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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. X. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1859. No. 8.

ANNIE LESLIE.

A TALE OF IRISH LIFE.

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

The next morning Leslie's family received a visit from the agent to the surprise of Annie and her mother, who welcomed him with much civility, while the farmer's naturally independent feelings struggled stoutly with his interests.

"Ye'r house is always nate and clane, Mrs. Leslie," said Maley, "and ye'r farm does ye credit, master; I'm sorry it's out of lease, but my duty to my employer obliges me to tell you that a new lease, if granted, must be on more advantageous terms to his lordship. Ye'r present payments, arable and meadow land together, average something about two pounds five or six per acre."

"Yes," replied Leslie, always paid to the hour. "And if it please ye, sir," said the good dame, "when his lordship was down here he made us a faithful promise, on the honor of a gentleman, that he'd renew the lease on the same terms, in consideration of the money and pains my husband bestowed on the land."

The agent turned his little grey eye sharply on the honest creature, and gave a grunt, that was less a laugh than a note of preparation for one, observing, "Maybe he's lost his memory; for there, Mr. Leslie, is the proposal he ordered me to make (he threw a sheet of foolscap on the table), so you may take it or leave it."

He was preparing to quit the cottage, when his eye glanced on a basket of turkey eggs, that Annie had arranged to set under a favorite hen. "What fine eggs!" he exclaimed; "I'll take two or three to show my wife." And, one after another, he deposited all the poor girl's embryo chickens in his capacious pockets.

Leslie, really aroused by the barefaced impudence of the act, was starting forward to prevent it, when his wife laid his hand on his arm; not that she did not sorrow after the spoil, but she had a point to gain.

"May-be, sir, ye'd jist tell me the laird's present address; Annie, put it down on that bit paper."

"Tell his address!—anything ye have to say must be to me, good woman. And so ye write, pretty one; I wonder what is the use of teaching such girls as you to write; but ye're up to love-letters before this; ay, ay, ye'll make the best of ye'r black eyes, my dear!" With this insulting speech, the low man in power left the cottage.

Bitter was the anguish of that little party.—The father sat, his hands supporting his head, his eyes fixed on the exorbitant demand the agent had left upon his table; large tears passed slowly down Annie's cheek; and, if the poor mother suffered less than the others, it was because she talked more.

"Danna be cast doon, Robert?" said she at last to her husband; "ye have nae reason, even if he ask sae much monee as ye say, as a premium, forbye other matters; why, there are as gude farms elsewhere, and landlords that look after their tenants themselves. Oh, that wicked, wicked wretch!—to see him pocket the eggs, and his speech to my poor Annie!"

"My darling girl!" exclaimed the father, pressing his daughter to his bosom, where he held her long and anxiously.

It was almost impossible for Leslie to accede to the terms demanded: four pounds an acre for the farm, a heavy fine, and both duty-work and duty-provisions required in abundance.

"Dinna think o't, Robert," repeated the dame; "we'll go elsewhere, and find better treatment. If we keep it at that rate we shall all starve." But the farmer's heart yearned to every blade of grass that had grown beneath his eye; he hoped to frustrate the intended evil, and yet keep the land. His crops had been prosperous, his cattle healthy; then his neighbors, when, through Alick's agency, they found how matters

stood, had, with the genuine Irish feeling that shines more brightly in adversity than in prosperity, come forward, affectionately tendering their services.

"Sure, the cutting the hay need niver cost ye a brass fardin," said the kind-hearted mower; "I'm half my time idle, and I may jist as well be doing something for ye as nothing for myself; so don't trouble about it, sir, dear; we like to have ye among us."

Then came "Nelly the Picker," as the spokeswoman of all her sisterhood. "Don't think of leaving us, Mrs. Leslie, ma'am; sure every one of us 'll come as usual, but widout tee or reward, except the heart-love, and do twice as much for that as for the duty monee; and I go bad the prates will be as well picked, and the corn as well reaped, bound, and stacked as iver. Sure, though we didn't much like ye at first, hasn't Miss Annie grown among us, born as she is on the sod, and a credit too, God be praised."

These were all very gratifying instances of pure and simple affection: indeed, even Arthur Furlong forgot his somerset in the cabbage-bed, and posted down to the farm with his stocking full of gold and silver coins, of ancient and modern date, which were all at Leslie's service, to pay the premium required by the agent for the renewal of the lease. This last favor, however, the worthy farmer could not even hear of; he therefore sold a great part of his stock, and, to the annoyance of the agent, obtained the lease. From this circumstance, he might be said to triumph over the machinations of his enemy; but matters soon changed sadly; the family was as industrious as ever; the same steady perseverance on the farmer's part; the same bustle and unwearying activity on that of the good dame; and, though poor Annie's cheeks were more pale, and her eyes less bright, yet did she unceasingly labor in and out of their small dwelling.

Notwithstanding all these exertions, the next season was a bad one; their sheep fell off in the rot, their pigs had the measles, their chickens the pip, two of their cows died in calf. Never did circumstances in the little space of six months undergo so great a change: Leslie's silence amounted almost to sullenness; his wife talked much of their ill fortune; Annie said nothing; but her step had lost its elasticity, her figure its grace, and her voice seldom trolled the joyous, or even the mournful songs of her native land in the elder-bower, that, before the departure of James McLeary, had rung again and again with merry laughter and music. James never returned after that unfortunate evening; and his mother had only twice heard from him since his absence: his letters were brief—"He had gone," he said, "to sea, to enable him to learn something and to forget much." His mother and younger brother managed the farm with much skill and attention during his absence. No token, no word of her whom he had doatingly loved, appeared in his letters. It was evident that he tried to think of her as a heartless, jilting woman, unworthy to possess the affections of a sensible man; but there must have been times when the remembrance of her full beauty, of her frank and generous temper, of her many acts of charity (and in those she was never capricious) came upon him; then the last scene at the cottage was forgotten, and he remembered alone her sweet voice, and sweeter look, in the hay-meadow, when he cut off the curling braid, which doubtless rested on his bosom in all his wanderings.

And then he refreshed memory by gazing on it in the clear moonlight, during the night-watches, when only the eye of heaven was upon him. Let not any one imagine that such love is too refined to throb in a peasant's bosom; trust me, it is not. The being who lives amid the beauties of nature, although he may not express, must feel, the elevating gentle influence of herb and flower and tree. Many a time have I heard the ploughman suspend his whistle to listen to that of the melodious blackbird; and well do I remember the beautiful expression of one of my humblest neighbors, when, resting on his hay-fork, he had silently watched the sun as it set over a country glowing in its red and golden light, "It is very grand, yet hard to look upon," said he; "one can almost think it's God's holy throe."

The last letter that reached our sailor friend contained amongst others of similar import, the following passages: "Ye'll be sorrow to hear, James, (though it's nothing to ye now) that times are turned bad with the Leslies; there has been a dale of underhand work by my lord's agent;—and the girl's got a cold dismal look. My heart aches for the poor thing; for her mother is set upon her marrying Andrew Furlong, which she has no mind in life to."

CHAPTER III. Gale-day (as the rent-day is called in Ireland) had come and gone, and much sorrow was in the cottage of Robert Leslie. In the gray twilight he sat in a darkened corner of his little parlor, the very atmosphere of which appeared clouded; the dame stood at the open casement, against which Annie reclined more like a stiffened corpse

than a breathing woman. Andrew Furlong was seated also at a table, looking earnestly on the passing scene. "Haven't ye seen," said the mother, "haven't ye seen, Annie, the misery that's come upon us, entirely by my advice not being minded? And are ye goin' tamely to see us turned out o' house and hame, when we have na the means of getting anither? I, Annie," she continued, "am a'most past ony labor; ah, my bonny bairn, it was for ye we worked—for ye we toiled; ye'r father an' me had but the one heart in that;—and if the Lord Almighty has pleased to take it frae us, it's na reason why ye should forget how ye were still foremost in ye'r parents' love."

Annie answered nothing. "Speak to her, Robert," said Mrs. Leslie;—"she dinna mind me noo."

Annie raised her eyes reproachfully to her mother's face. The farmer came forward; he kissed the marble brow of his pale child, and she rested her head on his shoulder. As he turned towards her she whispered, "Is all indeed as bad as mother says?"

"Even so," was his reply; "unless something be done, to-morrow we shall have no home. Annie, it is to shield you I think of this; my delicate, fading flower, how could you labor as a hired servant? And—God in His mercy look upon us!—I should not be able to find a roof to shelter my only child."

"My bairn," again commenced Mrs. Leslie, "sure the mother that gave ye birth can wish for naething sae much as ye'r well-doing. And sure she can as Maister Furlong could nae fail to make ye happy. All the goud ye'r father wants he will gie us noo, trusting to his bare word; to-morrow, and it will be too late;—all these things said,—the sneers of that bitter man—the scorn (for poverty is aye scorned) of a cauld world—and, maybe, ye'r father in a lanely prison; eh, child—what could ye do for him, then?"

"Mother!" exclaimed the girl, starting with convulsive motion from her father's shoulder;—"say no more; here—a promise is all he wants to prevent this—here is my hand—give it where ye please." She stretched out her arm to its full length,—it was rigid as iron. Furlong advanced to take it, and whether Leslie would have permitted such a troth-plight or not cannot now be ascertained, for the long form of Alick, the traveller, stalked abruptly into the room.

"Asy, asy, for God's sake!—put up ye'r band, Miss Annie, dear; keep your state, I beg, Mr. Furlong; no reason in life for ye'r rising; all of ye be asy. Will nobody quiet that woman, for God's sake?" he continued, seeing that the dame was, naturally enough, angry at this intrusion; "first let me say my say and be oil, for sorra a minute have I to waste in ye. Robert Leslie, by name, didn't I, onst upon a time, tell ye truth?—and a sore hearing it was, sure enough. Well, then, I tell ye it again, and if it's not true, why ye may hang me as high as Howth; don't let ye'r daughter munn herself away after that fashion. Mister Furlong, ye'r a kind-hearted man, so ye are, and many a bit an' a sup have ye bestowed upon me and the baste—thank ye kindly for that same—but yarra a much sense ye have, or ye wouldn't be looking after empty nuis—what the devil would be the good o' the hand o' that cratur, widout her heart? And that y'll niver have. Mistress Leslie, ma'am, honey, don't be after blowing me up;—now jist think—sure I know that ye left the bonny hills and the sweet scented broom of Scotland, to marry that Englishman. And ye mind the beautiful song that ye sing far before any one I ever heard—about loving in youth, and thin climbing the hill, and then sleeping at the fut of it—John Anderson, ye call it; wouldn't ye rather have ye'r heart's first love, though he's ould and gray now, than a king upon his throne? Ay, woman, that touches ye. And do ye think she hasn't some o' the mother's feel in her? Now, Mister Leslie, don't—don't any of ye make her promise to-night; ye'll bless me for this, even you, Mister Andrew, by to-morrow's sun-set; promise, Robert Leslie!"

"Ye told me truth before," said the bewildered man, "and I have no right to doubt you now—I do promise." Alick strode out of the cottage. Andrew followed, like an enraged turkey-cock, and the family were left again in solitude. The words of the fisherman had affected Mrs. Leslie deeply; she had truly fancied she was seeking her child's happiness; and, perhaps for the first time, she remembered how miserable she would have been with any other husband than "her ain gude man."

The little family passed the night almost in the very extremity of despair. "Such!" said Leslie afterwards, "as I could not pass again; for the blood now felt as if frozen in my veins—now rushing through them with fearful rapidity—and, as my head rested on my poor wife's shoulder, the throbbing o' my bursting temples but echoed the beating o' her agitated heart."

The early light of morning found Annie in a heavy sleep; and the mid-day sun glowed as brightly as if it illuminated the pathway of prin-

ces, on three or four ill-looking men who entered the dwelling of the farmer. Their business was soon commenced—it was a work of heart-sickening desolation. On Annie's pure and simple bed sat one of the officials, noting down each article in the apartment. Leslie, his arms folded, his lips compressed, his forehead gathered in heavy wrinkles over his brow, stood firmly in the centre of the room. Mrs. Leslie sat, her face covered with her apron—which was soon saturated by her tears, and poor little Phillis crouched beneath her chair; Annie clung to her father's arms; her energies were roused as she feelingly appealed to the heartless executors of the law. What increased the wretchedness of the scene was the presence of Mr. Maley himself, who seemed to exult every the misery of his victims. He was not, however, to have it all his own way; several of the more spirited neighbors assembled, and forgot their own interests in their anxiety for the Leslies. One young fellow entered, waving his shillelah, and swearing in no measured terms, that he'd spill the last drop of his heart's blood afore a finger should be laid on a single scrap in the house."

The agent's scowl changed into a sneer as he pointed to the document he held in his hand. This, however, was no argument to satisfy our Irish champion; and in truth matters would have taken a serious turn, but for the prompt interference of an old man, who held back the arms of the young hero. The door was crowded by the sympathizing peasantry; some, by tears, and many by deep and awful execrations, testified their abhorrence of the man "dressed in a little brief authority."

"Oh!" ejaculated Mrs. Leslie, "oh! that I had never lived to see this day of ruin and disgrace. Oh! Annie, you let it come to—"

"Hold, woman!" exclaimed her husband;—"remember what we repeated last night to each other; remember how we prayed, when this poor child was sleeping in the sleep of death; remember how we both bethought of the fair names of our parents; how you told me of the men of your kin who fought for their faith among your native Scottish hills; and my own ancestors, who left their possessions and distant lands for conscience sake? Oh, woman, Janet, remember the words, 'I have not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.'"

Doubtless Mrs. Leslie felt in their full force these sweet sounds of consolation; again she hid her face and wept. It is in the time of affliction that the words of Scripture pour balm upon the wounded spirit; in the world's turmoil they are often unhapplily forgotten; but in sorrow they are sought for, even as the hart seeketh for the water-brooks. The usually placid farmer had scarcely given vent to this extraordinary burst of feeling, when there was a bustle outside the door, which was speedily accounted for. A post-chaise, rattling down the lane, and stopping suddenly opposite the little green gate; from off the crazy bar, propped upon two rusty supporters in front of the creaking vehicle, sprang our old friend, Alick the traveller—"Huzza! huzza, boys! Ould Ireland for ever. Och, but the bones of me are in smuthtreens from the shaking. Huzza for justice. Boys, dear, won't ye give one shout for justice?—'tisn't often it troubles ye—Och, stand out o' my way, for I'm dancing mad. Och, by St. Patrick!—Stand back ye pack of beg-trotters, till I see the meeting. Och! love is the life of a nate—Och! my heart's as big as a whale!"

Whist! honest Alick was indulging in these and many similar exclamations, capering, snapping his fingers, jumping (to use his own expression) "sky-high," and shouting, singing and swearing, with might and main, two persons had descended from the carriage. One, a tall, slight, gentlemanly man, fashionably enveloped in a fur travelling cloak; the other a jovial sailor, whose handsome face was expressive of the deepest anxiety and feeling. The sailor was James McLeary; the gentleman—but I must carry my story decorously onward. Poor Annie! she had suffered too much to coquet it again. Whether she fainted or not I do not recollect; but this I know, that she leaned her weeping face upon James's shoulder; and that the expression of his countenance varied to an almost ludicrous degree;—now heaving with lore and tenderness as he looked upon the maiden—now speaking of "death and destruction" to the crest-fallen agent. The gentleman stood for a moment wondering at everybody, and everybody wondering at him. At last, in a firm voice, he said, "I stop this proceeding; and I order you (and he fixed a withering glance upon Maley)—I do not recollect your name, although I am perfectly acquainted with your nature—I order you, sir, to leave this cottage; elsewhere you shall account for your conduct."

Maley sank into his native insignificance in an instant; but then impudence, the handmaid of knavery, came to his assistance; pulling down

his wig with one hand, and holding his spectacles on his ugly red nose with the other, he advanced to where the gentleman stood, and peering up to his face, while the other eyed him as an eagle would a vile carrion crow, inquired, with a quivering lip, that ill assorted with his words' bravery,

"And who the devil are you, sir, who interferes in what doesn't by any manner of means concern you?"

