

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

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

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

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



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. VI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1855.

NO. 14.

DIARY OF THE WAR.

(From the London Times' Correspondent.)

October 9.—On the Sebastopol side of our line everything remains *in statu quo*. The Russians are still busy in throwing up entrenchments on every available spot of the north side of the harbor. The ground is, as all over this neighborhood, particularly fit for a display of engineering. From Fort Constantine there is a succession of promontories extending towards the head of the harbor, which have been all taken advantage of to construct works upon, notwithstanding our fire; but this firing seems only intended to impede the construction of those works, and not to prevent it altogether, as the large batteries commenced some time ago have again been counter-ordered, and you can see the Russians working in spite of the occasional shot or shell pitching among them and scattering them for a moment.—They are likewise modest enough in replying—an occasional shot from Fort Constantine, from a little earthwork, *à fleur d'eau*, with eight embrasures, between the second casemated fort and some buildings, evidently stores, and some rather more frequent ones from a little redan in front of the Telegraph Battery and an earthwork on the eastern promontory of the Soukhaya creek. Lately, however, they have begun to fire more frequently from the Inkermann batteries towards the French redoubts there. Most of their shots from the harbor are directed against the town, rather than against the French mortars behind Fort Nicholas, and against the head of the Dockyard Creek. The regularity of the town rather invites to this manœuvre, the streets running parallel down towards the harbor, and thus showing plainly all those who pass through them. The siege guns have nearly all been removed from both our and the French lines, as well as the platforms, gabions, and fascines. The French have even begun to throw down their old trenches, in order to facilitate the communications. What with these works and road-making, the soldiers are kept busy enough, but, I am sorry to say, the old idea that labor is the best preservative from temptation seems not to be confirmed by experience in this instance, for wherever you pass you see individuals pacing about in heavy marching order over a limited space of ground, and during a limited space of time, or going about in a circle lifting up stones and putting them down again at a certain distance, as a punishment for drunkenness. But, in spite of this, the road-making is progressing favorably. On the Tchernaya line drilling is the order of the day and target shooting. Yesterday two French divisions were going through some manœuvres on a larger scale in the Balaklava Valley and in the Cavalry Valley, so named from the light cavalry charge last year. In the presence of four different armies, it is rather interesting to observe the difference in the style of movement between them. You have all the gradations between the minutely regular movements of English troops, and the less stiff but still very regular manœuvres of the Piedmontese, the loose order in which the French troops perform their evolutions, and the rather more loose movements of the Turks. Not less striking is the difference between the dead silence of an English line, where not a sound is heard except the word of command and the regular step of the soldier, the comparative silence in a Piedmontese body of men, the amusing observations and commentaries in a French column, and the noise in a Turkish battalion. The practice with the new Minies ought to be rather more general than it is. With the exception of the Highlanders I saw no English troops doing it, and yet there are many new soldiers, and the use of the new rifle requires from its precision rather more practice in firing than old Brown Bess. The general introduction of the beautiful Minie musket, the most perfect and most formidable weapon with which ever army was armed, will naturally lead to an alteration. It will no more be the confused mass of the fire of a line, but the precision in the aim of the soldier, which will tell most fearfully. It is this precision of which the new weapons admit, which constitutes their best quality, rather than their long range, which is not so applicable on a battle field as it may be thought at target shooting. It seems the Highlanders will winter on the spot where they are. The material for their huts has arrived, and they have set to work. The Turkish artillery, which hitherto has occupied the spot where these huts are to be erected, have been removed a little further, and the digging has now begun. The two battalions of the 1st Royals, who are destined to form part of the 2nd brigade of the Highland division, have come up likewise, and are encamped a little below Kamara. The Sardinians are likewise still busy with hutting, and every day you see tents disappear and huts arise; they are all underground, with only the gable roof showing. Similar ones are now in construction for the cavalry and artillery horses. They will afford excellent shel-

ter, only the labor is rather great. Besides these underground huts, the ruins of the houses of Kamara are repaired, and made again fit to receive stores.

CAMP OF THE ALLIED ARMIES ON THE TCHERNAYA.

Oct. 13.—After I last wrote to you a considerable change took place all along our line. It is one of those changes which, without materially altering the relative position of the two armies, serves to determine more distinctly their respective situations, and thus puts an end to the vagueness and uncertainty which must have struck every looker-on as the characteristic feature of the epoch which has elapsed since the fall of Sebastopol. First of all, on the line of Sebastopol itself we seem evidently to have changed sides with the Russians, and to have become, from an attacking, the attacked party. For the last few days the time of the siege seems to be again revived, and the sound of siege guns, which, since the 8th of September, only interrupted the silence at long intervals, is beginning again to tire the ear with its monotony. The Russians have constructed and armed a series of new batteries, and have opened a brisk fire from them against the few French batteries which had been thrown up to annoy them while they were working. It is a repetition of what happened last year, when the formidable line of defence which we had to besiege for 11 months was thrown up in the face of the allied armies, with the only difference that at that time we had but a few siege guns landed, whereas now the whole Chersonese is a large artillery park in our possession. On the Tchernaya and on the Baidar line, on the contrary, our position has changed by an advance of the Sardinians and the French. The Sardinians, who had hitherto only a small detachment on the other side of the Tchernaya, have since Wednesday last, the 10th instant, taken up a position on the plateau running along the left bank of the Tchouliou river as high up as Upu.—The next day a battalion of infantry and a squadron of cavalry went up to Ozembash and made the round over the plateau leading down towards Aitodor.—There is very little to be seen of the Russians in that neighborhood. They have entirely left the left bank of the Tchouliou, and their most advanced Cossack videttes are down on the road where it approaches the gorge formed by the Mackenzie plateau, or Akyar, and the rocky eminence of Mangup Kaleh. This latter has a most extraordinary appearance, being, as it were, torn away from the two ridges between which it stands. It presents a close resemblance to one of those steep rocky eminences, rising abruptly from the plain below, and on which the former rulers of India loved to erect their so-called impregnable mountain fortresses. Of the old castle, supposed to be erected by the Genoese, only a ruined tower is seen from this side, built quite close to the edge of the rock, and intended probably more as a watchtower than as a defence, as, from its elevated position, overlooking the whole country around, it is peculiarly fit for that purpose. A similar kind of watchtower, but smaller, is seen about the middle of the Mackenzie plateau, overlooking the valley of the Tchernaya, the plain of Balaklava, and the plateau of the Chersonese, down to the sea. It seems the ancients understood the importance of these ridges as well as we do, and that they were quite aware that their possession gave the mastery of the interior of the Crimea. Besides the road which runs thro' the defile formed by the Mackenzie ridge and the rock of Mangup Kaleh there are two roads which lead up from the Tchouliou valley to the Mackenzie plateau. The one to the right branches off from the Aitodor road, and runs up on the last projecting spur of the ridge; the other leads up through a break in the steep cliff, and seems the better of the two; both are occupied and fortified by the Russians, but only on the first do there seem to be guns. From the high ground above Ozembash you can see behind the plateau occupied by the Russians. It appears to the eye like a gentle slope bounded by another plateau exactly similar to the first, but, if possible, even steeper. The inhabitants of the villages seem to be well enough satisfied with the change from Cossacks to French and Sardinian soldiers, only, as may be naturally supposed, they are in a great fright lest the Russians should again return; their questions, therefore, about an advance of the allied troops, which so closely touches their very existence, are numerous, and their complaints about the ill-treatment which they had to suffer from the Cossacks great. They try as best they can to make a precarious livelihood by bringing up to the French and Sardinian camps whatever they have left—fruits, eggs, fowls, and sheep. Unfortunately there is not much remaining. The loss which they most feel is that of their cattle, which makes it impossible for them to plough their fields. Although the ground all round is considerably broken up, whatever can be cultivated seems very good, and is, as they say, more than sufficient

to feed the population; but they have had no harvest this year, having been prevented from sowing by the services which they had to perform, and then by the final loss of their cattle; so they are obliged to bring grain and flour from the villages on the banks of the Upper Belbek, which have not suffered so much, as they supply not only these villages, but likewise those in the valley of Baidar, where you continually meet natives bringing back provisions.—Those of the valleys of Baidar and Varnoutka have hit on another means of subsistence. They carry wood to Balaklava in their arabas, and bring back what they want from there. The business is not unprofitable, as they get for an araba load from 7s to 9s. Thus you see, instead of the Crimea supplying us with provisions, we have to supply the inhabitants. The only exceptions are the villages on the Belbek, which the French entered the same day as the Sardinians advanced. The French can draw, at least for a time, their whole supply of fresh provisions from them; besides, they have found there a large quantity of hay, which the Russians left behind them when they retired. By this recent move the French have come close to the Russian positions at Albat and Aigul—there, if at all, the Russians must make their stand. According to the accounts one hears, the Russians have 13 infantry divisions opposite to our lines—one which guards the fortifications on the north plateau, and two at the first Inkermann lighthouse, whose camp can be plainly seen with the naked eye; two others distributed on the Mackenzie ridge; and eight which guard the series of plateaux from Bakshiserai down to Aitodor, and the river courses of the Belbek, Katcha, and Alma. As long as we had not advanced to the Upper Belbek, there was a kind of neutral ground between us and the Russians, but now we close them. Pot Sala, which is now in the possession of the French, is only about nine miles from Bakshiserai.

The French position, which opens so much new ground and allows a better look into the interior than any other held before by the allies since they marched down from the Alma, has become, notwithstanding the distance, a point of attraction to roving English officers, to the great disgust of French commandants, who cannot understand that there are fools enough to ride 40 or 50 miles to get a view of the country; they are consequently anxious to discourage this curiosity, and awkward are at times the consequences. The other day, when the Sardinians made their reconnaissance towards Aitodor, an English officer attached to the Turkish army, and another gentleman, a civilian, riding up by Upu and Ozembash, fell in with this Sardinian party, and had a look at the cliffs of Mangup Kaleh, and at the Cossacks down at the river. Not wishing to go back the same road they turned up towards the French position, which leans now on that of the Piedmontese. When arrived there a French officer came up and asked them who they were, and whence they came; they told their story, but the officer civilly replied that they were coming from the Russian side, and that therefore he was obliged to make a report about them to the commandant. It was in vain that they pleaded ignorance about ever having been outside of the lines, as the Sardinian outposts were beyond them, and they had seen many French soldiers walking about Ozembash, whence they came. The officer looked for the commandant, who, coming out of the bushes, frowned, and bawled out "*Deux grenadiers en avant, et deux en arrière*," and the gentlemen were conducted in true Brown, Jones, and Robinson style, to the Général de Brigade. They found him seated in awful majesty under a tree; scarcely returning their salute, and without inquiring into the case, he ordered the corporal of the guard to show them how to blind their eyes with a handkerchief, and then march them off to the Général de Division. The two patients, who were rather amused than otherwise at this proceeding, took out their handkerchiefs, but when they saw them of rather doubtful cleanliness they burst out laughing, which seemed to disconcert the General, and he ordered them to be conducted without being blinded. Amusing were the observations of the soldiers on the route of "*Ce n'est pas des Russes ça, c'est des Anglais*," except a drunken fellow, who, after staring at them, exclaimed "*C'est des espions*." Thus, amid a continuation of often droll but indescribable observations, they arrived at the General of Division's tent. They did not see him, but his aid-de-camp, who made out a despatch about them, and giving them a Chasseur-à-Cheval, instead of the guard on foot, had them conducted to the commandant of the plain below. The thing which had been hitherto rather a good joke became now too much of a good thing; the evening was fast approaching, and they had a long way to ride back, so they were rather impatient when they arrived at the tent of M. le Commandant de la Plaine; this latter, moreover, began to bully, and

told them that they had to remain for the night; so they tried to put an end to the fun in earnest, and expostulated about their treatment, until the commandant came down from his absurd pretensions and let them go in peace and quiet, to the great amusement of a number of soldiers present.

The correspondent of the *Daily News* in his letter observes:—"The reports respecting the departure of the Russian army are very contradictory. Certainly the encampments on the Inkermann heights have diminished in extent during the last few days. There is neither the same number of tents, nor, as far as telescopic observations afford information, are there the same evidences of movement and activity. But these troops may have only moved to occupy other positions. On the north side of the roadstead the camps have also diminished in size and number. Four sheds only remain out of all the numerous rows and streets which formerly composed the canvas town, or Russian Kadikoi. These sheds are apparently the only sutlers' stores which exist in this situation, and in spite of the risk from the French shells which occasionally explode in their neighborhood, they are generally seen with groups of the long coated soldiery standing before them. The fire from the batteries continues very active. The enemy must be aware that comparatively little damage can result to the ruined town and suburbs against which their shell and shot are projected, while it is scarcely possible that ammunition and ordnance stores can be in such abundance on the north side as to admit of wasteful expenditure. This, therefore, it is argued, is another proof that the north side will be abandoned before the winter sets in. The shot and shell, which cannot be carried away, are being expended, and the guns worn out; and, at any rate, the enemy has the satisfaction of keeping us out of what remains of the town for the present. Some few troops are seen working at the new batteries placed to defend the sea face of the north heights, but they are so few in number that they seem almost to be intended to attract our attention, and to act as a blind to other operations. Presuming that the design of evacuating the Crimea exists, some time must elapse before the great bulk of the military stores collected at Simpheropol and Bakchi-Serai can be taken away, and until these impediments are removed, the forts on the north side of the roadstead, and the fortified positions along the Mackenzie heights, cannot be abandoned. General d'Allouville, commanding the cavalry division at Eupatoria, is said to have reported that bodies of troops have been moving towards Perekop by the roads of the interior. It will require great dexterity and caution on the part of the Russian commanders to evacuate the Crimea in the midst of the difficulties by which they are surrounded, without serious losses, if our generals are on the alert.

PLANS OF THE ALLIES.

Among the latest rumors is the following from the Paris correspondent of the *Daily News*:—"It is confidently confirmed that Perekop will be besieged. A corps of 30,000 men, it is stated, is to be disembarked to the north of Perekop, while another corps is to be placed before the fortress to invest it on the other side."

The following details are believed in Paris to be authentic:—"The object of the allied generals is to enclose Prince Gortschakoff in a circle, which becoming narrower every day, will compel him to accept a battle under the most disadvantageous circumstances. He will be exposed to several armies attacking him on all sides at the same time. The other alternative left to the Prince is to capitulate or to escape this danger by evacuating the Crimea without delay before the circle the allies are forming around him shall be closed so completely as to render retreat impossible. The expeditionary force established at Kinburn will then have for its real object but to establish a large entrenchment near Kinburn, to serve as a basis of operations for a *corps d'armée* to be conveyed to that point, from which it will advance to Perekop, whilst the other corps of the allied armies move from the Tchernaya, Eupatoria, and Kertch, towards the centre of the Crimea, for the purpose of closing round the Russians."

A CLOUD ON THE HORIZON.

The English Government is omitting no opportunity of reinforcing the West India squadron, and thus interposing a powerful fleet between this country and the North American Continent. This proceeding will, we doubt not, call forth from a large portion of the American press that species of mild and temperate comment in which they delight whenever the conduct of England is in question, and a little political capital is to be manufactured by making her the object of invective and depreciation. We shall be told, no doubt, of the fiendish hatred of England to Republican America, and of the insolent menace be-
hind which she veils her insidious and treacherous

designs. Without the slightest wish to reflect in any way on the press which allows itself to be made the vehicle of such statements, or upon the constituencies whose votes are found to be influenced by such calumnies, we wish to point out to the good sense and moderation of the American people the causes which have led us, even in a time of war, to increase our squadron in their seas, and may possibly lead us still further in a direction the first steps towards which we are now most unwillingly taking. We have neither the wish nor the right to intrude our opinion on that form of government which has been established in the United States; but we have, and we claim the right, to take every reasonable precaution against that spirit of unbridled license which the present Government of the United States seems inclined to tolerate. At this moment North America is in profound peace with the whole world; yet it is not the less true that in her ports are fitting out at this moment piratical filibustering expeditions, destined to carry war and bloodshed into the dominions of an unoffending neighbor. These expeditions do not receive the sanction of the American Government, are not equipped by its funds, will not be conducted by its officers,—but their preparation is nevertheless well known to the President and his administration, and receives no check from that quarter. This toleration, we are willing to suppose, proceeds from weakness merely, and would be exchanged for vigorous action, only that the power to act is utterly wanting. The American people are so free that they will not be controlled by a Government of their own creating, and, though laudably eager for the preservation of their own dignity and the assertion of their own rights, cannot bring themselves to tolerate an Executive sufficiently strong to compel respect for the rights of foreign nations. It is because we see no hope of finding in the United States a Government capable of preventing its citizens from waging private war on their own account against the best friends and truest allies of the great republic that we are most unwillingly compelled, even in the midst of the great European struggle in which we are engaged, to assume a defensive attitude, in order to trample out the first sparks of this fire, and prevent a conflagration which, if once allowed to spread, may cause incalculable misery to the human race. It is the misfortune of the American Republic that she contains within her borders so many desperate and lawless men; it is still more her misfortune that she does not possess an organization sufficiently powerful to crush these criminal attempts. That which she cannot do we are compelled, at least so far as the lawless enterprises directed against ourselves go, to do for her. We cannot wait patiently till these lawless emissaries of insurrection and plunder have set their feet within Her Majesty's dominions, and encountered there the resistance which is sure to overwhelm their wild and desperate schemes. We cannot wait till we are placed in the terrible dilemma of either sparing men to whom clemency is cruelty to the human race of which they are the enemies, or of inflicting a just punishment, which may be the means of inflaming against us the passions of the American people and leading to a disastrous and fratricidal war. We will, if it be possible, prevent the crime that otherwise it would be our duty most severely to punish, and this we do in the name and in the hope of peace. We cannot believe that those who are now engaged in enrolling unhappy men for these desperate and criminal enterprises really contemplate the success of a descent upon Ireland, for instance, as probable, or even possible. All they can hope is that the miserable fate sure to attend such wretched adventurers may be the means of inflaming the public mind against England, and stirring up the passions of the people to a point which might render war inevitable. This consummation it is the duty of the American Government, if it can, to prevent, and, as it cannot, of the Government against which such attempts are aimed by all means to avert. If we can prevent these expeditions from sailing, or intercept them in mid-ocean, we shall have done much towards averting the danger that must arise should they be carried out to their natural development. The course of action we have adopted is bold, but for that very reason we believe it to be prudent and safe.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Bishop and Parish Priests of the diocese of Elphin assembled in Roscommon on Thursday last, to select the names of three Clergymen for transmission to Rome, in order that one of them may be appointed by the Holy Father Coadjutor to the Most Rev. Dr. Browne. The result of the scrutiny is, as we believe we have been accurately informed, that the Very Rev. Dr. O'Hanlon, Prefect of the Dunboyne Establishment, Maynooth, has received nineteen votes; the Rev. Dr. Kilroe, Roscommon, fifteen votes; and the Rev. Mr. Gilhooly, one vote.—*Tablet*.

THE PAPAL LEGATE IN IRELAND.—The *Freeman's Journal* announces that the first meeting of the Cathedral Chapter of the diocese of Dublin, for the despatch of capitular business, which has been convened for centuries (the last meeting having been held before the Reformation, in the year 1517), took place on Thursday last in the archiepiscopal residence in Eccles-street. It was called (continues the Catholic organ)—“By his Grace the Archbishop, to receive a brief of his Holiness the Pope, conferring several important privileges on the chapter. The Sovereign Pontiff has authorized the canons to wear the same gorgeous costume as that used by the canons of St. Peter's at Rome, consisting of the *cappa magna*, lined with ermine, nearly identical with that worn by bishops. The canons of the chapter, as at present existing, are 26 in number, most of whom are parish priests. All the canons will be entitled to wear the *cappa magna*, while the dignitaries will, in addition, wear purple soutanes, and other canons continue to wear black soutanes beneath the *cappa*. The brief of the Holy Father was read, and, among other matters of business transacted, it was determined that the

chapter should henceforth meet regularly once a month for despatch of business. We understand that the canons will attend in their new robes at the ceremony of the dedication of the church of Our Immaculate Lady of Refuge, Rathmines, on the 6th of December next.”

