. Sir John Perrot, the Lord Deputy of that day, assures that Queen Elizabeth that none had or could be induced to do so. In 1585 he assures the virtuous and virgin reformer that the sea was usurped by one Dr. Brady, who “dispersed abroad seditious bulls, and such like trash; but that, for the better advancement of her Majesty’s interest, he had taken care to ‘dispossess him.’” What Bishop of Ardagh, of Dromore, of Raphoe, recognised the royal supremacy, and conformed. But it were a waste of time and patience to discuss the matter at further length.

Mr. Whiteside asserts that “every bishop, save one, took the oath and sat in the Parliament of Queen Elizabeth.” We approach this portion of the speech with all respectful awe and timidity, recollecting that Mr. Whiteside has discovered the origin, traced the life, and assisted at the death of the Irish Parliament. But even the shade of Lord Coke, to mention no other, shall not prevent us from commenting on this statement. Granting that “every bishop, save one, sat in the Parliament of Queen Elizabeth,” what is the inference. Mr. Whiteside sits in the Parliament of Lord Palmerston and Sir Robert Peel; he is, therefore, accountable for—does he, therefore, acquiesce in, their legislation. Let Mr. Whiteside take care. If that bounteous dame, the Establishment, were taught to draw this inference, we shall not say who would be the loser. “We need not observe that while of the votes of individuals in that assembly nothing whatever is handed down, we have strong reason for believing the laws enacted were never approved by the majority, and we have the clearest evidence to prove these laws were not and could not be carried out. The Catholic oath was taken during the whole of Elizabeth’s reign, even in the boroughs within the pale.” To say that sitting in the Parliament of Elizabeth implied the adoption of the reform she promoted, manifests the grossest misconception of the history of the period. A single remark establishes this. If Mr. Whiteside takes the trouble of examining the public lists of the Parliament held in 1585, he shall find enumerated the Catholic Bishops of Achery and Raphoe.†

Before concluding the examination of this point, we assert, and we defy Mr. Whiteside to disprove our statement, that of the canonically elected Irish bishops it is impossible to prove that more than two “adopted the Reformation.”

Mr. Whiteside has invited criticism to contemplate “an interesting fact” in connection with the young Church of Elizabeth’s reign. I shall do so—not for the purpose of giving pain to any—but in self defence. The picture was drawn for the consideration of the virtuous Queen; the artist, Sir Henry Sidney; his studio, the Castle of Dublin, in the year of grace, 1576.

“And now, most devout mistresses, and most honored sovereign, I solye adressed to you, as to the onely sovereigne sultreger, to this your sick realme; the lamentable estate of the most noble and principall ipe thereof, the churche I meane, as fowle, deformed, and as cruelye crushed, as any other part thereof; by your onelye gracious and religious order to be cured, or at least amended.” Yes so profane and heathenlike are some partes of this your courtine become—“if I should write unto your Majesty what spoyle hath been, and is of the wchbishoppicks, whereof there are fower, and of the bishoppicks, whereof there are above thirtie, partly by the prelays themselves, partly by the potentates their nyasome neighbors, I should make too longe a lybell of this my lre; but your Majesty may believe it, that upon the face of the earth, where Christ is professed, there is not a church in so miserable a case.” ‡

I shall now proceed to a brief consideration of the two remaining arguments selected from Mr. Whiteside’s defence. The length to which my remarks have already extended prevents me from doing more than point out to your readers the line of argument by which the indignant but transparent pleading of Mr. Whiteside is disposed of.

“The pretended impeachment of the Orders in the Church of England” cannot, he assures us, be applied to the Orders in the Established Church in Ireland. And, first of all, is this impeachment a mere pretence? A slight depression may be necessary, that all may appreciate the grounds on which this impeachment was made. Although the new Church unimpaired Orders from the catalogue of the sacraments, yet all held that to be consecrated a Bishop, a certain ceremony should be gone through. An essential part of this ceremony was the repetition of a formula of words, by which the powers and duties of a Bishop were designated. Did the formula, enacted by Edward VI., indicate these duties and powers? Certainly not; it was “as fitting a form for the ordination of a parish clerk as of a bishop.” Hence arose the impeachment which our theologian, Mr. Whiteside, calls “pretended.” Yet almost the entire Christian Church of that day, and the entire Christian Church of the present day pronounce such a “consecration” null and void. The Convocation of 1662 abolished it, and adopted a form as near the Roman as religious hostility would permit. Hence, supported by the authority of the entire Christian Church, including all modern Protestants of learning, Mr. Whiteside will permit us to differ from him, and pronounce the impeachment no mere pretence. And this brings me to the consideration of his last argument.

† Ware’s Opusc. p. 41. ‡ Ussher’s S’yll. p. 13. § Bibl. Vet. Pat., t. 12. ¶ Odaman. Vit Columbae. † Ogitosus, Vit Brigite. ‡ Ware, Opusc. p. 34, D. Archery, &c. ** Collectanea on Irish Church History, by Dr. Renahan, p. 39. †† O’Sullivan, p. 110, Note. ††† Leland’s History, vol. 2, p. 320.

“No scholar can deny the unbroken descent of the Bishops of the Irish Church from the Bishops of antiquity.” Even under the threat of being pronounced “no scholar” by Mr. Whiteside, I shall presume to throw some doubt on the “unbroken succession.” Through whom do the Protestant Bishops derive their succession? Can Mr. Whiteside, can they themselves trace it through an unbroken series? They certainly cannot. All who admit the necessity of valid ordination and consecration, as the clergy of the Established Church profess to do, consider it a matter of paramount importance, that no doubtful or broken link be in the chain that connects them with the first bishops of the Church. The Irish Protestant clergy fully value its importance, and hence they have labored much to establish their “unbroken succession.” But what is the result of their labors? Doubt for all, certainty for none. Some derive their succession from Adam Loftus, who I may admit, was validly consecrated; some through Goodacre, of Armagh, and Bale, of Ossory, who, unquestionably, were never consecrated. And now comes the grave consideration—on which side does the probability lie? Harris calls it a choice; Goodacre and Bale were not consecrated, but declared bishops; they acted as bishops; those whom they attempted to ordain came forth from the ceremony simply laymen; and, no matter by what rite, they could never become bishops without previous reordination. These facts suggest a train of reasoning utterly fatal to the pretensions of our Irish Protestant clergy. I shall follow them no further.

I may observe, in concluding these observations, that the speech on which I have commented fully justifies a critique on Mr. Whiteside, which he cannot have forgotten; that talent, like his, is “the resource of those who find it easier to talk than think, and to play with the passions and predilections of others, rather than avow or advocate any purpose of their own. He is a rhetorician.”—Cor. of Dublin Telegraph.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF THE REV. MR. BARRY, VICE-PRESIDENT OF ALL HALLOWS COLLEGE.—We regret to announce the death of the Rev. Mr. Barry, Vice President of All Hallows College. He was remarkable for his many admirable qualities of head and of heart. He possessed great talents, and was most assiduous in the constant discharge of every duty that devolved on him.—Emerick Reporter.

The hardly contested debate on the admission of the Sisters of Mercy into the workhouse at Ballsbridge, is drawing to a close. The guardians have received Mr. Brewster’s opinion on the case laid before him, and that opinion of course is, that he is not aware of any rule of law that would make the proposed resolution illegal; that there is nothing in the Act to disable the guardians, with the sanction of the Commissioners, from admitting the Sisters of Mercy for any lawful purpose. Such a proceeding would, he thinks, be contrary to the spirit of the Poor Law Act, because that Act entrusted the religious instruction of the inmates to the Chaplains, and made a special proviso for those who desired to have other spiritual aid. But Mr. Brewster says that there is nothing illegal in the proposal; that it is a question of discipline and expediency, rather than of law, and one on which the board should be guided by the opinion of the Commissioners. And so common sense, and fair play, and good feeling, are going to gain one more victory.—Tribune.

FOOD PROSPECTS IN IRELAND.—For several weeks we have been in the enjoyment of delightful weather. Genial sunshines and balmy breezes have rallied the drooping spirits of our sorely-tried people, and all are now looking forward in eager and hopeful expectation to the coming harvest, on the result of which the prosperity of the country is staked. In the dark hour of suffering Providence seems to have interposed in her behalf, for, up to the present, the healthy appearance of the various crops holds out such favorable prospects for the autumn. May the Almighty in His Omnipotence be graciously pleased to bless poor Ireland with a plentiful harvest. With our granaries once again well stocked, and with internal means at our disposal to ward off temporary distress, it will be our duty to take effective measures to prevent the recurrence of the miseries of the last three years.—Connacht Patriot.

DISTRESS IN IRELAND.—Sir,—The sad story of Irish suffering is too old, alas! to be startling, and should be pleaded for by more effective words than mine. Still, a single instance out of the mass of misery does sometime attract more notice than a general statement of such overwhelming proportions that individual charity turns from it in despair. I lately had a “begging-letter,” such as are common enough to us, all from a Parish Priest in Galway, a stranger to me, on behalf of his starving flock, and was enabled to send him such a trifle as many of your readers might spend on a whitebit dinner, or a new bonnet, and not think much of the matter.—What has made an impression on me, which I should like to convey to some of your readers, has been the disproportionately fervent expression of his gratitude as if so small a service were most important in its effect. He says—“The sufferings of the people and their destitution in beyond description, struggling with famine, want, and sickness for the last three or four years; their chief means taken and seized on by landlords—the little that remained pawned and sold to save their lives and the lives of their children.—For the last four years their crops failed each year. To the Government we applied in vain; to their landlords to no purpose. We know not what to do for this coming month, when we expect that the Great God will open to many the treasures of the earth. It is a long month for the hungry child, for the dying orphan—upwards of seven hundred families in despair. Would to God that we could calculate on two, four, or six to follow your example.” (I have already stated that what I sent was a mere trifle.) “Many of my poor would live and give glory to God. I cannot as yet say how many have died in want and hunger. All who were put to the poorhouse died, hundreds flying to other parishes to beg, and as many as could go to England; but alas! few can go, they are so naked.”

If this simple narrative of their Pastor should touch any Christian heart with pity for his suffering flock, I will gladly undertake to forward to the rev. gentleman any contributions, however small, with which I may be contrived.—Your cbt. servt., C. WELD, Chideock, near Bridport, Dorset, 17, 1863.

MINES IN THE COUNTY DONEGAL.—A mining company is at present making arrangements for the exploration of the well known white sand of Nuckish mountain, and we understand two steamers are to be employed in conveying it from the port of Ballyness, Crossroads. Lead has been discovered in the district of Glenreagh, and an experienced miner is at present examining the quality and probable value of this mine. We hope these mines may prove remunerative as their working would not only improve the social, but greatly tend to elevate the moral condition of the inhabitants of these remote districts.—Belfast News Letter.

EMIGRATION.—A minute return, showing the comparative extent of emigration from the United Kingdom in the first six months of the last four years, and from the years 1815 to 1863 inclusive, in continuation of the appendix to the Commissioners Report, with other information, has just been laid before Parliament. We find that in the year 1860 the total number was 128,469, of whom 60,835 were from Ireland; in 1861 it had fallen to 91,770, of whom 36,322 were Irish; in 1862 the number was 121,214, including 49,880 from Ireland; and this year, up to the 20th of June, the total has been 121,785, and the proportion of Irish was 68,136. The great majority of emigrants gave gone to the United States, a considerable number to the Australian colonies, and also to British North America.

DUBLIN, July 18.—The importance of securing the quickest possible communication with America is now so deeply felt by the whole community that everything which either expedites or retards it is an object of general interest. At a meeting of the Cork Harbour Commissioners on Wednesday a subject was introduced which in this point of view demands immediate attention. The Scotia, the largest steamer of the Cunard line, after a rapid passage from New York, arrived off the old Head of Kinsale on the Thursday previous. Her course was then checked by a dense fog, and nearly 24 hours was stated to have occurred between the arrival at that point and the landing of the mails. A representation was made by Messrs. C. and D. Mac-Ivor to the Harbour Commissioners, on behalf of the Cunard Company, asserting that the chief cause of detention was a sunken danger called Dance Rock, about 7 miles to the south-west of Roche’s Point. Captain O’Brien, the harbour-master, informed the Board that the rock is at present only marked by a buoy, which in foggy weather is quite undiscernible. But for this obstacle there would be no difficulty in fetching the entrance with no other guidance than soundings, even in a fog. While it remains no large vessels can venture to approach in thick weather. The harbour-master urged that a lightship should be placed upon the spot, or that the rock, which is only 12 yards long, and has only 11 feet of water on it at low tide, should be blown up. From the discussion which ensued it appears that the rock is outside the jurisdiction of the Cork Harbour Commissioners, and that when it was mooted on a former occasion the Board had applied to the Admiralty, by whom they were referred to the Ballast Board, but no notice has been taken of their communication, though the latter body had recognized the site of the rock as being within their jurisdiction by having placed a buoy upon it. A committee was formed to take action in the matter, the urgency of which must be admitted by every one. Every week two or more transatlantic steamers arriving home pass by this danger, and a very heavy responsibility would lie upon the parties who are responsible if a vessel were wrecked upon it involving perhaps the sacrifice of hundreds of lives. It is clearly the business of the Ballast Board to remove the danger and if it is not promptly done it is a case which imperatively demands the interference of the Admiralty, if only for the purpose of obviating the delay the transmission of the mails.—Dublin Cor. of Times.

It appears from an article in the Cork Examiner that iron ship building is making steady progress in that city. New ships are frequently launched from the extensive yards upon the river, ordered not only for English firms, but even for foreign merchants. The Cork Steam Ship Company have built a magnificent fleet for their own trade, not to speak of the vessels constructed by them for other firms. The Messrs. Robinson, proprietors of the second establishment for building new iron ships, have at present two vessels of large tonnage in course of construction. One of them has been ordered by Messrs. Malcolmson. The number of men employed in this yard is about 500. The whole of these men have been paid high wages. The importance of this branch of industry will be seen from the fact that the labour alone in the construction of one of these ships costs nearly £6,000, and that the establishment turns out two or three in the year. There are besides along the river a number of repairing yards, in which ceaseless activity prevails. This is a very gratifying fact, when we recollect that this branch of industry was some years ago destroyed in this country by combinations among the workmen. If that evil spirit should be completely banished from the land we should find our manufacturing industry rapidly reviving in every direction.—lb.

The agriculturists of the county Cork have been exerting themselves for some time to extend the cultivation of flax in that country, but not with the spirit and energy that might be expected. There have been meetings and discussions enough, but the great test of earnestness seems wanting. It is not for want of encouragement that the landed proprietors of Cork are so lukewarm on the subject of flax cultivation. A letter from the Rev. Mr. Lewis to Colonel De Noles states that in the barony of Dingle flax to the value of £60,000 was once annually exported, and that at one time there were 60 looms in Dingle New there are only 12, but Mr. Lewis states that flax cultivation would be again remunerative, notwithstanding the competition of machinery elsewhere, if there were only a flax mill erected in that locality. One gentleman present, Mr. Tholey stated that he intended erecting a flax mill himself. Another stated that he would give £18 an acre for a standing crop of flax equal to the specimen produced, grown at Lota from Dutch seed, 4fl. 8s. high. Mr. Whitley stated that the value of a crop of flax to a farmer was that it ripened the earliest and brought him in money to carry on the bulk of his harvest operations. Flax was once extensively cultivated by Mr. William Dargan, and he states as the result of his experience, that it is a mistake to suppose that it exhausts the soil for other crops. But, though the soil will not bear a repetition of the flax crop without having returned to it the elements extracted, agricultural chemists should be able to point out how that may be done by the application of artificial manure. Perhaps it could be done to a considerable extent by saving the flax water and the refuse of the crop. It appears from a return made to Sir Robert Peel that the quantity of land under flax in Ireland this year is 150,000 acres.—lb.

THE SOUPERS.—One remarkable characteristic prevails almost universally a long time. It is the mark of Cain. Never was there a class upon whose brow nature and habit has so clearly written “find.” A traveller soon learns to know them by their countenance before he enters into conversation with them. One of these men, who is especially selected for the eulogies of Lord Roden in his published journal, and who, though in comfortable circumstances, keeps and teaches a proselytizing school, and is richly paid out of the money collected in England, was visited by the writer of this article in company with an Irish friend. Although it was in school hours, the boys were running wild, but on the sight of our car approaching, they were hastily called together, and the teacher, holding in his hand an open Bible, began to question them on points of anti-Catholic controversy. It was evident that he was much excited with drink. After a while the Irish gentleman said, “But Mr. A. I think I remember you a Catholic.” “Sir,” said the teacher in the presence of his scholars, “perhaps you do not know that I am cousin to Napoleon Bonaparte, when he was in Egypt he became a Mahomedan, and I do the same. If our space allowed we could give a score of similar instances. Men like this are among the most loathsome spectacles which this world affords. An honest man, not to say a Catholic, involuntarily shrinks from the touch or sight of wretches who, while Catholics in belief, are teaching children and ignorant people to blaspheme what they themselves secretly know to be sacred, and all for pay.”—Weekly Register.

The lambs of Sandy Row, under the guidance of their most Christian pastor the Rev. Mr. Hanna, did not terminate their July friskings till Wednesday evening last. In recollection of the inestimable advantages attained by the abolition of wooden shoes and brass money, they on that evening smashed several windows in the house of a quiet gentleman whose grievous offence was that he edited the Uster Observer—an able Catholic journal published in Belfast. They furthermore beat a few magistrates, resisted the police, and put in terror of their lives a large section of the population of the town. Combining, however, prudence with valour—entertaining lively recollections of the bridwell and Spike Island, as well as of the glories of William—these sensible gentlemen retreated with admirable celerity from the scene of their amusement when a sufficient police force was called into requisition; and for a period, let us hope will remain the enjoyment of social ease and quietude.

This is the July anniversary once more celebrated. No necessary was wanting. We had the ruffianism, tumult, and cowardly blackguardism customary on these occasions, and above all, we had the Rev. Mr. Hanna. This gentleman has attained the distinctive epithet awarded the celebrated cannon in the maiden city—the “Roaring Meg” for exactly the same reason. Both have often bellowed forth their contents in aid of the glorious, pious and immortal memory; and though Roaring Hanna cannot hope to equal the noise and blaze that attend a discharge from his namesake, he has the satisfaction of knowing he can produce nearly as much loss of life amongst his fellow men. This excellent minister of the Gospel, it appears, proposed to expunge the sublimity of Protestantism to an open air meeting in Belfast on Wednesday evening, in opposition to the attacks made on it by Rev. H. G. Guinness. What the nature of these attacks may have been we are not so deeply versed in the polemical history of Belfast as to know; but we can very easily guess the line of defence that would be assumed by the Rev. Mr. Hanna on such an occasion, and have no doubt whatever what its effects would be. We are pretty certain if it did not deeply penetrate the brains of his Protestant hearers it would seriously affect the skulls of their Catholic neighbours. For he it observed the upshot of most Protestant theological teaching in Uster in July, is concussion of the brain or smashed windows to the Catholic inhabitants of that province. And when a theme of the nature was handled by such an orator as the Rev. Mr. Hanna, the most satisfactory effects might have been expected. We do not think we underestimate the probable results in, at least, an hospital full of fractures; a baronial rate at next presentation sessions of a shilling in the pound for broken glass; and at all event two or three fine, manly Orange murder—probably accompanied by robbery. But the low mental of the law, as usual, spoilt what would have been a pleasant evening. An oppressive Mayor forbade the Rev. Mr. Hanna’s eloquence; and the tyrannous police dispersed his hearers. The glory of the night is now amongst the things that might have been. We have Gray’s lines doubly personified on this occasion. The Rev. Mr. Hanna was not alone “mute and inglorious,” but was also “guiltless of his country’s blood.” It is but another add to the list of the law’s oppressions and the rival Protestant spirit of the nineteenth century.—Cork Examiner.