"As you wish to know, sir," replied the gentleman, removing his hat and looking kindly around on the peasants, "I am brother to your landlord!"

Oh, for Wilkie, to paint the serio-comic effect of that little minute!—the look of abashed villainy—the glorious feeling that sullied the honest farmer's countenance—the uplifted hands and ejaculations of Mrs. Leslie—the joyous face of Annie, glistening all over with smiles and tears—the hearty, honest, shout of the villagers—and even the merry bark of little Phillis; then Alick, striding up to the late man of power, his long back curved into a humiliated bend, his hand and arm fully extended, his right foot a little advanced, while his features varied from the most contemptuous and satirical expression to one of broad and gratified humor, addressed him, with mock reverence:

"Mister Maley, sir, will ye allow me (as the gentry say) the pleasure to see ye out o' your turn now, ould boy, though ye don't know a fluke from a jacksy-dorey?"

"Sir—my lord," stammered out the crest-fallen villain, "I don't really know what ye mean. I acted for the best—for his lordship's interest."

"Peace, man," interrupted the gentleman;—"I do not wish to expose you; there is my brother's letter; to-morrow I will see you at his house, where his servants are now preparing for my reception."

The man and his minions shrunk away as well and quietly as they could; and the Leslies had now time to wonder how all this strange had been brought about; the neighbors lingering around the door, with a pardonable curiosity, to see the last of it.

"Ye may thank that gentleman for it all," said James; "besides being brother to the landlord, I had the honor to serve under him, in as brave a ship as ever stept the sea; and ye mind when matters were going hard here, Alick (God for ever bless him for it) turned to at the pen and wrote me every particular, and all about the agent's wickedness; and—may I say it, Annie, now—ye'r love for me; and how out o' divilment he sent the ould man to make love to you that sorrowful evening—when I went away—and then put me up to catch him; little thinking how the jealousy would drive me mad; well, his honor, the captain, had no pride in him."

"Stop, my brave lad, towards you I could have none," exclaimed the generous officer;—"where the battle raged the most, you were at my side; and when, in boarding the Frenchman, I was almost nailed to the deck, you—ye rushed forward, and amid death and danger bore me, sadly wounded, in your arms, back to my gallant ship."

He extended his hand to the young Irishman, who pressed it respectfully to his lips. "To see the like o' that, now," said Alick; "to see him shaking hands with one as good as a lord."

"I held frequent conversations with my brave friend," continued the captain, "and at length he enlightened me as to the treatment of my brother's tenants experienced from the agent, and I came down to see justice done to all, who I regret to find have suffered from the ill effects of the absentee system. Miss Leslie, I am sorry to lose so good a sailor, but I only increase my number of friends when I resign James McLeary to his rightful owner."

"Och, my dear," exclaimed Alick, "it's as good as a play—a beautiful play; and there's honest Andrew coming over; don't toss him in the cabbage-bed, James, honey, this time. And, James dear, there's your ould mother running up the face—well, ould as she is, she bates Andrew at the step. Och, Miss Anne, don't be looking down after that fashion. And, sir, my lord, if ye'r honor plases, you won't forget the little bit of ground for the baste?"

"Every thing I have promised I will perform," said the young man, as he withdrew; an example that I must follow, assuring all who read my story that, however strange it may appear, Annie made an excellent wife; never flirted the least bit in the world, except with her husband; and practically remembered her father's wise and favorite text:—

"I have been young and now an old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." (Concluded.)

Simplicity of manner, as of dress, is a charm that a woman generally admires in another more than in herself.

REV. DR. CAHILL,  
ON THE PEACE OF VILLAFRANCA.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

Every man of the Italian war, the writer of this article has maintained against almost the universal press of these countries. "That the Emperor Napoleon had decided on restoring the crown of the Duchies; or in the event of any unforeseen untoward event preventing the consummation of this policy, then to erect Central Italy into a new kingdom for Prince Napoleon. But in no complication of Continental affairs has he had any intention to disturb the Sovereignty of the Pope. Up to the present month of September, the English press facing that the Dukes would be expelled, that the Romagna would be wrenched from the Papal territory, and that all Central Italy would be either annexed to Sardeina or formed into a Republic, preserved the outward forms of respect towards the two Emperors for their apparent concurrence in these revolutionary combinations. But during the last fortnight, since it has been rumoured on good authority that the old thrones are to be preserved, and that both Austria and France are equally, jointly and energetically, united in this plan of legislation for the Peninsula, there is no epithet of vengeance and of disappointed malice, which is not heaped by the same press on the papacy and despotism of the French and the Austrian monarchs. If the legitimacy of Central Italy be preserved under any shape, the stratagems of England during half a century are defeated; and hence the old British combatants would be satisfied that any form of Government will take place there except the old Papal and Austrian system. Let it be by all means, they say, a republic: a confederation; annexation; Swiss cantons; anything, provided it be neither Austrian or Papal. It is, therefore, further demonstrated, if further proof could be added to the moral evidence of fifty years, that the sole concern of England in the affairs of the Peninsula is neither the peace or the progress of that country; but the extinction of Papal authority; the removal of Austrian interference; the introduction of British influence; the inassuageable venom of Protestant infidelity; and the eternal effort to uproot Catholicity.

Within the last three weeks the public have been informed on the reliable testimony of the French official press, that at the meeting of the Emperors at Villafranca, the armistice was signed and temporary peace proclaimed, having one of the clauses as follows—namely, "that the Duchies were to be reinstated in the *status quo ante bellum*; and again that France was bound, in the event of an infraction of this condition, to demand back Lombardy from Sardeina, and to restore it again to Austria." This piece of news (true beyond contradiction) has fallen like a flash of lightning on the Peninsula Dictators and their infidel adherents; and it has been heard amongst the London Conspirators like a distant peal of thunder. The Italian sky is more overcast than ever; but it bodes evil only to the outthroats of the Mazzini school, and to the anti-Catholic conspirators of the relentless English party. The state of the Italian question may, therefore, be now expressed in the following sentence:—If the Dukes be not restored, the armistice and the peace of Villafranca are an unconditional nullity; and Austria and France stand towards each other in precisely the same condition as on the morning before the meeting of the Emperors. Under these premises, therefore, can or will any one suppose that Napoleon will break one of the conditions of the armistice; summon his army back from France; sit down with more than a quarter of a million of men before four citadels; open trenches for a siege of perhaps three years; spill the blood of perhaps one hundred thousand men; spend one hundred million pounds sterling of French money; provoke a hostile combination of Protestant Europe; lose, perhaps, the support of the people and the army of France, and forfeit his Crown; and for what? merely to banish two dukes and a duchess, in order to gratify the whim of the partisans of Garibaldi, the followers of Mazzini, the bribed clique of the English faction in Florence and Bologna. The clear result, therefore, which will be very soon accomplished, will be the return of the expelled dukes, the restoration of the Romagna to the Pope, with probably such a reform in the internal administration of the laws and in the legislative policy of each State as may be made suited to the social feelings of the present age, and more consonant with the progress of modern civilization.

Napoleon has, up to this time, fulfilled to the letter the promises which he made before the war. He has extinguished the influence of Austria in Italy; he has enlarged the power and the territory of Sardeina; he has founded a confederation with greater power than any united states in Europe; and he stands, now more than two months, with an army of fifty thousand men waiting like a servant at the gates of this Confederation, to frame new laws, to cement the union of this infant family of Kingdoms; and then having given them liberty, power, union, and self-government, to retire to his own country. There never was, under all the circumstances of this Italian difficulty, a more brilliant, a wiser, or a more disinterested scheme of legislation. He can address the Peninsula in language such as no man in all the past history of Europe could utter.

He can say to the discontented spirits, the complainants of that country—"I have heard your complaints against what you called the despotism of Austria, and I have removed her from all offensive interference in your states. I am made acquainted with your partiality towards the name and the character of the King of Sardeina, and therefore I have enlarged his territory, taken from the Emperor of Austria. I am myself in full possession of the danger which in future may threaten you from your individual weakness, and therefore I have founded a confederation of seven states of twenty-seven millions of souls, that by mutual protection and support you may acquire all necessary corporate power and strength. I am aware that my leaving Venetia still under the name of Austria may awaken your suspicions that Austrian power still subsists in the Peninsula; but you ought to recollect that Venetia is now Italian and not Austrian, unless by your own fault you throw away your own dependency. And I have lost fifty thousand of the flower of the French army; and I have expended fifty million pounds sterling; and have exposed my crown and my very life to accomplish these advantages for Italy. And in return I ask not one penny, nor one inch of territory, or even your gratitude. I return home with an impaired exchequer, a bleeding army, and I only ask that you will be true to yourselves and fulfill the injunctions of powerful France. And if the French nation has aided your populations, why should she refuse protection to your distressed kings and potentates? and hence she will with equal generosity to all restore your banished but reformed dukes. The mission of France was to remove the pressure of Austria from your nation, and to aid all Italy, Kings and peoples. That mission she has fully accomplished; and if it should fail of success, it must be the fault of the states themselves who from private pique, personal malice, petty considerations, will forsake public advantage and sacrifice the public good."

The recent publication of the terms of the armistice at Villafranca has set England beside herself, not on account of the return of the dukes, nor of any disappointment on the part of Sardeina, but on account of her own frustrated stratagems, in fact her own expulsion and total exclusion from all interference in all the Peninsula. The entire English press is now loud against the Villafranca meeting of the Emperors, which they call "a hole-and-corner meeting," and they therefore demand a European congress in order to settle finally the Italian difficulty. Napoleon, on the other hand, with his fifty thousand men at the foot of Solferino, is waiting with patience to see if the Duchies will follow his well-meant advice. It is more than probable that if the municipa-

ties sent deputations to Paris, inviting Prince Napoleon to a crown, instead of going to Turin to seek annexation with Sardeina, their appeal might have a more speedy termination. But the popular voice being entirely raised for Victor Emmanuel, convinces the Frenchman that Italy still remembers the conduct of his uncle, the cruelty, the plunder, and the voice of the old French army; and will not, therefore, trust one of their crowns; the sovereignty of their laws, or one inch of their soil to the descendant of the plunderer of their churches, the defiler of their sanctuaries, the robber of their masterpieces of painting, and the destroyer of their silk capital, their mulberry plantations. This apathy, or as Napoleon might call it, this ingratitude towards his cousin and himself, is not without its favourable influence on the final adjudication towards the case of the Dukes.—French interference in Central Italy might receive more encouragement from the crowned heads than from the people; and hence while the French Emperor on one hand fulfils his word in the restoration of the expelled Princes he again secures to French interests in the Peninsula a higher and a larger power and sympathy than he can under the existing circumstances hope to receive from the people. Whatever may be the result of this part of the Italian difficulty, one point is, at all events, satisfactorily settled, namely, whoever is master, England is unequivocally and entirely removed from all Italian policy.

The publication of the entire text of the armistice enables us, too, to understand the late conduct of England in increasing her navy, doubling her channel fleet, fortifying her harbours, sending to numerous points on her shores training ships for a naval militia round all the coast, organizing rifle clubs in the principal towns, and, in fact, making such preparation as might be expected on the approach of a French invasion. When the whole case of the sudden peace of Villafranca will have been known, these hurried extensive warlike preparations will be seen to have a deep and a wise meaning. The general public are at present only superficially acquainted with the causes which in one day, perhaps in one hour (on receiving one despatch), had determined Napoleon to offer and conclude peace with Austria. When all these causes shall have been known it will be, perhaps, learned that at the moment Napoleon was following up his victories against Austria, and on friendly terms with England, England at that very moment was organizing a hostile European combination against him; and that while letters of congratulation from high quarters were lauding his strategy, and applauding his personal courage, plans were sent to three foreign powers to commence the nucleus of a hostile alliance similar to the combination which overthrew old Napoleon at Waterloo. At one glance Napoleon saw the total impossibility of fighting Austria under the walls of her fortresses, flanked again by neutral territories which the French armies dare not enter, while France was at the same time about to be menaced at home by this combined army of at least one million of men! The whole history of France never presented such a thrilling crisis as the moment when this dispatch reached the field of Solferino; nor has any monarch who ever sat on the throne of Pepin, met the menaced emergency on that eventful occasion with such promptitude and sagacity, and cabinet talent, as the commander of the French. By an epistolary power, in which he is highly distinguished, he in that moment wrote a letter and induced the Austrian Emperor to meet him in private conference; and by a mesmeric enchantment of conversation, in which it is said he has no living equal, this wonderful man performed (within two hours of private interview) wonders of national import far and away more surprising than his three recent victories within ten days. He changed an enemy into a friend, a foe into a firm ally, he disarmed half a million of men, he concluded an armistice, signed a peace, and stopped the million of men whom England had almost prepared to march within some few days towards the frontiers of France! A letter of eight pages written at night to Francis Joseph on a Tuesday night, and presented to him on Wednesday morning before eight o'clock; and then a conversation of two hours with him on Thursday morning, brought about a sudden order of things more astounding in their power and their results than the most brilliant triumphs ever before acquired, even on the heroic soil where this military and diplomatic miracle was accomplished.

The world will soon be acquainted with the precise detail of the general facts which I here publish; and let England now, and in all time to come, promulgate as she pleases the *entente cordiale* between the Tuilleries and the Court of St. James; but let her recollect there is a new wound from Villafranca, a fresh result (from her recent secret alliance) in the heart of Napoleon which neither time nor professions ever heal or appease. It is, therefore, highly probable that the future international history of the two countries, France and England, will be made up of preparations for battle on both sides by sea and land with an unceasing resolve, till in one fierce sanguinary struggle either nation will win the contested supremacy, and command the land and ride the seas in undisputed triumph. I have no desire to see England humbled; on the contrary, the darkest day Ireland ever saw would be the day of French victory over Great Britain. But beyond all dispute England for half a century has been outraging God and man by her cruelties at home, and her injustices and her infidelities abroad. A crushing retribution is in store for her; and unless warded off by a course of justice, wisdom, toleration, and friendly foreign relations, this policy may yet end in her final overthrow.

Thursday, Sept. 15.

D. W. C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM.—The Tuam Herald says:—"His Grace the Archbishop, accompanied by the Very Rev. Thomas MacHale, D.D., arrived in Tuam yesterday. During the past fortnight His Grace has been engaged unweariedly and most industriously in administering the Sacrament of Confirmation throughout the numerous and remote parishes forming the western portion of His Grace's extensive Diocese. In every locality, the numbers confirmed were very great, and the religious fervor and devotional feeling manifested by them, were most gratifying to behold. Nothing could exceed the joyous gladness of the people everywhere, at the presence amongst them of the illustrious Archbishop—their guardian, friend and guide; and the pious, religious training and instruction, throughout the respective parishes, was all that could be desired or wished for, reflecting as it does the highest credit on their zeal, ability, and efficient Pastors. In the course of his tour, His Grace visited the Lord Bishop of Killala, at his residence Riverside, Ballina; and on his arrival in that town, he was greeted with the warmest acclamations, and received with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of hearty welcome by the inhabitants. During his stay, His Grace called on B. Howley, Esq., Belleek, and dined on Saturday with the Very Rev. Dr. Costello, P.P., Crossmolina. During the ensuing week, His Grace will hold Confirmation in several of the parishes of this Deanery.