THE MOST REV. DR. CULLEN—ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.—We have had the strongest possible evidences of the feeling by which Dr. Cullen is actuated in reference to all those great questions with which the interests and hopes of the people are identified. We have seen him carefully watching—ever with a jealous care—over the freedom of the church of which he is an ornament—over the educational concerns, not only of the poor, whom he has entrusted to the presiding care of the Christian Brothers, but of the wealthier and the middle classes, for whom he has founded a noble University—wielding the indignant grasp of the proselytiser and the saviour—pursuing his great mission to the avowed advantage of every individual Catholic within the four seas. He has shown himself fitted for the exalted position to which his own great piety, talents, virtues, wisdom, and experience in ecclesiastical affairs, have raised him. He has smoothed asperities—he has dissipated prejudices—he has done all that could be effected towards the establishment of concord and unity within the sanctuary—he has deprived the public enemy of fruitful causes on which calumny, vituperation, and every species of uncharitableness have been grounded; and he has shown that whilst he pursues that moderate course which is at all times the distinguished proof of firmness on the part of the individual who adheres to it, he is just the man most feared, and, we will add, the most hated, by those whose designs against Church and people can never be attended with success as long as they are met and encountered by the formidable weapons which the Archbishop of Dublin so powerfully and triumphantly wields against them. We have not seen him interfere with the free opinions of any man—ecclesiastical or lay; and no one is more conscious than he is that interference with free opinion cannot result in the least amount of good. As to his own opinions on the question of the day, Dr. Cullen has made no secret. Wherever he has come out to mingle in the secular turmoil of politics, he has shown himself fully equal to the occasion, and admirably adapted to the task—whether in resistance to the Titles' Act, or throwing the shield of his protection around the convents of our religious, when assailed by the Drummonds, the Whitesides, the Chambers, the Spencers, &c. Praise, as it were from Rome—censure from London—an industrious effort to throw again the brand of discord among bishops, clergy, and people, where its embers have been dying out, and where strong expectations are not without good grounds entertained that men who desire their country's amelioration, and the tranquillity of their Church, can live together without flying at each other's throats about imaginary differences—such are the means taken by men who call themselves honourable to keep the cauldron at boiling point, and to make the Church the shibboleth of their ever fruitful machinations. We may be sure that if the Roman correspondence were not a flagrant forgery and baseless libel, not one word would be heard in disparage of the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen by the *Times* and that the echoes at this side of the Channel, of the growler of Printing-house-square—the *Evening Mail*, the *Pocket*, &c., &c.—would regard his Grace the Archbishop with more favourable eyes, and speak of him with less venomous tongues, than they now employ whenever they address themselves to any subject with which the name of Dr. Cullen is identified. We look upon these diatribes, libels, and evidences of sheer vexation and madness, as symptoms of so much good, rather than as proofs of evil. There never yet was anything good, for Ireland that did not merit and obtain the angry howl of the infamous *Times*, and the scurrilous abuse of its counterparts here among us. Dr. Cullen has done vast good in clearing the way towards the establishment of that peace without which there can be no combined action among the friends of church or people. He has had assailants who have not thought it beneath them to deal in the most flagrant falsehoods; but, strong in the armour of his own purity of purpose and piety of soul, he can scorn the vile efforts of the *Times* to prolong the reign of discord—and the exertions of its abettors, wherever they exist, to make the Church the arena of the most scandalous contrivances.

The Rev. Timothy O'Brien, O.S.A., died on Tuesday evening, at the Augustinian Convent, Backstreet, after a protracted illness, at the age of sixty-nine years. He was for thirty years on the mission of Newfoundland, and only returned a few years since. He went there at an early period when the labors of the mission were of the most arduous nature, and he discharged them with fidelity and zeal.—*Galway Vindicator*.

THE IRISH REPRESENTATIVE PEERAGE.—A vacancy in the number of Irish representative peers has been created by the death of Lord De Vesey, who expired on the 19th inst. at Portaferry, in the north of Ireland. The deceased John Vesey, second Viscount De Vesey, Baron of Knapton, Queen's county, a baronet, Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum, was born February 15, 1771, and is succeeded in his title and estates by his son, the Hon. Thomas Vesey, formerly member for the Queen's county.

REPRESENTATION OF SLIGO.—A local Conservative journal states that Mr. John Sadler will not seek the suffrages of the electors of Sligo borough at the next dissolution of Parliament. The same authority mentions that Mr. Charles Townley has turned his attention from the town to the county of Sligo.

THE BANK OF IRELAND.—It is reported that the Directors of the Bank of Ireland contemplates a further advance in the rate of discount on bills of long date. Such a step, if adopted, would be ruinous to the great bulk of the Dublin mercantile community, who are but ill able to bear another pressure of the screw.

Matters are not progressing smoothly in the Protestant Archdiocese of Dublin. His clergy openly accuse the metaphysical prelate with gross partiality and favouritism in his appointments to the livings in his gift—and more than once the Dublin journals have teemed with the indignant remonstrances of the disappointed candidates.—In like manner we read a strong letter in the *Evening Mail*, complaining of nepotism on the part of Dr. Higgins, of Derry, and asserting that he has brought a batch of his sons in law along with him from Limerick and Kallaloe, and quartered them upon some of the richest advowsons in his new diocese.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

THE AGRICULTURAL INTEREST.—The following statement is put forward on the competent authority of the *Belfast Mercantile Journal*:—“We have repeatedly had the pleasure, from time to time, of noticing the improving circumstances of the agricultural interests of this country, owing to the high prices which have been current for some years past for cereals and provisions of all kinds, and the harvest of the present year in Ireland, with the exception of oats, having been good, and the prices likely to be obtained for it highly remunerative, their condition will be still further improved; indeed, their circumstances are now better than at any former period, as is evidenced in a most satisfactory manner by the continued demand experienced at all the wholesale and retail shops throughout the country and at the various foundries, stone-cutters, and other establishments. Our farmers seem determined not to ‘take the world as they have done,’ as they are putting their houses and farmyards into a much more comfortable state than they have hitherto been able to accomplish. The old-fashioned flail is rapidly disappearing, trashing machines usurp their place, and farming implements, on improved principles of all kinds, which some years since were almost unsaleable, are now sought after and estimated at their proper value.”

The number of sheep, for sale at Ballinasloe, has increased from '52 to '55 one million; black cattle half a million; swine a hundred thousand; horses thirty do.; sheep and swine, steeds and steers have multiplied; but immortal men are fewer far. This is what Mr. Horsman, Lord Stanley, and their imitators call “prosperity in Ireland.” What will and must the Queen and Lord Palmerston call it if the war lasts another year?

French merchants are buying largely in the Belfast provision market.

The silver mines near Nenagh are at work under the General Mining Company, and supplying the Welch forges with lead and copper.

PROSPERITY IN THE WEST.—A Galway paper (the *Western Star*) denies the soundness of the argument put forward by some of the Irish Journals, to the effect that as the live stock of a country increases there is always a proportionate decrease of the population, and in proof quotes the following statistics to show that the increase in the quantity of live stock offered for sale at Ballinasloe is not the result of the decrease in the population of the western province:—“The population of Connaught in 1821 was 1,110,229, and in that year there were offered for sale in Ballinasloe 33,400 sheep and 7,284 horned cattle. The population in 1831 was 1,343,914, and in the same year the returns of the fair show a total of 61,339 sheep and 6,556 horned cattle. In 1841 the population had increased to 1,418,859, and in the same year the stock at Ballinasloe fair was 77,189 sheep and 14,164 horned cattle. At the last census, in 1851, the population of Connaught had decreased to 1,010,211, without any corresponding increase in live stock, but the contrary, as we find by the returns of the fair that the number of sheep in that year was only 51,353 and horned cattle 13,605.” The *Star* proceeds as follows:—“The increase of cattle and the decrease of the people are not, therefore, consequents of each other; nor do we dread the total destruction of the Celtic race as a result of the growing prosperity of Ireland. The old habits and propensities of that race are certainly fast dying out, and we find the peasantry now vastly improved both in their social and moral condition. The Irish laborer and small farmer never enjoyed greater comfort than at present, nor did they ever subsist on better food, notwithstanding that every necessary is at war prices. The labor-market has risen, and the cottager begins to feel that he can be but badly spared, and in many instances landlords would be glad yet to see the smoke oozing through the thatch of the now roofless cabins. It is now a conceded fact that emigration has been too much encouraged, and that machinery can but ill supply the want of manual labor. The country, however, is undergoing a change; her wealth is increasing, and the din of political turmoil is now entirely hushed. Men who are bent on the accumulation of riches have little time to engage in polemical strife. The day of the demagogue is gone for ever, and Ireland is now on the highway to prosperity. Does the wealth of the country, one may ask, consist alone in its flocks and herds? By no means. The wealth of the country consists in the produce of the labor and industry of its inhabitants, and we are glad to perceive, by the returns lately published, that the increase in the number of acres cultivated this season over last is as much as 111,572. We confess we should like to see tillage promoted and extended. The laying down of large tracts of fertile land in permanent pasture seems like a return to primitive times. While labor remains at its present rates, the Connaught farmer will prefer pasturage to husbandry at all hazards. The present remunerative prices of cattle will prevent tillage from being extended, but there is no doubt, where that system is profitable, it is more beneficial to the country than pasturage under the same circumstances. We have no doubt, however, that Ireland will eventually become less of a grazing country and tillage will soon be more encouraged.”

TIPPERARY IN 1855.—Mr. Serjeant Howley, in the course of his charge to the Clonmel Quarter Sessions Grand Jury, delivered on the 19th ult., thus referred to the present state of Tipperary:—“I am happy to say, as regards the offences occurring in this county, that I may pronounce it in a very satisfactory state. Various causes have contributed to bring about this change, but to my mind there is a very important cause operating to promote tranquillity, and that is the increased prosperity of the people. There was in this county as well as in others great distress, and I am quite sure that a large proportion of the crime for which this county obtained an unhappy celebrity grew out of ‘the food question’—the struggle on the part of poverty to possess itself of some description of property to relieve its wants. The food question, I do believe, was at the basis of those agrarian outrages which once distinguished the county of Tipperary, but now, thank God, almost entirely extinct.”

FORTIFICATIONS IN CORK HARBOR.—Our local readers are aware that fortifications to some extent are being gradually erected on the principal points of the harbor; but, owing to the jealous secrecy of the Government, very little is known of their extent or importance. The principal of these is that now in progress on Spike Island, which, when completed, will prove a most formidable defence. Previous to the war with Napoleon almost the sole protection for that island was a small redan battery on the eastern face of the island, the strength or importance of which

was very trifling; but on the breaking out of hostilities with the French nation the immense value of Cove as a harbor of refuge for vessels and a point of departure for convoys was perceived by the Government of the day, and it was resolved to fortify Spike Island in such a manner as to enable it to become a defence suitable to a great maritime port. Accordingly, designs were made and the works begun, but they proceeded slowly, and the war was ended before the fortifications were completed—not, however, as we can learn, until they had cost nearly a million of money. On the arrival of peace the country began to grow weary of expense, and the works were stopped, and they remained in an unfinished condition until, on the refusal of the colonies to receive convicts from England, it became necessary to establish depots at home, when it was conceived that their labor could be made available for the completion of the fortress of Spike. They have now been engaged on these works for a period of seven or eight years, and at last the results of their labor are beginning to be seen. Most persons who have seen our harbor will remember the position and appearance of Spike Island. It rises from all sides with a rather steep slope to a table-land commanding the entrance of the harbor, the Man-of-War Roads, and the passage up to Cork. On this platform has been built a single fortification, of about 1,000 feet in length, with a breadth of about 700 feet. In shape it is an elongated hexagon, having at each angle a bastion. The platform surmounting this work will be 10 feet broad, on which will be placed 200 guns, mounted *en barbette*, while the bastions will be pierced with embrasures. Behind the platform will be a banquette for the accommodation of men working the guns, and below will be casemate barracks, bomb proof, capable of accommodating 2,000 men. Around the entire fortress runs a ditch about 20 feet deep and 40 broad, both sides being completely faced with cut stone. Only a portion of the glacis is as yet completed on the east and sea faces, but it is intended to level the land all around the fortification, so as to form the whole island into a smooth slope, rising gradually to the fortress. When the works shall have been sufficiently far advanced all the houses on the island will be removed and everything that could afford shelter to an enemy or interrupt the perfect sweep of the guns on every side.

THE HEROES OF THE ALMA.—The *Wexford Independent* contains the following statement:—“We understand that the humble hero who bore and held in his death grasp the colours of England at Alma, his predecessors having been shot down, was a brave son of our county—Philips, from near Ballycanew. The fact is indubitable, for letters of inquiry are in town for a sister, as to the disposal of 1,000l. among the immediate heirs of our gallant countryman. The award is made by the order of our Gracious Sovereign and thus enhances the prize. The valor of the act must have been great to cause such a reward.”

STATE SCHOOLISM IN THE NORTH OF IRELAND.—The Endowed School Commissioners held a court last week in the grand jury-room of the Courthouse at Enniskillen, when evidence was given on the subject of education in Fermanagh. During the course of the examination—“Mr. Trimble, proprietor and principal manager of the *Fermanagh Reporter*, stated as his solemn belief that the people of Enniskillen were the worst educated in the whole civilized world. ‘Few in any rank in Fermanagh,’ he said, ‘know little beyond bullock and turnip. In all Enniskillen he, and some others who interested themselves in the matter, could not get a room for a school, or place to build a house. The natives grow up uneducated without end or aim, and are commonly only fit for soldiers; hence the large numbers that join the 27th, the Enniskilling Dragoons, and other regiments.’ He went on to say—‘There is a minister in this county who has two schools, and to the teachers he gives an annual salary of, I think, thirty-five shillings each! It is well known that a Protestant can scarcely be got now with sufficient education for the common purposes of the police—all through the contest between the Church Education Society and the National Board.’ The Rev. Mr. Porter, rector of Kilsillery, who was examined, suggested that there should be a sweeping reform in the administration of educational affairs in this county—that there ought to be a Minister of Public Instruction—and that education ought not to be left to the different jarring societies. Mr. J. C. Bloomfield, another witness, coolly informed the Commissioners—as evidence, we presume, of his own superior enlightenment—that he was ‘a Church Education man’—that ‘when he came to his property he set his face, *in toto*, against the national system of education,’ and that ‘he would not permit a national school on his property.’”

We have been informed that Mr. Kirk, M.P. for Newry, when lately examined in Armagh before the school Commission, stated, that it was his opinion that country classical schools should be established on the model of the Queen's College—that Protestants, Presbyterians, and Catholics should be united in these schools—that they should have common prayer—and that no religion should be taught therein. From the preceding notice it is quite evident, that an attempt is about to be made to introduce a principle in the education of the youth of this country which has produced the worst results wherever it has been adopted—the principle of divorcing religion from secular instruction. The effect of this would be to open a way to indifferentism and infidelity. This system will never, assuredly, receive the assent of the Catholic people of Ireland. The example set by the Catholic body of Longford, in protesting against this dangerous project in their public meeting, will, we trust, ere long, be followed by the whole Catholic population of Ireland. The eternal welfare of our children, and even their happiness in this life, depends, in a great measure, on the frustration of such an irreligious system of education.—*Weekly Telegraph*.

Mr. William Grace, formerly a respectable citizen of Kilkenny, has been brutally murdered in Van Dieman's Land.

THE “CAYAN OUTRAGE.”—A correspondent of the *Evening Mail* says:—“I have just returned from calling at Miss Hinds' residence, and am glad to inform you that she has made a wonderful rally. Doctors Roe and Brady think her considerably improved; so much so, that they do not now look upon her case as altogether hopeless. She is, and has been all through perfectly conscious of everything. She was not senseless at any time, nor is her leg or arm broken.”

Mr. Henry Grattan has issued the following announcements:—“Whereas, Miss Charlotte Hinds, a

tenant of mine, an amiable and inoffensive lady, has been barbarously shot near the lands of Tubberlein, in the County of Cavan, I hereby offer one hundred pounds reward to any one who will give me information against the assassins, so as to convict them.

"HENRY GRATTAN.

"And whereas I have long since forgiven the tenants of those and other lands rents due by them, amounting to one thousand pounds, I hereby give notice that I shall call for the arrears due these two years, to November next; and I shall insist on either getting the rent or the land; and as these people misunderstand the doctrines of the Tenant League, I hereby call on the members of that body to use their influence and assist in enforcing the rights of property and the laws of the land that in my instance and that of this unfortunate lady, have been in the most unjust and illegal manner wilfully, wickedly, and barbarously perverted and outraged.

"HENRY GRATTAN."

A proclamation from the Lord Lieutenant in Friday night's *Gazette* states that Patrick Bannon, a deserter from the Cavan Militia, stands charged with being one of the party concerned and with having fired the shots, and offers a reward of fifty pounds for his apprehension.

A late account in the *Mail* says:—"Miss Hinds, still lives, but is in a most precarious condition. She has the command of her mind and her senses—she can speak, and hear, and see. To hope for recovery, however, with the murderous bullet in her brain, is, we fear, not warranted by medical science."

The *Anglo-Celt* says:—"There is no reason whatever for connecting the rest of our population with the atrocious act; everywhere it was heard of with feelings of unmitigated horror, not with those of exultation, as some correspondents of the Dublin journals, with a malice hardly less than that of the assassins in heart, and, we fear, in act, have written. Surely a country is not to be stigmatised because it contains blackguards?"

One Northern journal denies that any attempt was ever made to assassinate the unfortunate lady: it says:—"It now appears that the account of this outrage published in the Orange papers was grossly exaggerated. Miss Hinds is not only still living, but recovering. Neither her leg nor arm was broken, nor was there a bullet lodged in her brain. Nor was she ever speechless or senseless, as the *Mail's* correspondent reported. Indeed, we shall not be surprised to learn by-and-by that no shot at all was fired at her. Roughly used she seems to have been, but it is now clear that she got nothing more than a severe beating." Whether it was the intention of her assailants to murder her is, therefore, now very doubtful, seeing how little they did to effect that purpose, if they entertained it at all. The lady appears to have been more frightened than hurt, or she would not be pronounced doing well a few days after we were told that her body had been mangled by blows and a bullet lodged in her brain! If murder was the object of her assailants, we hope she will soon recover to disappoint their wicked purpose, and prosecute them if she knows them."

ORIGIN OF IRISH CRIME.