CLARE ELECTION.—Sir Colman O’Loghlen’s address to the electors of Clare says:—My political opinions are known to most of you. Out of Parliament I have supported the abolition of religious disabilities—the claim of all classes to equal rights—the extension of education among the masses—and the removal of restrictions to trade and industry. In Parliament, if placed there by your suffrages, I shall support the same policy. As an Irish representative I shall vigilantly watch over all legislation affecting Ireland, and shall on all occasions assert her rights, and guard her interests; and believing as I do that her prosperity, in the main, depends on the prosperity of her tenant farmers, and agricultural laborers, I shall support every legislative measure calculated to raise the position of the former, and to stimulate the employment of the latter, by securing to the tenant the benefit of his expenditure on the land, and by removing the anomalies which now fetter agricultural industry. On a future occasion I hope to be able to point to past services as a claim to your suffrages. At present I can only ask for your support upon trust. The position of your representative is a proud one. I value it highly, and, if honored by your support, I pledge myself to devote my best energies to your service.

The Dublin Correspondent of the Times says:—“Half a dozen candidates are named for Clare—Sir Colman O’Loghlen, the Hon. Robert O’Brien, son of Lord Inchiquin, the Hon. P. Butler, son of Lord Dunboyne, Captain C. G. O’Callaghan, Mr. Thomas Rich, M.P., C.C., and Mr. Pierce Creagh. The last named gentleman belongs to that class of politicians in Ireland called ‘Conservative Catholics,’ who support Lord Derby. The number of electors in the county is 5,768.”

The Dublin Correspondent of the Standard writes:—“Sir Colman O’Loghlen, Bart., has addressed the constituency of Clare, on whom devolves the election of a representative in Parliament, in consequence of the death of Mr. M. Namara O’Connell, the late member; but I have great doubts of Sir Colman being chosen; and I have also greater doubts as to the success in Clare of any supporter of the present Government. O’Loghlen is a name that stands well in North Munster, and the eminent virtues of Sir Colman’s father, the late Master of the Rolls, reflected lustre on the old Milesian patronymic, but the times are gone by, as Longford has shown, when a mere name, however illustrious, would carry an Irish county for an almost avowedly anti-Irish administration, which Clare, I have no doubt, it not mismanaged, will follow Longford’s lead in proving. The Irish Times recommends the immediate candidature of some eligible, independent Conservative. Why should not the gallant proprietor of that truly Conservative and national journal, Captain Knox, who would have defeated the Whig Attorney-General at Tralee, had the Conservatives there been energetic and united, himself contest the county, and become the worthy colleague of Colonel Vandellan?”

The Daily Express recommends some Conservative to come forward, probably with the view of serving its Whig patrons by its efforts to defeat him.

The Evening Mail puts in a good word for Sir Colman. It says:—“Sir Colman O’Loghlen’s address is conceived in a moderate spirit, and his position in the county and personal qualities will, no doubt, command him to the confidence of that portion of the constituency which agrees with him in general sentiment. No other candidate has yet appeared.”

REPRESENTATION OF DROGHEDA.—The Irish Times says that Mr. McConnon will not again seek the representation of this ancient borough, and that no Whig has a chance of being again returned by the electors. The Morning News says:—“A rumor has been current in this town for the last few days, that Henry Mills Esq., solicitor, of 12 Upper Temple Street, Dublin, will be put in nomination as a candidate, on Conservative principles, on the first occasion that a vacancy occurs in the representation of this borough.”

The Freeman’s Journal of Thursday says:—“It is conjectured that Lieutenant-Colonel Macnamara will be a candidate, and the name of the Hon. Captain O’Brien, son of Lord Inchiquin, is also spoken of, but as yet Sir Colman O’Loghlen is the only candidate absolutely in the field.”

MARRIAGE AND GROWING CROPS BILLS.—The Correspondent of the Cork Examiner writes, July 14:—“Mr. Monnell’s Marriage Registration Bill which has passed the Commons, went through committee in the Lords to-night. That bill, therefore, may be considered safe, and I believe the same to be said of the ‘Seizure of Growing Crops Bill,’ which likewise has been read a second time at this sitting. Apropos of this bill, it is to be regretted, I think, that Mr. O’Hagan did not accept the amendment proposed by Mr. Longfield, and protect growing crops from seizure under orders of the superior courts as well as inferior, or Assistant-Barrister’s courts. Not only did Mr. Whiteside and Mr. Longfield reason on their side, but had the protection been established to the extent they advocated, namely, absolute protection, it would have been a strong argument for the abolition of the power of ‘distress.’ When the so-called Landlord and Tenant Bill of 1860 was passed, a half promise was given on the part of the Government by the then Attorney-General, now Mr. Baron Deasy, that the subject of the law of distress would be considered in a future session, and a bill introduced for its abolition or amendment. It will be

well to have their memory refreshed in the matter next year. Apart altogether from the question of landlord oppression...

THE GALWAY CONTRACT.—The amount of the Galway contract for the current year was voted at midnight on Friday, the 17th, which dispenses with the formalities required by one of the standing orders...

CURIOS DISCOVERY IN A DOG.—Some men were lately employed cutting turf on a part of the bog of Allen, in the parish of Clontarf, attached to a farm belonging to Brinsley Porefoy, Esq.

DISCHARGE OF THE MADDESS.—On Saturday the Maddess, father and son, who had been in prison since the murder of the late J. A. Jackson, Esq., were set at liberty, there being no evidence to warrant their further detention.

The Newgh Guardian says.—Land is still carrying its value. Mr. Acheson was offered £1,000 for his interest in his farm, 190 acres, 21 years' lease to run, at Ballyknocken, near Templemore; rent £190 a year.

PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND.—Now that the 12th of July has passed, one may safely refer to the doings of the Orange body in so remote a quarter as Prince Edward's Island. The omission of Mr. Maguire's question on the subject in the Times was the result of accident, but nothing could be more satisfactory than the tone and spirit in which it was answered by Mr. G. Fortescue, the Under Secretary for the Colonies.

From communications which Mr. Maguire has received it would seem that the whole administration of the colony, of which Catholics form nearly half the population is so Orange as to disgust many of the leading Protestants. The bill to which I have referred will no doubt cause the whole subject to be opened up next Session, and if it should lead to the recall of Governor Dundas so much the better for the island, its peace and prosperity.—Cork Examiner.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The answer of Russia to the notes of England and France has arrived. The answer to Lord Russell is long and we have elsewhere given large extracts from it and the article in which the Times summarises its contents. Russia refuses a conference, will communicate with Austria and Prussia as parties interested about the administration of Poland, but not with us. As to the Six Points, they have most of them already been granted, and the others may be granted. But before anything else, order must be restored in Poland, and for that purpose they must have no foreign interference. An armistice is out of the question. In a word we are snubbed. And what else had we occasion to expect? It is notorious to all Europe that no concession which the Emperor could possibly make would do anything towards satisfying the Poles. They demand independence, and, as Prince Gortschakoff truly says, not only the province which Russia will call Poland but their whole kingdom as it stood before 1772. And they have every right to demand this except one—the right of might. How could the Emperor meet this except by giving up the Polish provinces? The measures suggested by Lord Russell could only strengthen and not quiet the Poles. Then, what does an armistice mean? Where two armies are in the field it is intelligible. Where one army is striving to overpower the insurrection of a nation which breaks out into a flame everywhere as soon as it is out of sight, it is utterly unintelligible. Would Poland have accepted an armistice if the Czar had conceded it? Not least, Lord Palmerston has publicly declared in Parliament that let Russia reply as she might, we should not fight. When this is avowed, intervention (unless at the request of the parties) becomes mere impertinent interference, which provokes and is sure to meet a rebuff.

THE PRESS AND THE PULPIT.—What if the Times for example, should take it into its head not merely (as it has already done more than once) to send reporters to the most important metropolitan churches on great occasions of national fasts or national thanksgivings, with instruction to collect the text, and take notes of the chief sermons, for publication in its columns, but as part of its regular work, to employ a staff of reporters, who should go about every Sunday, dropping into particular churches without warning, taking notes of the sermons there, and bringing back these notes to Printing House-square as materials for criticisms and leaders? What if it were an established thing that on Monday or Tuesday morning we should see such paragraphs in the newspapers as this:—'On Sunday afternoon the Rev. Mr. — preened in the chancel of —. He was dull as usual. His matter was wretched and had nothing to do with his text; and his style and his delivery were as wretched. We would, in particular, advise the reverend gentleman not to draw his images and allusions any longer from natural history of which he is totally ignorant; and we would advise him at the same time to study some elementary work on the geography of Palestine.' Were such paragraphs appearing—were it the rule of our newspapers, or were it even the practice of one or two of them, to employ a few competent critics to circulate among the churches and report on the weeks sermon as other writers do on the week's publication—what a terror there would be in the pulpit world! Perhaps a wholesome terror! Perhaps by some such plan there might be a speedier reformation in the British pulpit—a speedier purging of our clergy to such an exercise of their faculties in preaching as 'Habitués in Siccis' would desire—than by any other plan. Here, at least, is a field for some newspaper. Will the Times be the first newspaper to assert the right of the press to take charge of the pulpit; or will it be the Saturday Review? Our motion is, sooner or later by this paper or by that, or by all together, the thing will be done. The inverted flower-pots will be removed; and the pulpit, like all other British institutions, will be taken charge of by the press. Most probably, at first, press-criticism of the pulpit will confine itself merely to the intellectual or oratorical ability shown by the preachers, without any question as to the doctrine taught; but we should not wonder if this limit were passed, and the press were to begin to criticise the doctrine itself. Its impudence is capable of anything.—Reader.

CATHOLIC POLITICS.—The truer and better Catholic a man is, the better citizen, the braver soldier, the juster magistrate, the more useful country gentleman he will be, and every day is bringing this truth more clearly into view. No man here made such deplorable failures, even in a worldly sense, as men who have shrunk from 'the courage of their convictions' as our French neighbors have it. No men will stand so high in the estimation of their fellow-countrymen as those who though ever ready to co-operate for the public good with their neighbors, are never forgetful of the truth that they have one great cause that comes before all others, and which will never interfere with any honorable and useful endeavors for the good of their own country. We shall soon have to fight the battle side by side with our own natural allies, the Arundells, a Blount, a Stourton, and a Veresour once charged across Matton and Naseby under a Stanier's pennon, and it is a far more natural leadership for the scions of our old Royalist houses than the incongruous and blameworthy dependence of a Russell and a Temple. We must come back ere long to our old traditions to our old allies. We are 'Malignants and Papists' by birth, and blood, and heritage, and as such we have no business in the tents of 'Praise God Bearebones' and the heroes of the Reform Club. The 'No-Popery' cry may be evoked again, and if so we shall meet it better by an open avowal of our natural political creed than by friendship of the hollowest description, with a party patronised by the Evening Mail and represented by the Irish Secretary. Sir Robert Peel's speech has told us what to expect from his Cabinet, and not all Mr. Bernal Osborne's 'chief' should blind us to the realities on which Lord Palmerston must base himself. 'A No-Popery' cry will be his only possible card. It depends on ourselves if we allow it to be a trump. We are at issue with the Tories on accidents and on points easy of avoidance or abstention, but between us and the Whigs, there is, or ought to be, a great gulph. Their natural or necessary alliance is with the Irish Orangemen and the non-Conformists, and that is no place for us where they are found.—Tablet.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—July 20.

DEFENCE OF CANADA.

Lord Lyveden said that, in the absence of the noble duke the Secretary for the Colonies, he would ask his noble friend the President of the Council the question of which he had given notice, relative to the formation of a militia in Canada. After the proposition of Parliament last year the noble duke wrote an excellent despatch to Lord Monck, the Governor-General, stating that it would be useless for England to defend Canada in the event of attack unless the Canadians were prepared to defend themselves. Lord Monck replied in a despatch equally satisfactory, but enclosing a report from his new Ministry, in which they spoke of their political liberties being infringed by the formation of a three years' militia, but saying nothing about what they were required to do themselves. Lord Monck at the same time forwarded a proposal of his own for raising 50,000 militia at a small expense. The noble lord concluded by asking the Lord President of the Council whether any and what steps had been taken to raise a militia in Canada since the date of the last despatch of the Secretary of State for the Colonies to Viscount Monck, dated 30th December, 1852.

Earl Granville was sorry that he could not give a satisfactory answer to his noble friend. The Bill with regard to the establishment of a militia which was passed by the Canadian Parliament was entirely unsatisfactory. There could be no doubt that the feeling of the people was far in advance of that of the Government of Canada. That this was so was indeed proved by the fact that, although the Bill authorized the payment of only 10,000 militia, 25,000 volunteers offered themselves and were accepted by the Government, and nearly 25,000 more offered themselves, but from motives of false economy their services were refused. The Canadian Ministry was at present being reorganized, and the Parliament would meet in about three weeks. It remained to be seen what measure the Government would propose and the Parliament would adopt with reference to this subject.

PROSELYTISM IN SCOTLAND.

Lord Arundell of Wardour presented 23 petitions from the eastern district of Scotland, and 35 from the western, against the proselytizing of Roman Catholic children. He said that early next Session he should call attention to the systematic proselytism of Catholic children on the part of the Poor Law officials of Scotland. If a case of proselytism occurred in England it would receive no countenance from the Poor Law Board, but in Scotland there was no hope of redress from the higher officials. The Duke of Argyll said if the noble lord intended to bring the subject forward next Session he ought to read the blue-book of 200 closely printed pages, in which the whole question was thoroughly sifted. Whatever complaints there might be it would be seen from the blue-book that no further inquiry was necessary.

The Earl of Donoughmore also condemned the conduct of the Scotch officials, and cited cases of two children, the one nine and the other 11 years of age, who had been improperly dealt with. The Duke of Argyll thought that discussions on this subject should not be partially raised, nor particular instances brought forward without due notice. While he admitted that cases of proselytism in certain parishes had no doubt occurred, he contended that the Poor Law Board had done what they could to prevent it.

THE SHYLLOCKS OF PUBLIC MORALITY.—I stand here for law, said Shyllock, and many men have said the same thing when insisting on some rigid rule of right in defiance of the common conscience of mankind. There are Shyllocks who 'stand for law' in matters of public morals, and who with motives quite as egotistical as those of Shakespeare's Jew nevertheless contrive to pass themselves off as the champions of that general conscience which the Jew defied. Of all rogues for impudent and heartless roguery commend us to the rogue who 'has a duty to perform to society.' It was the profession of Pecksniff; and we all know how Pecksniff carried it out. Our charitable and religious societies, we fear, are sadly given to the promotion of all this kind of Pecksniffianism. We were sorry to observe a very discreditable proof of this short time ago in the case of the Society for the prevention of Cruelty to Animals—an institution which is really very much needed, and which is calculated to do a great deal of good if it set about it in the right way. We take it for granted that the Society in question, like other Societies of the same kind, has for its *primum mobile* a well paid Secretaryship, with the subordinate staff of officials required. No matter; if they will but do the work for the wages no one will find fault with the worldliness of the undertaking. But when the Society has very much more work to do than it succeeds in doing, through the prevalence of gross acts of cruelty that are forced upon its notice, there can be no excuse for it in sending its officials about the country to act the part of spies, and try to get up matter for a prosecution. We really found no small difficulty in believing what we read of the proceedings which took place before the Loughborough magistrates, on the 25th of June last, when the Marquis of Hastings was summoned for having had a cock-fight in his house in Leicestershire, contrary to the statute 12 and 13 Vict., cap. 92. It appeared from the evidence that Mr. Love, the agent to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, went down into Leicestershire with the views of getting himself into the confidence of Lord Hastings's servants and extracting from their unguarded admissions matters to inculpate their master. The wily Mr. Love sought out a keeper at Castle Donington and assuming, we may presume, a sporting air, suggested himself as the purchaser of a promising game-chicken or two. The sympathies of a Leicestershire game keeper warmed towards a brother sportsman and he told all that Mr. Love wanted to know. As, however, Mr. Love's testimony was wholly of a heinous character he would have been completely baffled if he had gone before a bench of magistrates of ordinary capacity. But it seems there are at Loughborough a set of justices who are amenable, we may presume, to that supremely Pecksniffian consideration which loves to parade itself as doing unflinching justice upon a lord. Only under the lure of this most agreeable sensation of British self-complacency can we imagine a bench of full grown magistrates permitting Mr. Love to tell his story of the communications which he had wormed out of Lord Hastings's game-keeper and adjudicating thereon. We would not be understood as saying a word in defence of cock-fighting, especially as the Legislature has declared it illegal; although we think it a more manly as well as a more humane sport than the pigeon-shooting about which we have heard so much of late, and in which our legislators of both houses have so conspicuously distinguished themselves. What we protest against, in the first instance, is the hypocritical pretence of justifying such dirty espionage by a fanfare of public duty and 'the resolution of the Society to punish such acts, whether committed by peer or peasant.' What we complain of still more is that magistrates can be found who can be wrought upon by such paltry claptrap. What, however, can be expected from the capacity of these worthy 'squire-ships of the quorum,' if they are the same as those of whom we are told in the Leicestershire papers as having fined a stable boy for cleaning his own boots on Sunday, under the act which forbids the prosecution of a man's ordinary calling on that day.—John Bull.