SPREAD OF CATHOLICITY.—RATHDRUM CHURCH.—Down among the Wicklow mountains—justly celebrated throughout the world—among those regions of mountain, wood, and lake, the traveller will be surprised to find, in one of the wildest and most romantic spots, a noble Gothic chapel, unequalled in any rural district in Ireland, in process of completion. A few years ago and no person dreamed that a population thin and scattered, rich only in God's noblest gifts, the good strong hand and free generous heart, could erect such a temple to the service of God, yet to-day we have the satisfaction of seeing nearly completed what tends more to prove how Ca-

tholic is the Celtic heart than the proudest Cathedral in Dublin—in Ireland. Within a short distance of the Seven Churches, it is not unworthy to be ranked as a successor to those noble evidences of Ireland's former greatness and devotion. This is as it should be; and we hail with satisfaction the completion of this church, for it reminds us of the time when, with the offerings of a people themselves living in wretched huts, the glorious sites of Glendalough, St. Mullins, Jerpoint, and Dunbrody sprang into existence, remains of which still stand attesting of Ireland's past faith, past devotion, past glory. Since the Reformation no Catholic Chapel has graced this locality; but the gleas and the caves of the mountain, the hidden solitudes of the wooded valleys, deep and lonely, alone formed the altar in that dark hour of our history when the penal laws placed a price on the head of the faithful *sogarth*. Since then cabin and the barn have supplied the temple where the Mass was offered, till the present building was erected by the efforts of a good, zealous priest—national as an Irish priest should be,—aided by a humble but generous flock. In his efforts to render this building worthy of its office, the good pastor has far exceeded his means; but, if my knowledge of the *Irishman* readers go for aught, I am quite sure that they—the growing hope of Ireland—will cheerfully answer this appeal made them, by forwarding their contributions to the *Irishman* Office in aid of a church gracing a spot at once the most romantic and historic in our land.—*Cor. Irishman*.

DEDICATION OF THE CHURCH OF THE ASSUMPTION, WEXFORD.—Wexford, Sunday, Sept. 11.—The beautiful Church of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin was this day solemnly dedicated to the service of God, the sacred ceremonial being assisted at by several distinguished members of the Hierarchy, a large number of the clergy, and a congregation so large as to fill the spacious structure to its utmost limits.—The event, as might be expected, was one of pride and joy to the Catholics of Wexford, and of deep satisfaction to their loved pastor, who, with his faithful clergy, now beholds the noble fruits of his unwearied zeal and willing sacrifices for the cause of religion in the two magnificent temples for Divine worship which adorn this town, and which will remain for ages monuments of the practical devotion of its inhabitants to the Catholic faith.

OPENING OF THE MISSION IN BALLINGARRY.—The Mission in Ballingarry, conducted by the distinguished order of Jesuits, was solemnly opened on last Sunday. The crowds who had assembled on the occasion filled the church, the churchyard, and the street leading to the sacred building. Never have we witnessed such enthusiasm on the part of the people, and the sermon and ceremonies of last Sunday exceeded their highest anticipations, and made an impression which will not be soon forgotten. The missionaries are the Very Rev. Dr. Healy, and the Rev. Fathers O'Dwyer, Fortescue, and Ryan, of Gardiner-street, Dublin. His Grace the Most Rev. Archbishop of Cashel was also present, and celebrated High Mass on the occasion. The Rev. Pastor of the Parish, Father Philip Fitzgerald, and his zealous curate, the Rev. Mr. Callanan, were also present, and seemed delighted that the blessing which they had provided for their people was so happily appreciated.

REV. DR. MANNING IN WATERFORD.—We (the *Waterford News*) are happy to announce that the people of Waterford will, in a short time, be afforded an opportunity of seeing and hearing the distinguished Dr. Manning. He has signified to his Lordship, the Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, that he will have much pleasure in advocating the claims of the Sisters of Charity on the second Sunday in October, being the ninth of that month.

THE PASTORAL.—Mr. J. F. Maguire has issued a manifesto to his constituents of the borough of Dungan, in vindication of the policy taken by the Bishops as set forth in their Pastoral. The following is a passage worth extracting:—

"The Bishops have acted throughout with a prudence and wisdom becoming their exalted position, and more especially their solemn responsibility.—They have given the system a long and fair trial; and after having weighed the evidence in impartial scales, and balanced its advantages against its disadvantages, they have arrived at a decision for which the country has been for some time prepared—namely, the formal condemnation of the mixed system of national education. And they call upon the Catholic people and their representatives to aid them—not in uprooting and destroying a magnificent educational machinery, but in so altering its character and principle as to render it safe to the faith, and more suited to the wants of those for whose welfare, temporal as well as spiritual, they are in a primary degree responsible. One would suppose, from the wild outcry with which they are met, that the Irish Bishops desired to establish a system the model of which was to be found in some despotic State; whereas they simply demand that a system which has grown up and flourished in the freest country in the world, and which annually passes for revision before its free and unfettered Senate, should be transplanted to Irish soil—should be established in another portion of the same empire. The Archbishop of Dublin and the Bishop of Cork merely require that they shall have the same control over the teaching of their Catholic children that Cardinal Wiseman exercises over his Catholic schools in Westminster, or Dr. Gillies exercises over his Catholic schools throughout his district in Scotland. The Most Rev. Dr. Cullen and the Right Rev. Dr. Dolan do not say that there shall be no Government control, no departmental administration, no machinery of inspection or supervision; they simply ask for the same local freedom which the State now allows in every town and parish of England or Scotland in which the authority of the Council of Education is gratefully acknowledged and cheerfully obeyed. In England and in Scotland all denunciations are granted the utmost freedom; they may select their own books, and adopt, without interference or even suggestion, their own mode and manner of teaching. They have their own training schools and their own teachers; in a word, the freedom which they possess is worthy of the country in which it is exercised and enjoyed. This is the system—strong, vigorous, and beautiful, which has grown in the soil, and matured in the atmosphere of a free land—that the Irish Bishops desire to secure for Ireland; and not some sickly abortion, stunted or blighted by the dark shadows of despotism. And yet the free press of a free country howls and raves at them as if they demanded something utterly repugnant to the spirit of liberty, and dangerous to the safety of our free institutions."

THE IRISH BISHOPS AND ENGLISH PRESS.—One of those "public instructors" of the English people has just discovered a new point of attack in the Pastoral, and shouts out to the intelligence to its brethren of the press at the top of its voice:—"Look here! look here! at what the *Examiner* has found! All of you have missed it as yet. A horrible thing, most horrible; just discovered by the *Examiner*." We quote the words in which that sharp-nosed organ announces that it has found the new scent:—"While the public mind in England is occupied with that part of the recent Pastoral of the Roman Catholic prelates which regards the education of the people, while astonishment and disgust are excited in every liberal mind by this new 'laborious effort to confine the intellect and to enslave the soul,' we must not close our eyes to other portions of this precious document which have hitherto escaped attention, but which are not less calculated to awaken the indignation of every patriot and Christian." What is this that is "calculated to awaken the indignation of every patriot and Christian"? What terrible outrage on society and on religion is thus alluded to? We read the document over and over and never could find a word in it that was not dictated by the spirit of charity. We should search in vain were we to search for ever for the portions thus alluded to by the English scribe, but that

he himself takes the trouble of producing them. We shall quote from him the passages which have so grievously offended his patriotism and Christianity:—"We feel called upon, then, by a strong sense of duty, to say that while there are many excellent landlords in Ireland who do not forget that 'property has its duties as well as its rights,' but too many, unmindful of the duties, enforce the rights under the operation of one-sided law—so one-sided and unjust, that the judge sitting on the bench of justice has had wrong from him the admission that he was compelled in the name of law to administer injustice. The law as it stands gives the landlords the most formidable power to evict the improving tenant without giving him any compensation whatever; and this power has been too often exercised with circumstances of the utmost cruelty. A man may, by the application of his little capital, with his own and children's labour, convert a barren waste into a smiling pasture, or improve inferior land to many times its former value. But not for him or his shall the pasture smile, nor shall he gather the well-earned harvest of his labour from those teeming fields which the sweat of his brow has fertilised. The landlord wishing to consolidate farms, or choosing to plant them with Scotch settlers, or preferring cattle to Christians, especially of the tenant's religion, or displeased for his having presumed to vote at the election of member of Parliament or Poor Law guardian, otherwise than he had wished, or from whatever motive it might be, comes armed with the power of the law, seizes to himself the fruits of the poor tenant's capital, labour, and industry, and casts himself and his helpless young family upon the world, to eke out the remnant of his days in the workhouse, or to find a watery grave in the ocean, or to perish in the swamps of America. Is not this literally the history of many a poor Irish tenant?"—*Nation*.

THE IRISH EXILES.—The following letter has been addressed to the editor of the *Citizen*, a new, ably written, and well selected Journal, issued in Waterford, as an exponent of national principles, and an advocate of every measure of utility to Ireland:—

MY DEAR SMYTH,—I avail myself of the first moment of leisure which has presented itself to me during several days, to submit for your consideration a suggestion which has arisen in my mind from the accidental circumstance that I learnt your intention to establish in Waterford an organ of public opinion just at the moment when the Emperor of the French had proclaimed a general amnesty, extended unconditionally to all his political opponents.

This suggestion is, that you should set on foot a movement expressive of the desire of the Irish nation that a similar amnesty should be proclaimed in favor of all persons who are now suffering exile or penal infliction on account of political proceedings in the British Empire.

It has been stated in the newspapers that the British Ambassador at Paris lost no time in offering to the Emperor Napoleon III. the congratulations of the British Government upon this act of justice—I will not call it an act of grace: the English Government would therefore place itself in a most ridiculous position in the eyes of all mankind, if its Ministers were to refuse to imitate an example which they so much commend.

It seems to me that to you, of all living men, ought to belong the honor of originating such a movement; because you are the only person who, in the record of history, is known to have gone twice round the globe for the purpose of assisting the liberation of men who were suffering penal exile on account of their exertions on behalf of the rights, liberties, and interests of their native land.

Nor could such a movement originate in any place with so much propriety as in Waterford; because one of the persons on whose behalf this appeal is to be made—our friend, T. F. Meagher—may fairly be ranked amongst the most distinguished men that the city of Waterford has ever produced.

It may be said that of the exiles who were expropriated in 1848-49, at least two—Mr. Mitchell and Mr. M'Namus—have in a public manner discouraged, or rather repudiated, all attempts to procure a reversal of the sentence which still prohibits them from returning to Ireland. But we are now called upon to enquire what may be the feelings of any individual on this occasion. We have to consider whether the Irish nation ought to acquiesce, as it were, in silent approbation of a policy which consigns to perpetual exile men whose sole crime consists in having endeavored faithfully to perform their duty to their country.

A large portion of the Irish people are of opinion that the political victims of English law were not fairly tried, an opinion which I share; but it is not now necessary to raise this question. Many of the citizens of Waterford who differ from us upon this point would rejoice to welcome to his home, Thomas Francis Meagher, even as Richard O'Gorman, a refugee of 1848, was welcomed last week by many of the peace-loving citizens of Dublin.

What may be the best mode of calling forth public opinion on this subject is a question on which, for many reasons, I am reluctant to offer an opinion.—Personally, I would prefer that each constituency should call upon its own representatives to take such steps as may be most effective in attaining the object; which we have in view, provided that such means shall be perfectly consistent with the honor of our Exiles.

You will forgive me for not recapitulating the many considerations which rise in my mind in connection with this suggestion, when I tell you that I spent to-day about nine hours in travelling from Killaloe to this town, through the chain of mountains which separates the counties of Clare and Galway, a region rarely visited by travellers, and traversed by me for the first time to-day.

Believe me, my dear friend,  
Yours very sincerely,  
WILLIAM S. O'BRIEN.

J. P. Smyth, Esq.

ADMINISTRATION OF THE IRISH POOR LAWS.—The census reports of 1851 showed that there were in Ireland 463,249 persons over sixty years old. Of these, about 110,000 lived in fourth-class residences, or, in less technical language, in dwellings but a degree better than a pig sty. Taking into account the general reduction of the population, this class may be now estimated at 80,000. Now, of persons of that age, who make their abode in such dwellings, it is not at all unreasonable to suppose that a large—if not the larger—proportion must be occasionally in want of relief, yet, in 1857, the average number of that class relieved in workhouses was but 6,585, and 246 outside. Does any one believe that the remaining 83,000 never numbered amongst them old creatures hungry and destitute? Again, take only one other of the many classes to whom out-door relief may be occasionally applicable. The Medical Charities' report for 1857 mentions attendances at dispensaries upon 600,022 different persons; and upon 154,621 at the residences of the sick. Can we not easily imagine that amongst these persons there were many absolutely in need of temporary assistance? The vast mass of this class find their means barely sufficient to sustain them under ordinary circumstances. When sickness strikes down a member of the family, little comforts are often needed, and extra expenses are undergone, which too often rob the healthy of their due share of nourishment. This involves hardship enough, but how often does it happen that the head of the family, its stay and support, is stricken down in a sickness of weeks or months, when no relief can be had, through the operation of the law, unless the sick man, his wife and his children, are all bundled together into the workhouse. Besides the sick and the infirm there are numerous other classes of occasional poor, who are, by the working of the Poor Law in Ireland, precluded from assistance, unless on the degrading condition of absolute pauperism. These it is unnecessary to enumerate. When we have stated the one fact, that in Great Britain the daily average of persons aided or relieved is 936,435, while

in Ireland the number is only 51,736, we have said enough to show either that adequate relief is not given here, or that excessive aid is given in Great Britain. As, however, the administration of the poor laws is just as jealously watched in England and Scotland as it is in Ireland, both by local bodies and by the central authority, and as no complaints there made of excessive relief to the poor, the conclusion is palpable that the relief afforded here is inadequate.—*Cork Examiner*.

CLEARANCE OF LORD DERBY'S IRISH ESTATES.—We take the following from the communication of the Dublin correspondence of the *Times*:—"The Clonmel papers of Saturday have come to hand, and as no contradiction has been given by them to the report of the clearance of the tenantry on the Doon estate, it is to be presumed that the original statement in the *Chronicle* is well founded. The *Freeman* devotes a lengthened article to the subject of those threatened evictions, and upon the proceeding founds a fresh argument for immediate legislation upon the law of landlord and tenant in Ireland. Here is some of the reasoning of the *Freeman*:—"In Galway the application of the same law that Lord Derby now applies in Tipperary has produced the most disastrous local strife. The Bishop of Tuam, relying upon his legal rights, sought to get possession of a plot of land on which the Christian brothers expended some £700 in building a school. In the conflict between law and justice the house was wrecked, and the whole £700 lost to the bishop, as well as to the 'brothers'—another remarkable illustration of the necessity of an alteration in the law, when its unjust powers are sufficient to tempt a Christian bishop to take legal possession of property which, in equity, though not in law, is that of others. If we go a little farther north, we find another illustration of the iniquitous working of the law. The Rev. Mr. Malone, in his letter to the *Times*, describes an eviction in Belmullet, which involved 48 families. The fires were quenched, the roof-trees levelled with the ground, and the wretched families—fathers, mothers, children, infants—all driven into the public roads.—For some time the evicted took refuge in the old ruins of a church-yard, but they now inhabit miserable shanties raised against the ditches in the vicinage of their former dwellings; and this, too, has been effected on the property of a clergyman. Surely it is time that the Legislature should interfere to check such proceedings as we allude to. Lord Derby has the sympathy of every good man in his desire to put down agrarian crime; but he has not, and cannot have, the approval of his own conscience, or of that of any honest man, in his application of the eviction law to enable him to ruin, it may be, hundreds of families, all as innocent as himself, for the useless purpose of striking terror. The law that allows one man to ruin tens, or hundreds, or thousands of his fellow-beings is an unjust law; and when a man like Lord Derby is tempted by the facilities it affords for carrying out the passionate whims of the moment, it is time for men of less excitable temper to put manacles on such hands, and save the people and peace of society from the consequences of such proceedings."

Much to our regret, we have not as yet seen it stated, that O'Sullivan, the only reputed member of the foolish Phoenix Society, who was tried and convicted—the world knows how, has been, or is about being liberated from prison. He is incarcerated a sufficient time to satisfy even the exaggerated ideas of the so-called conspiracy for which he was arraigned. He has suffered more than enough to absolve him from any sin, against common or uncommon law, which was ascribed to him. All his reputed associates have been allowed, by the rational and wise act of the present Attorney-General, to return to their families and previous avocations. Why should he alone be detained? Why should this really good-hearted and spirited young man be held in custody, like a criminal, when it was decided as well as found, that the conduct of his friends was juvenile and venial. His was no more. He happened to be put first upon trial. Is he to lose his liberty or his life for a judicial accident? Is he to represent the magnanimity or the malice of state prosecutions?—His countrymen in America are answering the latter of the alternative questions, in the affirmative.—They are subscribing, at the instance of an honest Castleisland man, Mr. Brosnan, to a fund, from which O'Sullivan and his fellow sufferers may derive some relief; and thus are the British Government still creating and spreading the antipathies to their rule which will one day affect their power vitally.—*Munster News*.