The misery of Ireland is the offspring of oppression, and that misery in its turn gives existence to its crimes. In every country in the world man is as certain to be born to misery as he is born to die. Suffering is as inevitable as dissolution. Unfortunately, in Ireland the intensity of this misery was long augmented by the malice of authority. Men initiated into the mystery of cruelty—the sworn and secret ministrants of torture—sat upon the bench and administered the laws. A flight of Orange harpies, under the name of magistrates and sheriffs—like the vulture tearing the flesh and drinking the blood of the screaming Prometheus—long preyed upon the prostrate tenantry of Ireland. Unsatisfied with the natural and inevitable misery of man, these wretches sought to augment that misery, to swell the sum of human suffering.—This was their industry. Seeing that subsistence cannot possibly be procured by man without pain, they busily set to work to multiply the difficulty and increase the hardship of obtaining a subsistence in Ireland, and by thus acting with the malice, if not the ingenuity, of fiends, the Irish Protestants succeeded in making their country a hell upon earth. The history of misery is rarely characterised by variety. The same torture produces the same monotony of complaint. Misery in all ages has but one tongue. The vituperation which was poured upon his victim by the slave-driver of Pagan Rome differed very little from the stream of obprobrium which is poured upon the Catholics of Ireland by the hireling writers of the *Times* or *Morning Post*. The sentiment was equally ferocious, the language could be scarcely more gross. Then, as now, the crimes of the victim afforded a savage delight to the ferocious oppressor; because (as he fancied) they extenuated his cruelties. But Heaven forbid that this excuse should ever avail him.—In every age and country, when the oppressed commit a crime, it is their tyrants who are guilty of it.—The oppressor is ever accountable for the offences he occasions as well as those he perpetrates. Were the crimes of the slave an excuse for oppression, oppression would never end for want of an excuse. In the efforts hitherto made to lessen the sum of human misery, we may always detect one or other of two principles (principles, however, which Irish Protestants are too unchristian to act on.) One of these considers poverty as a defect in the economy of society, which might be removed by more perfect organisation. According to the other poverty is a necessary evil, which pious charity may mitigate, but which no human efforts can destroy. The weapons that make war on pauperism are taken from the armory of religion in the one instance; in the other from that of politics. The one summons the governmental power—the forces of the nation—to carry out its purposes; the other, while pointing to terrible punishments, speaks quietly to the private consciences of the wealthy.—Christian civilisation, with all its liberty, its dignity, and its progress on earth; and with all its immortal hopes beyond the tomb; teaches the mitigation of human misery by the spontaneous action of Christian charity. Protestantism, on the other hand, through its disgraceful incapacity to awaken human charity, is obliged to clamour for legislative help—for poor laws—that is, for a botched and clumsy modification of that socialism which loudly asserts that all human misery may be remedied by human legislation.

The condition of the Christian poor was radically changed throughout Europe by that religious revolution, the Protestant Reformation.

The sweeping confiscation of Church property did not rob the altar alone, it likewise plundered the des-

titute. It was not merely sacrilege—the confiscation was something (if possible) more heinous and satanic. Through the property of the Church, which was really that of the poor (consisting, as it did, of at least one-third of the arable soil), the humbler classes were made directly and effectively landed proprietors. This was the socialism of the Catholic Church, in lieu of which we are threatened with a diabolical socialism. Those who found it very easy to rob the poor find it very difficult to so reorganise society as to suppress poverty. From the hands of the Church, which was bound in conscience to distribute it to the indigent, Ecclesiastical property passed into the hands of kings like Henry VIII., who lavished it without scruple upon their corrupt panderers. The consecrated budget of the pauper was confiscated by kings without conscience and aristocrats without compassion. As a consequence of this barefaced robbery, society was fearfully and profoundly agitated during the later half of the sixteenth century. The rents were raised when the Church lands became private property, the tenants were exposed to the rapacity of stewards, and the money spent at a distance from the estates afforded no employment to the crushed and ennobled tenant. Nor was this all; the tenants were expelled; whole estates were laid waste, and the indigent cottagers were even deprived by avarice of the bare worn commons on which they had formerly fed their cattle. As a consequence, general discontent prevailed, and this, in some instances, broke out into open insurrection. England, Germany, and Switzerland were overrun with hordes of mendicants. The most cruel, and indeed criminal, punishments were inflicted by governments on guiltless indigence.—Beggars were burned with red-hot irons by authorities, who were themselves covered with the black enormities of sacrilege. To remedy this state of things in England an act of Parliament was passed in the forty-third year of Elizabeth, providing for the relief of the poor by local rates, and by the appointment of overseers to superintend the collection and distribution of those rates. Such was the case in England—in Catholic countries the monasteries still flourished. Here we have the two systems before us—the monastery and the workhouse. As the mitigation of human misery is the object of human benevolence, the question then arises, which of these two systems is more likely to produce that effect.—Whether, in other words, the orphan, &c., is better off in the country of the treadmill or in that of the thousand veiled sodalities? Whether indigence is less agonised in Naples or in England? Whether the pauper would prefer to live in Italy or in Britain?—This question is sufficiently answered by Protestants themselves when making a charge which condemns their own system. They loudly accuse Catholics of multiplying mendicants by an excess of tenderness to misfortune. In Ireland both these systems were absent for ages. There were penal laws, but no poor laws. In Ireland the landed proprietors professed one religion, while their victims professed another.—In Ireland, as in Turkey, and only in Turkey, while the people are Christians, the landlords, for the most part, professed a religion which conjures up the black fiends of fanaticism, but never calls down the holy angels of Christian charity. Owing to the blind and ignorant bigotry of Irish landlords, they thought, like the Turks, that they did God good service in extirpating the Catholics, in begging them into banishment or the grave. The Catholic landlord in a Catholic country, such as Naples or Austria, has a solitary motive for persecution—namely, avarice. But the Protestant landlord in a Christian country is animated in grinding the poor by the two-fold motive of avarice and bigotry—hatred of man and love of money. Reading their heretical Bibles, they regard themselves as so many Joshuas, while their tenants are a race of Canaanites in their eyes. Evidence of this feeling is equally found in the land laws of Turkey and Ireland. The Mahometans and the Protestants, animated by an identity of sentiment, have passed laws which are strangely identical.

One of the laws by which the Mahometans hoped to extinguish Christianity is thus expressed:—

"The Christians shall build no new churches, and Moslems shall be admitted into them at all times."

(It was necessary in Ireland to conceal the celebration of Divine Service, amid the ruins of monasteries, in lonely valleys, and remote caverns; it was also necessary to place a watch on the next adjoining height to give warning of the approach of Mass-hunters.)

Another Mussulman enactment decreed:—
"They shall not prevent the children from professing Islamism (Hib. Protestantism), or read the Koran themselves."

(The proselytising landlords of Ireland have persecuted the poor tenants repeatedly for not sending their children to Protestant schools. The several acts against Popish schoolmasters effectually deprived the Catholics of all education.)

A third Mahometan enactment declared that Christians "shall erect no crosses on their churches, and ring no bells."

(Crosses erected on Catholic chapels in Ireland have been repeatedly prostrated according to law.)

A fourth Mahometan enactment declared that Christians "shall not wear the Arab dress, ride upon saddles."

(No Catholic durst ride a horse worth five pounds sterling.)

Not only their laws but their tortures are somewhat similar. The tiger-like Turks are melting off the face of the earth, and, like them, the Williamite landlords are disappearing in Ireland. Protestant England has labored in vain to prop up both; both are fated to perish. Like the Turks, too, the Orangemen of Ireland crushed and ground a sensitive and intellectual race until they made them nearly as bad as Turks or Orangemen. Such is the origin of Irish crime."—*Tablet*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The trial of the Evangelical bankers, Strahan, Bates, and Co., commenced in London on the 26th ult.

SECESSIONS FROM THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—The Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster held an ordination on Sunday last, when he admitted two clergymen of the Church of England into the priesthood of the Catholic Church—namely, the Rev. William John Roberts, M.A., of Merion College, Oxford, and the Rev. John Hilary Dale, M.A., of Christ Church, in Oxford, and lately a missionary of the Established Church, in the diocese of New Zealand. Mr. Dale has been appointed priest of the New Chapel of the "Angel Guardians," at Holloway, in connexion with the missionary rectorate of Holloway.

DEATH OF MR. LUCAS.—Most of the readers of the *Tablet* will have heard of the death of Mr. Lucas before they see these lines. Many however, will be anxious to know all the circumstances as far as I can give them. Like many other good men, Mr. Lucas had often wished for a sudden but a provided death. God most fully and most graciously granted his prayer. When I last saw him he said, with a bright smile of joy in his face, on my asking him how he felt, "Thank God! I feel every day getting weaker and weaker." The difficulty in his breathing increased, but otherwise he suffered apparently little. On Monday afternoon, about five o'clock, a sudden faintness came on. He was sitting up. The ordinary remedies were applied, but in a few moments a change was perceived in his countenance, and the little indulgent prayers, "Jesus, Mary, and Joseph! I offer you my heart and soul," &c., which he had habitually used during life, were suggested to him. He instantly recognised them, and the warning meant by them, thanked the person for thus reminding him, and in a few moments afterwards calmly expired. I was not present myself; but I have the account from one who never left him, and who throughout, and even now, is wonderfully supported by God in her loss. Mr. Lucas was only 41 years old. At such an age, if it were God's will, it was hard not to wish him to live. But for one who knew him intimately, who knew how little he cared for this world even at its best, and how much he longed for the other, it was harder still not to wish him to die.

ROBERT WHITTY.

Saint Mary's, Moorfields, Oct. 24, 1855.

There is a rumour in London, which I believe to be worthy of every reliance, stating that a Scotch duchess, who has long been supposed to be on the eve of conversion, has now been formally received into the Church by the Rev. Dr. Maunings.—*Con. Tablet*.

In Liverpool there were in the year 1831, but five Catholic Churches and eight Priests; at present, exclusive of convents, there are thirteen churches and forty-four priests.

RELIGION IN PERTHSHIRE.—It is consoling to find that the old faith is gradually revisiting the mountains and glens of Caledonia. From the largest and most romantic county of Scotland, it had almost entirely been banished; and the county town, as we know, became the theatre for the first destructive work of the Scottish reformers. A change, however, for a better state of things is going on, since several places of Catholic worship are being prepared at the same time in Perthshire. The city of Perth is about to rejoice in a much enlarged and very imposing church. Blairgowrie is being ornamented with a highly graceful temple. Murthly Castle is adorned with the magnificent shrine of St. Anthony. Grantully Castle has its pretty oratory. The "Braes of Tullymet" are gladdened with a structure of surpassing elegance; and the Strath of the Arde is now sanctified by the beautiful chapel which has been built on the estate of Woodhill. This property belongs to Charles Trotter, Esq., who as well as his excellent lady, are recent converts. Much preparation was made for the day of the opening, and many fair hands were employed to do up the linens the lace, and the flowers which were to decorate the altar. Several guests, who were visiting at the hospitable house of Woodhill, although not of the faith, vied with the children of the church in their exertions on the interesting occasion. May Heaven reward their amiable labours! The feast of St. Luke, the 18th October, was the day appointed for the opening. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Gillies, accompanied by the Rev. Messrs Mackay of Murthly, McCarty of Perth, Carmont of Blairgowrie, Mackay of Dalkeith, and Cumming of Forfar, were present. As the day was beautifully fine, the procession formed in the house of Woodhill, and wound its way through the grounds to the chapel, which was solemnly blessed and dedicated to God's service. High mass was then celebrated by the Bishop, who, after the Gospel, delivered one of those eloquent and thrilling discourses for which he is pre-eminently distinguished.—*Northern Times*.

It is customary (says the *Guardian*) to turn all persons out of Westminster Abbey immediately after each Service, and to keep the Abbey strictly closed every year on the 13th of October.—*St. Edward the Confessor's Day*. A worthy lady, who is said to be as well known at the Abbey as the Dean himself—if not better—explained this circumstance to a Clergyman last Friday as follows:—Mrs. M'E.—"Ah! the Abbey will be closed to-morrow; always is on the 13th of October." Clergyman—"Indeed! how is that?" Mrs. M'E.—"Oh! it's the Dean's orders; you see it's Edward the Confessor's Day, and the Catholics will come and say their prayers here on that day, so we are obliged to shut up the Abbey to keep them out; very unpleasant, ain't it?"

At length, in the fulness of time, it appears that, either by recall or resignation, or some other gentle and efficacious means, General Simpson has been relieved from the command of the British army in the East, and the army at the same time relieved from the command of General Simpson. We are also informed, not by any Government authority, but by a little bird which tells us everything, that a forthcoming *Gazette* is to contain a number of appointments of the most astounding juvenility; but this statement is so much too good to be true that we shall suspend our belief of the fact until it be confirmed by the clearest and most indisputable evidence. We, on the other hand, expected a progression in a totally different direction.

It appears from a statement, prepared from official reports, of the number of casualties in the British army, from the date of the first landing in the Crimea till the capture of Sebastopol on the 8th of September, that we have had 195 officers, 153 sergeants, 20 drummers, and 2,104 rank and file, killed; 577 officers, 645 sergeants, 71 drummers, and 10,064 rank and file, wounded; and 13 officers, 23 sergeants, 2 drummers, and 466 rank and file, missing.

The condition of trade throughout the manufacturing districts had influenced a reduction consequent upon the state of the money market. At Manchester great caution has been exhibited, not merely from the natural diminution for orders, but also to the future course of the cotton market. Birmingham also exhibited a slight check in the iron trade.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SCHEME.—For several weeks past some able hydrographers and engineers have been employed in surveying the coasts in the neighbourhood of Boulogne and Calais on the French side, and of Dover and the South Foreland on the English side of the Channel, and taking soundings, with a view of reporting as to the feasibility and advantage of forming a communication between the two countries by means of a submarine tunnel and railway.

RICH AND POOR CULPRITS IN ENGLAND.

"Look upon this picture and on this."

Is there equal justice in England? Are the rich and the poor treated alike? Does the same law rule the one as it does the other? To these questions formerly a ready answer in the affirmative would have been given, but the occurrences of the past three or four months have been of so remarkable a character that one hesitates before stating that there is but one law for the rich and poor in this country. We will take merely the three or four last most notorious cases as instances that justice is not apparently equally administered. The case of the two farm laborers who, carried away by the manial spirit of the country, left their work for half a day, to witness a review, has been so justly condemned as a gross act of oppression and injustice that it is unnecessary to revert further to it, except as an illustration of how a poor man may be punished. Again, public indignation, and the opinion of the law officers of the Crown have compelled the Worcestershire parishes to repay the penalty they had extracted from the poor man, whose conscience was not scared at cutting a piece of corn on his own ground on a Sunday, so that this case might be allowed to pass if it were not that we wanted it for comparison. Lord Ernest Tempest Vane, a scion of the noble house of Londonderry, commits an outrageous assault, and is practically not punished at all. The sufferer was only a simple manager of a provincial theatre, and what was his life worth in comparison to the pleasure of a truant young nobleman? Of course the magistrates duly weighed his position in society against that of the manager, and let him get off all but scot free. The only punishment inflicted on him was a fine of £5, and then, to soothe his wounded feelings at being brought before a magistrate, he was promoted to a post of honor, and allowed to exchange with a regiment in the Crimea. But bad as is this case, it is a question if it comes up to that of the treatment in prison of Messrs. Paul, Bates, and Strachan, the bankers and bankrupts, which was so fully discussed before the bench of Middlesex magistrates on Thursday last. It is really difficult to find words sufficiently strong to express the public indignation at the disclosures then made. Let us take a few of them with a view to contrast their treatment with those of other offenders, perhaps under the very same roof, and probably at the very same moment. Messrs. Strachan, Bates, and Paul were remanded to prison on a charge which they have admitted to be true in their disclosures before the Bankruptcy Commissioners, namely, that of appropriating to themselves property belonging to others, amounting, in the aggregate to about £140,000, and to owing altogether sums amounting to some £700,000. It is a matter of notoriety that by their practices they have reduced hundreds of families from affluence to beggary; and, in some instances, have compelled those who were in a comfortable position of life to have recourse to the workhouse. For years they knew they were hopelessly insolvent, and yet they went on without compunction using their client's money, and caring nothing for consequences, as long as they could keep up their position in society. At length the bubble burst; they were brought to the criminal bar, and were remanded to prison, the magistrate positively, for some six weeks, refusing any amount of bail for their appearance. In the House of Detention, however, instead of being treated as ordinary criminals are on remand, according to the rules of the prison, they are received rather as guests than otherwise "Poor fellows!" says the governor, "it is a sad thing to see men of their station in this position. I must do all I can to make them comfortable" losing sight of the nature of the conduct which brought them to a felon's abode. They must not suffer the indignities imposed upon ordinary prisoners. Oh, no; these are extraordinary culprits, and, therefore, must be treated accordingly. They must not be made to make their own beds, to clean their own cell, as the late Feargus O'Connor was, in York Castle, tho' his imprisonment was for a purely political offence; nor have their letters read by the governor, nor have the number of their visitors circumscribed, nor their parcels or boxes searched. Poor fellows! they ought not to have their little luxuries limited; wine, spirits, and all the other good things of this life they ought to have because they are gentlemen—

"For Brutus is an honorable man.

We all are honorable!"

Ordinary prisoners are not allowed to communicate with each other, in order to prevent the tide of justice being staid; but these extraordinary prisoners are allowed to be together as often and as long as they please, to consult and to concoct such plan as their ingenuity may devise to bring them out from under the penalties of the law. To such an extent did these indulgences go, that even the wife of one of them was allowed to sleep within the precincts of the goal. Mark the difference, however, with respect to the treatment of ordinary prisoners. The visiting magistrates, in their report, state that in no other single instance do they find that their rules have been infringed. Oh, no! the ordinary pickpockets, shoplifters, or the thieves who have only the ingenuity to rob to the extent of a few pounds, are not worthy of any consideration; but the great speculator, who stoops not at anything less than prey of the value of some hundreds of thousands of pounds, is a bird of a very different feather, and must be treated with the greatest possible respect. The plea put forward on the part of the governor is that he erred through over-kindness of heart. (Sensibility of a gaoler!) Had this infringement of the rule been extended to some poor outcast, who had no friends, such a plea might hold good, but here the only real causes for such great consideration is, that the culprits were gentlemen.—Indeed, Mr. Strachan himself seems to hold the same opinion, "for he considered the magistrates a set of radicals, and that the only good fellow was Captain Hill, the governor, and he would see that he was rewarded." Without going to the entire extent that this observation of Mr. Strachan would imply, viz., that the governor had shown him this attention with the view of being rewarded, it is, however, probable that the governor was not above that "snobbery" which has a great respect for a good coat, and a great disgust for a bad one. But whatever the animus may have been, the result is the same, and shows that whether it is the magistrate who convicts, or the gaoler who has the culprit in his keeping, the distinction of class is but too clearly defined and kept up, even under lock and key. To say the least of it, the exhibition of the haymaker, the Sunday culprit, the intemperate assailing lord, and the "pious" bankrupt bankers, have made an impression that will not soon be effaced.

REMITTANCES

ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND & WALES

SIGHT DRAFTS from One Pound upwards, negotiable at any Town in the United Kingdom, are granted on The Union Bank of London, London. The Bank of Ireland, Dublin. The National Bank of Scotland, Edinburgh. By HENRY CHAPMAN & Co., St. Sacramento Street.

Montreal, December 14, 1854.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON,

At the Office, No. 4, Place d'Armes.

TERMS:

To Town Subscribers. . . . \$3 per annum.
To Country do. . . . \$2½ do.
Payable Half-Yearly in Advance.

THE TRUE WITNESS
AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 16, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The *Pacific* from Liverpool 2nd inst., brings no news of importance from the Crimea, where both armies were about to take up their winter quarters. The articles in the *Times* on the probability of war with the United States, had created quite a panic.

If we may judge by the violence of their language, and by their intemperate vituperation of all who do not believe that men can be made sober, chaste, or honest by Act of Parliament, it would appear that the advocates of a "Prohibitory Liquor Law" for Canada, feel that their cause is all but desperate; and that their only chance is to blackguard their opponents as lustily as possible. They don't deal much in argument—that's a fact—but they have the gift of calling hard names wonderfully developed; and this gift they exercise with right good will against the press of Montreal; which with scarce an exception, has condemned the introduction of "Sumptuary Laws" into Canada. The last number of the *Montreal Witness*, for instance, gives us the following specimens of the eloquence of the Pump—flowers of oratory, culled from the garden of Billingsgate:—

"With the exception of the *Transcript* the English press of Montreal is a stench in the nostrils of all temperance people within a hundred and fifty miles round the city."—*Montreal Witness*.