OCEANICA.—Oceanica is the quarter of the world in which Protestant missionaries profess to have obtained the greatest success. A Protestant Bishop has now been sent out there, and news of his arrival and of the opening of a temporary cathedral have just arrived. The Rev. J. M. Neale, the well-known Puseyite author, writes on the subject to the Guardian. His letter miserably illustrates the nature of the conversions—the sort of Christians made of these poor heathens. It is an extract from a letter of a Mr. Scott, missionary:—"One of his grown-up daughters, whom I had baptized in February last, and who had just recovered from a slight illness, became alarmingly worse and died, with all the horrors of one impressed with the belief that she was doomed to die on Tuesday, at noon. It was a dreadful scene. In full health, with no tangible disease, she tumbled into the grave. Her father, who was present, was utterly prostrated by the death, and she died absolutely annihilated all her vital powers. Young, strong, healthy otherwise, she died. Her grown-up sisters and brothers, singularly attached to her, horror-stricken at the dreadful deed, with the old heart-broken father, as they pressed around the body and literally rent the air with their seldoms presented a spectacle of misery such as one does not meet. The wall was no form; the natives as you callous. Real, heartfelt woe, if ever there was, might be seen there. Next morning at eight o'clock, the body, in simple but most decent coffin, was carried from the house into church (there follows an account of the funeral which excited much interest and sympathy). The last observations of the dying woman were, looking wistfully at Mrs. S.—, who had gone to fetch her stimulants, 'Is the foreign woman gone?—won't she come back? Aloha nui, aloha nui! Just before death, during a little pause, looking to me, she said, 'E pale, e pale.' She died just before the commendatory prayer was closed, and I was the act of blessing. This death has taught me much. The people may pretend to be no longer idolaters in life, and indeed are utterly indifferent about religion. They quickly accept the new God, or they say they do so, to save trouble. This, in life; but when disease comes and death is approaching, just as with every man, all pretence is, in the face of death, cast aside, and the man's sincere actual belief alone prevails; so with them. The firm belief in the power of another to pray to death comes down on the soul, utterly crushing it. Fele and the Shark God are invoked to overpower the prayer of the other, to avert premature death. But if no evident token is found that those deities are neutralising the praying to death, then absolute deadness takes possession of the whole being, and despite youth, health, care, medical aid, death inevitably results. This is what is slaying the people. Here is the horrible spectre, I believe, more than anything else, frightening to death the population of these islands. They have no real belief, scarce one, in a future state; while the old delusion, discarded during life, rises before their minds in the hour of death, not to avert the terrors of another world, not to pardon or receive, but simply to stay the dreaded decay of the body. Hence incantations, the black pig, the white cock, are universally practised. I am investigating the matter in its bearings, and accumulating facts, which will prove that a system of 'indirect assassination' is rapidly annihilating the people. A affront B, B goes to C, gives him ten dollars to pay A to death—tells A so, and A dies; of course A's father hears it goes to D, pays him fifteen dollars to pray B and C to death. Tells B and C, who also die! What nation could stand it? J. M. NEALE.

Sackville College, July 19, 1863. EDUCATION.—From 1839 to the close of 1862 the Government grants made to schools connected with the Church of England amounted to 4,039,333*l.*; to schools connected with the British and Foreign School Society to 587,279*l.*; and Wesleyan Schools to 308,113*l.*; to Roman Catholic schools (England and Wales) to 228,110*l.*; to parochial union schools to 75,677*l.*; to schools connected with the Church of

Scotland to 406,185*l.*; to schools connected with the Scottish Free Church to 322,778*l.*; to schools connected with the Scottish Episcopal Church to 34,364*l.*; and to the Scottish Roman Catholic Poor School Committee to 18,793*l.* Including charges for inspection, administration, &c., the total expenditure of the Committee of Council on Education from 1839 to 1862 amounted to 6,710,833*l.* The 'acc.' included 20,086*l.* for "pouidage on Post-office orders"—Times.

DRUNKARDS.—In the year ending at Michaelmas last 94,908 persons—260 a day—were proceeded against before justices in England for drunkenness, or for being drunk and disorderly, and 63,255 of them were convicted. The great majority were only fined, but above 7,000 were committed to prison. The returns show a great increase over the previous year, for only 82,196 were then charged with drunkenness, and only 54,123 were convicted. Of the persons thus charged in the last year 22,560 were females, and more than ten thousand women were convicted for being drunk. Coroners' inquests in the year 1862 total 211 verdicts of deaths from excessive drinking; 145 men and 66 women thus ended their days.

No fewer than five persons were charged with murder at the session of the Central Criminal Court which began on Monday. The Recorder said that the number of prisoners was larger, and the offences of a more serious character than at the previous sessions. Crime is, in fact, increasing everywhere, though the grotting enormities have somewhat abated, most probably owing to the length of the days and the shortness of the nights, which are both unfavorable to the exploits of footpads and licensed felons.—London Cor. of Telegraph.

A woman has been killed this week by a fall in walking a rope at a huge height at Aston Park, Birmingham. There were many circumstances of peculiar horror in this case. The unhappy woman was a mother, and about to give birth to another infant. She fell dead, literally at the feet of her husband, who had started her on her perilous career. A good deal of hesitation was betrayed by her manner, yet she was sent to walk at 90 feet from the ground, and with iron on her legs and a sack over her head. In fairness it should be added that her death was owing to the breaking of the rope, so that it is not proved that her husband over-estimated her powers. It is greatly to be hoped that this new accident will lead to some measure to put an end to these disgusting exhibitions. How can those who encourage them feel innocent of the blood of these unhappy victims? This is the second accident of the kind within a few months. Special disgust has been excited by the fact that, as soon as the poor woman's body was removed, the amusements of the evening went on as usual.

ANOTHER ROCKELL CASE.—The purchasers, under the 'deed of gift' by which the estates were given to William Rockell, maintain that he perjured himself when he swore that that deed was a forgery. The trial, which has already lasted seven days, is going on while we go to press.

At Edinburgh a widow, Mrs. Hedderwick, has obtained 1,750*l.* from the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway for the loss of her son, killed in the Wincoburn catastrophe. The damages were laid at 3,000*l.*

RUSSIAN PERSECUTION OF THE CHURCH.—One might have hoped that the Russian Church would have exercised its Christian influence over the autocracy at a conjuncture like the present, and that if even the insurgent Poles had brought upon themselves the rigours of martial law, which we are by no means, however, prepared to admit, yet that justice would have been tempered with mercy. But such is, unhappily, not the case. The Russians have been committing the greatest atrocities, wherever Polish resistance has had to be subdued. Some of the horrors they have perpetrated are too shocking to be described. At one place the atrocities were continued without intermission for five days, when the telegram from St. Petersburg informed the perpetrators that 'enough had been done.' And then, we read, 'when the Marshal of the Nobility of Taraszy represented to the General in command the barbarities committed he answered that all this was done by orders coming from St. Petersburg, and that he had just received about twenty medals for distribution amongst those who were most active in persecution.' If this be true—and the account is believed to be authentic—the conduct of the Imperial Government cannot be excused. The Polish Clergy seem to have been marked out, in many places, to be the foremost victims of Russian barbarities; and this, apparently, because through them the religion of the Poles was most effectually attacked, and the greatest barrier to Russian dominion thereby undermined. The arrest of Archbishop Felinski had naturally excited great indignation among both Clergy and laity. A protest against his arrest has been read in all the churches in Poland, thereby aggravating the displeasure of the Russian authorities; and orders issued by the Clergy 'that all the churches throughout the Kingdom are to be draped with black, and that no bells are to be rung,' has occasioned further arrests in their reverend body, in all directions. Thus the Church is paralysed. Her power, humanly speaking, is in the hands of the Autocrat, who, among the unhappy Poles at least, is in this way converting its blessing into a curse. As we have had occasion to show before, the Czar is not content with enforcing his absolute sway over Poland politically, but he must seek to inflict it upon the people in their religion also. 'You must not only be my subjects, and submit to all my arbitrary authority in things temporal,' he virtually says to them, 'but you must yield to my injunctions in the things that are eternal also.' It is a signal and sad example of the mischief that arises when the religion of a people has to be dealt with by an arbitrary civil power.—Church Review.

UNITED STATES.

The Philadelphia correspondent of the Tribune gives the following account of the treatment of Pennsylvania Quakers drafted into the Federal army:—"This year the conscription fell upon the Friends, and in a neighborhood some twelve of them were drafted in accordance with their well known principles. In order to avoid joining the army, but everywhere they met terror prevailed, and they were forced into the ranks. Here muskets were given to them, but every man of them refused even to touch the wretched arms; they were tied up, starved, and whipped. Some of them remained firm to their conscientious convictions, and refused to fight. Finally, one musket was actually strapped to their bodies. One of the Friends was 'singled out as especially obnoxious, and was whipped unmercifully. The officer in charge was lavished and brutal, and on one occasion charged was shot as an example to others. He ordered him to be shot as an example to others. He called out a file of men to shoot him. While his executioner was drawing up to him, standing within twelve feet of his victim, the latter, raising his eyes to heaven, and elevating his hands, cried out in a loud voice: 'Father, forgive them, they know not what they do.' Instantly came the order to fire. But instead of obeying it, the men dropped their muskets and refused to declare that they could not kill such a man. This refusal enraged the officer that he knocked his victim down in the road, and then strove repeatedly to trample him to death under his animal persistently refused to be prostrate body. In the end, he remained entirely passive, and alone trusted for preservation. The officer referred to, and all unbent were taken prisoner, and sent to Fort Mifflin. The Friends were among the captured, and Society went down to inquire into the circumstances. They were refused par-

went immediately to Washington, and there obtained an order for their discharge, conditioned on their taking an affirmation of their allegiance. This opened the prison door. The affirmation made, these martyrs for conscience sake were released, and are now here.

GENERAL NEAL DOW, the apostle of the Maine Law, has been surrendered by the Confederate authorities to the Governor of Alabama, in which State over a hundred charges of larceny are pending against him. STIRRING THE BITTER WATERS.—The pulpit bigots and the unrelenting Know-Nothings congratulate themselves that the time is hastening when they may vent on the Irish the rage they have been smothering for two years past. When the war broke out, in the spring of 1861, Puritans and bigots drowned all other voices in lauding the Irish—"the dear Irish! the gallant Irish—the bravest men, and the most patriotic men in the whole world!" They were "grinding their axe," and Irishmen were tagging away turning the grind-stone. We well knew that when the "emergency" was over, they would repay their stilled feelings of hatred, for their temporary suppression. Now they think the time is at hand. Last week, the Evangelist gathers up and distills the gall and venom of the Post, Tribune, Times, and other Abolition papers, against the "Irish." To the late riots, it says, the killed are "almost all Irishmen." The unhappiest thing about mob violence is that the killed and the wounded, and the damaged, are often the innocent than the guilty! Many—perhaps most of the Irish killed—were taking no part whatever in the disturbance. We know this was the case with many of the killed and wounded—they were cruelly shot through the doors and windows of their abodes—possibly because they were Irish. But the Evangelist says: "the stalwart rioters, those who fought with bludgeons in their hands, were, almost without exception, Irishmen." That is very much the kind of remark we have heard made by men who were looking over long dreary columns of killed and wounded in the battles on the Virginia Peninsula, and at Antietam, and at Fredericksburg!—"They were, almost without exception, Irishmen!" The Evangelist says, on its prejudiced and partial figuring up of nationalities in the disturbance: "this bad pre-eminence of the Irish in scenes of riot has naturally provoked a very bitter feeling." Yes, among bigots and Puritan Abolitionists. Or rather the "feeling" was "bitter" already—this has given a desired opportunity to display it. When Irishmen were slaughtered by thousands in this New England war, whose was the "bitter feeling" then? The Tribune, and the rest of the Abolition press, are striving now to get up a persecution against the poor Irish girls—the daughters, sisters, and sweet-hearts, of the gallant Irish boys that have fallen in the Abolition battles, which the originators of the war have shirked. This is Abolition chivalry, and Puritan gratitude!—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

THE NEGRO DELUSION.—It is an undoubted fact that there have been more outrages committed by negroes in the Northern or Free States within the last two years than in any ten years previous. The negroes have had their heads filled with the notion of being "free." In their semi-savage conceptions, free means free from the common restraints and obligations of civilized life—free to do whatever their brutal passions prompt them to do. Not only every week, but almost every day brings forth new instances to show that the negroes, corrupted and goaded as they have become by New England Abolitionism, cannot live in the same community with white people. Those of them that float hither from the South must be driven out again, imprisoned or exterminated. In some parts of Southern Indiana the negroes have committed so many atrocities that some of the counties have given notice to them that they must all be gone within a certain number of days. The State of Michigan, itself, produces about one fresh negro criminal *per diem*, judging by the reports in their papers. In our own State, within a week or two, we have had negro outrages in Brooklyn and in Newburgh, and negro disturbances in Buffalo, New York city etc. We give to-day a sad account of a murder by a negro in Auburn, which, we believe, has been so smothered up that it has not been mentioned outside of that city. We think it of pressing importance for the next Legislature to pass an act prohibiting the introduction of any more negroes into the State—at least except in the case of masters on a visit, who will be responsible for taking them away with them when they themselves go.—N. Y. Freeman.

A FEW TRUE TALE FACTS ABOUT ABOLITIONISTS.—The Southern members of Congress generally have taken the field, and many of them have lost their lives in battle. Not so with the Northern abolitionists. Potter, Lovejoy, Sumner, Wilson, and Chastler, all enjoy their ease at home. Potter once enlisted, but never went. Wilson was a bugle dinner in New York as a Massachusetts colonel, but abandoned his regiment when he reached Washington.—Milwaukee News.

The anti-draft riot in Muscatine, Iowa, is a rather serious affair. The rioters, to the number of 700, at last advised, were encamped at Sigourney, demanding the immediate trial of those of their number arrested for murder.

The recent elections in Kentucky were carried in favor of the Federal Administration by the judicious use of the military element, armed soldiers being stationed at all the polling places. All those who are not loyal were not allowed to vote, the oath being administered.

The N. Y. World believes that though the crop of cereals in the United States will be ample this year, it will not equal that of 1861 or 1862.

The N. Y. Tribune's Washington despatch says, the war with England sensation news lately started has no foundation in truth.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—It is a strange thing that this fine perfume, manufactured in New York for twenty years, for the South American and West Indian market, and esteemed by the entire population of Spanish America, above all other fragrant waters, should only recently have been introduced in this country. The eagerness with which our fair countrywomen have adopted it proves that the Spanish ladies who prefer it to Eau de Cologne, only place a just estimate upon the purity and delicacy of the article. As a security against fraud, it is advisable to ask for Murray and Lanman's Florida water, and see that it is so designated on the wrapper and label.

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

NEW AND EXHAUST.—We don't refer to the draft. Millions escape the conscription. But few, very few, very few, are exempt from Indigestion. The grand army of Dyspeptics are a multitude that, no man can number. Thousands of them serve for life and die early. Yet there is no difficulty in securing exemption. Hosteller's Stomach Bitters: taken as a preventive, render the weakest Dyspeptic a Proof. Nay, though you are already enrolled among the sufferers, a few bottles of this inestimable tonic will ensure your discharge in a healthy condition, and without being liable to seized again. In plain terms, this famous stomachic and alterative is infallible in all the varieties of indigestion and of liver complaint. It invigorates the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, renews the appetite, cheers the spirits, braces the nerves, strengthens the body and is a potent antidote to the deleterious influence of damp and cold. Hosteller's Bitters can be obtained in any first class Drug Store in the country.

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The True Witness.

AND

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

At No. 223, Notre Dame Street, by

J. GILLIES.

G. E. OLBERK, Editor.

TERMS:

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUG. 14, 1863.

TO OUR READERS.—In presenting our readers with the first number of the Thirteenth Volume of the TRUE WITNESS, it may seem proper that we should say a few words upon ourselves.

First then we would cordially thank those of our subscribers who have punctually complied with the terms of this paper by paying their subscriptions in advance; and secondly, we would again remind those in arrears that by their remissness they expose us to great inconvenience. We hope that this may be shortly and altogether corrected.

It will still be the ambition of the TRUE WITNESS to be strictly and exclusively a Catholic paper, unconnected with party of any kind, and recognizing no interests as worth making a struggle for, except those of the Catholic Church.—The claims of the place-beggar we leave to the advocacy of others; for we do not feel ourselves either qualified or disposed to urge them. With the contentions of "Ins" and "Outs" we cannot interfere, for we do not deem ourselves competent to sit in judgment upon their respective merits. In a word, we will still, as heretofore, keep aloof from mere secular politics, and personal squabbles for the spoils of office, and the apportionment of the public plunder.

The political principles of the TRUE WITNESS are, and ever shall be these: We shall always look upon those who openly proclaim themselves determined, at all hazards, and so long as the Legislative Union shall last, to maintain Equality of Representation betwixt the two Provinces, as our friends; and we shall treat all who, in any manner, advocate Representation by Population, and especially those miserable double-faced sneaks, or, as the Yankees call them, "dough faces," who dare not speak out boldly and openly on this all-important question as our political enemies. In fine, all political controversies in Canada resolve themselves into this of Representation; for upon this depends the salvation of Lower Canada. Nature, or rather shall we not say God, has made of Upper and Lower Canadians two—two and not one; two, and as much two, as Dutch and Italians, as Spaniards and Laplanders, as Russians and Irish, as Greeks and Turks, are two; and two we shall and must remain till one or the other be destroyed or absorbed by a more powerful or less scrupulous neighbor. Man in his pride, or rather in his wicked folly has attempted, but vainly to make of these two, one; ignoring the eternal ineradicable differences of language, of blood and of religion. Hence the trouble in our political constitution, the abnormal and irregular working of our institutions. To restore health to the body politic one thing only is needful. That the false theory of a legislative unity be abandoned; and that the fact—the simple fact that God has made the French Canadian, and the Anglo-Saxon two, be recognised with all its practical consequences. As two, Upper and Lower Canada can, and will live in peace, and harmony with one another; and by abandoning all further attempts at an iniquitous Legislative unity, we shall arrive at what is of far more importance to both Provinces—that is to say a moral unity. In upon this point of policy we err we are without excuse. The page of history is open before us, so that he who runs may read. Never in any age, in any clime, or under any circumstances has a forced Union of alien races succeeded in establishing order, in promoting happiness, or in fulfilling any one of the legitimate ends of government. With Belgium and Holland the experiment has been fairly tried; and if ever in the case of any two peoples, the mere superficial observer had apparent reason to say that nature had made them one, it was in the case of the Belgians and the Dutch. Yet in a short time the real, inherent, ineradicable duality of United Belgians and Dutchmen declared itself;—and the wisest statesmen of Europe learnt at last that the highest political wisdom consists in recognising divine facts—and in conforming human legislation thereunto. So we hope—so we trust, may it be in good time in Canada.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

ARE we drifting into another war with Russia? This is the question which in Europe, men ask themselves, and the only answer that can yet be given is an ominous shake of the head. The truth is that both Great Britain and France have, with respect to Russia and on the Polish question, got themselves into a position from which it is almost impossible to recede without loss of honor, or to advance without incurring the risk of a general European war.

Prince Gortschakoff's reply to the six propositions of the Western Powers is very clever, very sarcastic and very unsatisfactory. Divested of all superfluous verbiage, the reply of Russia to the representatives of the other Powers in behalf of Poland resolves itself into this—that it is none of their business: that Austria and Prussia alone have any right to interfere therein; and that though the intentions of the Czar towards his insurgent subjects in Poland are most excellent, order must reign in Warsaw before these intentions can be carried into execution. A further reply may perhaps be found in the significant fact that Russia has ordered an additional levy of 500,000 men.