We were painfully struck a few days ago with the almost deserted aspect of the quays of Limerick, says the *Examiner*. The range of magnificent berths which extends from the Wellesley bridge to the new floating docks is almost tenanted. A few pleasure yachts enlivened the middle of the river, and the quays at intervals were dotted with a few black sailed turf-boats, but not a ship of respectable tonnage was to be seen. The Custom-house quay, where we would expect to find some retreating sign of commercial activity, is as shipless as the summit of Knockferna, and that such has been too long the case is evidenced by the luxuriant crop of nettles which spreads over the entire wharf. We believe this is the dull season for shipping, and it is some consolation to know that the quays are not always so lifeless and deserted.

PROGRESS OF IRISH INSANITY.—In the course of some cautious remarks upon the spread of the religious excitement in the north of Ireland, the *Dublin Evening Mail* confirms the statement in the *Evening Mail* of Friday, respecting the alarming increase of lunacy consequent upon the prevailing mania. The *Mail* says:—"During the last three months the number of persons committed to the Belfast gaol as 'dangerous lunatics,' is stated at 10, of whom no less than 12 were labouring under religious delusions. During the same period last year the number so committed did not exceed six, none of whom evinced similar delusions; of the 13 committed, as above referred to, all, or nearly all, appeared to be recent cases, some of them being of quiet and inoffensive disposition a week before the outbreak of insanity. How many of the four whose cause of insanity is unaccounted for may have had their reason overturned by the prevailing enthusiasm, it might not be impossible to decide; but, while we have the fact before us that within the space of three months 10 persons were committed as dangerous lunatics in a single town (besides the number sent direct to the asylum), and that of the 10 three-fourths are clearly attributable to religious excitement, we cannot help expressing a hope that the revivalists will not render themselves obnoxious to the charge of over zeal."

In addition to the foregoing, the *Northern Whig* states, on good authority, that since the commencement of the revival movement there have been lodged in the Belfast Asylum and County Gaol no fewer than 23 cases of insanity from Larne and that neighborhood alone. The *Belfast Mercury* has some strong remarks in reference to the progress of the movement. It says:—"The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church will shortly meet in Belfast, and we hope the matter will be taken up, and that the awful blasphemy and folly now indulged in will be authoritatively put down. There is nothing in Popery more disgusting and degrading than what is now actively encouraged in Protestant Ulster. To such audacity has the blasphemy ascended, that girls have been, and are being, exhibited in Belfast and elsewhere, who pretend they have been miraculously tattooed on their bosoms! Is not this shocking? Is it not more shocking as occurring in Protestant Ulster? When we find a greedy aptitude for such delusions among the lower classes of the Protestant population, we naturally ask—is this the fruit of pastoral zeal and watchfulness? If these poor people had been properly attended to and instructed, would they have run wild with excitement and insane delusions?"

THE WEATHER.—Within the past ten days unmis- takeable evidence has been given of an early win- ter, and the sudden transition from extreme heat to cold, and chilly mornings and afternoons, has not been without its effects in producing coughs and colds. "Summer clothing is fast disappearing and warm coats and cloaks are to be seen unusually early this autumn. Since Monday week it had been blowing very fresh at sea, from W. S. W. and did much damage on the English and Welsh coasts, and many supposed that the equinoctial gales had set in. At noon on Monday the wind shifted to S. S. E., at which point it blew with great violence at night fall. Shortly after nine o'clock, the rain came down in torrents, making everything moving in the streets run for shelter. As the night advanced, the rain fell heavier, accompanied by heavy squalls, and did not cease until between five and six o'clock in the morning, when the streets and footways looked as if they had been carefully washed and scoured. The weather still presents a very unsettled appearance, and looks as if we were in for more wind and rain.—Catholic Telegraph, 17th ult.

THE POTATO CROP.—As an uneasy feeling is still abroad with respect to the potato crop of this year, it will be learnt with satisfaction that the fears of an extensive failure in the return are quite unnecessary. Two accounts, one from the north, the other from the south, which reached yesterday, are well calculated to dissipate the fears of the alarmed. The first is from the *Banner of Ulster*.—"An attempt is at present being made in a certain influential quarter to frighten us into the belief that the potato crop of the present year is a failure,—that the blight of 1846 has swooped over the land, and that thereby the food of our population is destroyed. If this were true, the announcement would be painful enough. If it were even probable, there would be a melancholy story to tell. But, when there is not one word of truth in the whole matter, what remains for us to say about the originator of the report? It is too soon to report definitely on the returns of the Irish harvest as to any of the crops of cereal or other descriptions of produce. This much, however, is certain,—that never since 1847, the year of the most disastrous potato blight, has there been a potato harvest in Ireland so abundant in quantity and so pure in quality as in the present year."

The annexed report is supplied by the *Cork Constitution*.—"The reports of the state and the prospects of the harvest are as favourable as those mentioned in our last notice. The wheat is decidedly better than was expected, and with the exception of the shortness of the straw, much the same may be said of the oats. Accounts from various quarters confirm the statements already published by us of the prospects of the potato crop. Much alarm was excited by the circulation of reports that blight had extensively made its appearance, but for this alarm there was really little if any substantial ground. That blight had shown itself is indeed undeniable, but that its existence has been grossly exaggerated is undeniable too. In some few districts the disease appeared, but where this was the case the tubers were generally at once dug out and disposed of for the feeding of the cattle, pigs, and poultry. But the quantity thus obliged to be got rid of will not cause much reason for complaint, for the breadth of land planted with the excellent this year has been much larger than for many years past,—fully one-third more, it is stated, than last year; and as even by the greatest alarmists it is not asserted that that quantity was diseased this year, the residue of sound ones will still leave more than an average crop. Those most likely to know the true state of things are fully of the belief that this will turn out to be the case. The corn merchants of this city, for instance, are persons who may be set down as among those competent to form a correct opinion. The procuring of correct information on the subject is to them a matter of vital importance—a matter of £ s. d.—and they neglect no opportunity to get it. Yet the opinion of the principal parties in the trade is most decidedly that the crop of potatoes available for food this year will be larger than has been the case for many years past. The most reliable reports from other countries agree with this, and on all hands the belief seems to be gaining ground that this important crop may now be looked on as generally safe. On the whole, it may be said that the harvest this year, both as regards cereal and green crops, promises, if not as well as could in some instances be wished, certainly much better than with the unfavorable weather we were so long visited with was expected."

In a few days, says the *Athlone Independent*, we shall have direct railway communication via Tullamore with the great Southern and Western line; and through it with Cork, Limerick, Waterford, Carlow, Kilkenny—in fact all the towns of importance in Munster, and that portion of Leinster untraversed by the Dublin and Galway Junction. Before the close of the year, too, the Rosecommon branch will be open for general traffic. Perhaps no other town in Ireland will then possess more advantages with respect to steam communication than Athlone. Besides the great iron highways radiating in all directions, it can boast the additional advantage of being seated on the most navigable river in the kingdom. Steamers already ply regularly between here and Limerick—if there were sufficient passengers or goods' trade to render the speculation a paying one, they could ascend with equal facility to Carrick; or even to the North of Lough Allen, where a canal branches off to Sligo.

SEIZURE OF ARMS, &c., AT KILBEGGAN.—We are informed that the constabulary stationed at Kilbeggan have lately lodged in the military store at Athlone 200lbs of gunpowder, 100lbs of shot, 24 boxes of percussion caps, 14 powder flasks and shot pouches, and 28 stand of arms, among which were some splendid double-barrel fowling pieces and six-barrel revolvers, all of which were seized by Sub-Inspector Healy and his men in Kilbeggan and its vicinity, and became forfeited to the Crown, the owners having been prosecuted to conviction under the arms act before the local magistrate.—*Westmeath Guardian*.

GENS OF THE REVIVALS.—We copy the following items from a Protestant contemporary, the *Belfast Northern Whig*. Comment on them would be superfluous—they speak for themselves trumpet-tongued:—

AN INGENUOUS FRAUD.—There has been for some time back, for public exhibition, in this town, a case of "convicted" imposture which equals anything yet met with in the history of the delusion. At 28, Birch-street, there was to be seen up till Friday last a woman, apparently about thirty years of age, tattooed, in different parts of her body, like a red Indian. The imposture having been detected, the show has been closed since the above date, by command from a certain quarter, although the poor people of the neighborhood still assume that the delusion was the work of the Spirit of God. On her breast was imprinted a large, red, fiery, cross, done in the rudest style imaginable. On one breast was inscribed the word "Jesus," and on the other side "Christ." A few days ago one of her arms, "Seek ye the Lord" was plainly visible; but, from some cause or other, this has been effaced, or "faded away," as the people of the house express it. The woman took the "revivals" at the first meeting in the Botanic Garden, where she was "stricken." From that time till now she has been deaf, dumb, and blind by turns, until at last a miraculous dispensation of the Holy Spirit has been favored her, visions and glimpses of the other world, casting in the shade the absurdity of Joe Smith's religion, have all been part and parcel of her conversion. On Sunday week, she awoke out of one of those seraphic dreams with the above-named super- scription upon her person, and since then has been almost deaf. Crowds of people visited her during the past week; and the proceeds of the exhibition, until, unfortunately for herself, it was "closed," were "gratifying." On one day, 11s were realised. The lettering was the worst performed we ever saw, being evidently the work of some unskilled person,

more resembling Chinese hieroglyphics than the alphabet; yet, in the minds of the diseased and infatuated multitude, it is nothing short of a revelation.

ANOTHER CASE.—On Sunday evening, a young man, living on the Shankhill Road, was also initiated into the "signs and symbols" of the new theology. Upon certain parts of his skin were placarded marks similar, in some respects, to those which we have noticed in the Birch Street case. The young man was "convicted" some weeks ago. On Sunday evening crowds of people honored him with their presence, the street being in fact, regularly blocked up with people anxious to gain admission.

A "MELANCHOLY" PHASE OF THE REVIVALS.—A poor woman, living in a street off the Shankhill Road, has been wandering in her mind, during the last two months—in fact, in such a condition that her husband was about to gain her admission, if possible, into the asylum—the result of having been "convicted" at a revival meeting. On Monday, she left her home, and went no one knows where. At a late hour on Tuesday night her whereabouts had not been discovered.

AN EFFECT OF REVIVALISM.—We learn on good authority that two females from the neighborhood of Auckinavie, where the revival movement is being agitated, were conveyed to the Lunatic Asylum in Montrose the end of last week. Dr. Howden is of opinion that over religious excitement in persons predisposed to insanity is very dangerous, and that their attendance upon revival meetings is fraught with much danger to them.—*Arbroath Guide*.

GREAT BRITAIN.—DIOCESS OF WESTMINSTER.—In our next issue we hope to publish the Synodical Letter of the Archbishop and Bishops of the Province of Westminster, which will also appear with the account of the late Provincial Council.

Less than a century ago and during the life-time of some amongst us, how different was the position of Catholicity in England! The happy celebration of our Provincial Synods, by the Cardinal Archbishop and his twelve Suffragans, invariably suggest this contrast; and it was perhaps, never more worthy of remark than at the present time. When Lord Lyndhurst was an infant, a Catholic Bishop and nobleman, the Right Rev. Dr. Talbot, was prosecuted at the Old Bailey, for exercising his most spiritual functions, his offence consisting (as explained by Mr. Lucas, the counsel for the prosecution) in the celebration of Mass, the administration of the sacraments, preaching and catechising. "The kingdom," said this Protestant Lucas (whose tone recalls the recent comments of the press upon the Pastoral Letter of the Irish Hierarchy), "is overrun with Popish Bishops, Priests, and Jesuits." Wherever there is a Bishop of the Church of England, there the Papists have a Bishop likewise (an absurd exaggeration). It would be some extension of their guilt, were they to practise their religion in holes and corners, concealed from the eyes of the world. But, instead of that, they have large chapels capable of containing several thousand people!—Here, then, we have a picture from the reign of Queen Victoria's grandfather; and there are some now living who can remember this period. Cardinal Wiseman mentioned a few years ago that a person had lately died who recollected Bishop Challoner preaching in a public-house, the congregation being seated round a table, upon which were placed mugs of beer to prevent suspicion of what was going on; and on the same occasion the Bishop of Clifton remarked that another Catholic had lately died in his cathedral town, who remembered a priest at Hammersmith (where there are now nine or ten Catholic altars, and five or six religious communities), being obliged to throw off his sacred vestments, and fly for his life. In the year 1792, there were only thirty-five Catholic chapels in all England so that Mr. Lucas's description of the state of Catholicity in 1770 (the year of Bishop Talbot's prosecution) is of course absurdly inaccurate, both as regards the number of Bishops and the size of the Catholic chapels.—"Churches" they could not be called, for (as the Cardinal remarked at Wolverhampton) we had nothing worthy of the name. Even now, we have some difficulty in regaining it, though we have so many even splendid churches—cathedral and collegiate, conventual and parochial—dedicated to Catholic worship; but this very difficulty sufficiently proves our former abject state. Even so recently as 1840, the Catholics of England were governed by four Bishops only—a third of the number that have been consecrated by Cardinal Wiseman (including three colonial prelates) since the establishment of the Hierarchy in England. In that year, the Apostolic Vicariate were increased from four to eight; by His late Holiness Gregory XVI. We are now beginning to see some of the results of the Hierarchy of 1850.—Provincials Councils and Diocesan Synods are celebrated, Cathedral Chapters erected, Rural Deaneries formed, and Missionary Rectories established. New privileges are obtained by the Clergy as well as the Bishops; and as the latter are no longer the mere nominees and representatives of the Pope, and have a certain power of domestic self-government (subject of course to the Holy See), so the former are, in certain cases at least, less simply dependent upon the will of the Bishop than formerly. Each order of the Church has its own rights and privileges, as well as duties and responsibilities; and the gradual approximation towards the more perfect system of the Church, has already produced many obvious advantages. We begin to see in the English Church that beautiful gradation of privileges and responsibilities which is the perfection of the Catholic system, of which order and subordination, and essential unity of action, are the most striking characteristics.—When an Episcopal throne is vacant, the candidates for the mitre are nominated by the Chapter of the Diocese, whose election is seldom set aside by the Holy See; and Rectors of Missions are only removable on the most serious grounds, and with the concurrence of a number of their brethren.—The recent Episcopal Visitations afford another illustration of our remark; and in a future number we shall notice more particularly the progress which has been made in the important matter of Church-building. What would have been the feelings of good Bishop Challoner could he once more come amongst us, or could he have assisted at the late Provincial Council, whose solemn beauty and the importance of the occasion as an epoch of our Ecclesiastical history, has suggested these remarks! Bishop Talbot was prosecuted for preaching, in the life time of persons now living; but the Archbishop of Westminster and the twelve Bishops of England, assisted by the representatives of their Cathedral Chapters and of the old Religious Orders, can assemble and legislate in the face of day; and in a few days their united address to the Catholics of England will be read in all our churches.—*Tablet*.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—PORTLAND-ROADS, MONDAY.—Now that the first excitement caused by the late dreadful accident on board the Great Eastern has partially subsided, the extent of the damage done and the probable causes of the explosion can be ascertained with a comparative degree of certainty.—In the first place it is evident that the damage done to the ship is by no means so considerable as was at first anticipated, nor indeed is it one tythe as great as might have been expected, from the terrific nature of the explosion. The light woodwork of the births and cabins on the lower deck and the fragile decorations of the grand saloon have of course been either entirely demolished or very much damaged, but the real solid structure of the ship has resisted the explosion as completely as if it had been but that of a pistol. The iron main deck beams in the immediate vicinity of the spot where the explosion originated, and the massive iron work by which they are connected round the funnel are torn and rent like paper, showing the violence of the concussion, but the lon-

gitudinal and transverse bulkheads (in which the real strength of the vessel consists) have resisted the shock, and confined the explosion to the compartment of the vessel in which it originated. After the arrival of the ship in Portland, a committee was formed, consisting of the chairman, the directors on board, and Captain Harrison, by whom it was immediately determined to proceed with the repair of the damage at once. A survey was immediately made, and estimates sent in for making good the damages, which do not exceed £5,000, of which £1,000 will be consumed in redecorating the grand saloon. As to the cause of the accident there can now no longer be any doubt, but, as the blame will no doubt fall heavily on those who are responsible for the melancholy occurrence, it would be unadvisable to say more at present. Two more of the unfortunate men have died.