Here is another, in which the Temperance Man, after another desperate suck at the hose, become perfectly furious, and in the spirit of prophecy lashes out as hard against Popery, as against the poor man's pot of beer:—

"Ages to come will look back to the time when men dealt out 'distilled damnation' under the authority of a government license, with as much amazement as we now look back to the time when the agents of Rome were licensed to retail indulgences to sin."—*Id.*

That fools—even in "the ages to come"—will altogether cease from the face of the earth, we do not expect; there is therefore no saying what some men may, or may not do, some three hundred years hence. And as, in the intelligent XIX century, we find liars impudent enough to assert, and fools silly enough to believe, that the "agents of Rome were once licensed to retail indulgences to sin"—so it is not impossible that, in the XXII, by some few simpletons the idea may be entertained that the sale of intoxicating liquors in the XIX was owing to the "licence of the Government." We the more readily admit this, because, even now, it is not uncommon to meet with "Temperance Men"—as they call themselves *par excellence*, as if all the rest of the world were drunkards—who in all their arguments against the sale of spirits, quietly assume that, but for the Government "license system," there would be no such trade at all; that in fact it owes its being to the permission of the Government to retail beer and spirits. It may perhaps be as well, from time to time, to remind these half crazed creatures—that, but for the "license laws" every man in the country would have the right as before the law of the land—to sell spirits and to keep a tavern; and that the "license system," so far from affording facilities to sell, is a positive restriction upon the liquor traffic. That the State has the right to raise a revenue from the sale of spirituous liquors, no one we think will venture to deny; and it is only as a fiscal measure that any restriction upon the natural inherent right of every man to buy and sell what he pleases can be logically concluded from Protestant premises.—Yet, as we are by no means interested in the mere fiscal question, we have not a word to say against a revision or modification of our revenue laws. The result, however, of the abolition of the "license system" would not be the total cessation of the liquor traffic—as the wisacre of the *Montreal Witness* would seem to anticipate, and as indubitably would be the case if that traffic were caused by, dependent upon, or existed only in virtue of, "the authority of a government license"—but on the contrary, the throwing of the liquor traffic open to every member of the community; who would then be as free to sell beer, wine, or spirits, as he is now to deal in groceries, or to retail hardware and dry goods. The *Montreal Witness* should remember this before he permits himself to decry the present "license system"; which in so far as it has any effect at all—and though it is purely a financial measure—tends indirectly to restrict the natural right of the subject, to sell and therefore, to a certain extent, to check the consumption of, intoxicating liquors.

M. H., Kemprille—The papers you complain of have been regularly forwarded. Your instructions shall be attended to.

D. M'GEE'S LECTURES.

The Second lecture on, "*Irish History as the Key to Irish Destiny in the XIX century*," was delivered on Wednesday evening the 7th inst. Having been introduced by the President of the "Young Men's St. Patrick's Association," the lecturer commenced by observing that the result they had arrived at last night was, that a gradual development in the social life, and in the political consequences of Christianity in Ireland, had reached an advanced stage in the eighth century. They had also seen that at that time the rest of Christendom was in danger—that while the Christianity of the continent was in danger, and threatened by the sword of the infidel, Ireland, so to speak, was without the Gothic world, and enabled to come in and adjust the balance of Christendom, and bring it again under the religion of the Cross. She had escaped Gothic invasion up to this period; but was soon to find it directed against her. She was attacked on her own soil, and was in arms, year after year, combating Paganism for nearly three centuries, and with that dauntless resolution for which her sons, in the cause of religion, have ever been celebrated. From the period in which he left off in last evening's lecture, up to the commencement of the twelfth century, Ireland was constantly in arms against Pagan invaders. Denmark sent forth the greater part of them, and hence the wars of that period went under the generic title of the Danish Invasion; though Norway, Sweden, and Finland contributed their hordes to swell the host of assailants. The Irish called them "Gentiles"—and this appellation appeared to show conclusively that the Irish people believed that they were fighting the battles of conscience, while engaged with these barbarians.—In that spirit they went out to battle; so consecrating the sword, and giving to war the only glory it could have on earth—fighting either for a principle that had been assailed, or against a false one sought to be established. The coming of the Danes was said to be preceded by strange omens—by signs in the heaven, and signs on the earth. Banners were seen borne in the mist; and strange prodigies of dumb beasts being heard to speak, prepared the people for some unknown calamity at hand. And it was well that their approach was thus heralded, and that the people had some time to prepare for them; for Ireland, not having been engaged in foreign war for three hundred years up to that time, was in anything but a fit state to resist the encroachments of such vigorous and determined invaders. The peoples who composed these invaders, were a strange combination of the soldier and sailor. They were a hardy and primitive race, who could handle the lance as well as they could the fishing spear, and were equally ready to do either. They believed in a Paganism very different to the Druidical system. Under it, the sun, moon, and stars—a form of pantheism—were worshipped. The Danes, on the contrary, had a religion of slaughter, over which Odin, their chief Hero presided. They believed that to die fighting was the greatest bliss allotted to them, and that according to the number of lives they sacrificed in battle would be their reward in the after life. Their art of navigation had improved by experience, and in course of time; and having begun to traverse the Northern Sea, the Island of Ireland was directly on their way, to whatever quarter of the world they sought to turn their prow. About the end of the eighth century they landed at Armagh—attacked and burned it. It was somewhat remarkable, but illustrative of the theory he had already put forward that the war was looked upon as a religious one, that their points of attack and defence were invariably the seats of learning and ecclesiastical authority. Armagh was burned four times within twenty-five years; and as in obedience to the precept he had mentioned last night, wherever there was a church there was a school, those ancient seats of learning all shared the same fate. The Danes, in fact, had a vow that they would extirpate Christianity out of Ireland, and they very nearly succeeded. During their fiercest assault, Malachy 1st was King of Ireland—a man of self-indulgent habits—who cared more for the pleasure of the table than the interests of his country, and loved his own ease before his subjects' welfare. For a long time he was in the power of the Danes—his subjects their slaves. He was aroused to a sense of his duty by an accidental conversation with Turgesius the Gentle Chief. He was annoyed by the cawing of the rooks who had grouped on some trees close by the Royal walls of Tara, and complaining to the Danish Chief of the nuisance, was asked how it could be remedied. The Dane was said to have replied "to get rid of the ravens he had to cut down the trees." And Malachy thinking there were other ravens in the land which it was far more desirable to get rid of, succeeded, by a stratagem, similar to Solon's at Megara, in killing the Prince of the invaders, and twelve of his most warlike captains; then followed a sort of Sicilian vespers, setting Ireland free. The whole of the struggle, however, was as distinctly a crusade in its character and consequences, as if it had been to free the Holy Sepulchre from the hands of the Saracens. . . . St. Olaf was the most interesting convert of that time. He was banished from the home of his youth, and took refuge in Russia. He remained for some time at Constantinople, and afterwards visited many of the Courts of Europe. He was finally recalled to Norway to assume the throne of his father. He came to Ireland to avenge the death of one of his relatives, and there became a Christian. And so earnestly and zealously did the new convert embrace this creed that even in his lifetime he won the title of Saint. . . . his fame for piety spread far and near. . . . and in London, Dublin, and Continental cities, they found churches dedicated to him even at the present day. He smoked paganism, as it were, out of the land—he waged a desperate war against it—and, with a zeal which would not probably be approved now-a-days, obliged those whom he vanquished, by force to embrace the faith. It was Baptism, or no quarter, with St. Olaf, as it was in Ireland and England, and, indeed, all over Europe, in those ages of zeal. The close of the Danish period was placed at the Battle of Clontarf, and the person who was said to have closed it was Brian of "the Tributes." He was born one of a numerous family—the youngest, or Benjamin of his household. They were not by any means a leading family in their Province, and in the course of nature, he could scarcely expect to rise to great power. But Providence had evidently chosen him for great purposes, and prepared the way for his ultimate attainment of grandeur and power. His brothers died, or were cut off in Danish warfare one by one; and when he had reached middle age, he was the head of his household. He first punished some enemies of his father, who had slain one of his brethren, and then he set to work to

strengthen his political position. Having united the two Munsters, he established them as one Kingdom, and appointed the capital in the old Episcopal city of Cashel. He then set up an obsolete claim as the descendant of Eugene, or Owen Moore, to the half of Ireland, and when he had got the half, insisted upon having the whole. Malachy II. was no match for his astute and active rival; and when Brian brought his claim to a climax, was confined to his couch by a broken leg which he had received in his favorite employment of taming unbroken horses. When Brian insisted upon an answer to his new claims, the sporting King thought he must do something. So he built a bridge across the Shannon at Athlone to draw Connaught closer to his aid, and when it was quite completed, Brian marched over it, attended by a body-guard of some thousands of soldiers. On the keystone of that very bridge he forced Malachy to sign his abdication. By this *coup d'état*, Ireland was won, and, as was afterwards proved, lost nothing by his becoming its sole monarch. So great was his policy that he prevailed on Malachy to serve under him as his Lieutenant, and so carry out those projects he ought himself to have long before set about. He brought all his forces to bear against the Pagans; defeated them in many an important engagement; and at last at the Battle of Clontarf almost completely extirpated them. He was then eighty-five years of age, and died on a Good Friday in April 1014, before the Crucifix, with harness on his back, praying for the victory of the hosts, which, like Moses, he was not allowed to lead in person. This was the last day of Odinism as a separate Pagan power—the last day ever it could menace Europe—the last day of a system we can trace for 1000 years, holding a vast sway over the lives of men—wide-spread, formidable and pernicious. On the same field, Brian's eldest son, and his son's eldest son, lost their lives. Two generations were cut off, and the crown was thrown back for a scramble to whoever could claim the greatest provincial popularity. There were few kings after Brian worthy of the name. The chief authority was sometimes in the east, sometimes in the west—now in one corner, then in another; it was a travelling government something like the present one in Canada; but however the system might work here, it worked only mischief for Ireland. The lecturer concluded an eloquent discourse with a high eulogium upon the life and policy of Brian—his sagacious attempts at centralisation, and raising the standard of morals and manners among the people. It would be impossible to estimate the good he might have done, had his life been spared, or his first-born preserved to sit on his throne. But "man proposes, and God disposes." Had Brian succeeded in giving unity and a vigorous new dynasty to his country in the XI. century, the Anglo-Norman invasion of the XII. would hardly have succeeded to any extent; but of this event he would treat in the third lecture.

On Friday evening Mr. M'Gee continued the subject before a crowded audience. We are indebted to the *Herald*, for the following report of his discourse. The lecturer began by stating that he had arrived at that period of Irish History when Brian the most illustrious of Ireland's civilians, had succeeded in subverting the ancient dynasty, though he had failed in founding a new one. He had left Ireland freed from the Danish yoke, but, like a shipwrecked mariner thrown up high and dry out of danger from the stormy element, thoroughly exhausted from the fierce struggles he had gone through. After his time the old distinctions were revived. The executive had no efficiency, and the different powers neutralized one another. In the meantime a government had been organized in Great Britain, under that feudal form which, of all others was the best adapted for the purposes of oppression. In Ireland, every man of the blood of the chief sat at the same table with him, though the chief himself was always chosen by the crown. In England, in Saxon times, the institutions were very similar, until Alfred gave centralization to the government. But the Normans had now come and had given to England her faculty of conquering, and had from that day to this been the governing class. Before that time, too, there had been in England, British, Saxon and Danish blood; but the Norman blood was the element which fused the whole, and made her institutions more dangerous to her neighbors than beneficent for herself. To this day, the House of Lords was opened in Norman French—the Lords dated their titles from the roll of Battle Abbey—and, till the passage of the Reform bill, they retained all the power of the country. The feudal power had the same theory for its organization as the ecclesiastical power, which descends from on high downwards, whereas the democratic theory makes all power spring from the masses; and this ecclesiastical system was naturally adopted by the Normans after their conversion, and when they had no form of government of their own. Under it, all the soil of the country rested in the Crown, who distributed it to vassals, and they again, down through different classes, to the tenants employed in husbandry. This system of ramification gave unity to the government in England and elsewhere, and made the authority of the executive so direct and energetic, that when they had an able man at their head, the Normans could carry anything against mere clans. William after the conquest of England vainly contemplated that of Ireland; but Henry 2nd succeeded in carrying out the design. Chatham confessed that he learned history through Shakespeare, and Irishmen might confess that their knowledge of the transaction which led to this event was derived from Moore's song—

"The valley lay smiling before me."

The song did not, however, describe the event with perfect accuracy, since he believed there was no seduction, but only an abduction; for as the gentleman who carried off was a grandfather, and the lady forty-five years of age, she was in all probability carried off merely as a hostage. However, the man who exercised royal power in Ireland was banished for the offence, and sought the help of Henry the 2nd, who gave him letters patent to his nobility, authorizing any of them to undertake to re-seat Dermott McMurrough. The invasion therefore took place. The first victories were in Leinster; afterwards Munster was subdued, and Wexford opened its gates to Dermott when he appeared in arms before it. Two bishops mediated between the people and the King, and the latter re-granted the charter to the city; but he committed a neighboring pass to Fitzgerald, who had thus the means of cutting off the supplies from the town. Dublin was then an Hiberno-Danish city, which was only taken under the following circumstances. St. Lawrence, the Bishop, came out to negotiate, and thought he had made a treaty. But Dermott was particularly enraged against the citizens, because when his father had been killed in battle he had been buried by them with a dog, by his side,—an insult repeated in the 18th century in the case (as we understood) of a Lord Chancellor of Ireland. However, the Bishop on his return found the city in the hands of the invaders. At length Henry came over with an army of twenty or thirty thousand men—an immense armament in those days—and proceeded, in the name of the Roman Pontiff, to call a Synod at Cashel. The bull of Pope Adrian 4th, on which he acted, though thought by some to be a forgery, he (Mr. M'Gee) thought was authentic, as well on account of the deference paid to it by the prelates, as on account of the internal evidence. The bull stated that—

as it had been represented to the Pope by Henry that he designed to make an expedition into Ireland, for the reformation of morals and ecclesiastical establishments, that he the Pontiff knowing this intention, and the Chair of St. Peter exercising a control over all Kings—and further, that Peter's Pence not being paid in Ireland, though they were paid every where else—he (the Pope) thought the expedition lawful, and gave it his moral sanction. This was a decision in equity in the high court of Europe, and not a pretence to instal a suffragan King. Many reasons had been given to justify such interference; but the most plausible seemed to be the common consent of all Christian nations that the Pope should judge between them. Since the division of Europe into two camps that of course was impossible. National conventions had been talked of, and the law of nations might be read; but a law was nothing without an authoritative expounder. There were doubtless many errors and some wrong in the decisions of this tribunal; but many wise men held that there was a general wall coming down through many ages, complaining that Christendom is headless. This bull, he had said, affected to confer no sovereignty of Ireland, and the proof was to be found in the fact that the Irish arms were not quartered with those of England till four hundred years after under Henry 8th, who called himself the Sovereign of Ireland. Under these circumstances, St. Leger, the English Governor of the Pale in Ireland, called a meeting of all the classes except the clergy. These classes held a great court, and determined that the crown of Ireland was vacant, and that it should be offered to Henry on certain conditions—as, that the Brehon laws should be maintained, and that each chief should retain his influence, only changing his old title for those which the English nobility possessed. The Irish Church, too, was to remain as it was under Henry 7th. This agreement was accepted by Henry, at Greenwich. Of course this negotiation would not have been thought necessary if the Pope had already given the kingdom to Henry's predecessor. The holding of the Kings of England, too, up to that time, had been very small. It was confined to a tract known as the Pale, for four hundred years after the first invasion, this Anglo-Norman or Anglo-Saxon race, which was now so much boasted as the great race, which was everywhere to take the lead in civilization, had scarcely been able to show themselves outside of its fortifications.

Catholic as England then was, she wished, nevertheless, to possess the fields of Ireland, though the war was not so savage as that carried on during the Danish period; but Edward Clarence, of vinous memory, passed a celebrated statute forbidding the English to sell—especially arms—to the "mere" Irish, or to intermarry with them. This strong barrier, however, was thrown down by certain of the nobles, who confessed the sovereignty of Irish beauty, and were therefore declared rebels against their Sovereign King. The war of races even extended to the religious communities. There were certain of them to which no Irish were admitted. Others were exclusively Norman—no doubt partly on account of the difference of language, and partly perhaps to avoid disputes arising from difference of race. Up to the time of Henry 8th, there were only four counties out of the thirty-two in Ireland, which had been subjected by the English. Up to that time, however, the struggle had been simply for mastery; but when the vast change took place which separated England from Catholicism, then Ireland began to suffer from other evils, the effects of which her people suffered to this day, and from which her children would suffer unless they remedied them while they had the power. The old contests between the Catholics were at least manly. The Norman used to blow his trumpet and to attack a clan of Celts driving their cattle, or conveying their merchandise; and the fight was free to face with a kind of chivalry like that which distinguished the combats of the Spaniards and the Moors.—The only thing that could be complained of was the arrogant pretension to rule on the part of the foreigners. But now a new theory was set up. The holding of property in Ireland was made conditional on the taking of the oaths of abjuration and supremacy, and the refusal of which implied the penalty of being declared a traitor, with that attain of the blood, which not only confiscated the lands of the person himself, but prevented his descendants from holding them. This was a religious war, for if the fathers of the Irish of the present day could have taken these two oaths, their descendants would not now be receiving the wages of foreign employers at the ends of the earth. They preferred, however, the gibbet, the jail and the prison-ship, with the approval of their consciences, rather than property and welfare without it. They kept their faith, that one great inheritance, while fields and castles and all else were lost. At the end of the XVI century the soil of Ireland, the cultivated part of which, then 11 millions, was now 16 millions of arable acres, was almost all in the hands of the natives of the country; and at the end of the seventeenth there was not a fourth part of their descendants who owned land there. There were instances of grandchildren, brought up in affluence, of homes belonging to the possessors of whole counties, like those which belonged to the Desmonds, who, as shipwrecked mariners, were thrown upon the lands, where their grandfathers held such vast possessions.—In three generations the soil was taken from one whole class who held to the old religion, and given to another who had no hesitation in swearing that they held James or Charles to be the head of the Church; or who might be the soldiers of Cromwell, holding it a crowning mercy when they put thousands to death. Now by rendering man incapable of holding property was not all ambition taken away from him?—Was not every reason held out to him to hate the state of things by which he was surrounded?—Would not the love of justice which made men Conservative in Canada, where the government was good, make them rebels, where justice was practised on the great body of the people? Must not such a state of things strike down any people from whatever stage of civilization it had reached to the lowest stage of barbarism? Was there a better test, indeed of barbarism and civilization than the possession of, or destitution of property? It was in barbarous countries where there was no distinction between mine and thine; but from the moment men began to speak of my horse, my home, my wife, my children—from that moment there was a basis for society. In Ireland, it was said, the people were reckless and improvident, and ignorant. They were so; but from what cause?—from any native defect in their character?—from deficiency of gifts of body or mind?—from want of muscle, or of ingenuity, or of courage? Was there anything that marked them out for a position of inferiority? No. All these philosophical—rather philosophical arguments about Celts and Saxons were unworthy of consideration, when the document could be produced by which the people were deprived of the right of keeping what they earned, of calling the land theirs, or the water theirs, or even of drawing a fish out of the sea without paying for the privilege—a document that gave everything to the class of the middle man, or the gentleman. If there were a defect of native conservatism and foresight in Ireland, whose fault was it? Why should an Irish peasant have foresight? Only to anticipate his affliction. Conservatism! Of what? When every year of his life was but a new year of degradation and sorrow; whose sleep was without rest and whose dreams had in them no pleasant imaginations. The selfish policy of England deprived Ireland of property, dispersed her teachers, prohibited instruction in the Irish language, and, lastly, forbid even instruction in religion.