Under these circumstances, what are Great Britain and France to do? Must they put up with Prince Gortschakoff's snubbing? or will they endeavor to effect by force of arms that which diplomacy has failed to accomplish? France which fights for an "idea" might perhaps be willing to hazard a war; for the "idea" represented by such a war would be the Rhine end her natural frontiers. But even France, great as are her military resources may find the task of fighting Russia too heavy for her at the present moment. Her cast army is pretty well employed as it is; a portion in Mexico, another portion in the remote East, and just now she could not muster more than 120,000 troops for service in Europe. Englishmen being practical, would before hazarding a war for the restoration of Polish independence naturally, ask themselves some such questions as these—What is Poland?—What its geographical limits?—What the form of independent Government which we propose to ourselves to set up, when we shall have wrested Poland from the grasp of the Czar? In their present temper, it would appear that nothing less than the Poland of the seventeenth century—a Poland extending from the Baltic to the Black Sea—would satisfy the insurgents; and that they would spurn with disdain any proposition for a curtailed Poland, or for a Poland in any manner tributary or dependent upon Russia. Besides if it would be a difficult task to establish the geographical limits of an independent Poland, still more difficult would it be for the Allies—even allowing that they had been triumphant in war—to determine its future political conditions. And yet this obligation, this responsibility, they would incur in the face of Europe, should they interfere by arms betwixt the insurgents and the Czar. The result of Western interference in the case of the Kingdom of Greece, has not been such a splendid success as to encourage another experiment of a similar nature in the case of Poland.

Meantime the French press is greatly excited; and in so far as its fettered condition permits it to do so, clamors loudly for war. The Parisians and the people generally also seem inclined to try an appeal to arms; and it is therefore without surprise that we learn that the French Imperial Guard is about to be placed on a war footing. Prussia in case of war will probably make common cause with Russia. It is not very certain what attitude in such a contingency Austria would adopt: and thus it is by no means impossible that the whole burden of supporting the war would fall on the two great Western Powers of Europe. What will be the issue of this strange coil no man can foresee; but the fall in the *Bourse* both in London and in Paris, as also in Vienna, would seem to indicate that there exist many and serious reasons for apprehending an outbreak of hostilities in Europe.

On this side of the Atlantic the Northern States are doing their best to get up a Poland of their own, and to a certain extent they have already succeeded. "Order," of the Warsaw sort reigns at New Orleans, and in other cities of the Southern States now in the hands of the Yankees. Order reigns in Kentucky, that State having been proclaimed by the Yankee General Burnside under "martial law," by way of promoting "freedom of election," and of securing a full unbiased expression of public opinion. We have in short all the horrors and atrocities of the other Polish insurrection acted for us upon this Continent—and the only perceptible difference betwixt the two is this. That, whereas the Russians are no hypocrites, but go roundly to work without any affectation or cant, the Yankees on the contrary do their despotism more scientifically, and usher in every fresh outrage upon the Constitution, and personal freedom with long-winded flourishes of trumpets, and much nauseating clap-trap about liberty, and progress of the human race. With this exception, the analogy betwixt Russian military despotism, and Yankee military despotism is complete.

In case therefore of a war with Russia we may expect to see an *entente cordiale* betwixt

the Czar and the Northern States, as the two representatives of centralised absolutism in the nineteenth century. Differing slightly in their respective formulas, there is not—there never was, a greater distance between Russian absolutism and Yankee absolutism than that which proverbially separates the sublime from the ridiculous: and hence it was that in the Crimean War the sympathies of the U. States were so warmly enlisted on behalf of the Russians, with whose political and social fabric their own had so many affinities—and to which within the last two years it has so closely approximated. Even should peace in Europe be maintained, no sane person can doubt that war with the Northern States is inevitable, that the latter have determined upon it, and that it is only the heroic resistance of the South that has hitherto prevented the storm from bursting upon us. With the prospect of having Russia for an ally,—and Russia is the "natural ally" of the Yankees—the forbearance of the latter cannot much longer be relied upon. It behoves us therefore in Canada to set our house in order, and to make up our minds what part we shall play, what course of policy we shall adopt, in the coming conflict. Certainly, if we desire to avert the ruin and degradation of being absorbed by the Northern States it is time that we should take some steps towards putting our defences in a state of efficiency. This will we suppose attract the attention of our Legislature, during the present session.

Nothing of any political or military importance has occurred since our last. No progress has been towards the reduction of Charleston, but the enemy speak confidently of their prospects of success; and on the other hand the Confederates are equally certain of being able to make good their defence.

By latest European papers we learn of the prorogation of the Imperial Parliament. In the speech from the Throne the policy of perfect neutrality was announced as the policy of the British Government with regard to this Continent.

TALL WRITING.—An elderly lady was one evening last week nearly driven into fits—(of laughter)—by the perusal of the following "brave words" in the *Boston Pilot*, a Yankee paper which to the disgrace of our holy religion calls itself also a Catholic paper:—

"When we have the revolt put down we will turn our swords on Britain, the main cause of the extent and duration of the revolt. A successful repression of the rebellion is impossible without this. Decency demands it; justice demands it; national pride demands it; national malice demands it; our own future safety demands it; our immense standing army and our great navy will demand it. When causes like these are united they must have their effect. It is to be lamented that Canada is the frigid, ice-bound, sleet-driven, miserable, beggarly, inhospitable country it is. But such as it is our soldiers will ravage it, desecrate it, drag through its horrid impenetrable surface of ice and snow the accursed flag of England, hold it in absolute military despotism for a time, and then fling it back to its original hoary possessors, eternal frost and snow."—*Boston Pilot*, 8th inst.

Though such rhodomontade, or Yankee fustian as the above is not *per se* deserving of serious notice, yet we quote it as confirmatory of the truth of what we have always asserted concerning the identity of principles for which the Northern States are now contending, and those of the Jacobins of the last century. Even the *Boston Pilot*, though to our sorrow and shame professing to be a Catholic paper, when it treats of the war and of the events which will probably thence flow, enunciates sentiments which would have fallen most appropriately from the lips of a Marat, a Collet D'Herbois, a Couthon or a St. Just, and which will carry joy to the bosoms of the Clear-Grits, and enemies of Romanism in devoted Canada.

For to any one who can penetrate beneath the surface of things it has been all along as evident as any proposition in Euclid, that the war now waged by the Northern upon the Southern States is fraught with peril, not to the civil liberties only, but to the religious liberties of Catholics on this Continent. It is, in so far as the North is concerned, eminently a puritanical war; hence the sympathy which the cause of the North finds in the eyes of the *Montreal Witness*, of the *Toronto Globe* and all the anti-Catholic press of this Province: but how account for the fiendish delight with which the contemplated pillage of this Catholic country, and its "desecration" inspire the *Boston Pilot*?

Nosctur a sociis: you may judge a man by the company he keeps, and a cause by the character of its advocates. Now in Canada, as in Great Britain, all the extreme anti-Catholic press sympathises with, and espouses the cause of the North against the South. The *Globe*, the *Montreal Witness* and the *Montreal Herald*, all prominent for their hostility to the Catholic Church, are also prominent in this country for their zeal in behalf of the Yankees; and it is a rule to which there is no exception, that in Canada, whenever you meet with a man of strong Northern proclivities, you have before you one who would, if he had the power, lay rude hands upon the Church, desecrate her religious asylums, and trample the crucifix under foot.

Herein too we find an explanation of the tone which the Catholic press, generally, has adopted when treating of the war betwixt the Northern

and the Southern States. As the strong puritanism of the former has enlisted on their side the sympathies of the extreme Protestant party, so the sympathies of Catholics have for the most part been with the Southerners, who have always been free from those excesses against the Church, which have so strongly and so frequently disgraced the North. It is in the latter that Catholic priests have been tarred and feathered; it is in the North, and by the men of Massachusetts that Catholic convents have been mobbed and burnt; and whenever a deed of violence against the persons or the properties of our co-religionists in the United States has been attempted, we have always seen that the instigators thereunto, and the prime actors therein have been Yankees. In the South on the contrary, Catholics have been well treated, and their Clergy and their Religious Orders have enjoyed immunity from insult and violence.

It is not wonderful therefore that, with these facts before our eyes, our sympathies should be with those who have well treated us, and that the sympathies of the extreme anti-Catholic party should be with our enemies, with the men who sacked our Convents, and tarred and feathered our priests. This is, we say, not wonderful, but natural: but it is most marvellous, it is most unnatural, that one professing to be a Catholic should find therein reasons to invoke ruin and "desecration" on this Catholic country;—a country which one would think should be regarded with especial respect by Catholics everywhere, as the asylum and the stronghold of religious liberty; as the country above all others, in which the Catholic Church is free, prosperous, and untrammelled by the State. It is we know to the taste of some to abuse and vilify the British Government and everything belonging to it; but to this depraved appetite we do not intend to pander, and we say it advisedly that under the protection of the British flag, and as British subjects, the Hierarchy, the Clergy and the laity of the Catholic Church in Canada, enjoy the most full and perfect liberty—and that to a degree unequalled by any other country in the world.

And for these blessings, which under God we owe to our position as British subjects, and of which democratic rule would rob us, we are prepared to fight, should the unfortunate necessity be thrust upon us. Daily indeed we pray "Give peace in our days, Oh Lord, for there is none other that fighteth for us, but only Thou Our God." Yet if we seek diligently after peace, and pursue it, we will not shrink from war in defence of our liberties and our altars.—We may be but a handful; our climate may be as severe, our soil as poor, and our winters as rigorous, as the *Boston Pilot* pretends; but our hearts are not cold, nor are our arms weak, as any who may attempt the "desecration" of this free and truly Catholic country will find to their cost. A war such as that with which the Jefferson. Brick of the *Boston Pilot* menaces us, would to all true Catholics be a holy war, a war in which death would be a martyrdom, and a passport to heaven. We remember—God forbid that Catholics should ever forget it—that amongst the grievances urged against the British Government by the Congress of the insurgent Colonies, as justifying their appeal to arms against the mother country—the recognition of the Catholic religion in Canada occupied a prominent place; and that therefore our religious liberties, and the integrity of our ecclesiastical property are the fruits of our connection with Great Britain, and of the failure of the efforts made by the armies of the insurgents in the war of independence to detach Canada from the British Crown.

We should but smile, we say, at the un-Christian ravings of our Yankee contemporary were it not that unfortunately for the good name of our religion, it professes to be an advocate and exponent of Catholic principles. The trash of the *N. Y. Herald* and its confederates we pass over with contempt; but we do feel humiliated as gentlemen and as Catholics, when we see that their worst extravagances and most ribald ravings are surpassed by one claiming to be a member of the Catholic press. It is the low pot-house journals such as is this *Boston Pilot*, that discredit Catholicity in the eyes of respectable Protestants. Intent only upon their subscription lists, and regardless of the honor and interests of the Church which they profess to serve, they pander to the prejudices and the depraved appetites of the most ignorant and vitiated classes of society; and unfortunately the "tall writing," and the scurrilous bombast which with the latter passes current for eloquence, and sterling patriotism, are accepted by Protestants into whose hands these "low pot-house organs" may chance to fall, as expressing the genuine sentiments and opinions of the entire Catholic body. Can we wonder therefore that it so often happens that the perusal of such periodicals repel earnest, candid Protestants from the Church?—and that after a course of the *Boston Pilot* they shrink from Catholicity as a religion fitted only for the lowest class of rowdies, and altogether beneath the notice of the gentleman, and of the man of intelligence and refinement.

The Catholic press in the United States is indeed worthy of all honor. It comprises jour-

nals such as the *N. Y. Freeman*, the *N. Y. Metropolitan Record*, and many others of which any country might be proud, as models of good taste, sound principles, and sound scholarship.—But at the same time it is not from these alone, unfortunately, that the world outside judges of our tastes, our intelligence, and the teachings of our religion. There is a lower, or "pot-house" stratum of journals calling themselves Catholic, by which they judge us; and it is as a protest against the harsh judgment which journals of this stamp provoke from intelligent and refined Protestants, that we make the above strictures upon the style, language, and sentiments of the *Boston Pilot*. For the credit of our Church we wish that it would revert to its former and legitimate profession of Red-Republicanism; and *en attendant*, we would beg of Protestants not to think so vilely of us as to believe that it is in any sense an organ of the Church, or an exponent of Catholicity.

CRIME IN ENGLAND.—A short paragraph from the London *Times* sheds a strong glare of light upon the moral condition of Protestant England, and affords a striking instance of the value of an "open bible." The following are the statistics with which the *Times* furnishes us:—

"The indictable crimes committed in England in the year 1862, so far as known to the police were 53,225 in number—an increase of 4.7 per cent over the previous year. The catalogue includes 124 murders, 63 attempts to murder, and 698 injuries done with intent to do serious harm; all these are considerably larger numbers than in the previous years. In Lancashire the increase was 8 per cent. By an inconvenient arrangement these police returns are for year ending at Michaelmas, but the return of criminal proceedings in the year proper, ending with December. This latter return shows that in 1862, 20,001 persons were committed for trial in England—an increase of 9.1 per cent., following an increase of 12.6 per cent in 1861. But in each of the years 1858, 1859, and 1860 there had been a decrease, and the numbers for 1862 are still a little below those of 1857, notwithstanding the increase of population.—The commitments in 1862 were 1 to 1,018 of the estimated population. In Lancashire the increase over 1861 was 14.5, in Yorkshire 15.4, in Middlesex 21.8, in Essex 13 per cent; there was a decrease in the extreme north, in the south-west, and in several of the midland counties. In offences against the person there was an increase of 7.4 per cent; in offences against property with violence, 17.7 per cent; in offences against property without violence 7.9 per cent; in malicious offences against property (arson, &c.) 51.7 per cent. The commitments for burglary and house-breaking increased 33 per cent in Lancashire, 48.5 per cent in Middlesex.—*Times*."

In almost every department of crime we notice a steady increase on the preceding year; amounting in the case of "offences against property with violence" to no less than 17.7 per cent. This is in striking contrast to the moral condition of poor benighted Romish Ireland; where crime is decreasing, and where, according to Lord Palmerston, life and property are more secure than in any other part of the United Kingdom. After all, Ireland manages to rub along pretty well, though she has not the advantage of England's "open bible."

A short time ago we wrote a few lines upon this very remarkable, and upon Protestant principles, this inexplicable phenomenon. We sought for a solution of the problem which it presents, in the peculiar political, and social conditions of Ireland—but we sought in vain. We did in our hearts suspect that it might in some degree have a religious or supernatural origin: that the confessional, that the Sacraments might have something to do with it: and that the Popery of the people might be the cause of the greater honesty of the men, and the greater chastity of the women of Ireland, when compared with the men and women of Great Britain.

In this hypothesis, startling as it must sound to Protestant ears, we have been confirmed by the perusal of an article in the July number of *Blackwood* entitled "Ireland Revisited," wherein the writer, himself as may of course be supposed a true blue Protestant, details some of his personal experiences of the moral workings of Romanism in Ireland. Thus, speaking of the Brothers of St. Keverns at Glencree in the county of Wicklow—he makes the following important admissions:—

"It is a fine sight that at Glencree, in the heart of the Wicklow Mountains, and far from the corrupting influence of their companions, where the young criminals—if criminal at their age they can be called—are passing onward, under the auspices of those good kindly souls, the brethren of St. Keverns, to a life so different from that they seemed to be fated to in the streets of Dublin. The establishment itself is an epitome of working society; for although it is in the free open country, yet the boys are not all, or beyond a due proportion, trained to agricultural labor. "As a hard logical Protestant, I have little relish for the dark shadows and bright lights brought out by alternation of sin and penitence, of wrong and expiation. These are the elements, no doubt, of a very picturesque life—such, for instance, as the careers of the Borgias, Joanne of Naples, and Mary Queen of Scots. Yet for the humdrum daily business of life I prefer your folk of fair average goodness, who do not go so far astray from the flock as to task the energies of the beneficent shepherd in searching for them, over mountains and morasses, and bringing them back exhausted and repentant to the fold. Since they will, however, it is difficult to realise a sight more richly endowed with all the attributes of moral beauty than the labors and watching of the Roman Catholic brotherhoods and sisterhoods now devoted to the moral regeneration of Ireland. And should it be said that Romanism has caused the disease for which it now prescribes an imperfect remedy, the blame thus inforced at all events, does not attach to those who are now engaged in the good work. Whether caused by their predecessors or not, they found the disease deep-rooted, and society cannot thank them too heartily for their efforts to remove and ameliorate it."

We do not expect of Protestants that they should be logical and consistent when their anti-

Catholic prejudices are concerned; and we stop not therefore to enquire how the hypothesis—that "Romanism" promotes immorality—can be reconciled with the admitted fact that it is to "Romanism" that the public are indebted for the "moral regeneration of Ireland."

"This is a function of Romanism at which we Protestants make comparatively poor work when we attempt to mimic it. We want submit to the control of, and therefore we cannot have the honor of, that spiritual supremacy which it is the fruit. Look at that slim sister, scarcely yet beyond girlhood, gliding about among brawny women, whose lives outside have approached as nearly as human beings can, to that of the savage beast—who have committed every crime from murder downwards; yet she demeans herself as serenely among them as Una among her rugged companions. She not only fears no violence but is safe from a jibe or an insolent cast of the eye; for so established is the religious supremacy of the Sisterhood that such an act would partake of the character of blasphemy."

"The moral power therefore of regeneration is inherent in—and peculiar to Romanism: "Protestantism make comparatively poor work when they attempt to mimic it." Even their open bible stands them but in little stead; and having for themselves renounced all submission to spiritual authority, having forgotten how to obey, they have ceased also to be able to command. The writer in Blackwood no doubt has here struck upon a most important truth. It is to their total abnegation of self—it is to their submission to authority—and to their cheerful obedience to their superiors, that the members of our Religious Orders are indebted for all their powers of control over others.

The same writer then describes the effects of this moral power of the Romish Religious over the criminal classes:—

"The special competency of Romanism for this sort of work may be felt after a few hours in the convict refuge of Golden Bridge, where convicts live while they are out on ticket of leave, being restrained by no other sanction than that if they attempt to escape, the ticket or licence will be forfeited, and they must go back to the convict prison. Order, cleanliness, industry, and hope are triumphant here. All the special defects of the Irish seem to be defeated, or by some alchemic averted. There is no quarrelling, no noise, no confusion, no filth; and with those who have the management and responsibility there is the strong conviction that in by far the greater number—in all, indeed, with a few exceptions—reformation has taken solid root, and a life of useful virtue is to follow."

Such, by Protestant showing, are the moral effects of the Roman system, with its Sacraments, and its confessional. The same witness shall testify as to the moral effects of Protestantism with its "open bible" upon the same classes of society as those upon which Romanism operates so beneficially:—

"Turn now to a refuge set up for Protestants and administered as well as Protestant institutions permit, you feel at once that there is little reverence or obedience there, for there is no religious sanction to exact it. There is little hope also; in fact, the inmates are much more like our own convicts in this island of Great Britain—confirmed thieves, and hopelessly incorrigible."—Blackwood.