The jury have carefully inspected the scene of the disaster, and the debris is now in course of being cleared away, with the view to the necessary repairs being commenced at once. How long those repairs will take it is at present quite impossible to say. To restore the ironwork which has been found to need reconstruction will occupy from three weeks to a month, but the question is how far the forward pair of main boilers, from which the funnel was blown, and which acted as a base to the whole explosive force, have been injured. Both will, in the course of to-morrow, be subjected to a strict scrutiny, and if any injury has been sustained, their repair will be a work of time and difficulty. But whatever may be the delay or cost, the directors have most properly determined that all shall be repaired in the strongest and most perfect manner, and the boilers tested with the hydraulic press before again proceeding to sea. The fragments which are being hauled up from the stokehole each minute afford fresh evidence of the uncertain yet fearful nature of the explosion. In an apparently uninjured portion of the outer casing a round hole is blown out, through which a man could put his head. Yet there is no flaw in the iron, nor is any other portion of this segment hurt at all. I have mentioned the apparently extraordinary fact that two of the largest mirrors in the grand saloon fixed on each side were left unharmed, when glasses at four times the distance from the funnel were pulverised. The reason is now explained by the fact of these two mirrors having been the only ones fixed in the iron bulkheads. A greater proof could not be given of the immense strength of the ship than this. Had the iron bulkheads vibrated in the least these glasses must have gone to fragments like the rest, but the manner in which they were stayed across kept them rigid even under the awful concussion of the blow up.—*Times*.

DISGRACEFUL ANTI-PUSEYITE RIOTS.—We take the following account from the *Morning Advertiser* of Monday. Coming from such a source it must of course be expected to be favorable only to the puritanical faction.—"The outrages in St. George's Church yesterday altogether outstripped all that had previously taken place there. In the morning the service took place as usual, but the officiating priest, the Rev. Mr. Maconochie, avoided those extravagancies in 'ecclesiastical millinery' which led the Bishop to inform Mr. Lee that he would not be allowed to officiate in this diocese without his lordship's express permission. Mr. Maconochie wore a surplice and a stole, and his Oxford hood was turned inside out by some device, so as to conceal the black and to exhibit the crimson lining. The attendance was very numerous in comparison with the usual morning audience, and the service passed off without any noteworthy circumstance. In the afternoon the Lecturer, the Rev. Hugh Allen, conducted the service as usual, and the church was crowded to excess. His discourse was earnest, Evangelical, and highly impressive. His text was 1 Timothy i. 15; and at the close of his discourse, he said:—'And now, my friends, let me exhort you to leave the church when the Benediction has been pronounced and the service concluded. As I have done on every other occasion that I have preached here, with a single exception, so I now affectionately entreat you to leave peacefully. I ask this not merely on my own account, but also on account of the Bishop of London, who has promised to take the matter into his consideration. As his lordship has taken the matter up in so kind a manner, I entreat you, as good Churchmen, and as good Protestants, to leave peacefully, and to let us have no more noises. I know you all do it. I appeal to you, as heads of families, to leave the church when the Benediction has been pronounced. The Bishop has promised to do what he can, and do not take the matter out of his hands. Leave it to him to see what he can do.' But the crowded audience obeyed this injunction only to a very limited extent. A scene of indescribable and most scandalous confusion ensued. The people thronged round the altar, and took complete possession of the seats usually occupied by the chorists. It seemed even impossible for the 'priest, to get to the altar to perform the Litany service. Mr. Churchwarden Thompson went to Mr. Maconochie's and begged him to dispense with the service, but this he would not do. His appearance was the signal for such a universal and vigorous hissing as probably never before disgraced a church. It was with great difficulty that, aided by Mr. Churchwarden Thompson, the rev. gentleman approached the steps of the altar, and kneeling down, intoned the Litany in a voice which was quite inaudible, owing to the noises, till very nearly to the end of the ceremony. A crowd of angry people thronged the altar, stood on the seats, and sat in some cases on the seat backs. In the midst of all this profanity, the rev. gentleman had the indiscretion to persist in attempting to conduct the service. Several persons in public positions were present, among whom we may notice Mr. Selpe, police magistrate, brother-in-law of the Bishop of London. Scarcely a person was seated. The chorists did not even attempt to get to their seats, and the responses were 'said' (or rather bawled out) in the most stentorian and extraordinary manner. At some of the most solemn passages the rev. gentleman was loudly hissed, and the people indulged in a great variety of zoological utterances, together with sundry exclamations respecting his ejection from the church, which they appeared at one time to be strongly disposed to carry into effect. The scene was more in keeping with a 'pit' or 'gallery' than a 'chancel' or an 'altar.' The backs of the pews and the stairs of the pulpit and desk were crowded, while on attempting to leave, the rev. gentleman was roughly handled, and with difficulty made his escape to the vestry amidst the yells and execrations of the offended multitude. A respectably dressed female now held forth from the foot of the pulpit in a very energetic style, loudly denouncing the rector and his practices, and exhorting the bystanders to commit different varieties of assault and battery upon the officiating priest, who had just left the edifice.—The organ drowned her voice, and her suggestions were only listened to by those in her immediate vicinity. She eventually began to shriek with excitement, vociferating that that was a Protestant church and that if such practices as she had that day witnessed were to be indulged in, these innovators ought to have chapels of their own, and not take possession of the parish churches of the people.—After singing the Doxology, the assemblage gradually dispersed. Long before the evening service began a vast crowd had assembled at the gates, and the church was speedily filled. The responses were 'said' by a very large number of persons, and this created the most offensive and irreverent confusion. Some of the more energetic of the protestors, not content with saying 'Amen' once, repeated it twice and even thrice. At last the matter was taken up by the boys in the gallery, and the effect was most painful. Several women with shrill voices angrily 'said' the responses, and one of them, with a very decided opinion on the subject, and a baby in her arms, was very energetic, and the youngster itself occasionally joined in. On entering the pulpit the rev. gentleman turned his back to the audience and faced the east while the hymn was being sung. This

called forth tremendous hissing and deplorable confusion, repeated very frequently in the sermon, and especially at its close. During the 'Evening Hymn,' a number of persons persisted in singing it in the old style, so that when the choir ceased, the opposition parties were a couple of lines or so behind, bawling with all their might. The priest and chorists were hustled on leaving the church, and one party went so far as to bonnet some of the Puseyites for which he was suddenly rewarded by one of them, who dealt him a somewhat energetic blow in the face, an exhibition of Puseyite pluck which was thoroughly appreciated, and called forth laughter and cries of 'Bravo, little 'un.' It is horrible to relate that this took place immediately in front of the altar! Things have now reached a point in St. George's-in-the-East which will drive thousands and tens of thousands into the ranks of Dissent, unless some energetic steps are taken to bring about a change."

Considerable excitement prevails in England in consequence of the proceedings of the city clergy (Protestant) in casting several respected citizens into prison for conscientiously refusing payment of the annuity-tax. A mass meeting took place on the Calton-hill on Saturday afternoon.—Towards six o'clock the different avenues of approach to the hill showed an unwonted stir and animation. Numerous parties of respectable looking individuals might be seen bending their steps towards the appointed rendezvous, and shortly after that hour a concourse of not fewer than 2,000 persons—for the most part apparently composed of working men—had gathered together on the extensive plateau betwixt the east side of Professor Playfair's monument and the pillars of the embryo National Monument. Mr. Cooper said: I propose the following resolution.—"That the collection of the annuity-tax is not only an obnoxious proceeding on the part of the officials employed, but that it is equally obnoxious and cruel on the part of the clergy." (Prolonged cheering.) I also propose that when this meeting disperses we march round the Calton-hill and give three cheers of sympathy to Mr. Brown, in front of the gaol. (Immense cheering.)—The Chairman announced that the next meeting would be held at the same place at six in the afternoon of the following Saturday. He then called for "three cheers for Mr. Brown," which was justly responded to by the assemblage; and a voice in the crowd having shouted out, "Three groans for the clergy," the crowd gave equally hearty, though more dismal, expression to this irreverent sentiment, and the main body of the gathering quietly broke up.—About 200 or 300 of the enemies of the annuity-tax immediately repaired to that portion of the London-road in front of the Debtors' Gaol, and there raised three cheers for Mr. Brown. After lingering about the spot for some time, evidently in the hope of catching a glimpse of the incarcerated gentleman at some of the cell windows of the prison, a small portion of the crowd proceeded to the premises of the agent for the annuity-tax collector in Hill street, where, we regret to say, they had resort to violent measures, and broke several of the office windows.—From thence they went to the premises of Mr. Brown, in South Hanover street, and of Mr. Hunter, in North St. Andrew street, and after giving cheers and groans respectively for the victims and the clergy, they proceeded to Princess-street. Mr. Brown has addressed a letter to the *Caledonian Mercury*, dated the Annuity Tax Prison, Calton Gaol, September 8, in which he says:—"Yesterday I was arrested and imprisoned for the non-payment of a tax which has not only been condemned as unrighteous by the vast majority of the inhabitants of this city belonging to every religious denomination, but also by the greatest, the wisest, and the most enlightened legislative assembly in the world. I have never paid this tax, and never will—1. Because I cannot conscientiously pay for the support of the clergy of a Church to which I do not belong, and the union of which Church with the State I believe to be unscriptural.—2. Because this tax is glaringly unjust, the members of the College of Justice—a very large and wealthy class—being exempted from it, while it is imposed on the working and mercantile community. 3. Because it is a disgrace to this city, has a tendency to bring religion into disgrace, and weakens the lessons of the pulpit. 4. Because all the guilty means which have hitherto been used to compromise this tax have been bitterly opposed by the clergy of the Establishment, and that by paying peaceably I help to perpetuate it, and hand it down a legacy to coming generations; but, by refusing to pay, choosing rather to lie in prison, I, with others, set an example which, if followed by all who are opposed to it, would not only lead to the passing of the extremely moderate bill of our respected M.P., Adam Black, who has been fighting the battle and the breeze, but would inevitably conduce to its total abolition. I hope those who are opposed to this infamous exaction, and are at present threatened with arrestment, will on no account pay it, but rather suffer themselves to be imprisoned. I, and others here, will give them a right hearty welcome, and try to make them as comfortable as circumstances will allow within the walls of the inner prison. Kind love and many thanks to those numerous friends of the Established, Free, U.P., and other Churches who have obeyed the precept of the great Lawgiver, 'I was in prison, and ye visited me.'"

If an anti-British Mephistopheles could take up his seat in permanence on the Table Mountain, and see what is likely to occur within the next few weeks, he would assuredly be shaken with Olympian laughter at the course of the fleets and armies beneath him. Here is England, rich in its sturdy peasantry, in its comfortable taxpayers, in its skillful artisans, in its professional statesmen, in its spirited gentry, in its wealthy aristocracy, like some cloud agitated by diverse electricities pouring out its currents of gold and strength in two widely distinctive streams. In India we want every man who can be got there from England for the security of India. In China we want every man from England who can be spared to punish a great treachery, and to vindicate a treaty which has been washed out in our blood. In England itself we want every man whom our ordinary resources will permit us to keep, in order that we may preserve our position in the face of any possible events to which the present uncertain action of foreign affairs may give birth. And what do we see taking place at the very moment that it is so desirable to effect those objects? While our Ministers at home are taxing their energies to find the soldiers who are to renew the Chinese treaty at the point of the bayonet—while they are counting man by man the companies of raw recruits on whom they can rely to escort our Ambassador to Peking, the Governor-General of India is perplexed with the cares which devolve upon him in consequence of the necessity under which he is placed of sending to England from India some seven or eight thousand hardy and acclimatized soldiers, who, when they arrive home, are to be especially and particularly excluded from serving their country in the field! While, with some difficulty, and with uncertain results, Lord Palmerston will have to send out to India some two brigades of British infantry, Lord Canning with comparative ease and with great decision is busy in despatching to England soldiers who are to be soldiers no more, every man of whom will cost the country at least £100 before he is dismissed, and who in their aggregate strength could, if necessary, "annex" the Chinese Empire, and would at all events save us incalculable sums of money in doing that which we must do, if we desire to maintain our place amongst the nations of the civilized world.—*Times*.

The newspapers report that Archdeacon Hardwicke, who perished by an accident in the Pyrenees, was buried by "the Protestant pastor of Toulouse." A "London priest" writes to the *Union* to know "what Mr. Hardwicke has done that such an indignity should be offered to his remains, and why the Church of England should be even in semblance compromised by any supposed alliance with one of the most corrupt and corrupting heresies in existence [i. e. Protestantism]?" If no priest could be had, why might not a layman within the fold of the Church have performed the last office to the dead (as is, for instance, often done at sea), instead of seeking for one of the enemies of that Church? When a Christian in early times died far from a priest, his brethren did not go in quest of a *flamen* or a *haruspex*; they laid him themselves in his grave. If I were myself dying in a foreign land, I should be as unwilling that a Protestant should undertake the spiritual part of my funeral rites as that a culture or a jackal should provide for the material burial. I think no censure is too strong to be passed on the conduct of the late Archdeacon's Companions." We have never heard that the poor Archdeacon was a Unionist, and probably he would have resented it as a serious imputation had any one spoken of him as anything else than a "Protestant."

MORTALITY AMONG EMIGRANTS.—During the last five years the mortality on board emigrant ships trading between England and North America has been as follows:—1854, 74 per cent; 1855, 33 per cent; 1856, 22 per cent; 1857, 36 per cent; and 1858, 19 per cent.

UNITED STATES.—DEATH OF REV. H. S. HENNESSY.—On Monday afternoon, says the *Boston Pilot*, 19th ult., the Rev. Henry S. Hennessy, pastor of the Catholic church at New Bedford, Mass., died after a protracted illness. The deceased was thirty-seven years of age and had been a priest seven years, having been ordained at Montreal, in 1853. His family belonged to Philadelphia, but he was born at Peterborough, Va., while they were on a visit.

THE HOUSE OF REFUGE.—We have heard that an American gentleman, whose little boy, for stealing some truffles, an apple or a peach, had been sent to the House of Refuge for a longer period than is given to horse-thieves or burglars in the Penitentiary, called at the Institution and asked to see his boy.—Being permitted to do so, he took the child in one hand and with his revolver in the other, walked out of the Institution! Human nature was too much out of tyranny.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph*.

At South Somerset, about ten days ago, the Methodists feasted and had a jolly good time.—Religion was put into extraordinary practice, and the terrestrial body was as well cared for as the celestial at a Camp Meeting. The spiritually minded administered to the carnal man, "52 bushels of clams, 450 lbs. fish, 400 lbs. dressing, 3 bbls. sweet potatoes, and 1,200 ears of corn. Fourteen pails of water and several gallons of milk were employed in making tea and coffee. Also fifteen gallons of Ice Cream melted in Methodist mouths."

MORALS IN TEXAS.—Judge Buckley, in a recent charge to the Grand Jury of the District Court of Galveston presented a most deplorable state of morals in Texas. Among other things, he said that there was no country inhabited by the Anglo-Saxon race in which there was so little regard for law and order as in Texas, and continued:—"During the four years that I have been on the bench there have been between fifty and sixty cases of murder before me—and if each of the twelve Judicial Districts in the State, there has been a like number, then there have been upwards of six hundred cases of murder in four years—showing a state of things unparalleled in any country; and that of these six hundred cases, not six of them had been found guilty by the jury before whom they had been tried. It is not possible to suppose that in all these cases there was a deficiency in evidence, and the only conclusion to which I can arrive is, that the jurors must have forgotten or disregarded their oaths."