Irish history since it began, consisted of three periods of religious war; the last commencing under Elizabeth and not yet closed. It had been said that materially and externally England had now conquered Ireland. She had done so. The Queen's writ ran through the island, and in a short time the Irish language must be forgotten. But in the war of principles—in the moral war—Ireland had conquered England, and she had planted her flag on the island of Great Britain and elsewhere as firmly as the

flag of Great Britain was ever planted—that flag on which was emblazoned, not the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, but the one single cross—the universal cross of the Catholic Religion. Rome complained that she had been really conquered by the literature of Greece; and Judea sent her faith where it could never have been spread had Judea not been conquered by Rome. So the name of the God of Moses had a terror in Egypt. To some nations it was given to triumph in arms, to others in intellect. It belonged to Greece to imagine the most beautiful sensuous forms—to Rome to give municipal laws to Europe. France had a mission which it was yet hard to define. England had hers, and so had the smaller States, as might be seen by the eye of faith. For his part, he believed the two islands could not be separated. They could not in ancient times and still less now. Ireland was 'but half' the size of Great Britain, and not so rich in minerals, while the larger island also abounded most in the naval spirit which they derived from the Saxons and Danes. Great Britain was therefore destined by nature for the seat of a great commercial empire, while Ireland was as naturally that of intellectual domination.—She would be to England what Greece was to Rome, if a Christian could be compared with a Pagan nation. She had already conquered England spiritually. Would Cardinal Wiseman, did they think, be at Westminster that day if O'Leary had not preceded him—if the Irish of St. Giles had not preserved their faith? But for the Irish would there now be a Catholic hierarchy in Scotland? Who but the Irish had raised the Cross in Australia and the Cape of Good Hope? The moral conquest was achieved without the fact being known. The navies of England sailed to the ends of the earth, commanded by captains who had no idea that they carried anything but their cargoes, and some Irish passengers or Irish soldiers, whom they regarded only as so many heads upon which they received freight. There was an eye, however, who counted these passengers not as heads but as souls; and saw them carrying, wrapped up in their poor rags, that faith which, like the seed taken from the mummy, would germinate in far distant lands. They carried with them their religion, and with it a system of philosophy and a system of history. For all this England and the world was indebted to Ireland. Her children might say they had everywhere planted a tree that would endure for ever; and at last if the great Rewarder of all should think their acts worthy of his notice, they would be as ready for his decision as they had been ready to take the consequences of the maintenance of their faith.

Having, at the request of the Irish ladies of Montreal, consented to postpone his departure, and to deliver another lecture on—"Ireland as she is"—Mr. McGee again, on Monday evening, delighted a numerous auditory by a brilliant and a most instructive sketch of the present condition of Ireland—as it presented itself to him during a short tour through his native land in the spring of this year; concluding with a rapid glance at her future prospects, and an impressive address to Irishmen and their descendants in America, upon the duties that they owed to the land of their birth, or at least of their forefathers.

"The Ireland of 1855 was not," observed the lecturer, "the Ireland of 1815—the Ireland, no doubt, familiar to most of his hearers. Since the awful famines of '47, '48, and '49, great changes, social and political, moral and material, had occurred; and the results of these changes he would endeavor to lay before his hearers. He would assign for them three principal causes—1.—The Railway system; 2.—the loss of the old Irish Celtic Tongue; and 3.—the working of the 'Encumbered Estates Act,' for which Ireland was indebted to the late Sir Robert Peel.

"The immediate effects of the introduction of Railways upon an extensive scale into Ireland were visible in the changed habits both of the urban and rural populations, who were rapidly becoming assimilated to one another. By bringing the most distant parts of the land into immediate contact, the Railways had done much to centralise, to unite, and to accomplish that which King Brian in vain endeavored to effect—the formation of an Irish Nationality and the destruction of Provincial jealousies and sectarianisms. Irishmen now began to feel that they were all members of a common country. Cork sympathized with Belfast; and the Ulstermen took a lively interest in the prosperity of Connaught. Upon the farmers a great change was being wrought by the same potent agency of the iron rail and the fire king; before whose unwonted presence the fairies fled aghast, and the *shebeens* houses on the road side, long the bane of Ireland's peasantry, were fast disappearing. The farmer was brought within easy access of his markets; and as he was growing richer, so also he was becoming more prudent and a better cultivator.

"The decay of the old Celtic tongue, as a living, spoken language, was another fixed fact; over which poets, historians, and sentimentalists might grieve—but which he (the lecturer) doubted not would ultimately prove materially beneficial to the people of Ireland; by bringing them into more intimate communion with the great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race, by whom, on the East and the West, they were surrounded. The Celtic tongue was dead; English was almost universally used upon all occasions throughout Ireland; and English literature, he hoped, would soon be greatly modified, purified, and chastened by once again becoming the vehicle of Catholic thought, which, since the days of the Tudors, it had not been. Hence the grossness and obscurity of the literature of the XVII. and XVIII. centuries, from which, in some degree, that of the XIX. was beginning to clear itself.

"But above all, to the working of the 'Encumbered Estates Act,' did he (the lecturer) attribute the great change, and he would say, the decided improvement, that within late years had occurred in Ireland. The former proprietors of the soil were a race distinct from its cultivators; alien in blood, in language and religion; an aristocracy the most sordid, the most tyrannical and the most depraved that the world ever witnessed. In the reigns of Elizabeth and her successors—during the Protectorate of Cromwell—and again in the days of Dutch William—the true Irish aristocracy, the rightful possessors of the soil of Ireland, were driven out of their property, to make way for the courtiers and vile sycophants of the Sovereign, or the degraded camp-followers and suttlers of Cromwell, or a 'Praise-God-Bar-bones.' From such ignoble sources did the present Irish aristocracy take their origin; and well did they in the persons of their successors exemplify the truth of the old adage, 'Ill got, ill spent.' Addicted to sensual excesses of the lowest kind, these Irish landlords soon found themselves involved, over head and ears, in debt; and their estates were, in most cases, attached, so to speak, with mortgages, as deeply as were the cottages of their oppressed tenantry with turf. For this crying evil a remedy was found in the 'Encumbered Estates Act' of Sir Robert Peel; by which, when an estate could be proved to be encumbered with debt to the amount of two-thirds of its assessed value—then, either upon the application of its proprietor, or of his creditors, it might be brought to the hammer either in whole or in part; and being sold, a good title was secured to the purchaser in freehold for ever. Under the operation of this new law, four millions of acres—about one-fourth of the arable land of Ireland—had in the course of a few years changed hands. And though some of these four millions of acres had passed into the possession of Englishmen and Scotchmen, yet, he was happy to say, that, by far the greater portion thereof had been bought up by the Irish themselves; who hitherto had been unable to own one foot of land in the country which gave them birth. As a landed proprietor, the Irishman at once became a new creature.—He had now an object, an aim; and he now felt assured, for the first time, that there where he sowed, he might also hope to reap.

"With such mighty agencies at work, a great transformation was taking place in the character of Irishmen at home. It was also the duty of Irishmen abroad to profit, if possible, by this change. It was their first of duties to love and venerate the memory of their own native land, and to cause it to be respected by others. In America, especially, should they watch over, and endeavor to direct, the steps of the newly landed immigrant. They should exhort him too, to become as speedily as possible a landed proprietor; they should dissuade him by all means from lingering about the large cities on the seaboard; but should point out to him that in the interior, he would find millions of acres of unoccupied and most fertile land, waiting only for the first stroke of the axe, and the stirring of its surface, to yield a rich and abundant harvest to the hardy and industrious settler."

These remarks of the lecturer were listened to with deep attention by the audience; and, it is to be hoped, that they may bring forth good fruit in the shape of a Society for the protection of the Irish immigrant into Canada. The lecturer then resumed his seat amidst the loud and long-continued applause of all present, whom he had so long held enchanted with his impassioned eloquence, and who trust that, ere long, they may again have the pleasure of welcoming amongst them their talented and patriotic countryman, Thomas D'Arcy McGee.

"WILLY REILLY, AND HIS DEAR COLEEN BAWN."
A Tale founded upon fact. By William Carleton. Patrick Donahoe, Boston.

Mr. Carleton has long enjoyed a high reputation for his lively sketches of the Irish peasantry, and his delineations of Irish character; but we may be permitted to doubt if the above-named work will add to his fame as a writer. Unenlivened by a solitary gleam of humor, unredeemed by a single stroke of pathos, this tale of "Willy Reilly" is about the most mawkish piece of namby-pamby that we have ever met with; whilst, in many passages, to the Catholic it is positively and strongly offensive, though in this perhaps the writer has sinned more through ignorance than design.

The hero, Willy Reilly, himself is intended for a model Catholic; and the whole interest of the story turns upon his presumed attachment to his ancestral faith, for which he is represented as ready to sacrifice fortune, life, and, dearer than life itself, the heart and hand of "his dear Coleen Bawn." What manner of Catholic Willy Reilly is supposed by his biographer to be, may be judged from the sentiments which are put into his mouth.

A Sir Robert Whitecraft, the villain of the story, tries to ensnare Willy Reilly in his talk, and catechises him upon the subject of education. The following conversation occurs:—

"You would intrust the conduct and control of it"—education—"I presume, Sir, to the clergy?" asked Sir Robert insidiously.

"No, Sir," replied Reilly—"I would intrust the conduct and control of it to the State. I look upon the schoolmaster to be a much more important character than the priest."

"Which description of priest do you mean, Sir?" inquired the baronet again.

"Every description, Sir. If the complete control of education were committed to the priests of any, or all creeds, the consequence would be a generation of bigots; fraught with the worst elements of civil and religious rancor. I would give the priest only such a limited control in education as becomes his position, which is not to educate the youth, but instruct the man, and only in those duties enjoined by religion."—pp. 92-93.

Now one cannot but wonder why, holding such opinions, so directly opposed to all the teachings of the Catholic Church, Willy Reilly should not have openly professed himself a Protestant, and thus at once removed the only obstacle to his union with "his dear Coleen Bawn." Again, in another passage, descriptive of one of the hiding places during which, in the last century, the Irish Catholic Clergy were so often compelled to seek refuge from the cruel persecutions of the Protestants, the hunted and persecuted priests are represented as regaling themselves like a pack of smugglers in a cave, and holding a regular jollification over a whiskey keg, after the fashion of Dirk Hatteraick; whilst a Catholic Bishop is introduced, a wretched caricature of Ephraim Macbrir, the crazy preacher in the well known story of "Old Mortality." But we have said enough, and more than enough, about this sorry production; nor should we have given it even a passing notice, had we not seen with pain and surprise that some of our Catholic cotemporaries had mentioned it in terms of commendation, to which, neither as a work of art, nor as a book fit to be put into the hands of Catholics, is it entitled.

"BERTHA; OR, THE POPE AND THE EMPEROR."
An Historical Tale. By W. B. McCabe. Patrick Donahoe, Boston.

This work belongs to the class of historical novels, and is designed to illustrate the condition of European society during the Pontificate of the glorious and sainted Hildebrand. It has been objected to it, that it exaggerates the vices and profligacy of some of the higher dignitaries of the Church during that troublous epoch; thus countenancing the assertions of modern Protestants respecting the corruptions of Popery. This however is an unfair representation of the work; the tendency of which is to show that the corruptions then existing, and whose existence nobody denies, were the immediate and inevitable consequence of the intrusion of improper persons into holy things, by tyrannical princes; and that the one Reformation wanted to purify the Church of these corruptions, was to be found only in the See of Peter, whose prerogative was so gallantly asserted by Hildebrand against the Emperor Henry. The tendency of Protestantism, on the contrary, is to transfer all ecclesiastical authority to the civil power; and thus to perpetuate and aggravate, the very evils of which it hypocritically complains, and which have all proceeded from the aggressions of Cæsar upon the domain of Peter.

THE SCOTCH LANGUAGE.
To the Editor of the True Witness.

Sir—In a late number of the *Catholic Citizen*, the Editor expresses his "surprise" that the Emperor, Louis Napoleon, has "given orders that a portion of the New Testament shall be translated into the Lowland Scotch"—reasons, true or false, being assigned for the determination. The Editor then assumes to himself the privilege of calling his Majesty's judgment in question in the matter; and although disclaiming all pretensions of being a "connoisseur in languages," nevertheless gives it as his "opinion" that his Imperial Majesty ought to have consulted the French Academy, as to whether the *gibberish* commonly called Lowland Scotch, may properly be classed in the list of—either—living or dead languages.

It appears to me, Mr. Editor, that when he of the *Catholic Citizen* penned this little piece of rallery, he was "indulging"—to use his own words—"in nothing beyond a contemptible feeling of ill-natured fault-finding," "reprehensible in the extreme," by which, if he intended to wound the *clannish* pride of the Scotch—to inflict a heavy

blow on their national conceit—their *amor patriæ*—and to take some of it out of them—to lower them in the estimation of themselves and the rest of the world; his shaft has missed the mark. Few Scotchmen, I am assured, would think it worth their while to consider what could have been his object in publishing such *badinage*; and fewer still would waste their time replying to it. To such individuals, however, as may have perused his "opinion," and who may feel interested in the subject in question, but who may nevertheless know little or nothing about it, I would wish, through your indulgence, to make a few remarks thereon.

It is possible that the idea was warmly cherished by the Editor, that by some fortunate combination of circumstances, the *Catholic Citizen* might fall into the hands of the Emperor himself, who, after having consequently perused the "opinion" therein—interesting to himself—would be struck with its novelty, its truthfulness, and importance, and forthwith issue a counter order to the printer. I don't think he of the *Catholic Citizen*, is the man to accomplish such a task, or to sway the purposes of the Emperor of France. It is barely possible that either Louis Napoleon or any other gentleman, will be deterred from studying the Scotch or any other language, if no better reason can be urged against it than that which the *Catholic Citizen* has offered—namely, that it is a "gibberish;" and even were the Emperor to read his "opinion," it is likely he would just look on it as a *morceau de langage des halles*; and that the writer knew nothing, possibly, of the "gibberish" he prated about.

According to his own admission, he is "no connoisseur in languages;"—that is, he is not a learned enough critic to pronounce what is a language, and what is not; that he has not the learning, the intelligence, or the skill to distinguish between a language, a tongue, a dialect, or jargon. If he lacks the learning, then to say whether sounds similar to those uttered by Indians, or even by "the lower animals themselves" that he talks of, can be entered into the category of languages or not—*I say*, if he is not competent, either by knowledge or intellect, to determine in the above cases, by what right does he presume to lecture the Emperor as to what language he should, or should not study; or to stigmatize as "gibberish" that which has been for so many centuries the vigorous vernacular of a vigorous minded, a clear-headed, and learned people.

The Scottish language for all social purposes, is, if I am to believe the declarations of learned men, quite as intelligible a language as is the English. "Such indeed is the copiousness of our vernacular language," says the erudite Dr. Jamieson, "that I am far from pretending that I have had it in my power to give a complete view of it." The learned Dr. has, nevertheless, done far more than enough to show to strangers that they will be amply compensated for a patient exploration of our national literature in our national vernacular.

Yes, amply rewarded. It is worth their while to investigate our national annals in our national tongue. It is a language in which kings and courtiers, statesmen and politicians, judges and poets, royal and loyal, have distinguished themselves before an approving world. It is a language in which kings have addressed their troops; in which noble knights and brave barons have cheered on their warriors to the contest; in which they beat back from the "Laud o' Cakes" the usurping invader, who sought to "annex" them, at the cost of their freedom and their national honor. Old Harboursung the praise of these warriors, in his heroic strains in that expressive tongue—

— We hait the richt
And for the richt—aye, God, we'll fecht."

And Wyntoun, and Sir Gavin Douglas—are not their works immortal in the old, "kindly" broad Scotch? And our own true King Jamie the Fifth, that any Scotchman may be proud of—*are* not his lyrics imperishable, abounding as they are in wit and humor of the riciest flavor? all in broad Lowland Scotch. And his excellent daughter, too, the ornament of Scotland—Mary the Queen of Scots, and Queen of France, of the most highly gifted and most accomplished princess in Europe—did she, when she conferred with the peeresses and the nobles of her Court, address them in other than in the *homely* and expressive language of her native land?

Sir David Lindsay, Alexander Scott, and a host of other poets, lyrists, and chroniclers whom I might name, gave a dignity and a completeness to our language that will for many ages render it acceptable to the antiquary and every lover and explorer of by-gone literature. Legislators, lawyers, theologians, physicians, have discussed knotty points therein. It was the language of Eugenie's ancestors; and six hundred years ago, a Kilpatrick, one of the most intrepid of the name, and of Scotland's patriots, sealed the death of a traitor, uttering the memorable words,—"I make siccar."

And then that master of the human heart—that nature's nobleman, the immortal William Shakespeare,—that poet for all nations and for all time;—did not disdain to explore our repositories of learning, nor to pore over our parchments in search of a subject over which to throw the halo of his dazzling genius, and make it shine through future generations. And he found one in the story of Macbeth. He has made that the subject of one of his most thrilling dramas; he has given to that episode of Scottish history an interest and a reputation, world-wide and lasting as his own deathless name.

Antiquarians in their quiet retreats find profitable recreation in the contemplation of our ancient chronicles. The Monks who penned these annals, preached to the people, and taught them their duties in that language with as much success, at least as preachers do in modern English at the present day.

If our classical Doric appears quaint *outré*, and obscure to foreigners, that is no argument for its being a "gibberish." There is a quaintness in the language of Shakespeare, and much more so in Spencer and Chaucer, and other earlier English poets; yet the works of these poets are beautiful, notwithstanding, and have gained them a universal and imperishable renown.

If Scotchmen may, for various reasons, choose to express themselves in the English tongue, it by no means follows—and let not foreigners imagine it—that it is because they find it to be superior to their own. Far from it. Scotchmen, when it suits them, can, in each other's company, discuss as lucidly all that is transpiring in the world—they can explain or investigate questions the most abstruse—as well and as effectively as any learned Theban of them all can do in English or Irish, or any other language. The *Catholic Citizen* declares he is no connoisseur, I mean, no "connoisseur," &c. I well believe him. He is, therefore, the less able to controvert what I say. I, also, am no Philologist; but I speak on the authority of men who are. More than that, if any of his readers have been conjured into the belief that he is really a "connoisseur," and ought to know—just let them go over to Scotland, mix among the peasantry, listen to their conversation, and they will find these same peasants, and the mechanics, and the artisans of Scotland, discussing politics, poetry, and other topics in their old mother tongue (which he calls a "gibberish") with most surprising, and possibly unlooked for, intelligibility. When he gets over there, he will find that language spoken fluently, and of course intelligibly, by a most clear-headed and perspicacious people, who understand their native tongue grammatically. There he will find that a Scottish working man can explain, in *Lowland Scotch*, to his conferees, what he has read in English, of the passing events of the day, quite as intelligibly and briefly as the working man of England can in their own tongue.

Notwithstanding all that carping cavillers may say of it, the Scotch are very well contented to view their language as Sir Lucius viewed Bob Acres' quarrel—"It is a very pretty language as it stands."

If by the course of events it is falling somewhat into desuetude, it is not the less a language worthy of respect;

for so have other languages fallen into disuse. The Greek and the Latin, and other excellent languages of peoples, important in their day, are now no longer the vernaculars of any living nation. They are "dead languages, and will therefore always live."

If then, Mr. Editor, what I have said above is correct, the *Catholic Citizen* should, being no "connoisseur," &c., be careful how he stigmatizes as a "gibberish" any language whatever. If he does not know any better, not being a "connoisseur," he should be silent;—if he does know better, he is then writing what is not true; and he that "writes not truly—lies."

He also makes an attack on the Gaelic of the Highlands, which he calls a "barbarous dialect of the original Irish." This is news to me, for one. But I will leave him to be dealt with by some Scottish Celts, and there are plenty of them learned enough to stop both his mouth and his pen.