As a Protestant, the writer finds solace in the fact that the inmates of the Catholic Convict Refuge are far more numerous than are those in the Protestant asylum—which considering the preponderance of a Catholic population in Ireland is not so much to be wondered at. There is, however, one very striking difference betwixt the general run of Irish and British criminals, whether male or female, which is suggested, or implied in the following extracts; wherein the writer treats of the excellence and honesty of discharged Irish convicts as servants and farm laborers. The women, though convicts, though perhaps guilty of grave offences against the law, are in one respect—we need not more especially indicate it—very different from female criminals in Protestant England:—

"But from the other frailties that would render British female convicts undesirable companions to one's children, the Irish peasantry, including those who find their way to the convict prisons, are peculiarly exempt."

This is but another stone to the heap of testimony which testifies to the chastity of the women of Romish Ireland. The men too, though executable, though often vindictive, and too prone, when they believe themselves wronged, to seek for redress, not from law, but from their own right hands, are at their worst very different from, morally infinitely superior to, the British criminal classes:—

"Then as to the men, they may have a turn for shooting agents, and breaking the heads of bailiffs; but they are not professional hardened criminals like those of the sister country, who take to crime as to a trade or regular mode of living, in preference to one of honest labor:—

"Even if, in looking into the antecedents of those to whom you propose to commit the custody of your property, you should find in their testimonials such ugly words as larceny, or burglary, you are told that they may have taken a sheep, or a pig, or a fitch of bacon, from a neighbor not belonging to their own faction, in the hard times; but if you put them beyond want they will not repeat the offence for they are not of the nature of the professional thief."—Blackwood.

To be sure, the writer, being a Protestant, attributes the fact that "Ireland is as free from professional thieves as from snakes and toads," to the poverty of Ireland; but, we must confess it, this solution seems to us somewhat paradoxical. Even if true, however, and if Romanism tends as its enemies assert to keep communities

poor, it is evident that Romanism tends to keep its votaries honest.

Having thus, and by Protestant testimony, established the comparative moral efficacy of the Romish and Protestant systems; having seen what is done under the one with its Sacramental system, and what under the other with its "open bible," we have before us very excellent data for determining the cause to which the moral superiority of Ireland over Great Britain must be attributed.

The Brockville Recorder tells the following story, accompanying it with some comments which—if the story itself be true—come with a bad grace from one calling himself a British subject:—

On Friday afternoon last, the Steamer Bay State, touched at Brockville from Ogdensburg, having on board some sixty or seventy drafted and enlisted men for the American army on their route westward. As soon as the vessel touched the wharf, one of the intended soldiers jumped upon the wharf and exclaimed, "Abe Lincoln may — I care nothing for him, now." Some of the non-commissioned officers in charge did not relish this style of leave-taking, consequently followed the skeddaddler, and did their best to get him to return to his duty. This he resolutely refused to do, when he was knocked down by a corporal or sergeant, and then seized for the purpose of being carried on board the steamer.

This summary process, it appears, did not meet the approbation of several roughs around the wharf, who immediately fell foul of the American officers, and a regular free fight ensued. Several severe blows were dealt, and at last the Americans were glad to take refuge on the propeller, minus the man knocked down, and also two others. The steamer had to leave without them. These skeddaddlers should receive no aid from British subjects in their attempts to escape, otherwise difficulty may arise out of interference.

If the facts be correctly stated by the Brockville Recorder, it would appear that the Yankee officers were guilty of a criminal assault upon, and of an attempt to abduct forcibly and illegally, a person actually under the protection of the British flag: and that therefore, if the "roughs" of whom the Recorder speaks so harshly, were guilty of any offence at all, it was in their not having arrested, and carried before the nearest magistrate the Yankees guilty of an outrageous violation of British law, and an insult to the British flag.

What does the Recorder mean? "These skeddaddlers should receive no aid from British subjects in their attempts to escape, otherwise difficulty may arise out of interference!" This is strange language indeed from a subject of Queen Victoria; most disgraceful in the mouth of an Englishman. The people of Brockville who gave the Yankees to understand that on British soil, British law was paramount, and that no man could be arrested without due legal process, merely did their duty, and merit thanks and encouragement, not the sneers and harsh language which this miserable Recorder awards to them. Too often have Yankee recruiting officers and crimps been permitted to violate our territory; and it is time that these gentry should be taught the lesson that this conduct can no longer be tolerated in a land of freemen. This lesson the "roughs" of Brockville imparted to the insolent Yankee aggressors upon British soil, and they deserve for it the thanks of all loyal subjects of Queen Victoria.

And this may be a not inappropriate occasion for warning our readers and the public against the frequent attempts made by the Yankees to decoy British subjects across the frontier, under the pretence of giving them employment as laborers upon the lines of railroads now being constructed—but, in reality, with the object of obtaining recruits for the Northern army.

The dodge is very transparent, though we fear that it cannot be reached by law, or its knavish authors and abettors punished. Advertisements are published in the columns of the newspapers, and placards are posted on the walls calling for laborers, to work at high rates of wages, generally a dollar and a quarter per diem, upon some Yankee line of rail-road, to which a free passage is offered. Names of persons, resident in Canada, are mentioned as accessory to this rascally trick to inveigle simple laborers into the ranks of the Yankee army: and no artifice is neglected by which, without an open violation of national law, recruiting may be carried on upon British territory.

Against this wholesale swindling, and these lying advertisements it is the duty of the journalist to put the working public on their guard. Let no man deceive you, would we say to them. Be not such fools as to believe one word of what these placards and advertisements tell, and promise you. Once across the lines you will be at the mercy of the knaves who have lured you to destruction. Your wages will be paid to you, if paid at all, in the worthless currency of the Northern States; you will be ill-treated, insulted, and cheated in every possible manner: and at last by sheer hunger, and the evident impossibility of getting out of the clutches of the Yankee harpies, you will find yourselves compelled to accept service in their ranks.

This is the plain meaning of these advertisements for laborers on Yankee railroads. They are but decoys for recruits; but we hope that no Canadians will be such fools as to allow themselves to be deceived by them.

Mr. William Martin, of Pomona, O.W., has kindly consented to act as Agent for this paper.

ORANGEISM IN PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND.—From the following letter which appeared in the London Times it would seem as if the Act lately passed by the Prince Edward's Island Legislature for incorporating the Orange Lodges were destined to encounter some serious obstacles from the Imperial Parliament, and from the British Ministry. That the Duke of Newcastle, that every British statesman must in his heart be opposed to giving any legal recognition and sanction to secret politico-religious societies, we can easily believe, from the conduct which His Grace pursued in this country, and when in attendance upon H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, towards the "low Orangemen" of Kingston and Toronto. We therefore, in spite of official reticence, are strongly persuaded that the Queen's responsible advisers will recommend Her Majesty not to give the Royal assent to the Orange Bill lately passed by a fanatical sect in P. E. Island. The annexed is the communication alluded to above:—

(To the Editor of the Times.)

Sir,—The circulation of the Times abroad is a matter of such importance in affording the most extensive publicity to the satisfactory reply given by the Under-Secretary of the Colonies to my question of last evening that you will pardon me if I supply a small omission in your Parliamentary report—the result no doubt, of the reply not having been given in a sufficiently loud voice by Mr. Fortescue.

My question was, "Whether a Bill for incorporating the Orange Lodges of Prince Edward's Island, British North America, had been received in the Colonial Office; and if so, whether Her Majesty's Government would advise the Crown to assent to such a measure?" Mr. Fortescue's reply was to the effect that the fact of such a bill having been passed by the Legislature of that colony had occasioned very great regret to the Duke of Newcastle, inasmuch as such a measure was calculated to produce most injurious effects by causing division and bad feeling among its inhabitants; and Mr. Fortescue added that it would not be right or proper that he should then say what advice the noble duke was prepared to offer to the Crown on the subject.

This, Sir, is the substance of a reply which may have some effect in discouraging mischievous intolerance in a distant colony; and I only hope that the Duke of Newcastle will act in strict accordance with opinions which do honour to his liberality and good sense.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,
JOHN FRANCIS MAGUIRE.
House of Commons, July 10.

The Toronto Freeman gives a crushing reply to the Globe's professions of respect for the endowments and ecclesiastical property of Lower Canada. Such professions in the lips of Mr. George Brown are like lovers' vows. We well know—for we judge the man, and the men whom he represents, by their acts, and by their undisguised applause of every act of spoliation perpetrated upon the Church by the infidels of Piedmont, and the Protestant government of the Italian Peninsula—what such professions are worth. We need therefore no other proof, for out of their own mouths Mr. George Brown and his colleagues, the Protestant Reformers, of Upper Canada, stand condemned.

For fortunately it happens that the Globe has already put on record its views of the manner in which the property of the Catholic Church in Lower Canada should be dealt with; and it is we think most important that in a matter so deeply affecting us, and which should represent by Population be carried would affect us still more closely, the views and intentions of the great leader of the Protestant Reform party should be put on record. We trust that some of our French Canadian contemporaries will translate the article in question which we subjoin for the benefit of their readers, their fellow-citizens, and fellow-countrymen.

THE TORONTO "GLOBE" ON LOWER CANADIAN CHURCH PROPERTY.—March 25th 1853:—

"In answer to the Bishop of Exeter in the House of Lords, on the subject of the Clergy Reserves, the Duke of Newcastle spoke of the Roman Catholic endowments of Lower Canada as follows:— (Here the Globe gives the Duke's speech, which we omit, for the purpose of following up the Globe's own remarks.) "But supposing that this treaty (of 1763) had been as explicit as possible in guaranteeing their endowments to the religious bodies in Lower Canada, there would be no good reason for holding it binding upon the people of Canada of the present day."

Treaties are temporary arrangements, made to suit the particular circumstances of the time, and are invariably set aside without compensation or scruple when the change of events render it advisable. They are, in fact, something like pie-crust made to be broken! At the session of Canada, for instance, if his most gracious Majesty of France had made a condition that Religious Orders should be allowed to keep all their property, and King George had assented to it, it would serve to keep the monks in possession of their ill-gotten gains only while the condition of things remained the same as at the time of the treaty. Nearly one hundred years afterwards, when the whole character of the people has been changed, the majority being Protestants, when the population is nearly two millions instead of 65,000, when the property of the clergy has become of a value so enormous as to endanger the safety of the State, it should not be an old treaty which would prevent an interference with the endowments of the Roman Catholic clergy. How absurd it would be that a whole nation should be prevented from advancing with the progress of the age, because a treaty of peace, in their grandfathers' time, had made certain regulations. Why, in Canada, in those days, there were slaves, and we have no doubt that if the treaty of peace had guaranteed the property of the Religious Orders, it would also have recognized the rights of the habitant to his negroes, and would that have been any reason for not abolishing slavery, whenever a majority of the people were willing to assent to it."

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—Steps are again being taken to secure the completion of the great work of extending a line of communication across the Atlantic. We notice from the last English news that very advantageous conditions for manufacturing the cable have been offered to the company by Glass, Elliott & Co., who manifested the greatest confidence in the final success of the enterprise.—Herald.

REMOVAL.—Brother Arnold, for many years well known to, and highly esteemed by, the Catholics of this City, and by those of the East Ward in particular, for his unremitting attention to the pupils under his charge, has been removed to Kingston, to reside over the Christian Brothers' Schools in that important City. All his many friends must wish him health and prosperity in the execution of the noble task to which he has devoted himself. The following are the branches of education which will be pursued in the Classes under his direction:—

Christian Doctrine, Reading, English Grammar, Composition, Orthography, Geography, History, Linear Drawing, Arithmetic, (Practical and Intellectual), Book-keeping, Algebra, Mensuration, Geometry, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Architecture, The Use of the Globes, Trigonometry, Navigation, and Land Surveying.

The school will be opened on the 24th instant.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
Pembroke, July 28, 1863.

DEAR SIR,—As you are already aware, (I believe) a Branch of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul was auspiciously formed in the Town of Pembroke, Co. Renfrew, a short time since. The members who are steadily increasing in number and usefulness, determined to have a Pic-Nic on board the steamer Pontiac, plying from this place to Des Joachim, the head of navigation on the Ottawa river, the proceeds to be devoted to the purposes for which the branch society was organized—viz, Charity.

Accordingly a Committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements with the obliging Master of the Pontiac (Captain Cumming) which was soon done, and on Saturday, the 25th instant, the affair came off with eclat. About 350 excursionists left the wharf at Lower Pembroke at eight o'clock, in the morning, the day though a little threatening at first turned out tolerably fine, and every one on board seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly. The excellent Band of this place, under the leadership of the Rev. Mr. Gillis, P.P., of Pembroke, discoursed sweet music at intervals during the trip, and a Quadrille Band, which had also been provided, kept the lovers of dancing on "the light fantastic toe," from morning till night. The excursion was a decided success, as persons of every denomination, clergy men of both Catholic and Protestant Churches, did their utmost to promote that good feeling which should exist between all classes residing in the same community. The Captain did his utmost to promote good feeling and contribute to the enjoyment of all on board, though I regretted to see he had met with an accident to his arm by falling from his carriage the day previous. The polite and attentive steward (Mr. Headon) ably and zealously contributed his valuable services to the excursionists on board, and in fact I might say "all hands" did their utmost to render the trip pleasant and agreeable to all who had the good fortune to be present.

On landing at Des Joachim the passengers formed themselves into groups in true picnic style, some going to Mr. Holt's Hotel to regale themselves, the majority preferring to fortify the inner man by taking a rustic repast in the woods adjoining. After remaining about three hours enjoying the beautiful scenery the bell of the boat warned the party that it was time to return, all being on board and three cheers being given by the settlers at Des Joachim for the excursionists, and responded heartily by the latter, the Steamer started for Pembroke. On the way down the President, John E. Wright Esq., on behalf of the Society returned thanks to those on board for their kind patronage of this their first public effort to promote the objects of the Society.

Three cheers were given to the band for their services on the occasion, and the party having arrived at the Pembroke wharf about 8 o'clock P.M., wended their way to their respective homes, heartily satisfied with the days amusement. The Members of the Society deserve credit for getting up the best Pic-Nic party ever seen on board the Pontiac.

Yours very truly,
EXCURSIONIST.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
St. Angélique, Co. Ottawa,
4th August, 1863.

SIR,—In several late numbers of your journal, you sympathise with Mr. Scott in his dissent at the late election for the city of Ottawa. No doubt this dissent was caused in a great measure by Mr. Scott's own actions. For the passing of the Separate School Law, I, as a Roman Catholic, feel grateful to Mr. Scott, but I also feel grateful to all those members who voted for the passing of this Law, and amongst them was Mr. Dawson, the former member for this county, a Roman Catholic and a man who done his constituents the justice to look after their interests. At the last Election for this county we find Mr. Scott exerting his influence amongst Catholics against Mr. Dawson and in favor of Mr. Wright; thus making the Catholics of the upper end of the country work in union with Protestants of the lower end to effect the return of a Protestant; does this show Mr. Scott, a disposition to help his Catholic friends? I should certainly say not, but it seems as if it were revenge that was the principal mover with Mr. Scott.

It may be very gratifying for Mr. Scott's friends to hear him praised in your journal, but it sounds harsh to the friends of Mr. Dawson to hear one praised, who, in his speech at the Declaration in Ottawa, bragged, that his influence had prevented the return of a man, who for the short space of time he had served the County of Ottawa, had served in a manner to deserve the thanks of its inhabitants.

St. Angélique.

Remittances in our next.

PEARLS.—The Quebec Chronicle says:—Pearls have been recently found, in small quantities, in one of the tributaries of the Rivière Bergeron, in the Saguenay District, by tourists and others. They are said to be very beautiful, and in many cases nearly as large as pens. It is said that some persons of a speculative turn of mind have purchased as many as they could get of them. We have not yet heard, however, whether the value of these pearls has been pronounced upon by any competent person.

A correspondent of the Kingston British American mentions that he recently ploughed up in the 3rd Concession of Kingston Township, nine human skeletons, evidently those of Aborigines, three pots and dishes made of clay and pulverised granite elegantly carved, and other Indian fossil remains. How long these remains had been mouldering there it was impossible to say, as over one of the mounds, of which there were several on the spot, was a large pine.

Wheat.—The crop of fall wheat has mostly been harvested in good condition, with the sample of a general better character than last year, and with a much heavier yield.

The Spring wheat is looking well and, with fine weather, will soon be ready for cutting, and a much heavier crop and better sample are anticipated as compared with last year.

Oats are looking well and promise to be a large crop.

Barley will prove to be one of the heaviest crops that has been harvested for some years past, and the sample promises to be large, plump and bright.

Peas are looking well, with the promise of an extraordinary yield, and, with fine weather will be of first rate quality.

IMMIGRATION IN 1863.—From the immigration returns as made up to the 3rd of August, it appears that the gross number of arrivals at Quebec, as compared with the corresponding period of 1862, shows a falling off of 1,244 persons.

A number of men drafted in Buffalo and other places, within the last two weeks, have arrived in Toronto within the last three days. They state that they are determined not to serve in the Federal Army. They were accompanied by some 'skeddaddlers,' who accepted the large bounties offered, and then took French leave.—Commercial Advertiser.

The success of the recent attempt to engage laborers and mechanics here for a railway in Ohio arose chiefly from the placards and advertisements being put forward in the name of Mr. A. P. Macdonald, generally known as a Canadian contractor and member of the Legislature. This fact has not been lost on other Federal recruiting agents, who are endeavoring, if they have not already succeeded, in getting copies of the previous placards printed to deceive others. An application was made at this office on Tuesday to reproduce 300 of the posters used by the previous party; we of course declined having anything to do with the swindle. We earnestly caution our people against being deceived by these recruiting agents in disguise; so sure as they allow themselves to be carried from their homes by promises of high wages, they will find like hundreds who have preceded them that they will be forced into military service without a chance of escape.—Commercial Advertiser.

Died,
In this city, on the 10th inst., John McInnis, a native of Ireland, county and town of Sligo, aged 44 years.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.
Montreal, August 11, 1863.

Flour—Pollards, \$2.40 to \$2.60; Middlings, \$2.70 to \$2.80; Fine, \$3.25 to \$3.30; Super., No. 2, \$3.75 to \$3.80; Superior, \$2.85 to \$3.00; Fancy, \$4.40; Extra, \$4.45 to \$4.60; Superior Extra, \$4.60 to \$4.70; Bag Flour, \$2.30 to \$2.55.

Oatmeal per hrl of 200 lbs, 1 C, \$5.25. No J C. Wheat—U Canada Spring, 60c to 91c. Ashes per 112 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.60, to \$5.85; Inferior Pots, at 10c to 15c more; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.50 to \$6.75.