A GRAVE QUESTION FOR THE UNITED STATES.—The alarming natural increase of the slave population of the South, taken in connection with the mad project for re-opening the African Slave Trade, suggests the grave inquiry—What shall be done to check down this dangerous element which is growing up in our midst to such ungovernable proportions? It is an undoubted fact that the laws of numerical increase which are swelling the black race in the United States, will not be suspended over to accommodate our peril. On the contrary, those persons who have a qualified supervision over the matter, are exercising their ingenuity, like patriarchal herdsmen to double and quadruple their stock of insurrection power, by every means at their command, decent and indecent. The ancient Spartans, perceiving the necessity of thinning out a servile race multiplying with fatal rapidity on their hands, adopted the expedient of a periodical massacre—couping up a given number of Helots in a defenceless vale, and turning upon them a squadron of young Spartans. Very much in the fashion of modern rat killing. But even this system did not prevent several bloody insurrections, in which many of the best families of Sparta were exterminated. The Spartan plan cannot be adopted in this country for several reasons. Slaves are worth too much money per head to be thus sacrificed. The moral sentiment of the land would rebel against it, and perhaps lead to the forcible liberation of the entire black race. The most desperate conflict that ever redounded the Italian peninsula, was the servile war inaugurated by Spartacus in the year 71, (B.C.) One of the most bloody and successful revolutions on record was the rising of slaves in Hayti in 1791. Less than three years ago a popular tumult among a few hundreds of slaves along the Cumberland River shook the States of Kentucky and Tennessee like an earthquake. No future event can be calculated on with more absolute certainty than a mighty social convulsion in the southern half of the Union, unless some step is taken to check the increase of the servile race. The nature of things is not to be thwarted. History is not to be eluded out of bed. It is only a question of time, and the longer the solution of the problem is postponed by compromises the more fearful will be the ultimate catastrophe. Nor is the question limited to checking the increase of slaves merely. "Emancipation and deportation" [in the language of Mr. Jefferson] are the sole and sovereign cure of the evil which threatens us.—*Chicago Tribune*.

OPENING OF THE "RELIGIOUS SEASON" IN NEW YORK.—The *New York Post* has an article announcing the opening of the "Religious Season" in that city. The meaning of the term is, that some twenty-five of the fashionable churches of that city having been closed during July and August, will resume the business of having Divine service on the first Sunday in September. During July and August it is too hot and uncomfortable to worship the Almighty—that is one reason for closing the churches; another is, that it is unbecoming to be supposed to be lying in town during the summer; and, consequently, the real absence of those who have gone away, and the feigned absence of those ashamed to appear in public, the churches are left without congregations.

A NOVEL SCENE IN CHURCH.—The *Indianapolis Sentinel* relates the following:—On Sunday evening rather a rich scene occurred in one of our city churches. A man and his wife having been living apart for some time, and it is said that she had chosen a new protector, or, at all events, the recipient of many kind attentions from another party. On Sunday night the husband, the wife, and the benevolent gentleman who visits on her, were all at church, when there was quite a revival going on. Mourners were called up and signified their intention of joining. Three or four were taken in without question. The minister seemed to hesitate at one—a lady—and asked if there were any objection to her becoming a member. "The woman," he continued, "caused my wife to love me—my wife, who is now living in open and shameless adultery with another man. There she sits—there they both are!" He pointed directly to them, and continued in the same strain until the meeting broke up.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCT. 7, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Canada had not been telegraphed up to the time of our going to press. By the latest dates from Europe we learn that little or no progress had been made towards the settlement of the Italian question. The revolutionary spirit in the Pontifical States is perhaps more active than ever, encouraged by the report that it has the sympathies of Louis Napoleon; whose Ambassador has, it is said, had the audacity to demand from the Sovereign Pontiff the cession of the Romagna, coupled with the menace that in case of non-compliance the French troops should be withdrawn from Rome.

The sad tidings from China are fully confirmed; and though there can be no doubt as to the valor of the Commander of the British squadron, his judgment is very severely impugned by the press. The blame, however, of the failure should be attributed to the Imperial authorities. They knew from Lord Elgin's despatches that the Chinese were strongly averse to the terms of the treaty authorizing the visit of Foreign Ministers; that the forts at the mouth of the Peiho had been repaired, evidently with the design of resisting this article of the treaty; and knowing, as the British Ambassador should either not have been sent out at all, or else he should have been accompanied by a naval and military force sufficient to crush any attempt that might be made by the Chinese to oppose his progress to Peking. This view of the case will not, however, obtain favor in Downing Street; and Admiral Hope, as gallant an officer as ever trod a quarter-deck, will probably be sacrificed to the clamors of the press, by the Red-Tape imbeciles who preside over the destinies of the British Empire.

THE IRISH BAZAAR.

After the announcement made on Sunday last in St. Patrick's Church, few words will be necessary concerning the opening of the Irish Bazaar. Still as there are many patrons and patronesses of this excellent charity who do not attend St. Patrick's Church, it may be well to remind our readers and the public generally, that the Annual Bazaar for St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum will open on Tuesday next, the 11th instant, in the Mechanics' Hall, as usual. The experience of many years, some of them hard and trying years, too, has shewn the Ladies who conduct this Bazaar that the interests of the Orphan are dear and sacred, not only to the members of their own congregation, but to very many of other religious persuasions; and in the name of the two hundred Orphans (the average number) nourished and cared for in St. Patrick's Asylum, they respectfully solicit a continuance of the generous support so freely given them in past years by almost every section of the community. It is needless to enlarge on the many claims which this interesting portion of Christ's flock have on all who call themselves Christians, or the many blessings promised to those who faithfully discharge the sacred duty of relieving their wants, and sheltering their young heads from the dangers incidental to an unprotected state. The long, hard winter is approaching, and the Orphans must be fed and clothed. Let every one who can afford to give even a trifle consider that he is bound to contribute even so far towards their support. Let those who cannot give much, go to the Bazaar and give what they can. It is not so much the dollars of the rich (and comparatively the few) that will swell the amount, as the tennies and half dollars of the poorer and more numerous. And let them all remember, rich and poor, that what they give for the support of the Orphans will not be lost;—they will receive it back with an hundred fold increase from Him Who delights to call Himself the "Father of the fatherless."

At Valence, on Sunday last, took place a most interesting ceremony, and which must have afforded great satisfaction and legitimate pride to the pastor and people of that Parish. We allude to the Benediction of the newly founded Hospice de la Jumentais—by His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal of which the Merveille gives a full report, but which from want of space, we cannot transfer to our columns. The Hospice is designed for the reception of infirm and indigent persons; and will prove we trust, a blessing not only to its inmates, but to all those who have assisted the progress of this charitable, and truly Christian work.

The Toronto Colonist weeps over the loss of the Seat of Government; he deplores the lot of Toronto thus, as it were, left a widow; he deplores the lot of the members of the Government and of the Legislature, in the Popish City of Quebec. On the latter topic our cotemporary is very amusing:—

"When we speak of our loss of the Government, we are sure that they will often speak of their loss of Toronto. They will remember our St. Lawrence Markets, our exemption from the incessant clatter of bells, our straight and open side walks from which they were never hustled into the gutter by processions, our mild winters needing no heavy clothing, our large society of highly-educated men, our freedom from the predominance of any national, religious or political class, our facilities for immediate changes of scene and air, our Niagara and Ontario, and Northern Lakes, our constant round of entertainments from a distance, and the scores of other advantages which they have had to resign in the service of the country. We will try to do without them, and hope they will not break their hearts in thinking of us."

Without presuming to call in question the excellence of the Toronto markets, the width of its sidewalks, its facilities for entertainments, and its "scores of other advantages"—we may be permitted to indulge a hope that the members of Government, during their exile in Quebec, shall be able to reconcile themselves to the change from Toronto to the last named City; and that they may find ample compensation for the loss of any physical advantages that Toronto may possess over Quebec, in the far more healthy moral atmosphere which they will inhale in the latter city.

But whilst conceding to Toronto all that the Colonist can claim for it in the form of material advantages, we cannot allow to pass unnoticed his absurd balderdash about its "freedom from the predominance of any national, religious, or political class;" when the fact cannot be disputed that there is no city on this Continent in which "national, religious, and political classes" are more offensively dominant than in the City of Toronto.

Does our cotemporary ask for proof? We remind him of the disgusting displays of "Protestant Ascendancy," Orange insolence, and anti-Catholic brutality, of which, not the streets of the City of Toronto alone, but the Halls of the Legislature, have been the theatre within the last few years. We would remind him of Orange Processions escorting Orange members of Parliament, decorated with the offensive insignia of their anti-Catholic society, even within the sacred precincts of our Colonial Parliament. We would remind him of the brutal and unprovoked murder of Irish Catholics by Protestant ruffians on St. Patrick's Day; and we would cite the conclusive fact, that in Toronto, the Irish Catholics dare no longer—because of a "national, religious and political class" opposed to Irishmen and to Catholics—celebrate their National Festival with a public procession, as Englishmen, Scotchmen, and men of all origins and creeds may, in Montreal and in Quebec.

The members of all national societies may celebrate their respective festivals here or in Quebec, as they please, and there is none to hinder them; and Orangemen are at liberty to block up the streets of Toronto with their party and political demonstrations so offensive to Irishmen and to Catholics; but to the Irishman and the Catholic, all such privileges as public processions in an Upper Canada city are denied; and if he wishes to be unmolested, he must be careful to withdraw himself from public gaze. The boast then of the Colonist is unfounded; whilst its insinuations as to the freedom of the streets of Toronto from processions are utterly false. True! the Priest, the Sister of Charity with her innocent charges dare not, as in Quebec and Montreal, take part in any such displays, lest an enlightened Protestant mob, lest a gang of Orange rowdies, or an infuriated rabble of George Brown's "Clear Grit" followers, should make violent and valorous onslaught upon them. But the assertion that the streets of Toronto are free from anti-Catholic demonstrations, and that Orange Processions never block them up, is, as the Colonist but too well knows, in direct opposition to well established facts.

It is at Quebec, because a Lower Canadian and Catholic city, because its moral atmosphere is yet unimpregnated with the foul Yankee miasma with which that of Toronto is surcharged, and because it is as yet, thank God, free from the curse of "Protestant Ascendancy"—that the Legislature will be once more free, and exempt from the insults offered to it, and the dominion exercised over it, by Toronto Orangemen. At Quebec, no gang of Orange rowdies will dare to accompany an Ogle Gowan into the House of Assembly itself; or if they dare to attempt even such an insult to the Legislature, the latter will for once, have the pluck to assert its dignity, and to enforce respect for its authority. At Quebec, no Protestants, whether Scotch or English, will be compelled from fear of brute violence, and lest members of their body be deliberately shot down in the streets, to forego the celebration of their respective national anniversaries; and if they should sometimes happen to meet a procession of Sisters of Charity, following the Cross, the eyes and ears of honest men will not be offended in Quebec, as they constantly are in Toronto, with the display of offensive party insignia, or shouts of "To hell with the Pope." The Colonist has been unfortunate in provoking a contrast betwixt the streets of a Catholic and Lower Canadian city, and those of Toronto where Orange rowdism is dominant, and Protestantism in the Ascendancy.

We anticipate therefore great changes for the better in the morals, private as well as public, of our legislators, from the change in the Seat of Government. We trust there will be less dram drinking, less rowdism in short, amongst them, whilst in Quebec; and that even the non-Catholic members may try to comport themselves like Christians, and that even George Brown himself will for the occasion assume the disguise of a gentleman. If these our hopes be even partially realised, the country at large will have cause to congratulate itself on the removal of the Legislature to Quebec.

"Formerly the Kings of the earth were the sole, or almost the sole, depositaries of political force.—They taxed, imprisoned, and executed their subjects in their own fashion, and the modest claim of the Chief Pastor of the Christian world then was, in substance this—that they should have liberty to do as they pleased in these respects, in a general way, provided that on particular occasions, when his Highness required any obnoxious person to be locked up, or burned, his most Christian, most Faithful or most Catholic son, should do the job in the manner and form required. So too with taxation, their magistrates were not only to have that privilege de facto, but were to have their claim to it supported by sermons and homilies whenever the people became restive, provided they took care that the Peter's pence went regularly to Rome, and did not grumble at the destination in the same direction of the years' revenues levied on new appointments to Bishoprics."

The above vulgar tirade against the temporal power of the Pope, and the political influence of the Catholic Church, we clip from the Montreal Herald of Saturday the 1st inst. It is certain that the writer must place great, we may say, unlimited confidence in the ignorance of his readers, when he presents them with such monstrous trash.

We do not propose to discuss with our Protestant cotemporary the origin, or the right, of the temporal power claimed and exercised during the Middle Ages by the Pope over the Sovereigns of Europe. But the manner in which that power was exercised, is a matter of simple fact; and it is to that simple fact that we would confine ourselves.

The Herald's statement amounts to this—That the temporal power of the Sovereign Pontiffs in the Middle Ages was exercised in favor of the tyranny of feudal despotism; that they did not interfere betwixt Princes and people, betwixt oppressors and oppressed, to remind the one of their duties, and to assert the rights of the other; and that the Popes, in short, gave full scope to the "Kings of the Earth" to tax, imprison, and put to death their several subjects in their own fashion. This is the gist of the Herald's charge against the Papacy, and the Catholic Clergy; and we hesitate not to say it, that every word therein is—as every one even moderately acquainted with history, as written by Protestants knows—a malicious perversion of truth.

The Popes did, it is true, claim a right in certain cases to control the actions of the "Kings of the Earth;" they did exercise a very powerful influence over the governments of the several States of Western Europe during the Middle Ages; but, with history in our hands, we assert, without fear of contradiction, that that influence was always exercised in favor of the people; that the claims of the Sovereign Pontiffs, which were the cause of all their disputes with the "Kings of the Earth," were a stern protest against the assumption of the latter that they had a right to govern wrong; and that, had the Popes been more subservient, and content to play the vile part attributed to them by our Protestant cotemporary, their lot would not have been, as it too often was, one of persecution, exile, and martyrdom.

The Church of the Middle Ages was the only truly democratic institution then existing in Europe. She, and she alone, appeared as the champion of the people against kings and mailed barons; and whilst it was her constant and forcible advocacy of the rights of the poor and oppressed that provoked the persecution of their powerful oppressors, it is to that advocacy, to that championship that we are indebted for all of true liberty that we now enjoy. When the voice of the Catholic Church was heard in every palace in Europe, the monstrous doctrine of the "divine right of kings" was unknown. It was to the Reformation, to Protestantism, that the world was indebted for that novel theory; which, asserted by the chief Protestant Sovereigns of Europe, found its most able opponents amongst the calumniated Jesuits. That the chief captains, the spiritual leaders of the Protestant host, were the vile sycophants of temporal power, such as the Herald represents the Popes to have been, is undoubtedly true. A St. Luther could exhort the princes of Germany to hunt down, torture, and exterminate the unhappy peasants whom his theories, whom his doctrine of the "right of private judgment," and whom his example had aroused to arms; but the voice of the Sovereign Pontiffs was invariably heard pleading the cause of the people, and of the despised serfs against their haughty oppressors; and the very cause of those incessant contests in which the successor of St. Peter found himself engaged with the "Kings of the Earth," was his inflexible opposition to the tyranny exercised by the latter over their subjects. More powerfully, more eloquently and successfully did the Pope plead the latter's cause than it has ever since been pleaded in Parliament, National Talk-House, or in the columns of the able editor; and it is hard indeed that his claims should be ignored, that his services in the cause of civil and religious liberty should be disallowed by impertinent scribblers in the XIX century.