In conclusion, I would beg to remind the *Catholic Citizen*—if he knows it not already—that there is a *charmed circle* round our national shield, which bears the following *charming* inscription—*clarming*, in so far as it bears a charming and significant relation to a huge *hulle* that surmounts that same royal arms—"NAMO KE INUENE LAS-CRESSA," which I have been assured (for, as I have said, I am no philologist) is *real* Latin, and which being freely rendered into the Lowland Scotch, means, "I'll no tak a poke, but I'll gie a thrust."

JOHN O'BADENOVON.
Montreal, Oct. 27, 1855.

Our Toronto cotemporary had better take heed what he says about the Scotch language, or he will have a hornet's nest buzzing about his ears, for Scotchmen, and there are many in Canada, will not patiently hear their language, of which they are justly proud, reviled. True, Lowland Scotch is now no more spoken, save by the peasantry of Scotland, and by them not at all in its original purity. But before Scotland lost her independent national existence, and became degraded to the rank of an English Province, the Lowland Scotch "gibberish," as the *Citizen* calls it, was the language of Kings and nobles, and high-born dames, of warriors and statesmen, of poets, and divines. It was the language of the Court, the Camp, and the Senate; of a nation, whose youth received their education in the most polite countries of Europe, and who, when they returned to their native land, certainly spoke something better than a mere "gibberish." Will the *Citizen* pretend that Marie Stewart, Queen of Scots, the most accomplished, as well as the most lovely woman of her age, was a mere "gibberish" speaker!

No language can be called "gibberish" or even a dialect of another, which, like the Lowland Scotch, is rich in a literature of its own; which can boast amongst its writers, a Durbar, a James I., a Sir David Lindsay, an Allan Ramsay, and last, though not least, a Burns. The Lowland Scotch was no doubt formed upon the same *tonic* basis as the more modern English with a greater admixture of words of Gaelic, French, and perhaps Norwegian extraction; yet was it as much an independent language as that of a Shakespeare or a Milton. The *Catholic Citizen* need not therefore feel at all surprised that L. Napoleon has expressed a desire to have a version of the Sacred Writings in the "Lowland Scotch;" seeing that this "gibberish" was the Mother tongue of the ancestors of the Empress Eugenie—who would not feel gratified at the anything but civil comments of the *Citizen* upon the language of her forefathers. We fancy however that our cotemporary's philological studies have been much neglected.

The poems of Thomas the Rhymer are older by a century, than those of any English poet extant.

DARING ROBBERY.—On Friday forenoon of last week, two men entered the office of Mr. Smith, Broker, St. F. Xavier Street, and presented to the office lad—the only person in the office at the time—a letter to read. Whilst occupied with the letter one of the scoundrels took the boy by the throat and held him fast, whilst the other rilled the premises. In the meantime, a third accomplice kept watch outside. The villains then decamped with a large sum in coin and notes, but two of them were arrested within a few days and committed to jail. Their names are James Murphy and James Gibson.

"ANGLO-SAXON" CIVILISATION.—As a fair specimen of the "superiority" of the "Anglo-Saxon" race over all other races, we copy the following from the Liverpool correspondent of the *Middlesex Prototyp*.—He says:—

"I regret to have to tell you that horrible crime of wife beating and wife murdering is immensely on the increase in London and the provinces."

His Excellency the Governor-General should certainly not have overlooked so strikingly a proof of the natural "superiority" of the Anglo-Saxon race."

NEW PROVINCIAL REGIMENTS.—Parts of the Military quarters are already being vacated for occupation by the new Provincial corps in this city, and before long all the different companies will be efficiently organized. We understand that, pursuant to orders from the Imperial Government, arms and complete equipments for fifty mounted troops and a battery of 6 pounder field pieces have just been surveyed by the proper officers of the Ordnance Department, and handed over to the Provincial authorities for the Quebec force. Captain Gamache's troop of Horse Artillery all dressed in the new Albert tunic, have been drilling in the Royal Artillery Park since Monday last. Capt. Boomer's company of Foot Artillery and Capt. Cornell's Rifle company hold good muster rolls, and will shortly be uniformed and receive their accoutrements and arms. The Volunteer Cavalry drill every evening at Government House at six o'clock.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

LABEL CASE.—The prosecution instituted by the Crown against the Publishers of the *Hamilton Banner* for a Libel on Sir Allan McNab relative to the Hamilton Debentures, and the Bill introduced by M. Cayley to give currency to them, was tried at Hamilton on the 6th, when Sir Allan McNab, Mr. Inspector General Cayley, and Mr. Attorney General McDonald were examined as witnesses. The prosecution was conducted by Mr. Cameron, and the defence by Dr. Connor. The jury having been locked up all night and not being able to agree, was discharged.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

Died,
In this city, on Friday the 9th inst., Anastasia Muldowney, wife of Mr. John Sheerman, aged 54 years, a native of Grange, County Kilkenny, Ireland.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The health of the Empress is now better.

The following is from Marseilles:—"The embarkations for the East continue here. Within a few days about 10,000 men have left our port, and the local journals announce that from 3,000 to 4,000 of the 82nd Regiment, the artillery, and the siege train, arrived from the 15th to the 17th for the same destination."

AN INTERESTING STORY.—We extract the following from the *Journal de Maine et Loire*:—"A prisoner from Belleisle who has just obtained his pardon, passed through Angers on the 12th ult., on his return home. The history of his release is so affecting that it will doubtless be read with the same interest that we have felt in hearing it related. M. Testular is a native of Ai, in Champagne. He was employed as a cooper in the Faubourg St. Antoine when the memorable scenes of June occurred. The insurgents having entered his establishment obliged him to act as chief of their commissariat department. After the insurrection he was arrested, tried by court-martial, and condemned to transportation for life. At the bagne of Brest, where he remained two months, his punishment was commuted into perpetual imprisonment. He was then removed to Mont St. Michel; there he was detained five years, at the expiration of which he was conveyed to Belleisle and confined there until within the last ten days. While undergoing his punishment in this latter place, the news of the glorious capture of Sebastopol arrived. His son, a non-commissioned officer of infantry, distinguished himself so conspicuously on that great day, that he was proposed for the Cross of the Legion of Honor; but this brave young man declined accepting it, saying he was unworthy to wear it so long as his name was stamped with the disgrace attending a judicial condemnation. On being urged to accept the decoration, he replied that the reward he desired most was the liberation of his father. Moved by so much self-denial and filial piety, the Colonel communicated the fact to a relative of his, who is a lady of honor to the Empress. The Emperor was immediately made acquainted with the fact, and the same day two orders were issued from St. Cloud, the one granting liberty to the prisoner of Belleisle, and the other conferring the cross of honor on the brave soldier and excellent son, so worthy of the distinction."

GERMAN POWERS.

PRUSSIA AND ENGLAND.—Mr. Curtis, British Consul at Cologne, has been tried and convicted there, of having aided in the enlistment of Prussian subjects in the British Foreign Legion; and he has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

The London *Times* cannot contain his spite when he treats of the Concordat just agreed to between Austria and the Holy See, he says:—

"The Concordat just concluded between the Holy See and the Cabinet of Vienna must astonish the world. Hildebrand or Innocent could hardly have asked more than is granted to Pius IX. by a Sovereign who helps to support him in his chair. The following are among the offerings made to Papal authority by a successor of Joseph II.:—The *Placetum Regium*, which gave to the Austrian Emperors a co-ordinate authority, such as has always been enforced by the French Sovereigns, and was exercised by all but the weakest of our old English kings, is for ever abolished. The bishops throughout the Austrian States will now be invested with rights which, if the civil power really support them, will bring every citizen completely under ecclesiastical rule. The bishops may communicate separately or as a body with the Pope, the clergy, and the people. They may divide livings or rectories, order public prayers, convocate synods, publish spiritual rescripts, and prohibit dangerous books. They are to watch over religious instruction in all public and private schools, so that no parent will be able to prevent constant interference with the education of his child. No one may teach theology or canonical law without their permission. The decrees of the Council of Trent are to be received; clerical matters will be withdrawn from civil control; even matrimonial causes will be judged by the clergy, except so far as they involve questions of property. The bishops are to have full right to punish the clergy who may offend against the discipline of the Church, and may inflict penalties for any disobedience of the canons. The bishops will give their opinion on every presentation of new prelates to the Papal chair. No sale of Church property can take place without the consent of the Pope. New monasteries may at any time be established by the bishops. Finally, all matters not especially referred to in the Concordat are to be decided according to the doctrines of the Church. It will be seen that every barrier against ecclesiastical encroachment is overturned. The old Emperors of Germany were faithful sons of the Church, but for three hundred years they refused to recognize the principles which are now admitted without remonstrance.

ITALY.

Diplomatic relations between the Sardinian and Tuscan governments have been now for some time suspended. The cause is of a private nature, and may seem to some trivial; but the dispute has already become serious, and may have important results.

The Holy Father went on the 11th ult., to Ostia to examine the excavation being made there for the exhumation of antiquities. Some of the revolutionary journals had anticipated an attempt of Garibaldi to seize the person of his Holiness on the occasion of such a visit to a place in the vicinity of which the quondam insurrectionist was said to be prowling for this object. Nothing, however, occurred to mar the pleasure enjoyed by the Sovereign Pontiff at witness-

ing the favorable progress of the works and the prospect of the discovery of rich archaeological treasures.

The formation of an entrenched camp between Capua and Gaeta is here considered to be a kind of demonstration made by the Neapolitan Government against the Western Powers. By telegraphic advices of the 14th, we learn that the ravages of the cholera have caused "an indescribable panic" at Cataua.

THE BALTIC.

The Baltic fleet is slowly returning to its native shores. Comment is superfluous upon the results of the campaign of '55; but from such an enthusiastic trumpeter of its success as the *Times* has more than once proved itself, it is curious to read such expressions as the following, which, we think, betokens a change in the Baltic barometer:—

"That so little has been effected here during two successive seasons will be, without doubt, unsatisfactory to the majority of your readers and of the British public. Taking an unprejudiced view of the operations of the powerful fleet which has congregated in this part of the enemy's territories, it must be admitted that not only have they fallen short of what was expected, but also of that which, if proper means had been forthcoming, might have been accomplished."—*Times Baltic Cor.*

The "unprejudiced view" we may expect to see shortly taken. Will Admiral Dundas have the command next year?—*Press.*

THE "SOUND DUES."—Denmark has come to the determination to bring the question to a solution. The King has authorized the Minister to invite all the States that carry on trade with the Baltic to come to a definite arrangement with Denmark, and for this purpose to provide their Ministers in Copenhagen with the necessary instructions, or to nominate special commissioners for the purpose. Denmark wishes that the negotiations should commence in the course of November at Copenhagen.

RUSSIA.

The *Constitutionnel* publishes the following letter:—

"St. Petersburg, Oct. 15.

"Unfavorable accounts succeed each other with such rapidity here that the greatest despondency has seized on all classes. We had scarcely learned the defeat of General Korff, near Eupatoria, when we were informed by telegraph of the arrival of the allied fleets before Odessa. On the other hand, the anxiety observed among the upper classes, and even the members of the Imperial family, has contributed in no small degree to increase the popular alarm. A report prevailed during the course of the day that the Empress had commanded General Gezevitch to proceed express to Nicholas with a letter for the Emperor, in which she entreats him to return to St. Petersburg. The approach of the enemy has aroused the fears of both Emperors. The Czar is no longer safe at the extremity of the liman on which Nicholas is built, and the Metropolitan has ordered general prayers to be offered in the churches for the Emperor's security. I have this very day attended at one of these ceremonies in the church of Kasan, and the serious countenances of the masses that thronged round the images of the saints convinced me that they are beginning to feel the gravity of the crisis. Besides, the Government openly admits that fresh sacrifices must be submitted to. In the western part of the empire preparations are already making for the 14th levy, which is to take place before next March. The decree relative to this levy is expected to appear in a few days. The diplomatic accounts are not less unpleasant than the military reports. The representatives of Russia at Foreign Courts are by no means satisfied with the attitude assumed by the different Cabinets. Taking for instance the neighboring States, it has been observed that in Sweden the King is more and more disposed every day to adhere to the policy of the Western Powers, and Count Nesselrode has determined to send to Stockholm an Envoy-Extraordinary, with a view to counterbalance the constantly growing influence of the Ministers of France and England. At the other extremity of the empire the conduct of Persia does not inspire more confidence. Notwithstanding the honors paid to General Bronsloff, the Russian Envoy at Teheran, it is not considered probable at the Home-office that, with the victories of the allies before him, the Shah will persevere in a strict neutrality. On the other hand, the very marked reception given by Persia to the representative of France must be regarded as a most significant fact, and nobody any longer talks here of the Persian embassy, whose arrival was so pompously announced about a month since. As to Austria, be assured that the Russian Government does not flatter itself that the Cabinet of Vienna will long persevere in its present neutrality. The Cabinet of St. Petersburg has directed its agents in foreign countries to state that it is reducing the army in Poland, in order to show how little she has to fear from Austria. But that statement is totally unfounded: According to a recent decision of Prince Dolgorouki, the army of Poland is not to be diminished by a single regiment. In point of fact, all the acts of the Russian Government indicate a resolution to continue the war. You will soon have an additional proof of it. I am informed that the Privy Council have just decreed the raising of a militia of reserve intended to defend the territory without actually engaging in the war.

An article in the *Times* shows the effect of the present war on the Russian finances.

The importance of the hold which the allies have upon Russia by the command of the Baltic and Black Seas appears very strikingly, from two tables given by M. Tengoborski from official sources. They extend over the 28 years (1824-1851), and exhibit a steadily progressing increase both in the exports of

grain and in the price obtained for them, nearly up to the time when this halcyon state of things was cruelly cut short by the insane ambition of the Czar. In the first of those years the cereal exports of all kinds amounted to only 1,136,022 chetwerts, valued at 3,971,700 roubles, thus giving an average price of 3½ roubles (11s. 1d.) the chetwert; in the last they reached 4,409,471 chetwerts, valued at 20,963,000 roubles—that is, at 4¾ roubles (15s. 0½d.) the chetwert. Never was there a more flagrant instance of the old grievance, *Delirant reges, plectuntur Achivi*, than is furnished by the ruin of the Russian corn trade. For it must not be forgotten that the ordinary laws which regulate production in Western Europe do not apply to Russia. The property of the *Pameshtchik*, or squire, in 99 instances out of 100 consists exclusively in the serfs, who till his domain and can do nothing else for him. The obstruction, therefore, of the outlet for that surplus produce which he converts into money is equivalent to the confiscation of his whole income beyond the actual food which he eats. Yet the same war which has brought this calamity upon him has increased his pecuniary burdens, while drying up the fund from which alone he can meet them. It is impossible to suppose that such a state of things can continue long without reducing the whole empire into a condition as barbarous as that from which Peter I. elevated it.

THE CRIMEA.

"MARSEILLES, Oct. 23.—The intelligence from the Crimea states that the Russians were falling back on the heights of Mackenzie and fortifying their position. Considerable bodies of their army were endeavoring to prevent the flanking movement of the allies, but these latter were advancing slowly, though surely. A large number of Russian carts appeared to have commenced the evacuation of the northern forts. The allies, on their side, were pursuing their task of removing the rubbish and ruins of Sebastopol, and were constructing new batteries. The Christophe Colombe, according to the last accounts, was to bring home to France, in addition to General Trochu, as previously announced, Generals Bosquet and Mellinet. Letters from Kars announce that General Mouravieff was continuing the blockade of that place with 80 pieces of cannon, and that Omar Pacha was expected."

The *Times* contains a despatch from a special correspondent, dated 13th ult.:—"The French were within nine miles of Bakhiserai. They were close to the Russian positions at Albat and Airgul, where, if at all, the Russians must make their stand. General Wyncham had taken the command of the 4th division. Three officers of the United States army had arrived in the camp."

The *Post* says:—"Advices have just been received from Vienna and Berlin, which state that at both these capitals it was expected, and the expectation was derived from Russian sources, that the forces of the Czar were about to evacuate the whole of the Crimea. We look shortly for stirring news thence. A crisis is approaching which will determine not only whether the Russians can hold the Crimea, but whether they can save the armies which at present occupy it."

UNITED STATES.

THE MARTYRS OF CHARITY.—A correspondent at Mobile, Alabama, writes to the *Courier des Etas Unis* of New York as follows. Our city is in mourning to-day, on account of the arrival of the mortal remains of two sisters of Charity, victims of Yellow Fever at New York, where their community had braved the horrors of pestilence and death to succor the sick and dying. Both these young and sainted ladies, were members of wealthy families, one had scarcely attained 22 and the other 34 years of age. They had quitted wealth, friends, family and home, to devote themselves to the works of Mercy, and the consolation of suffering humanity. For months they had passed unscathed the dangers of the plague-stricken city, devoting with angelic patience night and day, their unceasing efforts in behalf of those whom they knew only as fellow mortals needing care and assistance. They were about to return with their associates in devotion and mercy, last Wednesday to this city, when hearing that the fever had appeared in the midst of a family residing without the limits of the city of Norfolk, these holy women thinking their work incomplete, and forgetting the fatigues of the past two months hastened to encounter once more the dangers of disease, in missions of mercy. They fell victims, and to day they have been returned to us clothed in the habiliments of the grave.

A misunderstanding recently occurred between some Irishmen and Americans in Delaware County, State of Maryland. The Irishmen were returning from the burial of a deceased friend, when they were attacked by a party of Americans, who were armed with various deadly weapons. The result was, that five of the Irishmen were killed on the spot, and others much injured. None of the Americans were hurt. It is stated that the first provocation was given by the Irish, but the first blow was struck by an American, who threw a two pound weight at one of the Irishmen, and striking him in the forehead broke his skull. During the continuance of the deadly riot no effort was made to restore order, nor have any of the parties who participated in it been since arrested. There can be little respect for law or order where such things are done with impunity, and are spoken of afterwards in a tone of triumphant bravado.—Irishmen in America will soon find out that after all that is said, there are no laws like that of Great Britain,—so just, so mild, and so powerful and ready to protect all those who live under them; from wrong and crime. Yankee freedom is a mockery.

A very interesting trial took place lately at Richmond, Va., in which the Catholic Pastor of that city, Father Teelung, was called upon to witness and to give evidence against the prisoner as the confessor of the deceased, a woman named Cronin. On the trial it was proved that her husband, the accused, had abused her, and her confession was sought in evidence against him. Father Teelung objected to the questions put by the prosecuting attorney, and refused to answer them, on the ground that whatever is

said in the confessional is a privileged communication. Judge Meredith ruled in his favor, and the Counsel for the Prosecution carried up the trial to the Court of Appeals on a Bill of Exceptions, which is based upon a supposed legal technicality that permits even confessions to be taken as evidence, if the person confessing speaks under a sense of approaching dissolution. Father Teelung's exposition of a Catholic Priest's duty under such circumstances was most masterly, and we have no doubt that the Court of Appeals will confirm the ruling of Judge Meredith.—*American Celt.*

Some wag on this side of the water appears to have hoaxed the *London Times* and the British Admiralty with stories about expeditions to be sent from this country to invade Ireland, to capture Hayti, Cuba, &c. Capt. Newlands, a passenger in the *Asia*, informs us that when he left Liverpool the wrathful comments of the *Times* excited only merriment among business men. The story, he said, was traced to certain expressions used by T. P. Meagher, in a lecture delivered by him, and which were transmitted to the *Times* and to the Admiralty. So much for the invasion expeditions. About the fleet of war vessels to be sent to this coast, by referring to the British Navy List, it will be seen that by the time they arrive here, the term of those now of this station will have expired. It is simply a relief squadron. Among the stories afloat, Capt. Newlands informs us, was one that a large fleet of privateers, designed for the service of Russia were being built in our Eastern ports; and that our friend, Mr. McKay, was one of the principal builders. This is an old canard revived. T. M. McKay, Esq., one of the firm of J. Baines & Co., Liverpool, writes to Mr. Donald McKay that all these stories have been cooked up by "busy-bodies" on this side of the water, and that no one in England who knows anything of the affairs of the United States, attaches the slightest importance to them. We learn, however, that Captain Newlands has brought a proposition from England to Mr. McKay, to build four vessels of about a thousand tons each, on English account. This fact shows how little apprehension was felt about a war with this country.—*Boston Atlas.*

TROUBLE IN THE AMERICAN LEGATION AT PARIS.—The Paris correspondent of the *New York Commercial*, writes as follows:—"Mr. Pratt, Secretary of the American Legation here has left France rather suddenly. There have been difficulties of various sorts at the embassy, and perhaps this was the best way of settling them. The American mission throughout Europe are in a situation, at this moment, to inspire nothing but contempt in the minds of those admitted to their secrets and acquainted with their doings."