Butter—There is a good demand, for New at 10c to 11c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 12c to 15c.

Eggs per doz, 12c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 7c to 7c. Tallow per lb, 7c to 8c. Cured Meats per lb, Smoked Hams, 7c to 8c; Bacon, 5c to 6c.

Pork—Quiet: New Mess, \$11.50 to \$20.00; Prime Mess, \$9.50 to \$10; Prime, \$16.00 to \$20.—Montreal Witness.

MONTREAL CATTLE-MARKET—August 11.
First Quality Cattle, \$6 to \$6.50; Second and Third, \$4.25 to \$5. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$16, to \$25; extra, \$30 to \$35.—Sheep, \$4.50 to \$5.50; Lambs, \$2 to \$3.25. Hogs, \$5.00 to \$5.50, live-weight. Hides, \$5 to \$5.50. Pelts, 60c. to 75c. each. Tallow, rough 4 1/2c to 5c.—Montreal Witness.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.
(From the Montreal Witness.)
August 11.

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Flour, country, per qd.	12	6	13	6
Oatmeal, do	00	0	10	0
Indian Meal	7	6	8	0
Peas per min	3	9	4	0
Barley, do, for seed	0	0	0	0
Oats, do	2	6	2	9
Beans, Canadian, per min	7	6	8	0
Honey, per lb	0	0	0	0
Potatoes, per bag	3	0	4	0
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.	\$6.00			\$6.50
Eggs, fresh, per dozen	0	9	1	0
Lard, per 100 bundles	\$8.00			\$13.00
Straw,	\$6.00			\$10.50
Butter, fresh per lb,	1	0	1	3
Do salt, do	0	7	0	8
Buckwheat	0	0	0	0
Flax Seed, do	0	0	0	0
Timothy do	0	0	0	0
Turkeys, per couple, do	7	6	8	0
Geese, do	4	0	5	0
Ducks, do	2	6	3	0
Powls, do	1	8	2	0
Prairie Hens	0	0	0	0
Quails	0	0	0	0
Hallbut per lb.	0	0	0	7
Ducks [Wild]	0	0	0	0
Pigeons [Tame]	1	0	1	3
Partridges	0	0	0	0
Haddock per lb	0	0	0	2
Lard, do.	0	7	0	8
Maple Sugar,	0	5	10	0
Maple Syrup, per gallon	0	0	0	0



THE THIRD
GRAND ANNUAL PIC-NIC
OF THE
ST. PATRICK'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.

THE COMMITTEE of the above SOCIETY begs respectfully to announce that they purpose holding their THIRD GRAND ANNUAL PIC-NIC,

ON WEDNESDAY, the 26th instant,

AT THE

VICTORIA GARDENS,

(Late Guilford's)

when they hope as usual to produce a large and new programme of amusements for the entertainment of their friends.

By Order,
THOMAS B. CONSELINE,
Secretary.

August 5, 1863.

Tenders for Refreshments will be received by the Secretary at No. 55, St. Alexander street, up to Wednesday, the 21th inst.

WANTED,

FOR the Municipality of Douglastown, in the County of Gaspé, a MALE or FEMALE TEACHER, provided with a Diploma, and capable of Teaching English. Apply to

A. BRQHARD,
Education Office, Montreal.
August 13, 1863

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT.

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, July 24. — The Constitutionnel of this morning, in an article signed by M. Paulin Limayrac, declares that the Russian reply is everywhere considered unsatisfactory. The language of Russia in April last gave reason to hope for a more favorable reply. The Constitutionnel examines several points of Prince Gortschakoff's despatch, and regrets that he should see in the diplomatic action of the three Powers the strongest motive of the insurrection.

Prince Gortschakoff believes that the revolutionary party in Europe alone interests itself in Poland, while in reality it is Europe itself.

The Constitutionnel protests against the imputation that the Polish question is the work of foreign agitation, since the whole Polish nation has for 50 years protested against the actual state of things.

The Constitutionnel, in conclusion, says:—"We regret that the Russian reply is not more satisfactory; but it is not necessary to stir up excitement, as some journals have done."

"The Government of the Emperor does not require to be urged on. Its wisdom guards it from precipitation, as its patriotism preserves it from faltering."

The Siecle has received a second warning for an article recommending a plebiscite of the whole French people to vote for or against a war for Poland. The motives of the warning are stated to be, that this article is derogatory to the authority of the Emperor and the essential bases of the Constitution, and that such suggestions can only compromise the interests of the great cause they pretend to serve, and give a pretext for agitation which the Government could not tolerate.

Now that Russia has told her mind to the Powers, the question is asked what is to be done? It is the question every man asks of his neighbor, but the neighbor seems utterly incompetent or afraid to answer it. The party that clamors for war at any cost would respond by sending a fleet to the Baltic and an army to the Rhine without delay, without any further diplomatic action. This, however, is hardly possible at the present moment. The French army is a little dispersed. It has detachments in Cochinchina and in China; a corps d'armee is in Mexico, and will probably remain there for some time to come, in order to carry out the arduous but noble mission of civilizing semi-barbarous populations by courtesy called the "Latin races; and a respectable body of troops is guarding Rome against all comers, internal or external—the Austrian, the Piedmontese, or the free lances of Garibaldi, whose existence, by-the-by, everybody seems to have forgotten. I am positively assured, though I can hardly credit the fact, that at this moment there are not more than 115,000 men in France free to take the field. The French Government cannot leave the matter in its present state; they cannot leave Prince Gortschakoff's Note without a rejoinder; or accept, without further remark, the statement that Paris is the real source of the Polish insurrection. The charge, in fact, is directed at the Imperial family; for there can be no doubt that Prince Napoleon and his Polish friends are meant. The disquiet of those who do not wish for war continues to be great. It is thought that for the present the Governments will give their respective representatives at the Russian Court leave of absence, but with formally recalling them. England and France, we are reminded, recall their Ministers from Naples because King Ferdinand refused to reform his internal administration; and they should do the same now with respect to the Russian Emperor. I may add that, with all their apprehensions, few people believe that, if war breaks out, it will be during the present year.—Times Cor.

In the meantime petitions are got up in the Paris workshops. The following address to the Emperor is a specimen:—

"Sire,—With the crimes committed against humanity there are no longer political parties in France; there is but one nation, ever ready to strengthen the community of interest among peoples. Russia murders Poland. She murders the citizens whom our fathers baptized as their brothers in arms, and who showed themselves deserving of that glorious title in our reverses as in our triumphs. Russia murders old men and children. She murders mothers, wives, and young virgins. All at the hour of death think of their country, and turn their suppliant eyes towards France. And these orgies of blood Mouraviëff seasons with barbarous atrocities which make our civilisation shudder with horror. At the story of such deeds our mothers weep our wives weep, our sisters and our children weep. For our part, we feel our French blood boil in our veins. Sire, you hold in your hands the sword of France; employ that sword in cutting what diplomacy is powerless to resolve. Sire, unfurl the national flag, and proclaim at once to the world that a holy cause precedes it, and that a great people follow it. Sire, save, let us save Poland! And in this hope we are, Sire, &c."

The Opinion Nationale, which has long enjoyed the patronage of the Palais Royal, persists in urging the French Government to bring to a close diplomatic intervention, which promises no useful results, and trust to its arms for a solution conformable to justice and right. It undertakes to prove to Prussia, Austria and England that it is for their advantage to co-operate in the undertaking. It invites Prussia to make a present of the Rhensh provinces to France, and abandon the duchy of Posen and the Port of Dantzic, and get as compensation Hanover, the duchies of Oldenburg, and a few German principalities, au choix.

PARIS, July 23.—It is asserted on good authority that the French Government has decided upon the terms of its reply to Prince Gortschakoff's despatch. The reply will be sent to London and Vienna to-day. The English and Austrian Notes are expected in Paris.

The Pays of this evening says:—"Despatches received from Vienna state that great irritation has been produced there by the reply of Prince Gortschakoff."

In an article signed by its editorial secretary, announcing that an exchange of communications has taken place between the Cabinets of London, Paris, and Vienna, the Pays says:—"Throughout France, in the departments as in Paris, in the saloons as in the workshops, there exists but one feeling—namely, approval of the steps taken by the Government of the Emperor and a determination to sustain it in the firm and dignified attitude which it intends to assume in face of the singular pretensions of Russia. People have judged the Russian replies instinctively, and have found in them offensive expressions and fresh causes of irritation."

La France again denies the rumour that a naval review will shortly take place at Cherbourg and at the same time wants the public to be on its guard against exaggerations, whether warlike or pacific. "France," it says, "will not act alone, and will not give to a question of European interest the bearing of an individual demand. Hitherto Europe has been against France in order to maintain the treaties of 1772 with all their consequences. Now Europe is with France, to repair them. Herein lies the best guarantee of peace."

The infamous works now published in France with the full consent and encouragement of the highest authorities, are a very sufficient indication of what we have to look for from the Imperial policy in regard to Catholic interests.—"La Justice de la Revolution," by Proudhon (very properly dictated to the devil), the Essays of M. Littré on the Christian religion, the "Vie de Jesus" by M. Renan, and other works of the same description, are publicly sold in Paris, and their authors receive every encouragement. The Cardinal Archbishop of Paris is about to issue a notice on the subject, and the able pamphlet of Mgr. Dupanloup, "Arretissement a la Jeunesse," has at least done something to unmask the anti-Christian principles of the school. "Les Miserables" by Victor Hugo, and "La Sorciere" of Michelet, are fresh samples of the iniquitous literature now current, and it is a bad sign that they are translated and extensively sold in Germany and England. The crusade of the infidel school against morality, Christianity, and social ties is fully organised, and it is only a similar and equally effective organisation—literary, social, and political—on our own side that will meet the crisis. In France the mask is fast being thrown aside; and the elections having shown Napoleon that the Revolution will have its pound of flesh for the bond he signed the day he was affiliated to the Secret Societies—he will pay it, against his will perhaps, but he has no choice. More than ever the future of Catholic Europe calls for action in Germany, Belgium, and England; for the recent events have fully proved how little dependence can be placed on men ruled by expediency, and to whom religious motive is a dead letter; and the Clergy of France are probably on the eve of paying dearly for their misplaced confidence in the piety and Catholic zeal of their actual ruler.

The works of the two Dumas, father and son, have just been put on the Index, with a warning as to their dangerous immorality. Louis Veuillot is at present preparing an answer to M. Renan and several writers of the same school.—Monsignor Nardi's pamphlet on the visit of Pius IX. to Anagni is as interesting in an historical point of view. Terse, vigorous, and picturesque, it reviews the scenes of outrage and sacrilege of which Anagni was the theatre under Boniface VIII., and draws a striking and beautiful parallel between the past and present trials of the Holy See. There is no source at which our faith in its destinies can receive a more complete confirmation than a careful study of history; and it is one of the leading wants in our English Catholic literature that there is no Catholic history that gives any idea of the struggles of the Church in the middle ages. The Abbe d'Arras' is the best in French, but there is no English translation.—Tablet.

ITALY.

Italy continues to be a land of confusion, where the Piedmontese seem intent on proving that the Priests are the only class in Italy who understand anything about real temporal government for there cannot be a greater contrast than that existing between the peace and quiet and the light taxation to be found in the present restricted Papal territory, and the violence, robberies, murders, and constant uncertainty in the now dominions of the Galantuomo King. The Piedmontese Government, not being able to overcome the brigands in the Neapolitan territory, are now resorting to most whimsical cruelties. Their last device is that of the Prefect of Capitanata ordering all shoemakers to surrender all their shoes and hob-nails to prevent the brigands from flying away on horseback before the valorous Bersaglieri. No shoemaking of horses is to take place but in presence of the authorities who will grant the necessary materials for the nonce. All defaulters are to be treated as brigands and accomplices, which means, in Piedmontese, will be shot without shifft or trial.

PISANO.—The Sardinian Government have got themselves into a scrape, out of which the Times is thundering hard to extricate them with the appearance at least of honor. Five Neapolitan 'brigands'—to use the stereotyped phrase of the revolutionary journals—left Rome with passports of the Roman Government, and went on board the French Government mail packet at Civita Vecchia, a route to Marseilles. One of these was Cipriano, a chief who had given the Sardinians much trouble in the Neapolitan States since their seizure on behalf of Victor Emmanuel by Garibaldi. The packet put into Genoa, and while there the Sardinian Government resolved to remove the obnoxious 'brigands,' with a view no doubt, to their future subjection to the tender mercies of Sardinian rule, as exemplified in treatment of Count de Christen and Mr. Bishop. It would seem that the French Consul had at first given a partial assent to this premeditated outrage upon the French flag; but at all events the French Commander firmly refused to allow his passengers to be removed. Removed, however, they were against his remonstrances,—and then the telegraph was set to work between Genoa and Turin and between Turin and Paris, the result being that the French Government

imperatively insisted upon the release of the prisoners and their being replaced on board the packet with an apology for the outrage committed upon the French flag. The chief organ of Her Majesty's Ministry attacks the French Government for not permitting the Sardinians to insult its flag in order to enable them to wreak vengeance upon their enemies. The Times says that if Messrs. Mason and Slidell had been seized on board the Trent in American waters, the American Government would have been justified in taking that step against their own subjects. This is true, and it therefore infers that the Sardinians were justified in seizing Cipriano and his companions in the harbour of Genoa. The fact is, however, that the packets are secured from examination by an express treaty, and the Junis is a French Government packet,—which completely destroys every semblance of legal pretence for the act of the Sardinian Government. If the Times express the sentiments of Lord Palmerston in this instance, it is well for the 'brigands' and for the English name that the Sardinian outrage was not committed on board an English Government packet,—for we should deplore the disgrace of having basely surrendered to the vengeance of their enemies passengers who had confided their safety to an English captain under a passport en regle, and vessel by an English Ambassador, and under the protection of the English flag, and whom, therefore, England would have been bound to protect against all aggressors.

The Armonia, on seeing the Official Gazette of the Magna-Italia Kingdom announce that churches of Warsaw had been placed in mourning on account of the exile of the Archbishop, asks what would the said Gazette say if the altars in the dioceses of Fermo, Spoleto, Avellino, Foggia, Bologna, and the many other dioceses of Italy, whose chief Pastors are in prison or in exile, were also placed in mourning. We must say on our part that we should like to see the Italian Clergy have the courage to imitate the Polish in this respect. In fact, the usual demonstrations of the Church in such cases would have had a very beneficial effect on such a population as that of Italy, who, seeing things going on as usual in the churches, very much like our population did in Henry VIII.'s reign, in spite of the schism, are not sufficiently made to feel the change.

A letter from Milan, in the Trieste Gazette, says that Garibaldi is in a weak state of health, and will never be able to head an army again. The wounded foot is stiff, and the general can only walk with a crutch. The wound is still suppurating, and every now and then splinters of bone come out. Moreover, Garibaldi labours under a general affection, which has its seat in the liver.

A rich and most charitable nobleman of Florence, Count Angiolo Gulli, died on the 12th instant, and left four millions of francs to the Hospitals of Tuscany, without considering, unfortunately, that the Piedmontese authorities are most likely to absorb the whole legacy so temptingly entrusted to them. This is, at least, the opinion of the Firenze.

The Piedmontese prisons seem to be very much in the same horrible state, all over their present dominions, for the Giornale dei Dibattimenti states that the prisons in which the five Neapolitan brigand chiefs have been placed, and which was calculated for 400 prisoners, now contains 720.

The Piedmontese authorities are now engaged in prosecuting another Brother of the Christian Schools, Brother Gennino, for acting as superior of the (now destroyed) College of San Primitivo, in Turin, in virtue of letters from his general superior which had not first received the Royal Equivaler.

The Piedmontese do not seem to know even how to take care of babies; for we find in the Firenze that the officials whom they have substituted in the Foundling Hospital of Pistoja, to the religious, have let several of the poor little things die of hunger.

The Firenze further informs us that the last accounts recently produced in the Turin Parliament of the expenses of the Piedmontese monarchy, relates to the years 1857-58. No account has yet been published for the subsequent years.

The workmen's congress, which had gathered last in Sienna, no longer knows where to meet this year, as it most unfortunately decreed to meet in—Rome!

Cesare Cantu, the great Italian historian, in the midst of the general hallucination and cowardice of his countrymen, gives to all Christendom the consoling spectacle of printing at the very head of the ninth edition of his works the following declaration:—"As a Christian and as a Catholic I submit my opinions to the judgment of him who has received from above the right to judge consciences, ready to retract every error into which I might have inadvertently fallen with regard to dogma, morality, or the discipline of the Church, in whose bosom I thank God for having been brought up." This edifying conduct on the part of Cantu is the more consoling that he is a Piedmontese.

ROME.—His Holiness the Pope continues to enjoy good health, and has been able to attend at various ceremonies of the Church. The Pope (says our Roman Correspondent) never looked better or more cheerful!

Rome, July 9th, 1863.

If we may venture to argue from the tone taken by even the advanced Liberal press with regard to the taxation proposed for the annexed provinces, the financial system of Piedmont threatens to be as unpalatable a morsel as the 'corpus delicti' in the great Black Beetle Pie case, or the tri-coloured ices of which I made honorable mention in my last. The Stampa sends up quite as loud a cry of anguish as the Contemporanea or the Eco at the projected impost of 20,000,000 (lire) on personal property. The principal burden will fall on Naples and the Pontifical provinces, and will be all the more severely felt; that they do not know what taxation means, and find the price a very high one to pay for the whistle of an enormous standing army they don't want, and the honor of seeing the cross of Savoy over their public offices, and a bust of Garibaldi or Victor Emmanuel in every cafe or shop, instead of the Blessed Virgin, as was the case in the days of tyranny and darkness. Roman news may be reduced to very small compass this week, and principally turns on diplomatic changes. The Duke of Salaparuta takes his final departure to-morrow, and his magnificent equipages and tri-coloured liveries will no longer furnish occasion for Italianissimi demonstrations. His Excellency's successor is not yet named. Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne resigns on account of ill-health, and will be replaced temporarily at least by the Baron de Bode, whose marriage with Madlle de Chamigny took place at St. Louis des Francais two days since. It seems almost certain that M. Thouvenel will shortly return to office, and in that case the maintenance of the statu quo is sure to be accompanied by every vexation to the Holy See, and an iron-handed suppression of all Reaction in the Neapolitan provinces, and the visit of the Empress of the French, which is almost officially announced, will be a poor compensation for the anticipated prosecution of the French Bishops; nor will the present of Beauvais tapestry she is said to be bringing to His Holiness, or the splendour of her escort of twenty of the Cent Gardes named to accompany her, supply for the spoliation of his richest provinces, for which spoliation the Emperor of the French is alone responsible. Restitution first, and absolution afterwards, is recognised morality in small thefts, and why wholesale sacrilegious robbery should not, a plus forte raison, come under the same conditions is incomprehensible to the mind of ordinary Christians who retain an obstinate idea that the command, 'Thou shalt not steal,' is as applicable to a Crown as a crown-piece.