Even Protestants—well informed Protestants we mean—of the present day, when deprecating upon principle, all priestly interference with politics, admit that, in so far as the influence of the Romish Church was exercised over medieval feudalism, it was exercised in the cause of justice and of the people. Hear Blackwood upon this point, would we say to the Herald! and blush, if you can blush, for your injustice towards the Popes and ecclesiastics of the Middle Ages:—

"It must be added that the opposition to Rome,

\* See Luther's letter, quoted by Ranke—"History of the Reformation in Germany,"—Book III. c. VI. "A pious Christian," wrote Luther, "should rather die a hundred deaths than give way one hair's breadth to the peasants' demands. The Government should have no mercy; the day of wrath and of the sword was come, and their duty to God obliged them to strike hard as long as they could move a limb;—whosoever perished in this service was a martyr of Christ." Ranke adds the comment:—"Thus he—Luther—supported the temporal order of things with the same intrepidity that he had displayed in attacking the spiritual." In homely phrase, Luther knew which was the safe side of the hedge to be on; he was clear-sighted enough to perceive that he incurred no personal risk "in attacking the spiritual," so long as he approved himself the servile supporter, and the champion of "the temporal." The latter held the sword; and with all his faults, Luther possessed in an eminent degree, the virtue of caution, in so far as his personal interests were concerned.

or the ecclesiastical power, was carried on by the monarch as often against as with the current of popular feeling, and that it does not always run exactly "like a line of light." On the contrary, it is sometimes a mere dogged self-willed opposition.—Nevertheless, one feels it was, on the whole, the right thing—wholesome, and having a certain rude reason in it. Let us transfer ourselves to our first Norman kings, and compare them with such popes of the Church as Lanfranc and Anselm. These latter represent whatever the age could boast of learning and of piety. We hail their influence on England and on its stern barons; yet we feel that their influence or power is such as might easily be carried too far; nor should we choose to have it established in their successors. We feel that the resistance of our rude Norman kings to these Italian bishops has a high meaning, a dim purpose, and, at all events, a good result. Our first wish would probably be to give to these representatives of learning, justice, and piety, the utmost influence they could possibly exert over a Church and a State both on the very verge of barbarism; but, on further reflection, we perceive that the cause of the civil against the ecclesiastical, the temporal power against the spiritual, must in some way be upheld, if any free and manly life is to be preserved for England."

The writer in Blackwood, though blinded by his Protestant prejudices, is too well read in history, not to know, and too honest not to confess—that in every particular instance, wherein the Medial Church, speaking through the Sovereign Pontiff, came in collision with the "Kings of the Earth" she was in the right, and that the secular power was in the wrong; that it was simply because she asserted the sanctity and indissolubility of the marriage tie, the "rights of man," in the true sense of that much abused phrase—and the duties of princes towards their subjects, that she incurred the hatred of the impure, and the persecution of the feudal noble.—A St. Luther could see no harm in allowing one of the secular protectors of the "pure faith" to solace himself with a couple of wives at a time; for the new religion was very gentle and accommodating towards the vices and bestial habits of the rich and powerful; but a Pope, having no such weaknesses, no such prejudices in favor of rank and wealth, is denounced as a tyrant, and Protestantism is extolled as the cause of virtue and of freedom.

One word, however, will suffice to convict the Herald, either of gross ignorance, or of gross dishonesty in his charge against the Popes. For, if the latter had been the servile tools that he represents them, if they offered no opposition to the tyranny of the Kings of the earth over their subjects—how can he account for the fact that the history of the Middle Ages is but the history of a contest betwixt the civil and ecclesiastical powers? Here is the problem that we propose to the Herald for his solution. How to reconcile the undoubted fact of the hostility which all harsh and arbitrary Princes, such as a William Rufus, invariably manifested towards the Pope, and men like St. Anselm—with his theory that the latter allowed the "Kings of the Earth" full liberty to do as they pleased, "provided that on particular occasions" they should assist the Pope in putting obnoxious persons to death? We pause for a reply—begging the Herald to remember that our controversy with him is not as to the right of the temporal power of the Popes, but as to the manner in which that power was exercised.

"The True Witness treats its readers to a rebash of the Saturday Review and Leader's articles on the Revivals in general, and the Irish Revivals in particular, garnished, however, with a liberal allowance of his own vulgarities and indecencies. The articles in question are all of the infidel type, ignoring the action of the Holy Spirit."—Montreal Witness, 29th ult.

That our readers may judge for themselves how far we are obnoxious to the charge of infidelity, indecency, &c., in our representation of the phenomena of the Protestant Revival, and in our hypothesis that those phenomena are close akin to the phenomena of Mesmerism, we present them with a few extracts from the Montreal Witness of the same date as the above:—

"One of the elders could tell us through the mystery, where the stricken ones were carried, and there we found a young man crying to the Lord Jesus Christ to have mercy upon him. At times he appeared to be strongly convulsed—it took four men to hold him."

Here is another case copied from the same source:—

"A young woman was laughing about at times, and then, with uplifted eyes and hands, beseeching the Lord to have mercy upon her."—Montreal Witness.

Now we are told, and upon authority for which as Papist—though the Witness puts us down as infidels—we have the highest respect, that:—

"The fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance."—Gal. v. 22, 23.

We do not therefore believe that strong "convulsions," requiring the united exertions of four men to subdue; that muscular contortions and hysterical laughter, are signs of the presence of God's Holy spirit; and we believe that there is far more indecency, far more blasphemy, far more danger to the cause of religion in the miserable cant of writers who, like the editor of the Montreal Witness, attribute those disgusting displays of hysteria which occur at Protestant Revivals, to the Holy Ghost, than in all the works of Voltaire, Eugene Sue, and other infidel or anti-Christian writers of the age. Better to "ignore the action of the Holy Spirit" than to attribute to His agency the wild "convulsions," and hysterical laughter of the Revival converts. Besides, if Protestants really believed that those "convulsions," which four strong men could hardly subdue, were really the work of the Holy Spirit, is it not evident that they would look upon any attempt to control and subdue them, as a striving or wrestling against that Spirit? By their own conduct, by their own inconsistency, Protestants betray their more than doubts as to the origin of the phenomena of the "Revival."

What we say to the Witness, we say to the British Whig of Kingston; who honors us with a notice, and institutes a most unfair comparison betwixt our strictures upon the wild physical phenomena of a "Revival," and the ridicule

which Protestants are in the constant habit of casting upon the celebration of High Mass in a Catholic Church. The Whig is unfortunate in his allusions to such a topic; for, if relevant, his remarks imply that, "strong convulsions," and wild hysterical laughter, are as much integral parts of Protestant worship, as are the ceremonies of High Mass of Catholic worship. We will not readily credit this; and after all, we have said nothing more severe against the phenomena of Revivals than has been said by Protestant divines themselves. We refer the Whig to a pamphlet recently published by the Rev. E. Stopford, a dignitary of the Established Church in Ireland, who classes the phenomena of the "Revival" as a form of "hysteria," and refuses to recognise therein the work of God; the very fault which the Whig imputes to the True Witness!

What the Protestant Archdeacon terms "hysteria," we attribute to that mysterious agent commonly spoken of as "Sympathy," or power which one person has of impressing another, and of provoking in the latter an almost uncontrollable desire to imitate the actions of the former. That this power exists in man, and is not unknown to the inferior animals is, we believe, admitted by most medical men; of its modus operandi little is known; but it is not an extravagant hypothesis, that its manifestations are there most easily and decidedly developed, where there already exists some functional derangement of the system. To have said this, is the very head and front of our offending; and in spite of the fulminations of the Whig we still record our conviction that there exists a close, even if hitherto undetected, connection betwixt a morbid action of the bowels or other viscera, and the hysteria which is the most striking feature of a Protestant Revival. Exercise, attention to diet, sea bathing, and friction with a coarse towel afterwards, would, we have no doubt, do much towards subduing the worst case of the epidemic now raging in the North of Ireland; and as a prophylactic, we should feel inclined to place much confidence in a glass of Plantagenet water, taken regularly every morning upon an empty stomach. We trust that, for thus modestly offering our opinion upon a subject now attracting much attention both amongst theologians and medical men, the Whig will not again accuse us of "insulting Protestants," or of "outraging their best feelings."

For aiter all, Protestants though they will not directly, or in so many words, avow it, do entertain opinions analogous to ours as to the nature of the agencies at work in a Protestant Revival; they do believe that those agencies are in a great degree material; and that nervous and dyspeptic persons, are most easily subdued by them. For instance, in a communication published in the Montreal Witness, written by a friend of Revivals, and giving an account of one of those strange assemblies, the writer tells us that:—

"The scene was too exciting for my state of health."—Montreal Witness, September 28.

Why then should we hesitate to attribute much of the Revival excitement to the "state of health" of the converts? And does not the Whig see that the writer in the Witness concerns our views?

SOCIETY FOR IRISH CHURCH MISSIONS TO THE ROMAN CATHOLICS.—We are happy to see by our Protestant cotemporary the Echo that the funds of the above-named "Swaddling" society are in a bad way; and that in consequence the traffic in souls which for some years past it has been driving, must shortly come to a close. To deprive these societies of cash is like drawing the fangs of the rattie-snake. The beast is no longer venomous; and though he may still continue to make a noise, he is no longer a reasonable object of dread. Thus it is that we felt much relieved by the following announcement which appeared in the Echo of the 23d ult.:

"The Committee of the Irish Church Missions Society feel it to be their duty to make known that, notwithstanding the reductions that have been made, the expenses of the missions for the month of July have exhausted their Reserve Fund, and that their present means are insufficient to meet the liabilities for the month of August."

This is good news; and coupled with the prospects of a good harvest, and an average potatoe crop in Ireland, should assure us that there is little to fear from the "Soupers" during the coming winter. The price of souls in the evangelical market varies inversely as the price of oatmeal and provisions. In famine seasons, and when the price of the necessaries of life is high, souls may be won to Christ upon very reasonable terms; a man with an empty belly is easily induced to renounce the error of his ways; and six famishing children with their mother down with rheumatism, are a strong inducement to accept "the truth as it is." See.—especially when that truth presents itself in the form of a bowl of pea-soup, or a mess of oatmeal porridge. In seasons of plenty, however, the case is different.—The "awakened" Romish sinner feels inclined to stand out for higher terms; besides, as his belly pinches him less, the voice of conscience more easily makes itself heard; and the disappointed "swaddler," or soul-broker, finds to his dismay that some of his most promising and interesting cases have turned out very bad bargains. New purchases, or conversions, under such circumstances, are out of the question; and it is as much as can be expected by the friends of "Missions to Romanists," if, by a vigorous application of the funds at their disposal, the "brands snatched last winter out of the burning" be kept from falling back into the Popish fire. Such seems to be the opinion of a Mr. Rogers of Kingston, who signs himself Hon. Sec. to the "swaddlers," and who in a letter to the Echo, enforcing the demands of the Irish Society, admits that "not to advance is, to a certain extent, defeat." No doubt it is. When the flour barrel is empty and the soup-pot is drained to the dregs, the Echo will see that the Swaddlers will have to fulfil their threat of "retiring from one after another of their hopeful fields, mourn-

ing over lost privileges, and disappointed hopes."

"This incessant cry for 'money, money, money' is, of itself, a proof of the nature of the agencies at work to convert Romanists. The funds are not wanted to build Protestant places of worship; for in Ireland these already exceed the wants of the Protestant population; whilst the Protestant Ministers are richly endowed by the State, and found in clothes, victuals, and every luxury by the taxes extorted from a Catholic population. The funds therefore are not required to meet any of the legitimate expenses of a mission; and are, as is well established by thousands of recorded facts, expended in the purchase of the souls of a famishing peasantry.

CONTINENTAL PROTESTANTISM.—There is a cant phrase, much in vogue amongst the friends of "Missions to Romanists," which very naturally excites the attention of the latter. The phrase to which we allude is this—Whenever a Catholic renounces his faith, he is, in the phraseology of the conventicle, said "to have embraced the truth as it is in Jesus." No information as to what the newly-made Protestant believes, is afforded; that he no longer believes all the Catholic Church believes and teaches, is sufficient to establish him as a full professor of the Protestant or Denying faith.

From time to time, however, we obtain glimpses of the Protestant world; and from the pens of Protestant writers, we gather some important particulars as to the state of Continental Protestantism; from whence we must, as best we may, form our own conclusions as to what Protestants understand by "the truth as it is in Jesus." If we may judge from the actual state of those Protestant sects, who are generally held up to the admiration of the Protestant community, as the living exponents of the Protestant faith, this "truth" is "truth as it is in Jesus" is but another name for infidelity, or general scepticism.

The Rev. S. W. King is a Protestant clergyman, whom no one will suspect of "Romish" proclivities, and who professes himself an ardent admirer of the Sardinian Government. The reverend gentleman has moreover published a book, wherein the actual state of the "Waldenses" and the moral results of Bible-spreading by Protestant Missionaries, are vividly brought before us. We make some extracts for the benefit of our readers, and in illustration of our thesis as to the results of Protestant Missions to Romanists:—

"The Waldenses," says the Rev. Mr. King, "are allowed to circulate the scriptures and religious publications in their native language, provided they confine them to those of their own sect; but this also is a mere nominal restriction, of the infraction of which the Government takes no notice; and we were rejoiced to see the Bible, a few years ago a prohibited book, as it still is in the rest of Italy, exposed for sale in every little town. But though it is extensively circulated and eagerly read, I am forced to admit that, as far as my own observations go among the classes with whom I had an opportunity of conversing, it is more used as a text-book against the priests to convict them of misrepresentation from their own avowed source of the truth, than from any very earnest regard for the great doctrines of the gospel. I met with many instances where the scriptures were very cleverly and logically quoted in triumphant refutation of the dogmas of the priests, without the slightest belief in them beyond their mere use for the occasion. A remarkable instance of this was the conductor of the diligence to Turin, who would have gone much farther in his arguments than mere scepticism, had I given him any encouragement. It is sad to feel the conviction that truth has so long been mixed with error, that when implicit faith is once fairly shaken, both must share the same fate of discredit for a time. When or how the light of truth shall be clearly seen, through the mists of superstition on the one hand, and materialism, utter want of faith, and distrust of all doctrine on the other,—so as to be the guiding-star of a newly enlightened nation as Sardinia is proving herself to be—is a question of deep interest." p. 227.)

We have exposed ourselves to much vituperation from the Protestant press, to many accusations of illiberality, absurdity, and blasphemy, for saying in substance what is said in the above extract from the works of a Protestant writer.—Protestant Missions, we have said, are "morally injurious" to their converts. Protestant Missions, says a Protestant clergyman, have but resulted in producing a large mass of infidelity amongst the people; Bible-reading, as practised by Protestants, has not generated a belief in the Bible as the Word of God, but is employed merely as a weapon of offence against the Romish clergy. Thus too the devil can quote scripture for his purpose, as glibly as the Waldensian Protestants.

Our separated brethren often wonder that it should be so; and perplex themselves in vain efforts to discover a plausible theory in explanation of the fact, that the converted Romanist is an infidel; and that the form of Protestantism adopted by the "brand snatched from the burning," is one of wholesale denial. Yet the explanation is very simple; and if Protestants could, or would, reflect, they would cease to express surprise at a result which to the Catholic appears as the necessary logical consequence of protesting, or Denying, principles. The basis or pillar of the Catholic faith, that on which it is grounded, and on whose stability the stability of the entire superstructure depends, is the infallible authority of the Catholic Church. Other reasons than this for believing in any one article of the Christian Faith—whether the Trinity, the Incarnation of the Second Person thereof, the Atonement, or the Inspiration of Scripture—we have none, and can have none; and this one reason destroyed, it is impossible that, with intelligent persons, any faith in Christian dogmas should remain. We know, we can conceive of, no reason for believing that the Bible is the "Word of God," or contains any part thereof, except the teaching of the Catholic Church to that effect;

and of course when our confidence in the infallibility of that teaching is shaken, our belief in the dogma taught must totter also. Hence it is that the "Waldenses" and other Continental Protestants, having no reason for belief in the Bible as the "Word of God," may continue to use it as a weapon of offence against Popery; "without," as the Rev. Mr. King remarks, "the slightest belief therein beyond its mere use for the occasion."