New York, Nov. 13.—Last night, at half-past 5 o'clock, the Express train from Albany on the Harlem R.R., was, with the exception of the engine and tender, thrown off the track near Boston Four Corners, and all the cars were turned bottom up. Mr. Rathbone, paper manufacturer at Boston Four Corners, and John Taylor, a Breakman, were killed, and upwards of a dozen persons were injured, some of them, it is feared, fatally. The accident is said to have been caused by a sudden gust of wind, which blew the cars off the track.

MAIL ROBBERY.—The *Portland Advertiser* gives the particulars of the arrest of Henry Hopkins, Esq., a lawyer at Island Pond, Vt., and lately postmaster at that place, on a charge of robbing the mails.

The *Baltimore American* gives the following startling pictures of life in the Northern Emporium: Though it does not contain more than one-fourth the population of London, it excels the greatest of European capitals as far in vice and immorality, as it does in gigantic schemes of commercial adventure. Every phase of belief and unbelief; every extreme of opinion, find, in that motley crowd, exponents and supporters. Religion has its pure hearted votaries. Free-thinking its daring disciples. Communists, Spiritualists, Transcendentalists, bold innovators upon established customs, bold defiants of established laws—Women's Rights, negroes, rights, and the rights of Beelzebub, the Prince of Devils—all have their cliques and their advocates in the commercial emporium of the United States of the North. But the latest achievement is the crowning mischief of the whole. There is now organized an association, which espouses, under the alluring phrase of "Passional Association," the doctrine of Free Love. It numbers in its ranks persons of both sexes, who assemble on stated evenings, in certain apartments on Broadway, where they indulge in dancing, in conversation, in refreshments of various kinds, and in—the worship of Reason!—Truly may the journalists proclaim that New York is rapidly becoming a perfect hot-bed of corruption. Tammany politicians, and Tabernacle lecturers, venal judges, rapacious aldermen, and mercenary members of the municipal councils; all these are pure when compared with those daring repudiators of the marriage vow, who glory in their efforts to undermine the social fabric, who openly abjure what the world calls morality, who deny the existence of a Supreme Being, and who advocate the loosest principles of sensuality under the specious plea of "Passional Attraction."

A MAN FOR SALE.—A man has been arrested in Kansas city, charged with the crime of being a free negro, and is advertised for sale, if not claimed before three months. There is not the shadow of evidence that the man is a runaway, but on the contrary, the charge against him lies simply in the colour of his skin. The same law which gives a white man the right to sell a negro into slavery, surely gives the negro a right to sell the white man. The only difference there can be is one of power. The United States made war upon Algiers for acts such as she herself every day commits, and justifies as the natural results of a domestic institution; the very plea of the Algerines.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

THE POISON SPREADING.—We take the following from the *Newark Mercury* of Oct. 23:—"We have been credibly informed that there is in the city a 'Free Love' instigation, holding essentially the same doctrines as that of New York. It is, however, a small affair, and is conducted with great secrecy, only those who are thoroughly initiated, with such friends as are considered reliable, being admitted to the meetings. We have heard the names of some of those parties connected with the society, and we recognize them all as believers in the Spiritual humbug, advocates of 'Woman's Rights,' and favorable to most of the neologic and other follies of the time. Should they ever undertake to popularize their doctrine of 'Passional Attachment,' they will be likely to raise such a storm about their ears as will fend very little, we imagine, to their comfort."

FREE LOVE IN CINCINNATI.—It is reported that under the shelter of a secret oath bound organization, Free Loveism has been making rapid progress in our city, and its devotees are now reported to number near five hundred souls.

Rev. Mr. Balm, of Chicago, Ill., inserts a prayer in the Olive Branch, of that city, which runs thus: "O, Lord! have mercy on our special revivalist preachers; mercy and goodness we humbly beseech thee; keep them from taking ladies who become converts on their knees, and holding them in their arms and kissing them."

LETTER FROM A RECENT CONVERT TO FREE-LOVE.

How Abigail Moses learned what her "Innard natur" required, and that Hiram Moses, her husband, was a 'hooby.

[From the New York Evening Post.]

I raily haint a minute of time, dear neighbor, Mrs. Baldwin, to devote to nobody, but I do reckon I'd better jest let you know somethin' about this here society of Associationers I'm contemplatin' joinin'.

I told him sure enough they hadn't; but I reckoned the reason was, we were too poor to go to further expense in buyin' things. But I did confess, if there was a want I had, it was fur a new parlor carpet, orn was a gittin' so dreadfu' shabby.

I do declare its too bad to be forced into such a position as I am with Hiram; but Dr. C. ses that's just the way with him an' his wife; she haint no understandin' of the ideal beauty of sich friendships, and don't begin to fill up the measure of his soul's yearnin' after perfection.

I do declare its too bad to be forced into such a position as I am with Hiram; but Dr. C. ses that's just the way with him an' his wife; she haint no understandin' of the ideal beauty of sich friendships, and don't begin to fill up the measure of his soul's yearnin' after perfection.

Dead bodies thun she would of cuttin' up a roast chicken. I don't know as I'd trust her to treat my neuralgic; but Hiram might jest as well employ the poor thing for his rheumatiz as not.

An' they tell sich lovely anecdotes about the people who go an' git everything done as cheap as they can, so as to cheat folks, an' grind down the poor.

I do hope, neighbor Baldwin, that I'm as virtuous a person as there is in the world; but I must say I can't see one bit of harm in relievin' my full sympathies in the buzzums of them as are my spiritual partners—Cause, 'wat's the body any how?

in an audible "yes." So completely do we meet one another.

We have been a readin' Jacques together. I reckon you wouldn't be pleased with his observations on this, but it's the very epitome to morality and virtue we think.

P. S.—I send you some verses which I've bin a rilin to try to settle the commotions that's continually raging in my breast when I think of my contrary attractions.

VERSES, BY ABIGAIL MOSES.

I ain't a doin' nothin' else But walkin' paths that's thorny; For him as meets my werry soul, Is gone to Californy

He eats and drinks, and works and sleeps, An' ain't a bad provider; But nectar's all the same to him, As so much beer and cider.

I know we meet in spirit yet; But somehow human natur, Let's try to squench it all we can Developes soon or later,

He haint got no ideal life; No "pivotal revolvin'" He don't begin to comprehend Or even think of solvin'.

And then I shouldn't feel so bad, Because I ain't reweavin'; To some one else's tother self, My undeveloped feelin's;

A lady of our acquaintance. Mrs. Powell, No. 18 Stanton St. N. Y. Was troubled with liver complaint for a long time, and after trying many remedies, was advised to try Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills.

Indigestion, stoppage of the menses, costiveness, and general irregularity of the bowels, are all diseases originating in the same prolific cause, as is also that dreadful scourge DYSPEPSIA.

P. S. The above valuable remedy also Dr. McLane's Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

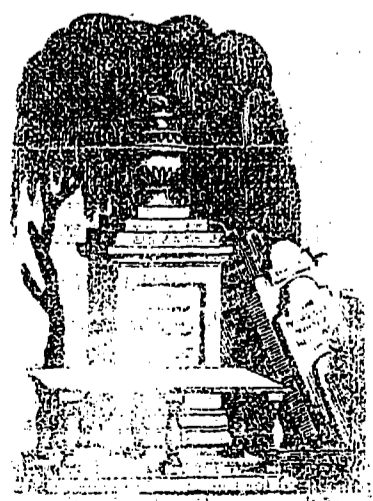
LYMANS, SAVAGE & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal.

TO YOUNG GENTLEMEN STUDYING FOR COMMISSIONS IN THE ARMY.

AT the suggestion of three or four young gentlemen, whose studies in the above line he has recently had the honor of successfully superintending, Mr. ANDERSON would respectfully intimate that he has opened a CLASS exclusively for the benefit of gentlemen of the foregoing character.

Hours of attendance, &c., made known at the Class Room, No. 50, St. Charles Borromeo Street. Sept. 6.

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



WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., wishes to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that any of the above-mentioned articles they may want will be furnished them of the best material and of the best workmanship, and on terms that will admit of no competition.

A NEW FRENCH AND ENGLISH ENGLISH AND FRENCH DICTIONARY, THE BEST PUBLISHED.

SPIERS AND SURENNE'S FRENCH AND ENGLISH PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY,

NEWLY COMPOSED FROM THE FRENCH DICTIONARIES OF THE FRENCH ACADEMY, LAVEAUX, BOISTE, BESCHERELLE, LANDAIS, ETC., AND FROM THE ENGLISH DICTIONARIES OF JOHNSON, WEBSTER, WORCESTER, RICHARDSON, &c.

CONTAINING A GREAT NUMBER OF WORDS NOT FOUND IN OTHER DICTIONARIES, AND GIVING

1. All the words of both languages now in use, as well as those, now obsolete, but employed by the earlier classic writers.—2. The principal terms connected with navigation and military tactics, the sciences, the arts, manufactures and trade, especially those contained in the Dictionary of the French Academy.—3. The compounds of words that most frequently occur, particularly such as are not literally translated;—4. The various equivalents of the words in their logical order, separated by numbers;—5. Short sentences and expressions illustrating such acceptations as present any difficulty to the student;—6. The modifications which the meanings of words undergo, on the addition of adjectives, prepositions, adverbs, etc.;—7. The principal idioms and familiar phrases;—8. The prepositions used after verbs, adjectives, etc.;—9. The irregularities of verbs, of adjectives, of the plurals of nouns, etc.;—10. Signs distinguishing between the literal and figurative use of words, showing whether they are antiquated or rarely employed, and the style to which they belong.

BY A. SPIERS, Professor of English at the National College of Bonaparte (Paris) and the National School of Civil Engineers, etc.

Carefully revised, corrected, and enlarged, with the pronunciation of each word according to the system of Surenne's pronouncing dictionary; together with the irregular parts of all the irregular verbs, in alphabetical order; the principal French synonyms; important additional definitions, illustrations, idioms, phrases, and grammatical remarks; and four thousand new words of general literature, and modern science and art.

BY G. P. QUACKENBOS, A.M. Royal Sylv., 1317 pages. Bound in Sheep, 15s; half Morocco, 17s 6d. For Sale, wholesale and retail, by D. & J. SADLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal. Montreal, Oct. 25, 1855.

NEW BOOK. BERTHA; OR, THE POPE & THE EMPEROR. An Historical Tale.

BY WILLIAM BERNARD McCABE, Author of Florine, a Catholic History of England, &c.

THIS book has gone through many editions in England and Ireland, and will meet with a rapid sale in America. It makes a book of about 500 pages. Price 75 cents. Brownson, in his Review for October, 1854, thus speaks of it:—

"This is an historical romance, designed to vindicate the character of St. Gregory the Seventh by portraying the real character of Henry the Fourth of Germany. It is a specimen, and a favorable specimen, of the class of works we wish to see multiplied among us. It is interesting, and really meritorious as a romance, and it is highly instructive as a work, illustrating a much misrepresented period of history. We most cordially and earnestly commend it to our readers, and we are most happy to learn that an American edition of it may soon be expected from a Catholic publisher in this city. Its author is one of the first and most meritorious literary men in Ireland, a vigorous writer, and a Catholic after our own heart."

CENTRE OF FASHION! MONTREAL CLOTHING STORE, 55 McGill Street, 85 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

D. CAREY IS NOW RECEIVING, and will continue to receive, his splendid assortment of FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Consisting of BROAD, BEAVER and PILOT CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, TWEEDS and VESTINGS.

Constantly for sale, an extensive and general stock of FASHIONABLE READY-MADE CLOTHING, Of every description, which cannot, in point of advantage to the buyer, be surpassed by that of any house in the trade. Also—Shirts, Collars, Neck Ties, Handkerchiefs, Braces, Gloves, &c. &c.

IMPORTANT NOTICE! The services of RANCOUR, the celebrated CUTTER, having been secured, a grand combination of Fashion and Elegance, together with a Correct Fit, will characterize the Custom Department. September 20.

WHY WEAR BOOTS AND SHOES THAT DON'T FIT?



EVERY one must admit that the above indispensable article, WELL MADE and SCIENTIFICALLY CUT, will wear longest and look the neatest. To obtain the above, call at BRITT'S (Montreal Boot and Shoe Store), 164 Notre Dame Street, next door to D. & J. Sadlier, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets, where you will find a

SUPERIOR AND SPLENDID STOCK TO SELECT FROM. The entire work is manufactured on the premises, under careful supervision. M. DOHERTY, ADVOCATE, No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

A NEW WORK BY MRS. SADLER.

JUST PUBLISHED—"THE BLAKES AND FLANAGANS," a Tale for the Times; by Mrs. J. SADLER, author of "Willy Burke," "Alice Riordan," "New Lights, or Life in Galway," &c. &c.; 12 mo., 400 pages, with a fine engraving; muslin, 3s 9d; gilt, 5s 7 1/2d. D. & J. SADLER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal. September 18.

NOTICE!!!

MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY, HAVING now disposed of all the GOODS damaged by the late Fire on their Premises, 288 Notre Dame Street, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF PART OF CLASS Nos. 1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 14, 19, and 31,

And a portion of the GOODS in the 3rd and 4th Stories, they have determined to pack up the same in CASES, for disposal during the dull Season, and to OPEN for Inspection and Sale on Monday First, the 25th instant, their entire

ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS! Comprising the choicest variety of FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.

AS OUR NEW GOODS Have come to hand so late in the Season, we have determined to mark them at a very

SMALL PROFIT. In order to effect a speedy Sale, so that GREAT BARGAINS WILL BE OFFERED.

M. C. & E. beg to state, that the ENTIRE STOCK, though large, will be

Sold by Private Sale, and not by Auction; and that the doors will be OPENED EACH MORNING, punctually at NINE o'clock.

All Goods marked in Plain Figures, at such a LOW RATE that no SECOND PRICE need be offered. MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY, 288 Notre Dame Street, (Gate No. 202.) Montreal, June 23, 1855.

SOMETHING NEW!!

PATTON & BROTHER, PROPRIETORS OF THE "NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE,"

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, No. 42, McGill Street, nearly opposite St. Ann's Market.

WOULD most respectfully announce to their friends and the Public generally that they have LEASED and FITTED UP, in magnificent style, the above Establishment; and are now prepared to offer

Greater Bargains than any House in Canada. Their Purchases being made for CASH, they have determined to adopt the plan of LARGE SALES and SMALL PROFITS, thereby securing a Business that will enable them to sell MUCH LOWER than any other Establishment.

READY-MADE CLOTHING. This Department is fully supplied with every article of READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, Furnishing and Outfiting Goods.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT. This Department will be always supplied with the most fashionable as well as durable Foreign and Domestic BROAD-CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Vestings, Tweeds, Satinets, &c., of every style and fabric; and will be under the superintendence of Mr. DRESSER, (late Foreman to Mr. GEMMILL, of the Boston Clothing Store.) Mr. D. will give his undivided attention to the Orders of those favoring this Establishment with their patronage.

N.B.—Remember the "North American Clothes Warehouse," 42 McGill Street. Give us a call. Examine Price and quality of Goods, as we intend to make it an object for Purchasers to buy. PATTON & BROTHER. Montreal, May 10, 1854.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

THIS INSTITUTION is Catholic; the Students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith, and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the north-western suburbs of this city, so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position, it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best Professors are engaged, and the Students are at all hours under their care, as well during hours of play as in time of class. The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August and ends on the last Thursday of June.

TERMS: The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending, Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150. For Students not learning Greek or Latin, 125. Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 15. Music, per annum, 40. Use of Piano, per annum, 5. Books, Stationery, Clothing, if ordered, and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges. No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c. Rev. P. REILLY, President.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE TO FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, (Only Five Shillings a year, in advance.) No. 55, ALEXANDER STREET, OPPOSITE ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, BY M. P. RYAN & Co.

THIS NEW AND MAGNIFICENT HOUSE, is situated on King and William Streets, and from its close proximity to the Banks, the Post Office and the Wharves, and its neighborhood to the different Railroad Terminals, make it a desirable Residence for Men of Business, as well as of pleasure.

THE FURNITURE Is entirely new, and of superior quality. THE TABLE Will be at all times supplied with the Choicest Delicacies the markets can afford.

HORSES and CARRIAGES will be in readiness at the Steamboats and Railway, to carry Passengers to and from the same, free of charge.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Unit, Price, and another Price. Items include Wheat, Oats, Barley, Buckwheat, Rye, Peas, Potatoes, Beans, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Beef, Pork, Butter, Honey, Eggs, Flour, Oatmeal, and Fresh Pork.

SADLER & CO'S. NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A NEW WORK.

BY MRS. SADLER.

JUST PUBLISHED, "THE BLAKES AND FLANIGANS." A Tale illustrative of Irish life in the United States. By Mrs. J. Sadler, Author of "Willy Burke," "New Lights," &c.

Although this Work has only been published a few weeks, the first edition of two thousand copies have already been sold. The Catholic press have been unanimous in praise of the Work.

"In its permanent and corrected form, we wish 'The Blakes and Flanigans' a place in every household, and we could not wish an Irish household a better guide, or a more accurate social chart, of the dangers and temptations with which they especially have to combat in this state of society."

"We earnestly hope it may find a place in every Catholic household, and that it may be carefully read by every Catholic father and mother in the Province."—True Witness.

"We are indebted to the publishers for a copy of this Work, which, like all Mrs. Sadler's writings, can be read with interest and profit."—Baltimore Catholic Mirror.

"Mrs. Sadler has been the successful authoress of several pleasing stories published heretofore, and we have no doubt, that the Work she has just published will add to her reputation."—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

"Independent, however, of the principle which it inculcates, the story is interesting and well-told, and is of a nature to please persons of all creeds and countries. Like all other Works of the Sadlers, the typographical execution is splendid."—Toronto Mirror.

"We can assert that it is one of the most useful books of the day, and the most pertinent to the circumstances in which we are now placed with regard to religious education."—Toronto Catholic Citizen.

"The accomplished Authoress has put the Catholics of America under a strong obligation by this most excellent Work, the best ever written by her. We wish it to be wide spread."—Buffalo Catholic Sentinel.

"The tale is well written and graphically told, and maintains the high position Mrs. Sadler has already attained in the world of letters."—Montreal Star.

NEW EDITIONS.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST CATECHISM for Schools and Families published, is the

"DOCTRINAL AND SPIRITUAL CATECHISM." By the Rev. Pere Collot, Doctor of the Sorbonne. Translated from the French, by Mrs. J. Sadler. For the use of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

This is considered by competent judges as the most complete, and at the same time, the most concise Catechism of the Christian Religion and of Scripture History that has yet been offered to the public. It is admirably adapted for adults requiring instruction as well as for children. The answers are all so condensed that they are easily committed to memory; and there is not a single point connected with religion, either of doctrine, discipline, or ceremonial, that is not fully explained.