We have several times alluded to the endeavours made lately to procure the withdrawal from Rome of the King of Naples. The French Ambassador, the Prince Latour d'Auvergne, was lately commissioned to convey the advice of Napoleon III. to his Royal Cousin that His Majesty should quit Rome, by way of getting rid of the continual complaints of the Piedmontese about the Brigantaggio. The answer of the King deserves perpetuation. In reply to M. de Latour d'Auvergne, who acquitted himself of his

disagreeable errand with all delicacy, King Francis II. said:—

"The step you have taken, M. le Ministre, makes it my duty to let you know my mind freely and without reserve. You come to offer me advice on the part of your illustrious Sovereign; allow me to make the remark that I have hitherto constantly followed the advice given by the Emperor, and have been a great loser by it. I lost by it when I followed it with regard to Sicilian affairs. I lost yet more by following it with regard to Naples, when I consented to evacuate a strong position in which I might have defended myself; but most of all, I lost by it on the Volturno and Gaeta. Permit me, therefore, now M. le Ministre, now that of the inheritance of my ancestors nothing but this house remains, permit me to tell you most decidedly that I will not quit unless force be used to drive me from it. The Holy Father could cause me to withdraw from it only by a hint,—but he alone. But until the Holy Father intimates to me that my presence is disagreeable to him, until then, Monsieur le Ministre, I will remain in my own house,—I will remain here, where so many of those faithful to me are; and where I am near to those who are fighting for me and for our country, which might require my presence from one day to another. Let that, then, Monsieur le Ministre, be your report, that it is my firm and unalterable will to stay in Rome until the Holy Father wishes me to leave it. For my view is, that he is the sole and absolute Sovereign of this country, and that it is for him to decide whether my residence in his States be permissible or not. Any change in my resolve can only be produced by force, in which case I should complain the less, because the force used against me would be an aggression on the Independence and Sovereignty of the Pope,—a question of higher importance than that concerning my residence."

As may easily be conceived, the Ambassador found himself unable to pursue the topic in the face of so peremptory an answer.

The voluntary offer of the Neapolitan nobility to place a portion of their annual revenues at the disposal of their exiled King is a fact of which the English press has made little, because it was too inconsistent with the theory of the great Liberal party, that the revolution deprived Francis II. of his throne was a national movement. The list published for 1862 shows that the contributions of the Neapolitan nobility paid into the King's private treasury during that year, amounted to 964,122 ducats or over 160,000,000 l.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—From Naples the news is rather worse than usual. The Royalists are so persecuted and ground to the earth, that the party are nearly discouraged in the towns, though the discontent is greater than ever. The Municipality is about to lose its head, the Syndic Prince Colonna, who has sent in his resignation, finding the post too disagreeable. One may regret that he did not make the discovery early as it would have saved one noble name the more from the indelible disgrace of figuring on the lists of Victor Emmanuel's Prefects. The peasants say that Sciarra Colonna's ghost walks at Anagni; I do not know whether Marc Antonio's sins in the body are atoned for by his deeds at Lepanto, but if not I think it will go a long way towards his purgatory to know that his descendant has occupied such a post. One of the pieces of oppression the Mayorality of Naples has been indulging in has been letting the sulphur spring at La Lucia for 6000 ducats a year to a Turin speculator, thousands of poor people lived by the sale and carriage of this water, which was open to all; it has caused the great distress in Naples. The St. George has been ordered to leave the bay in consequence of perpetual rows between the jack tars and the police, I am informed by eyes witnesses, entirely provoked by the latter, who have reached such a pitch of unendurable insolence to the inhabitants, and even to strangers that it is common to see them pointing their revolvers at any one they wish to intimidate. A poor man was arrested the other day for 'reaction,' and the police having handcuffed him struck him with their bayonets till he was covered with blood on reaching the Questura. The Cassilicata, Capitanate, and Bari show no diminution of the reactionary encounters; the Royalist return for the month of April is four hundred insulations, and five hundred and three for May. This I know to be nearly correct, as there are numbers of which no report whatever is sent in. At Lecce the other day six brigands were killed in an encounter, the seven survivors having been bound with ropes were piled on the dead bodies in the same cart, and on arrival at Lecce shot without a moment for any sort of preparation for death. The bodies were then replaced in the cart, and because they did not fit conveniently, the Bersaglieri jumped on them by means of stamping with their feet forced them in. Humanity and progress!—dedicated to the Times and Catholic laymen who do not wish to be drawn into a discussion on the wholesale murder of a Catholic people. At Palermo there are 2,000 persons in the prisons for political offences. Most of them are Garibaldians. The Aspramontines are as ill-treated as the Royalists in Sicily because they are formidable there, the island is in a state of anarchy that beggars all description, and every paper is crowded with the reports of crimes done in open day; there were four murders in Palermo with robbery, on Friday last. There are 3,500 refractory conscripts in the province of Naples alone, and the City Questura returns 54,000 officers on its books up to June. Arrests are daily, and the republican party is making capital of all these miseries to push on the French intervention. For Naples it will be a blessing; for any governor must be an improvement on her present ferocious lieutenant, who is well represented in every province by his subordinates. One of these, De Ferrari, of Foggia, has just issued a new proclamation a la Fantoni, a model of brutality; certainly Southern Italy is a warning to political doctors, who insist on inflicting the nauseous drug of revolution on every every country they have agents in.

Little by little (says the Borsa of Naples) the Municipal Councils of the Neapolitan Provinces are dissolved to make way for Piedmontese commissioners, who rule at pleasure and return the Parliamentary representatives. The official journal is publishing constantly fresh lists of local councils, and of corps of national guards being so dissolved. The fact is, all the Neapolitan are brigands, and the Piedmontese, gallant men,—a happy family for United Italy.

Two-thirds of the 67 Bishops of the Neapolitan provinces are absent from their dioceses, and the forcible cause of this absence is clearly explained by the Bishop of Gallipoli in a letter addressed by him to the Monitore of Naples, in which he declares that the Bishops cannot return to their dioceses because they find no security against the attacks of the revolutionists, from which the Government refuses to protect them, although such a protection is legally due to the meanest citizen.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, July 22.—The reply of Prince Gortschakoff to Count Rechberg has been published to-day in the official Vienna Gazette, which accompanies its publication with the following remarks:—

Immediately after the receipt of this reply the Cabinet of the Emperor placed itself in communication with the Cabinets of London and Paris, and also addressed a Note to the Austrian Ambassadors to those Courts, declaring in conclusion, that the good understanding between the three Courts formed a tie between herself, and that it will not negotiate separately with Russia, as demanded by the latter.

Prince Gortschakoff opens his communication to the Austrian Government by asserting that the principal elements of the revolution 'are to be found in the frontier provinces of the neighboring Powers (Galicia and Posen),' whose integrity is endangered by the machinations of enemies to peace and order, and in France and England. The six 'points' are neither accepted nor rejected, as the Russian Minister says that some of the measures recommended by the Austrian Government have already been carried

out, and that the Emperor Alexander may perhaps be inclined to take the others into consideration at a more fitting time. The intentions of His Majesty are good; but concessions cannot be made to the Poles 'as long as the insurrection lasts and encouragement is given to fatal illusions.' It is necessary to the well-being of the three Powers which were parties to the partition of Poland that an end be put to such an abnormal state of things, and the Russian Government 'is therefore willing to accede to the wish expressed by the Austrian Government and to enter into a diplomatic exchange of ideas with the other parties to the partition of Poland.' In the next paragraph Prince Gortschakoff says Russia cannot agree to a conference between the eight Powers which signed the treaties of 1815, as they had the management of matters which concerned Europe at large, and the present question concerns Russia, Prussia, and Austria alone. At present none but 'internal affairs' are to be settled, and Russia desires to confer with Austria and Prussia, 'because there are special conventions between the three Powers in regard to Poland, which conventions have from time to time been completed by means of supplementary stipulations.' In the despatch to this Government it is not directly said that hostilities will not be suspended but the Austrian Minister for Foreign Affairs is given to understand that the Russian authorities will not cease to endeavor to put down the insurrection by force of arms.

Austria has despatched a preliminary note to Russia in reply to the despatch of Prince Gortschakoff on the Polish question. This note announces that Austria cannot abandon the line of conduct she has up to the present. She rejects the proposal of a conference of Russia, Prussia and Austria, maintaining the six points, and declares that in any further steps she may make, she will protect her own interests only.

HOLLAND.

We learn from the Monde that a horrible crime has been committed in Holland, at Bois le Duc. The Most Reverend Dr. Zwysse, Archbishop of Utrecht, has been shot in his bed, in his Archbishoppal palace at Haaren. The Dutch papers announce that a student of the Catholic Seminary is suspected of the crime. On the night of July 13, or rather at 3 a.m. on the 16th, a pistol was fired at the Archbishop in his bed, which wounded the right arm and pierced the chest. The wound is dangerous, and the worst consequences are feared. The assassin is unknown, but is supposed to have entered the palace secretly, and to have hid himself in the chapel, which is next to the Archbishop's bedroom. Both are on the first floor, and at a height which renders it quite possible that the assassin may have opened the window and so escaped. The palace is near the Grand Seminary, but the neighborhood is lonely. The Most Rev. Dr. Zwysse was 65 years of age. The judicial authorities of Bois le Duc repaired the spot, and have instituted enquiries to discover the criminal. The Gazette de Liege publishes a telegraphic despatch of the 19th, at 11 a.m. 'The state of the Archbishop is alarming; an operation is to be performed to-day. The murderer remains unknown.'—Tablet.

In Warsaw, on Sunday, the following was read in all the churches:—

WARSAW, July 9.—The Archbishop of Warsaw in a letter dated the 3rd of this month, made known the fact that he has received orders from the Government to quit Gatchina, where he has hitherto resided, and to proceed to Jaroslaw for an undefined period. Agreeably to the spirit of the laws of the Church Universal and the regulations of the Polish Church, and following the example set in previous times by the Chapter of the Archdiocese of Posen and Guesen, when, in 1839, on account of the removal of Pastor, the late Archbishop Dumin, and of his enforced residence at Colberg, it was ordered that as a sign of sadness and mourning, the bells, organs, and chants should be silent in all the churches so long as they were deprived of their Pastor—I order the whole Secular and Regular Clergy that, from the 12th of this month, throughout the diocese, as a sign of distress and mourning, the bells, organs, and chants shall be silent in all the churches of the diocese until the Archbishop's return. The administration of the holy Sacraments, the minor Masses, sermons, and catechisms will take place as usual. Moreover, we read in the Acts of the Apostles, chap. 12, v. 5, that when St. Peter was thrown into prison by Herod, the Christians here constantly prayed God for him. Quando Petrus servabatur in carcere oratio fiebat sine intermissione ab ecclesia ad Deum pro eo—and that God, hearing their fervent prayers, sent an angel to the prison, who having touched Peter said to him 'arise' and the chains fell off. Remembering the efficaciousness of Christian prayer, especially when it is general, I invite the Clergy to recommend the Faithful to avoid now more than ever all sins, to do all kinds of good actions, and especially to address for their Pastor fervent prayers to the God of armies, in whose hands are the hearts of all the powerful of the earth.

We request you to read this document from the pulpit to the Faithful assembled for Divine service.

(Signed) The Abbe PAUL RZEWUSKI. The Abbe K. WOLCZYNSKI.

The Nation asserts that, in the presence of the declaration of Russia that the Polish insurrection is the work of some former revolutionary agents, the National Committee at Warsaw has proposed at Paris and London that Prince Adam Czartoryski should be immediately proclaimed King of Poland.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 18.—An imperial decree has been published which in view of the present state of affairs, orders a fresh levy of troops in November next, at the rate of 10 men for every 1,000 of the population.

The Russian conscription in the governments of Wilna, Grodno, Kowno, Volhynia, Kiev and Podolia has been postponed till 1864.

Measures will be adopted upon the subject at a future time.

According to the Invalides Russe the effective force of the army charged with the suppression of the revolt in the Kingdom of Poland amounts to 125,000 men. General Mouraviëff has in addition an army of 100,000 men under his command, with which he has undertaken to pacify Lithuania, Samogitia, and White Russia. General Annenkoff, who commands at Kiev, disposes of 40,000 men, to maintain order in the provinces of the Ukraine, Podolia, and Volhynia. According to this calculation it appears that an army of 565,000 men is employed to suppress the insurrection in the ancient kingdom of Poland.

The Abille du Nord of the 12th publishes a long and warlike article under the heading, 'Can our enemies attempt anything hostile and really dangerous against St. Petersburg?' This article treats Sweden with the greatest disdain, asserting that that Power could not employ in an invasion more than 40,000 men. 'One or two engagements,' adds the writer, 'and our flag would float over Stockholm. Winter offers us an easy road. The Western Powers will not come during that season to the succour of their imprudent ally, who has dared to dream of reconquering provinces lost for upwards of a century, and which have no sympathy with their ancient mother country.'

The Russian newspaper asserts that the Bernadotte dynasty is not yet firmly seated in Sweden, and doubts that the Swedish nation would consent to follow its King in an adventurous enterprise which would earn far him so deservedly the epithet of Don Quixote bestowed by Voltaire on Charles XII.

A laughable incident is related of a jealous woman, at Lewiston, Me., who went into an auction room the other day, and saw (as she supposed) her husband very familiarly sitting beside a young lady. Stepping up softly, she seized a head in each of her hands and pounded them together a number of times in great rage. Her surprise may be imagined when she found that the innocent stranger was not her 'worse half.' She apologized and passed out amid the laughter of the crowd.

MORE EVIDENCE OF THE VIRTUES OF BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.

Read the following letter received by Mr. H. R. GRAY, Druggist, St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal:—

118 DOMINIQUE STREET, Montreal, July 18, 1863.

Mr. HENRY R. GRAY. Sir,—I have suffered severely from Rheumatism for a length of time and have been under the treatment of different medical men without any benefit. Having heard of Bristol's Sarsaparilla, I determined to try it. After using six bottles I experienced great relief; and after using six bottles more I found myself perfectly cured. The Rheumatism from which I suffered principally affected my back.

I am, yours respectfully, Mrs. P. LAFRANCE. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the OLEGGY of Canada, that having spent nine years in the leading Houses in London and Paris, where LAMPS and CHURCH ORNAMENTS are Manufactured, and having Manufactured those things in Montreal for the last five years, I am now prepared to execute any orders for LAMPS and every description of BRASS and TIN WORK on the shortest notice, and in a superior style.

COAL OIL DEPOT.

E CHANTELOUP, 121 Craig Street, Montreal.

N.B.—Gilding and Silvering done in a superior manner. Old Chandeliers and Lamps repaired and made equal to new. July 31, 1863. 3m.

HAMS.

EXTRA SUGAR-CURED CANVASSED CINCIN NATI HAMS, FOR SALE BY GILMOOR & CO., 43 St. Peter Street. Montreal, 18 March, 1863. 5m.

EXTRA HEAVY PORK AND RUMP FOR SALE BY GILMOOR & CO., 43 St. Peter Street. Montreal, 18 March, 1863. 5m.

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Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling, AND LARGE RESERVE FUNDS.

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THIS COMPANY continues to INSURE Buildings and all other descriptions of Property against loss or damage by Fire, on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates charged by any good English Company.

All just losses promptly settled, without deduction or discount, and without reference to England. The large Capital and judicious management of this Company insures the most perfect safety to the assured.

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The following advantages, amongst numerous others, are offered by this Company to parties intending to insure their lives:— Perfect security for the fulfilment of its engagements to Policy-holders. Favorable Rates of Premium.

A high reputation for prudence and judgment, and the most liberal consideration of all questions connected with the interests of the assured. Thirty days' grace allowed for payment of renewal premiums, and no forfeiture of Policy from unintentional mistake.

Policies lapsed by non-payment of premiums may be renewed within three months, by paying the premium, with a fine of ten shillings per cent. on the production of satisfactory evidence of the good state of health of the life assured.

Participation of Profits by the assured, amounting to two-thirds of its net amount. Large Bonus declared 1855, amounting to £2 per cent per annum on the sum assured, being on ages from twenty to forty, 80 per cent on the premium. Next division of profits in 1865.

Stamps and policies not charged for. All Medical Fees paid by the Company. Medical Referee—W. E. SCOTT, M.D. H. L. ROUTH, Agent. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

GRAND EXCURSION TO THE FAR-FAMED RIVER SAGUENAY, AND SEA BATHING, AT MURRAY BAY & CACOUNA



COMMENCING ON TUESDAY, JUNE 30. The magnificent Iron Steamer "MAGNET."

CAPT. THOMAS HOWARD, (Running in connection with the Steamers of the Richelieu Company.)

WILL leave NAPOLÉON WHARF, Quebec, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY MORNING, during the Season, at SEVEN o'clock, for the RIVER SAGUENAY to HA! HA! Bay, calling at MURRAY BAY, RIVER DU LOUP and TADOUSSAC.

No expense or inconvenience in exchanging boats at Quebec; in every instance the Steamers are brought alongside of each other.

This splendid Steamer is built in water-tight compartments, of great strength, and equipped with every appliance for safety, and acknowledged to be one of the best Sea-boats afloat. She is fitted up with large Family State-rooms, most comfortably furnished, and every respect second to none on the Canadian waters.

RETURN TICKETS, good for the Season, will be issued at the following rates, viz.:— Montreal to Murray Bay and back.....\$6.00 " " to River du Loup and back..... 6.00 " " to Tadoussac and back..... 8.00 " " to Ha! Ha! Bay and back..... 9.00

Meals and State-rooms Extra, and may be obtained on application to U. F. MUCKLE at the Hotels or at the Office, 21 Great St. James Street.

ALEX. MILLOY, Agent. Montreal, July 23, 1863.

THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA

FOR SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

From Emery Bode, a well-known merchant of Oxford, Maine. "I have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, but never find one bottle which failed of the desired effect and full satisfaction to those who took it. As fast as our people try it, they agree there has been no medicine like it before in our community."

Eruptions, Pimples, Blisters, Pustules, Ulcers, Sores, and all Diseases of the Skin. From Rev. Robt. Stratton, Bristol, England. "I only do my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the medicinal virtues of your SARSAPARILLA. My daughter, aged ten, had an afflicting humor in her ears, eyes, and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your SARSAPARILLA. She has been well for some months."

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and much-esteemed lady of Dennisville, Cape May Co., N. J. "My daughter has suffered for a year past with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded any relief until we tried your SARSAPARILLA, which soon completely cured her."

From Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known firm of Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of engraved papers in Nashua, N. H. "I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost everything a man could do for it, but without any relief whatever, until I took your SARSAPARILLA. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face is as smooth as anybody's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your SARSAPARILLA."

From Mrs. J. E. Johnston, Esq., of Wabamun, Ontario. "For twelve years I had the Yellow Swellings on my right arm, during which time I tried all the celebrated physicians could reach, and took hundreds of dollars' worth of medicines. The ulcers were so bad that the cords became visible, and the doctors decided that my arm must be amputated. I began taking your SARSAPARILLA. Took two bottles, and some of your PILLS. Together they have cured me. I am now as well and sound as anybody. Being in a public place, my case is known to everybody in this community, and excites the wonder of all."

From Hon. Henry Monroe, M. P., of Newcastle, C. W., a leading member of the Canadian Parliament. "I have used your SARSAPARILLA in my family, for general debility, and for various ailments, with very beneficial results, and feel confident in commending it to the afflicted."

St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Eyes. From Harvey Sticker, Esq., the able editor of the "Tunchanock Democrat," Pennsylvania. "Our only child, about three years of age, was attacked by pimples on his forehead. They rapidly spread until they formed a loathsome and virulent sore, which covered his face, and actually blinded his eyes for some days. A skillful physician applied nitrate of silver and other remedies, without any apparent effect. For fifteen days we guarded his head, lest with them he should tear open the festering and corrupt wound which covered his whole face. Having tried every thing else we had any hope from, we began giving your SARSAPARILLA. They rapidly (the iodide of potash lotion, as you direct. The sore began to heal when we had given the first bottle, and was well when we had finished the second. The child's eyes, which had come out, grew again, and he is now as healthy and fair as any other. The whole neighborhood predicted that the child must die."

Reading, Pa. 6th May, 1861. J. C. AYER, M. D. Dear Sir,—I have a long time been afflicted with an eruption which covered my whole body, and suffered dreadfully with it. I tried the best medical advice in our city without any relief. Indeed, my disease grew worse in spite of all they could do for me. I was finally advised by one of our leading citizens to try your SARSAPARILLA, and after taking half a bottle only, I found that it had reached my complaint, and my health improved surprisingly. One single bottle completely cured me, and I am now as free from the complaint as any man in the world. Publish this, and let the afflicted know what you have done for me, and what may be done for their relief. Yours, with great respect and gratitude, JACOB H. HAIN.

The above certificate is known by us to be true, and any statement from Mr. Hain entirely reliable. HARVEY BIRCH & BRO., Druggists, Reading, Pa.

B. W. BALL, Esq., the eminent author of this city, states, 6th Jan. 1860: "My wife has been of late years afflicted with a humor which comes out upon her skin in the autumn and winter, with such insufferable itching as to render life almost insupportable. It has not failed to come upon her in cold weather, nor has any remedial aid been able to hasten its departure before spring, or at all alleviate her sufferings from it. This season it began in October with its usual violence, and by the advice of my physician I gave her your SARSAPARILLA. In a week it had brought the humor out upon her skin worse than I had ever seen it before; but it soon began to disappear. The itching has ceased, and the humor is now entirely gone, so that she is completely cured. This remarkable result was undoubtedly produced by your SARSAPARILLA. Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known firm of Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of engraved papers in Nashua, N. H., writes to Dr. Ayer: "I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost everything a man could do of both advice and medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your Sarsaparilla. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face is as smooth as anybody's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your Sarsaparilla."

Boston, Jan. 8, 1861. J. O. Ayer, M.D., Lowell.—Dear Sir,—For a long time I have been afflicted with a humor which broke out in blotches on my face and over my body. It was attended with intolerable itching at times, and was always very uncomfortable. Nothing I could take gave me any relief until I tried your Sarsaparilla, which has completely cured me.

EMLY CORMACK. Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Neuralgia, when caused by Scrofula in the system, are rapidly cured by this ERY. SARSAPARILLA.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS

possess so many advantages over the other purgatives in the market, and their superior virtues are so universally known, that we need not do more than to assure the public their quality is maintained equal to the best it ever has been, and that they may be depended on to do all that they have ever done.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, M. D., & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by

Lyman, Clark & Co., Montreal.

SADLIER & CO'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY,

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

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

* This is the only Catholic work of the kind published in the United States.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRINT PRAYER BOOK.

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

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

The Features which distinguish it from all other Prayer Books are as follows: I. It contains the principal public and private Devotions used by Catholics, in very large type. II. The Short Prayers at Mass are illustrated with thirty-seven new plates, designed and engraved expressly for this book.

III. It contains the Epistles, Gospels, and Collects for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, together with the Offices of Holy Week, in three sizes larger type than they can be found in any other Prayer Book.

IV. The book is illustrated throughout with initial letters and cuts. It is printed on fine paper, from electrotype plates, making it altogether the handsomest Prayer Book published.

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

THE MASS BOOK: Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holydays, the Offices for Holy Week, Vespers and Benediction.

Publisher's Notice. In presenting the Mass Book to the Catholic public, it is well to enumerate some of its advantages: I. It contains the proper Masses for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, answering all the purposes of a Missal.

II. It contains the principal Offices for Holy Week, which will save the purchase of a special book for that service.

III. It contains the Vespers for Sundays and Holydays, which is not to be found in any Missal published.

IV. The type is three sizes larger than any Missal published, and the price is less than one-half.

V. It is purposely printed on thin paper, so that it can be conveniently carried in the pocket.

18mo. cloth, \$0 38; " roan, plain, 0 50; " embossed, gilt, 0 63; " " clasp, 0 75; " imitation, full gilt, 0 75; " " clasp, 0 88.

FINE EDITION OF THE MASS BOOK, Printed on super extra paper, with fine steel engravings. Embossed, gilt edges, \$1 00; full gilt, 1 25; Morocco extra, Combe edges, 1 50; " gilt edges, 2 00; " " clasp, 2 50; " bevelled, 3 50; " " clasp, 3 00.

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

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

BY MRS. J. SADLIER, Author of "The Confederate Chieftains," "New Lights," "Bessy Conway," "Elinor Preston," "Willy Burke," &c., &c. 16mo, 480 pages, cloth, \$1; cloth, gilt, \$1 60; with a Portrait of the Author.

A NEW VOLUME OF SERMONS FOR 1863, BY THE PAULIST FATHERS. 12mo. cloth \$1.

SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS, for 1861, cloth, 75c. The TALISMAN: An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs J. Sadlier. 13 cents.

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

About 1st April, A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics; by Hon. T. D. McGee. 12mo., 2 vols., cloth, \$2; half calf or morocco, \$3.

TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By Saint Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo., cloth, \$1.

NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo., cloth, 50 cents.

In May, FATHER SHEEHY: A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo., cloth, 25 cents; cloth, gilt, 50 cents; paper, 21 cents.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO., 31 Barclay Street, N. Y., and Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal.

Montreal Jan. 22, 1863.

NOTICE.

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

NOTICE.

CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND. Parties wishing to procure the above, who may not have been called upon, can have it by leaving their orders at No. 51, McGill Street, Montreal. Wm PALMER, General Agent, Quebec. Montreal, July 1, 1863.

TO EMIGRANTS, &c.

FOR SALE, VALUABLE FARMS, and WOOD LANDS, situated in various parts of the Eastern Townships. Perfect titles, and ample time for payment. Address, FREDERICK DALTON, Sec. Treasurer, Municipality of Tingwick, Co. of Arthabaska, and Land Agent, &c. Danville Post Office, Eastern Townships, 25th May, 1863.

SEWING MACHINES.

GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINES.

C. W. WILLIAMS & CO' UNEQUALLED DOUBLE-THREAD FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

Prices ranging upward from Twenty-Five Dollars

BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge. First-class city references given if required. Office and Salesroom No. 29 Great St. James Street. A FULLER, General Agent for Canada. Montreal, July 1, 1863 3m

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

FROM MONDAY, the FOURTH instant, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:— STEAMER EUROPA, Capt. P. E. CURTIS. Will leave the Quebec Steamboat Basin for Quebec every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. Parties desirous of taking Passage on board the Ocean Steamers from Quebec may depend upon having a regular connection by taking their Passage on board the Steamer EUROPA, as a Tender will come alongside to convey Passengers without any extra charge.

STEAMER COLUMBIA, Capt. J. B. LAFLEUR. Will leave for Quebec every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.

STEAMER NAPOLEON, Capt. Jos. DUVAL. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday, at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup (on haul), Yamaiche and Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at 3 o'clock P.M.

STEAMER VICTORIA, Capt. Chas. DAYLEW. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf or Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Lavaltrie, L'Assomption, and Berthier; returning, leaves Sorel every Monday and Thursday at 5 o'clock.

STEAMER CHAMBLY, Capt. F. S. LAMONDREUX. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Belœil, St. Hilaire, and St. Jean; returning, leaves Chambly every Sunday at 5 o'clock and Wednesday at 12 A.M.

STEAMER TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. KOY. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock P.M., and Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Boucherville, Vercheres, St. Paul d'Aberte, and leaving L'Assomption every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; Tuesday at 6 o'clock A.M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M.

STEAMER LETOILE, Capt. P. E. MALHOTRE. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Fridays, at 3 P.M.; Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Bout de l'Isle, Riviere des Prairies et Lachetuis, leaving Terrebonne every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; on Tuesdays at 5 o'clock A.M., and Saturday at 6 o'clock A.M. For further information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office, No. 29 Commissioners Street. J. B. LAMERE, General Manager

Richelieu Company's Office, Montreal, May 7, 1863.

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

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings. He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of Heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises, Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street. "GOLDS," or any other system fitted up, if required. PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen. THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street. May 1. 3m.

LUMBER.

JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS, Corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, AND ON THE WHARF, IN REAR OF BONSECOURS CHURCH, MONTREAL. THE undersigned offer for sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS: 3 in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and GULLS good and common. 2 in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality and GULLS. — ALSO — 1 1/2 in PLANK—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality. 1 in and 1 1/4 in BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING, (all sizes), clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.,—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices. — AND — 45,000 FEET OF CEDAR. JORDAN & BENARD, 35 St. Denis Street. July 31, 1863.

ACADEMY OF THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY CROSS, St. Laurent, near Montreal.

The Course of Study comprises: Religious Instruction, Reading, Writing, Grammar and Composition, Arithmetic, History, ancient and modern Geography, Book-keeping, the Elements of Astronomy, the Use of the Globes, Mapping, Domestic Economy, Music, vocal and instrumental, Painting and Drawing, &c., &c. Besides the above, young ladies will be taught plain and fancy needlework, embroidery, all kinds of crochet work, netting, artificial flowers, &c., &c. The French and English languages are taught with equal care.

COSTUME. For Summer—Dark blue dress, with cape of the same material; a straw hat, trimmed with dark blue ribbon; a white dress, with large cape. For Winter—A black or dark blue mantilla black bonnet, trimmed the same as in summer.

TERMS FOR BOARDERS. 1st. The scholastic year is ten months and a half. 2nd. The terms for Board are, per month, \$6.50. The House furnishes a bedstead, and also takes charge of the shoes, provided there be at least two pairs for each pupil. 3rd. The price of the washing, when taken charge of by the House, is 80 cents per month. 4th. By paying \$1.50 per month, the House will furnish the complete bed and bedding, and also take charge of the washing. 5th. The terms for half-board are \$3.00 per month. 6th. Doctor's fees and medicines are, of course, extra charges. 7th. Lessons in any of the Fine Arts are also extra charges. Instrumental Music, \$1.50 per month; use of Piano, \$1.50 per annum. Drawing lessons, 60 cents per month. Flowers, per lesson, 20 cents. 8th. Parents who wish to have clothes provided for their children will deposit in the hands of the lady Superior a sum proportionate to what clothing is required. 9th. The parents shall receive every quarter, with the bill of expenses, a bulletin of the health, conduct, assiduity, and improvement of their children. 10th. Every month that is commenced must be paid entire, without any deduction. 11th. Each quarter must be paid in advance. 12th. Parents can see their children on Sundays and Thursdays, except during the offices of the Church. 13th. Each pupil will require to bring, besides their wardrobe, a stand, basin and cover, a tumbler, a knife, fork and spoon, table napkins. By paying 50 cents per annum, the House will furnish a stand. Aug 25.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 29th of JUNE, TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:— EASTERN TRAINS. Local Train for Island Pond and Way Stations, 8.30 A.M. Express Train for Quebec, Gorham, Portland and Boston, 4.15 P.M. Local Train for Richmond and Way Stations, 6.50 P.M. Night Express (with Sleeping Car) for Gorham, Portland and Boston, 9.50 P.M. Express Trains stop only at principal Stations and run through to the White Mountains, Portland and Boston. WESTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7.30 A.M. Local Train for Kingston and Way Stations, at 10.00 A.M. Night Express Train (with Sleeping Car) for Toronto, Detroit, and the West, at 6.30 P.M. C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director, June 27, 1863.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Agents for the True Witness in various locations including Alexandria, Allumette Island, Aylmer, and others.

WHAT TO DRINK AND WHERE TO GET IT.—Some ingenious individual has lately been enlightening the public with what they ought to eat and how to cook it.

Principal Depot—GLASGOW DRUG HALL, No. 268, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. November 7, 1862.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER.

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years a large and commodious three-story cut-stone building...

GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS

Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada...

I will hold THREE SALES weekly. On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings.

GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PIANO-FORTES, &c.

THURSDAYS DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY.

March 27, 1862.

H. BRENNAN & CO., BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, No. 1, Victoria Buildings, Victoria Square, MONTREAL.

BRISTOL'S



SARSAPARILLA!

(In Quart Bottles) A TONIC, ALTERATIVE, AND DIET DRINK, ADAPTED TO All Seasons and all Climates, AND ESPECIALLY NEEDFUL IN

SPRING & SUMMER.

THIRTY YEARS of practical experience have established the fame of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA as a Standard Remedy for Scrofula and all Ulcerous and Eruptive Disorders...

ARREST SUPPURATION, PRODUCE SOUND FLESH, COOL THE ANGRY SKIN, RESTORE THE SECRETIONS, INVIGORATE THE FRAME, PURIFY ALL THE FLUIDS,

BRACE THE CONSTITUTION. Preventing all danger from CHANGES OF TEMPERATURE, UNWHOLESOME EXHALATIONS, INSALUBRIOUS WINDS, LONG CONTINUED RAINS, FIERCE EXHAUSTIVE HEAT, AN UNHEALTHY SOIL,

DELETERIOUS WATER. In SPRING, SUMMER, and a portion of AUTUMN the lives of thousands are in continual jeopardy from these prolific ices of disease.

A HEALTHFUL STOMACHIC, A CORRECTIVE OF IMPURITIES, AN ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA, A PREVENTIVE OF DEBILITY, A CURE FOR EXHAUSTION, A REPELLANT OF DISEASE,

A STRONG ALLY OF NATURE. Enabling the system to REPEL INTERMITTENT FEVERS, ESCAPE SUMMER EPIDEMICS, WARD OFF BILIOUS ATTACKS, DEFY BOWEL COMPLAINTS, PREVENT DIARRHOEA & DYSENTERY, KEEP DYSPESIA AT BAY,

PASS THE URINAL SAFELY. The public mind has been so much excited by the marvellous cures wrought by BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in cases of Virulent Diseases...

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES on the SKIN, RINGWORM, TETTER, and SCALD HEAD, ERUPTIONS and PUSTULES, EVERY KIND OF SCORBUIC DISEASE, CUTANEOUS DISFIGUREMENTS, UNSIGHTLY SWELLINGS,

SALLOW COMPLEXIONS. THE MINOR and PIONEER, THE VOYAGER and TRAVELLER, THE HARD-WORKING MECHANIC, THE PALE, SEDENTARY STUDENT, THE FARMER and CITIZEN, THE CHILD OF TENDER AGE,

AND EVERY WIFE and MOTHER, Will find in BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA a strength-sustaining, vitalising, regulating and purifying cordial...

IT CONTAINS NO MINERAL, NO POISONOUS NARCOTIC, NO CORROSIVE AGENT, NO QUESTIONABLE INGREDIENTS, NOTHING of ANY DESCRIPTION BUT RARE VEGETABLE ELEMENTS,

WONDERFUL REMEDIAL POWER. Accompanying each bottle is a series of narratives of extraordinary cases (authenticated by distinguished citizens and professional men of the highest standing) which is perhaps the most curious and interesting medical document that has been published during the present century.

Bristol's Sarsaparilla is for Sale by all Druggists.

We have appointed Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, J. Gardner, K. Campbell & Co., A. G. Davidson, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray, as the Agents for Montreal.

July 30, 1863.

July 30, 1863.

July 30, 1863.

July 30, 1863.

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

FIRE INSURANCE. BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS.

GEO. PERGIVAL RIDOUT, Esq., GOVERNOR. T. W. BIRCHALL, Esq., MANAGING DIRECTOR. FIRE INSURANCES effected at LOWEST RATES for this well-known Company. W. H. GAULT. April 30.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street.

Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

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

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

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

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

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

H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.

J. J. CURRAN, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Office—No. 40 Little St. James Street.

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



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet.

WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS? For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal.

HEADACHE and FAINTNESS Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Roses. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN and BLOTCHES from the skin.

COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamental label. Prepared only by LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, 69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y.

Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and First-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb. 26, 1863.

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.

Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittburgh, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists everywhere. Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and E. R. Gray.

E. A. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

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



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. READ AND REFLECT.

Believing that FACTS, IMPORTANT to the HEALTH and COMFORT of the PUBLIC, and which can be VERIFIED at ANY MOMENT by addressing the parties who touch for them, ought not to be hid under a bushel, the undersigned publishes below a few communications of recent date to which they invite the attention of the people, and at the same time ESPECIALLY REQUEST all readers who may feel interested in the subject to ADDRESS the individuals themselves, and ascertain the correctness of the particulars.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

Brooklyn, N.Y., May 22, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me.

I had been unwell for two months, as is usual with me during the spring. I was bilious, and suffering from indigestion and a general disease of the mucous membrane, and though compelled to keep at work in the discharge of my professional duties, was very weak, of a yellow complexion, no appetite, and much of the time confined to my bed. When I had been taking your Bitters a week my vigor returned; the sallow complexion was all gone—I relished my food, and now I enjoy the duties of the mental application which so recently were so very irksome and burdensome to me.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED Stomach Bitters.

Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C., April 2, 1863.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica.

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 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.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

New Convalescent Camp, Near Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Dear Sirs—Will you do me the favor to forward by express one half-dozen Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, with bill, for which I will remit you on receipt of same, as I am unable to procure your medicine here; and if I had a quantity it could be sold readily, as it is known to be the best preparation in use for diseases having their origin with a diseased stomach.

Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittburgh, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists everywhere.

Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and E. R. Gray.

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

WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business.

N.B.—K. & Bros. would respectfully intimate that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of PLAIN and JAPANNED TIN WARES, and materials of ALL KINDS connected with the Trade; and with a more spacious PREMISES, they hope to be able to meet the demands of all who may bestow their patronage on them.

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET, CONTINUE TO SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimple. 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 Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid 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, 139 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, 1866.

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

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE, Superiours of St. Vincents Asylum. ANOTHER.

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

SURGEON ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, C. W.