We know that this work requires only to be known to secure for it a very wide circulation. In order to place the work within the reach of every person, we have determined to put it at the following prices: 12mo., 440 pages, half bound, 1s 10d; muslin, 2s 6d; to schools and colleges, we will put them at 45 5s per hundred.

NINTH EDITION:

AN ORIGINAL TALE.

"NEW LIGHTS; OR, LIFE IN GALWAY." A Tale of the New Reformation. By Mrs. J. Sadler. Illustrated with 2 engravings, 443 pages, 18mo. Cloth, 2s 6d; Cloth, gilt, 3s 9d; Cloth, full gilt, 5s.

GREAT SUCCESS OF THE POPULAR CATHOLIC LIBRARY.

The Six Volumes of the Library published, are the most interesting as well as the most useful Catholic Books yet issued from the American Press.

THE FIFTH EDITION—1. VOL.

FABIOLA; OR, THE Church of the Catacombs. By His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo. of 400 pages; cloth, extra, 3s 9d; gilt, 5s.

The Press of Europe and America are unanimous in praise of this work. We give a few extracts below:—

"Eminently popular and attractive in its character, 'Fabiola' is in many respects one of the most remarkable works in the whole range of Modern Fiction. The reader will recognize at once those characteristics which have ever succeeded to identify one illustrious pen."—Dublin Review.

"Worthy to stand among the highest in this kind of literature."—Catholic Standard.

"Were we to speak of 'Fabiola' in the strong terms our feelings would prompt, we should be deemed extravagant by those who have not read it. It is a most charming book, a truly popular work, and alike pleasing to the scholar and general reader."—Brownson's Review.

"We would not deprive our readers of the pleasure that is in store for them from the perusal of 'Fabiola'; we will therefore refrain from any further extracts from this truly fascinating work. We know, in fact, no book which has, of late years, issued from the press, so worthy of the attention of the Catholic reader as 'Fabiola.' It is a most charming Catholic story, most exquisitely told."—True Witness.

II. VOLUME POPULAR LIBRARY.

The Life of St. Francis of Rome; Blessed Lucy of Narni; Dominica of Baradise; and Anna De Montmorency, Solitary of the Pyrenees. By Lady Fullerton. With an Essay on the Miraculous Life of the Saints, by J. M. Capes, Esq. 12mo., cloth, extra, 2s 6d; gilt, 3s 9d.

CATHOLIC LEGENDS, (Volume III. of the Popular Library) containing the following:—The Legend of Blessed Sadoe and the Forty-nine Martyrs; The Church of St. Sabina; The Vision of the Scholar; The Legend of Blessed Egeus; Our Lady of Chartres; The Legend of Blessed Bernard and his two Novices; The Lake of the Apostles; The Child of the Jew; Our Lady of Galloro; The Children of Justian; The Deliverance of Antwerp; Our Lady of Good Counsel; The Three Knights of St. John; The Convent of St. Cecily; The Knight of Champfleury; Quintina, the Moor-

ish Maiden; Legend of the Abbey of Ensielena; The Madonna della Grotta at Naples; the Monks of Lerins; Ensielena of Marseilles; The Legend of Placidia; The Sanctuary of Our Lady of the Thorns; The Miracle of Typasus; The Demon Preacher; Catherine of Home; The Legend of the Hermit Nicholas; The Martyr of Roux; The Legend of St. Cadmon; The Scholar of the Rosary; The Legends of St. Hubert; The Shepherdess of Nanterre. 12mo., muslin, 2s 6d.

The Witch of Milton Hill. A tale, by the Author of "Mount St. Lawrence," "Mary, Star of the Sea," &c., being the Fourth Vol. of the Popular Catholic Library. 1 Vol., cloth, extra. Price, 2 6

Picture of Christian Heroism. With a Preface by the Rev. Dr. Manning, being the Fifth Vol. of the Popular Catholic Library. CONTENTS:—Father Azevedo and his Companions; or, The Forty Jesuits.—Sister Honoria Magnan and her Companions.—The Blessed Andrew Bobola, S.J.—The Blessed John de Britto, S.J.—The Nuns of Minsk.—A Confessor of the Faith during the French Revolution of 1793-5.—Martyrs of the Carmel.—Gabriel de Naillac.—Margaret Clitherow, the Martyr of New York.—The Martyrdom of Geronimo at Algiers, in 1569.—Missions and Martyrs in China.—Father Thomas, of Jesus, &c. 1 Vol., cloth. Price, 2 6

6TH VOLUME OF POPULAR LIBRARY:

Heroines of Charity; containing the Lives of the Sisters of Vincennes, Jeanne Biscot, Middle. le Gras, Madame de Miranion, Mrs. Seton, (foundress of the Sisters of Charity in the United States); the Little Sisters of the Poor, &c., &c. With Prefaces, by Aubrey de Vere, Esq. 12mo., muslin, 2 6

The Soul on Calvary, meditating on the sufferings of Jesus. 18mo. 2 6

Gate of Heaven; or way of the Child of Mary. A Manual of Prayer and Instructions, compiled from approved sources for the use of Young Persons. Illustrated with forty plates. 32 mo., at prices from 1s to 15s.

The following notice of the work, is from the Buffalo Catholic Sentinel:—

"This is a 'pocket edition' brought out with clear type and very neatly bound, and its low price brings it within the reach of every person. In fact, this little volume is like all the publications of said firm—good value for its price."

NOW COMPLETE, the most elegant Work published this year—

A MONUMENT TO THE GLORY OF MARY. New and illustrated Work. Published with the approbation of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., Archbishop of New York:

"LIFE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY, MOTHER OF GOD;"

with the history of the Devotion to her; completed by the Traditions of the East, the Writings of Fathers, and Private History of the Jews. By the Abbe Orsini. To which is added the Meditations on the Litany of the Blessed Virgin.—By the Abbe Edouard Barthe. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadler.

This superb work is now complete, and is offered to the public at one-third the price of the French edition. Printed on the finest paper, and illustrated with 16 steel engravings.—140 pages, Imperial 8vo.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Items include Cloth, extra; English morocco, marble edges; English morocco, gilt edges; Turkey morocco, extra; Turkey do., bevelled, flexible; Turkey medallion sides.

The following notice of the work is from Brownson's Review for October, 1855:—

"The style in which this volume is presented to the public does great honor to the publishers. The engravings are well executed and selected from the best models. Like all Mrs. Sadler's translations, it is carefully and correctly translated. One can read it without having the thought of its being a translation continually before the mind. The Abbe Barthe's Meditations on the Litany of Loretto, also translated by Mrs. Sadler, greatly enhance the value of this volume. We most heartily commend it to all those who wish to possess the most valuable Life of the Blessed Virgin which has appeared in this country."

CARDINAL LAMBRUSCHINI'S CELEBRATED WORK

ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

A POLEMICAL TREATISE ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF THE Blessed Virgin. By Cardinal Lambruschini. To which is added,

A HISTORY OF THE DOCTRINE.

By Father Felix, S.J. The French portion of the Work translated by Mrs. J. Sadler, and the Latin extracts from the Holy Fathers, by a Clergyman of the Diocese of Montreal.—12mo., with a fine steel engraving. Muslin, 2s 6d.

IN PREPARATION:

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF GERALD GRUFFIN. A Popular History of the Wars of Religion. Tales and Legends from History.

A Popular Modern History. By Matthew Budge, Esq. The Joybook of Great Painters.

The Miner's Daughter. By Miss Cadell.

NEW BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

SADLERS' CHEAP CASH BOOK STORE.

Bits of Blarney. By Dr. Mackenzie. 5 0

Life of Curran. By his Son. With Notes, by Dr. Mackenzie. 6 3

Michael's History of the Crusades, 3 vols. 18 9

Napier's History of the Peninsular War (now edit.) Bickerton; or, the Emigrant's Daughter. 2 6

Blake on the Bible. 1 3

The Spirit Rapper. By Dr. Brownson. 6 3

The Blessed Sacrament; or, the Works and Ways of God. By Faber. 18mo., 2s 6d; 12mo., 3s 9d.

Biblia Sacra. Vulgate Editiones, 8vo. 10

Josephine; A Tale for young Ladies. Translated from the French, by Mary Hackett. 3 9

Life of St. Teresa. Written by herself. Translated, Captain Rock in Rome. Written by himself. 5 0

Baldeschi's Ceremonial, according to the Roman Rite. Translated from the Italian. 10 0

Legends of the Seven Capital Sins. By Colin De Plancy. 3 14

Legends of the Commandments of God. By Do. Concordantiae Bibliorum Sacrorum. Vulgate Editiones. Folio, 1854 pages. Price only 30 0

Compendium Theologicum Moralium. By St. Ligouri. 2 vols. 10 0

Life of Lord Edward Fitzgerald. By Thos. Moore, Willy Reilly and his Colleen Bawn. By Carlton. 3 9

Letters and Speeches of Dr. Cahill. 2 6

Bertha; or, the Pope and the Emperor. By W. B. McCabe. 3 9

Memorial of a Christian Life. By the Rev. Francis Lewis, of Grenada. 2 6

Milner's Letters to a Prebendary, Bourdaloue's Sermons. Translated. 11 3

Appleton's Analysis. 11 3

Orainaka; an Indian Story. 2 6

Laura and Anna; or, the effect of Faith on the character. A Tale. 1 17 1/2

The Grounds of Faith. Four Lectures, by Rev. Henry E. Manning. 1 3

Florine; a Tale of the Crusaders. By William Bernard McCabe. 3 9

Growth in Holiness; or, the Prayers of the Spiritual Life. By Rev. F. W. Faber. 18mo. of 500 pages, price only, 2 6

[This is the cheapest work published this year—the English edition is sold at exactly three times the price. Geraldine; a Tale of Conscience, (London edition), Rome and the Abbey; a Sequel to Geraldine, paper, 2s 6d; bound, 3 9

Cardinal Wiseman's Essays, 3 vols. (London edition) 32 6

Wilberforce's Celebrated Work—"An Inquiry into the Principles of Church Authority; or, Reasons for withdrawing My Subscription to the Royal Supremacy. 12mo. 3 9

Hue's Travels in China, 2 vols. 10 0

History of the Life and Institute of St. Ignatius de Loyola. By Father Bartoli. Translated, 2 vols. Brookiana; or, the Controversy between Senator Brooks and Archbishop Hughes, with an Introduction by the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York. Half bound, 1s 10d; muslin, 2 6

The Christian Virtues, and the Means of obtaining them. By St. Ligouri. 3 14

Miscellaneous; comprising Reviews, Essays, and Lectures. By Rt. Rev. Dr. Spalding, Bishop of Louisville. 8vo. 11 3

(This is a most valuable addition to Catholic Literature.) Letters and Speeches of Dr. Cahill. 3 9

Questions of the Soul. By Rev. T. T. Hecker, S.J.—The Blessed John de Britto, S.J.—The Nuns of Minsk.—A Confessor of the Faith during the French Revolution of 1793-5.—Martyrs of the Carmel.—Gabriel de Naillac.—Margaret Clitherow, the Martyr of New York.—The Martyrdom of Geronimo at Algiers, in 1569.—Missions and Martyrs in China.—Father Thomas, of Jesus, &c. 1 Vol., cloth. Price, 2 6

ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL BOOKS. Just Published, New Editions of PERRIN'S ELEMENTS OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH CONVERSATION; with new, familiar, and easy dialogues, and a suitable Vocabulary. Price, 1s 3d, or 12s the dozen.

Perrin's Fables (in French, with English Notes.) Price, 1s 3d, or 12s the dozen.

Nugent's French and English Dictionary, 3s 1/2, or 27s 6d the dozen.

A Stock of the School Books in General use kept constantly on hand. Catalogues can be had on application. D. & J. SADLER & CO., Corner of Notre Dame and Francis Xavier Streets; New York, 164 William Street. Montreal, October 18, 1855.

PATRICK DOYLE,

AGENT FOR

"BROWNSON'S REVIEW,"

AND

"THE METROPOLITAN."

TORONTO,

WILL furnish Subscribers with those two valuable Periodicals for \$5 per Annum, if paid in advance.

P. D. is also Agent for the TRUE WITNESS. Toronto, March 25, 1854.

W. F. SMYTH,

ADVOCATE,

Office, 24 St. Vincent Street, Montreal.

BELLS! BELLS!!

THE SUBSCRIBERS, at their long established and enlarged Foundry, manufacture upon an improved method, and keep constantly on hand, a large assortment of their superior BELLS, of all descriptions suitable for FIRE ALARMS, CHURCHES, ACADEMIES, FACTORIES, STEAM-BOATS, PLANTATIONS, &c., mounted with their "ROTATING YOKE," and other improved Hangings, which ensure the safety of the Bell, with ease and efficiency in ringing. Warranted given of tone and durability. For full particulars as to CHIMES, KEYS, WEIGHTS, &c., apply for Circular to

A. MENEELY'S SONS,

West Troy, Albany Co., N. Y.

BREWSTER & MULLHOLLAND, Agents, Montreal.



EMIGRATION.

PARTIES desirous of bringing out their friends from Europe, are hereby notified, that the Chief Agent for Emigration has received the sanction of the Provincial Government to a plan for facilitating the same, which will obviate all risks of loss or misapplication of the Money.

Upon payment of any sum of money to the Chief Agent, a Certificate will be issued at the rate of Five Dollars for the Pound Sterling, which Certificate on transmission will secure a passage from any Port in the United Kingdom by Vessels bound to Quebec.

These Certificates may be obtained on application to the Chief Agent at Quebec; A. B. Hawke, Esq., Chief Emigrant Agent, Toronto; or to

HENRY CHAPMAN & Co.,

Montreal.

Dec., 1854.

GRAMMAR, COMMERCIAL,

AND

MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL,

NO. 54, ST. DONAVENTURE STREET.

MR. DANIEL DAVIS

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Montreal and its vicinity, that he is ready to receive a limited number of PUPILS both at the DAY and EVENING SCHOOLS, where they will be taught (on moderate terms) Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Book Keeping by Double and Single Entry, Algebra, including the investigations of its different formulæ, Geometry with appropriate exercises in each Book, Conic Sections, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Navigation, Gauging, &c.

The Evening School, from 7 to 9 o'clock, will be exclusively devoted to the teaching of Mercantile and Mathematical branches.

N.B.—In order the more effectively to advance his Commercial and Mathematical Students, Mr. Davis intends keeping but few in his Junior Classes. Montreal, March 15, 1855.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS!

JOHN McCLOSKEY.

Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer,

(FROM BELFAST,)

38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last nine years, and now craves a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality.

He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woolens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and Watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.

N.B. Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer. Montreal, June 21, 1853.

PROSPECTUS

OF

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM,

WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N.Y.

THIS Institution is incorporated with the privilege of a University, and is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It is situated at Fordham, in a most picturesque and healthy part of the County of Westchester, eleven miles distant from the City of New York and three from Harlem—very easy of approach at all seasons, either by private conveyance or by the railway, which lies along the foot of the beautiful lawn in front of the College.

The grounds are extensive, and well laid out for College purposes.

The fathers, desirous of bestowing the most conscientious care upon the domestic comfort of the pupils, have deputed to this important and highly responsible department persons of tried skill, whose training and experience fit them for the peculiar wants of an institution which purports to be one large family. The students are in three distinct divisions—the senior, the middle, and the junior—each having its separate halls and separate play-grounds, and each presided over by distinct officers and professors.

The system of government being paternal, the observance of established discipline is obtained by the mild, persuasive, yet firm means of rightly understood parental authority.

Letters from or to students, not known to be from or to parents, are subject to inspection.

Books, papers, periodicals, are not allowed circulation among the students without having previously been submitted to authority. The students are not allowed to go beyond the college precincts unless accompanied by their professors or tutors.

Visits of students to the city are not sanctioned except for such as have their parents residing in the city; and the interests of the studies, as well as those of the moral training, are found not to warrant their frequency over once in three months. Even students not having their parents in New York may sometimes be furnished the means of visiting the city. But for no case of such absence from college will permission be granted except at the express wish of the parents or guardians, and for the reasons submitted to the president.

There will be a recess of one week at Christmas, but none at Easter.

The regular classical course of instruction embraces the Hebrew, Greek, Latin, English, and French languages; Religion, Eloquence, Poetry, and Rhetoric; Geography, Mythology, and History; Arithmetic, Book-keeping, and Mathematics; Natural, Intellectual and Moral Philosophy.

There are two semi-annual examinations: the first towards the end of January, the second before the annual commencement towards the middle of July.

At any time during the year, and especially at the first examination, if any one be found worthy of passing up to a higher class he will be promoted; and such promotion shall be held equivalent to the honors of the class from which he passed up. Candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts are required to undergo an examination in Natural, Intellectual and Moral Philosophy, and in Mathematics, before the faculty of the University. They must, besides, have given evidences of their progress in the Greek and Latin languages and in literature.

Candidates for the degree of Master of Arts must, for the space of two years, have creditably pursued some liberal and learned profession.

When it is the wish of parents or guardians to have sons or wards fitted for commercial pursuits, means are taken to direct and adapt their studies accordingly.

There are two preparatory classes, in which beginners are taught spelling, reading, writing, the first elements of English Grammar, of Geography, and Arithmetic.

The German and Spanish languages are taught, if required, but together with music, drawing, and other similar accomplishments, form extra charges. Twice a week there is a gratuitous lesson of vocal music for the beginners of the preparatory classes.

The Collegiate year commences on the first Monday of September, and ends about the 15th of July, with a public exhibition and distribution of premiums.

TERMS:

Board, Tuition, and Use of Bedding, per Annum, payable half-yearly in advance, \$200

Washing and Mending of Linen, 15

Physician's Fees, 15

N.B.—1. There is an additional charge of \$15 for students remaining during the summer vacation.

2. For a few years past, owing to the high price of every kind of provisions, it was found necessary to call on the parents for the additional charge of \$20. This transitory measure, however, is not likely to be kept up unless on account of the pressure of the hard times and with the agreement of the parents.

Book, stationery, clothes, linen, &c., are also furnished by the College at current prices, or may be procured by the parents or guardians residing in the city. Each student, on entering, must be provided with three suits for summer and three for winter; with at least six shirts, six pairs of woollen and six pairs of cotton socks, six pocket handkerchiefs, six towels, four cravats, four pairs of shoes or boots, one pair of overshoes, a cloak or overcoat; a silver spoon, a silver fork, and a silver drinking cup, marked with his name.

No advances are made by the institution for articles of clothing, or for any similar expenses, unless an equivalent sum be deposited in the hands of the treasurer of the College.

With regard to pocket-money, it is desirable that parents should allow their sons no more than a moderate sum, and that this be left with the treasurer of the College, to be given as prudence may suggest or occasion require.

Students coming from any foreign country, or from a distance exceeding 500 miles, should have guardians appointed in or near the city, who will be responsible for the regular payment of bills as they become due, and be willing to receive the student in case of dismissal.

Semi-annual reports or bulletins will be sent to parents or guardians, informing them of the progress, application, health, &c., of their sons or wards.

R. J. TELLIER, S.J.

St. John's College, Fordham, N.Y., July the 12th, 1855.

HOUSES TO LET,

WEST OF THE WELLINGTON BRIDGE.

ONE Large Brick Dwelling House, with every convenience attached. It is furnished with Blinds and Double Windows, Grates, &c. Also, a good Well of Spring Water, a tank in the Cellar for rain water, a Garden, Stables, Sheds, &c.

It is pleasantly situated near the new Victoria Bridge, now in course of erection near the Public Works on the Canal, and is most admirably situated for a Comfortable Residence or a respectable Private Boarding House.

Good Spring Water can be obtained in any part of this property at the depth of from 10 to 14 feet.

—ALSO—