CLEAR GRIT LOYALTY.—The Toronto Colonist affirms boldly that the object which Geo. Brown and his party have in view, in their agitation for organic changes in the constitution of Canada "as it is"—is, annexation to the United States. Our Toronto cotemporary says:—

Our attention has been many times drawn to these facts by well-informed men of various political views. We have been assured, that the very first opportunity that might present itself, would be seized to play upon the foibles or the vices of our disappointed place-hunters, to take advantage of their necessities, to tempt them with hopes of individual profit and promotion, and in every possible way to tamper with their loyalty to British institutions. We have been eagerly assured that the leader of the Opposition, the Hon. George Brown himself, as well as Mr. D'Arcy McGee, and the principle supporters of the latter in this city, were deeply committed to the plans of the Washington and New York speculators; and that ever since the disappointment of July last, which gave a death-blow to their hopes of political supremacy in Canada, those political adventurers had cast aside all considerations of honor and prudence, and thought of nothing but the sacrifice of their country to their own necessities and resentments. We have known it for a fact, that men bearing Her Majesty's commission, and drilling and disciplining others in Her Majesty's uniform and with Her Majesty's rifles and ammunition, made no secret amongst their fellows that they held no allegiance to Queen Victoria.

We say that these things have been urged upon us for some time past as matters of the most serious import, which ought to be laid bare to the public gaze. But we have declined to take that task upon our own shoulders, partly because we thought the information over-coloured, and partly because we did not believe that, even if true, any overt act would be likely to grow out of these things. But when we find such men as the Hon. Michael H. Foley, the Hon. Malcolm Cameron, the Hon. Oliver Mowat, and Dr. Connor,—men who have all sate in His Excellency the Governor-General's Councils—deliberately giving in their adhesion to a movement which must, if successful, loosen all the bonds of society amongst us, and deprive us for many years of anything like settled institutions, we think it quite time to cast aside all delicacy; to state our suspicions; and to enable our fellow citizens to scan for themselves the scope and possible object of a movement so perilous and so rash.—Toronto Colonist, 3rd Inst.

How far the Colonist's suspicions are well founded, it is not for us to say. We may remark, however, that judging them by their antecedents, "loyalty" with our "liberal" acquaintances is a mere matter of pounds, shillings, and pence; and the truth therefore of the Colonist's imputation of Yankee proclivities to the "Protestant Reform" party of Upper Canada, must be tested by commercial statistics. A few years ago there was, as all must remember, a mercenary pack of hounds in our midst, ever yelping about the depressed condition of Canadian commerce, and openly advocating Yankee annexation as the remedy; it would not be strange if some of the same vile breed were yet to be found in the Upper Province.

But what is strange—if any amount of inconsistency or impertinence could be strange on the part of "Protestant Reformers"—is, that the organs of these same gentry, who for half a dollar would renounce their Queen, and sell themselves to the Yankees, should ever be harping on the disloyalty of French Canadians; because the latter, though loyal and obedient British subjects, naturally look back with pride and affection to France, the land of their fathers; and steadily adhere to the laws, the language and religion of their glorious ancestors.

THE QUESTION DEFINED.—The Toronto Globe, commenting upon a caucus, or meeting of the "Protestant Reform" party lately held at the Rossin House, Toronto, thus states the case:—

"In the present phase of the question, it is Upper Canada against Lower Canada."

Or, in other words—of the Protestant, against the Catholic, section of the Province.

We accept the definition; and under such circumstances we have the right, are in duty bound, to demand that the members whom we, of the Catholic section of the Province have sent to Parliament, shall stand by us against our avowed enemies of the other and Protestant section.—Lower Canada expects that, in the coming struggle, every man whom she has placed in the Legislature, shall do his duty by and towards Lower Canada. He who coquets even, with our enemies is a traitor, and should never be allowed to shew his traitor's face before a Catholic constituency in the Lower Province.

"The first step of a liberal government in a Roman Catholic country, is generally one of opposition to the Bishops and priests."—Montreal Witness, 21st Inst.

The Witness is quite correct, only he might have said, and with equal truth—"The first step of a liberal government in every country is invariably one of opposition to the Bishops and priests." There is an invincible antagonism betwixt the Church and a liberal government.—God Himself, Who has made the Church what she is, has placed enemies indelible, betwixt her, and a modern "Liberal government" which is the work of the devil; and for once we heartily agree with our evangelical cotemporary, and recognise the truth of his language.

Therein we find also, a satisfactory explanation of the repugnance evinced by all true Catholics to modern Liberalism. The Globe may marvel, if he will, at our opposition to Liberal Reformers; but as the first step of every such body is invariably "one of opposition to our Bishops and Priests," we should be traitors to our Church and to our religion, were we not in like manner opposed to the opponents of our clergy.

A MODEL LIBERAL STATESMAN.—Salvagnoli has been appointed Minister for "Ecclesiastical Affairs"—(rather a strange kind of office for a layman to hold)—by the revolutionary government of Tuscany. The animus by which the Liberal party are actuated is manifest from the remarks of the London Times' Florence correspondent upon this appointment:—

"He—Salvagnoli—has chosen the portfolio of 'Ecclesiastical Affairs,' or rather such a portfolio has been created for him, when he might have had his choice of any other branch of the public administration, out of a kind of amateur taste he seems to have 'for worrying the priests.'"

This is a specimen of the modern Liberal Statesman, and the objects of a Liberal government. The chief cause of offence given to the dominant party in Florence by the Catholic Clergy seems to be, that the Archbishop of Florence has refused to ordain priests improper persons, appointed to vacant benefices by the civil power.—But thus it is with your "Liberal" Statesmen.—"They believe that at their bidding the Priest must give, or withhold the Sacraments of the Church. The refusal of the priest to commit sacrilege gives a "Liberal" government the chance to "zorry him."

The glaring dishonesty, and criminal partiality of the majority of the Bench of worshipful magistrates at Guelph, have not been allowed to pass unnoticed, unreported by the press. The Montreal Herald of the 29th ulto had a very sensible article upon the subject; in which the writer more than hinted his suspicions of the motives by which the majority were actuated in discharging a case which had been fully and clearly substantiated by the prosecutor. In like manner, a writer in the Guelph Herald of the 27th, deals with the conduct of the precious fellows who administer very indifferent justice to Her Majesty's lieges in Guelph; and after giving a sketch of the facts and of the law, in the case, thus sums up:—

"This sketch of the law, together with the printed report of the evidence, which to most of our readers is, doubtless, already familiar, will enable them to understand the exact nature of the case, which has created so much excitement during the last few days. If those who have considered the case calmly and dispassionately, are of opinion that the accused parties upon their trial, then it will be difficult to avoid enquiring on what grounds the five magistrates who constituted the majority of the Bench arrived at a different conclusion. To the unthinking, that decision may probably have afforded great satisfaction; but the reflecting will probably view it very differently; and whether the majority erred in their decision through ignorance of the law and of their own duty, or through a wilful determination to arrogate to themselves a power which by law did not belong to them; or whether their judgment was so warped by partisan feelings and dreams of popular applause, that they forgot the law altogether, is of little consequence to those who believe that a grave mistake has been made of a character, and under circumstances which, if repeated, might quickly bring into contempt the administration of justice.

Upon the whole we see in the affair only fresh confirmation of the truth of what the London Times has already admitted; that Catholics have only too good reason for asserting that for them there is no justice to be procured in a Protestant community, when the Protestant prejudices of judges and jurymen are evoked.

REVIVALS AND OBSCENITY.—In confirmation of our opinion, expressed by us some time ago, to the effect that the results of the "Revival" agitation in the North of Ireland would ere long manifest itself in a great increase in the number of illegitimate births—we refer our readers to an extract from a work lately published by Archbishop Stopford of Meath, a Protestant clergyman of high repute for his intelligence, and literary abilities. The Rev. gentleman concludes his details of the filthy scenes exhibited at these "Revivals" by a solemn exhortation to the Police to interfere and put a stop to them. "I feel bound," says the Archbishop, "I feel bound to give the most solemn warning, and to enter the most solemn protests, against the proceedings which fill the streets of Belfast at late hours of the night, with hysterical young women in company with hysterical young men. I dare not enforce my warning, lest I reveal the means of inevitable outrage. In the name of all that is sacred in women, I call for a reform of what every policeman in Belfast sees to be indecent and wrong; but of which, few know the danger as I do."

This is Protestant testimony as to the morality of the Revivals; and as such we commend it to the attention of our evangelical friends in Canada.—The Christian Guardian of Toronto, the Kingston Whig, and the Montreal Witness.—For further details, and from the same Protestant source, we refer our readers to the article itself, which will be found in last week's TRUE WITNESS.

The Northern Whig—an Irish Protestant paper—gives some excellent advice to the "Scoundrels" of Belfast; from which also our Canadian "Scorpers" would do well to take a hint:—

"In this enlightened town of Belfast we have incumbents of the Establishment delivering what they are pleased to call Lenten lectures at certain seasons of the year; these compositions being, generally, the bitterest possible tirades against the tenets of the Roman Catholic Church. Then, again, we frequently see placarded on the walls the announcements of 'sermons to be preached and collections made on behalf of missions to the Romish population of the west of Ireland.' This is not only very insulting towards the members of the Church of Rome; but it positively savours of something approaching to impertinence on the part of those over-zealous philanthropists who engage in such pious absurdities. When Protestant ministers of these sects most addicted to the sport of hunting down proselytes find not a single member of their own Church out of the fold; when their houses of worship are full to the last available sitting; and when their people are so far converted as to equal the heathen in the observances of outward morality during the six working days of the week; then, but not till then, would they be justified in riding about base in hand for the purpose of carrying off from the faith of their fathers the worshippers connected with the Church of the City on the Soreen Hills."

An esteemed correspondent writes to us from the North of Ireland, as follows:—

"The people here know little of Canada or its affairs, and take therefore but little interest therein.—Indeed, here, as well as with you, the efforts Catholics are obliged to make in order to have their just claims recognized, occupy too much of their attention, to permit them to think much on the state of things elsewhere. Here, as well as with you, the spirit of the government is anti-Catholic; but the thought has often occurred to me—how is it possible, seeing the large number of Catholic representatives in the Canadian Parliament, that the spirit of its government should be hostile to Catholic interests?—The only solution that I have as yet been able to find for this difficulty, is in the hypothesis that the Catholic representatives neglect their first duty to the Church; that they are too often craven and mercenary, following after expediency, Catholic in name indeed, but in the spirit, sordid worshippers of Mammon. Alas! none of them are like our admirable representative for Dundalk, G. Bowyer, Esq., or the noble member for Dungarvan, J. F. Maguire, who together with a few others, are an honor to their creed and country. These few noble men, full of firmness and candor, whom no consideration of self, no plea of expediency, can seduce from the path of truth and justice and honor, are able, by their eloquence and their learning, to unravel sophistry, and confound the impudent mendacity of a host of adversaries; and to extort, by their firmness, and their prudence, and their moderation, from grudging landlords, measures of great utility to the Catholic cause. Had your representatives in Parliament, or any one of them, continued to pursue the same course, they or he, would still enjoy the entire confidence of the Catholics of Canada.

The Primate informed us the other day that a contract had been closed, and signed, for completing the Armagh Cathedral for £15,000. The work of roof-in commences immediately; and it is expected that the consecration of this noble pile will take place in about three years, in a style of unsurpassed magnificence."

HISTORY OF CANADA—FROM ITS DISCOVERY TO THE PRESENT DAY. By F. X. Garneau. Third Edition.

A good history of Canada has long been a want in our Provincial literature; and the flattering reception which M. Garneau's attempt to supply that want, has already met with, is a strong testimony to the merits of the work before us.—We had Charlevoix, and the Relations des Jesuites; but these dealt only with the early days of the colony. But M. Garneau's history brings us down to the present day; and makes us familiar not only with the great exploits of the gallant soldiers, and devoted missionaries to whom is due the credit of having planted the standard of France, and the Cross of Christ upon these shores; but with the equally noble struggles of the Franco-Canadian race to maintain intact their laws, their language, and their religion, under the most adverse circumstances; and when to all appearance, abandoned by the country to which, with justifiable pride, they referred their origin. We know not which is the more worthy of admiration: the valor to which the colony owed its first establishment; or the stubborn courage with which the French Canadians have clung to their old faith, their old laws, and their mother tongue, and in spite of the many efforts to swamp them, have contrived to preserve their distinctive nationality.

Of the literary merits of M. Garneau's History it is not for us to speak—seeing that a Frenchman alone is competent for such a task; but his style seems to us, always clear and often elegant; and we trust that ere long some one may be found competent to present in an English dress a history of which the English speaking portion of the inhabitants of this Continent should deem it a disgrace to be ignorant.

ST. PATRICK'S BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION, BROCKVILLE, C.W.—An Association, with the above title, has lately been formed at Brockville. The following gentlemen have been elected as office holders:—

Ed. Carleton, Secy. of the Association.  
Paul Furlong, Treasurer.  
John Morrow, Secy. of the Association.  
G. T. Power, Secy. of the Association.  
Henry Howell, Secy. of the Association.  
Thomas Furlong, Deputy Marshal.

TORONTO FRENCHMEN.—The Toronto Colonist might have indulged in that rapid snobbery, characteristic of its columns, to any extent, without rebuke from this quarter, had it confined its flunkeyism to the congenial atmosphere of Toronto, but in affecting to sneer at this more fortunate, less assuming, and more independent competitor Ottawa, it passed the bounds allotted to creators of its stamp. No city in the Province is less remarkable for the social virtues than Toronto—its public men, according to the admission of its own journals, are nuisances—its institutions, except such as are a tax upon the Province, are miserable failures—it does not possess a single respectable place of public amusement—bankruptcy is spread as a pall over its mercantile and professional community—its politics are ruled by the demagogue of the West, and we are assured that the great body of the people's representatives view the change from its inhospitable region with the liveliest satisfaction. A little more discretion in future when alluding to other localities will become the press of Toronto.—The Union.

Birth. In this city, on the 3d instant, the wife of Mr. John Gillies, of a daughter.

Died. At Rawdon, on the 26th of Sept, Mr. Michael Rowan, formerly from the County Mayo, Ireland, aged 89 years. May his soul rest in peace.

The following Commercial Review has been taken from the Montreal Witness of Wednesday last:

The weather has been fine since our last, with some heavy showers. We select the following valuable information from Messrs. Gillespie, Borthwick & Co.'s circular, dated Liverpool, 30th September.— "The extreme depression which existed in the Corn Trade about a fortnight since, when forced sales of fine red French Wheats were made at 7s 7d per cental, now worth 9s, at last induced millers and dealers to buy more freely, and we have since had a better consumptive demand with a slight gradual advance in the value of fine qualities of Wheat and Flour. The 1859 crop of English Wheat, although a fair average in quantity, appears now to be very varied in quality, leading us to anticipate a fair demand for fine foreign Wheat for mixing. The general Corn crops of Europe are on the whole a fair average. The Black Sea will send us large supplies and our East Coast Markets will no doubt receive small shipments of fine Wheats from the Baltic. France, unless our prices advance, is not likely to send us much. The French Wheat, although abundant in quantity, is in many districts light and poor and French millers say that 1859 wheat produces 10 per cent to 15 per cent less flour, from a given quantity, than did the wheat of 1858. The markets in Paris and the East of France are advancing this week; but on the West Coast they are extremely dull, and we by no means expect to see a total cessation of French supplies."

We learn from a Liverpool paper that Tallow which had been forced up by a combination of holders in Russia, is very dull on account of increased supplies and decreased consumption, oils and other substitutes being resorted to.

The expected War in China has produced considerable excitement in the Tea and Silk Trade. In England many holders were unwilling to name a price. In New York several cargoes of Teas advertised for auction were withdrawn, and one which was sold brought an advance of about 10 per cent on previous prices. In Montreal small transactions have taken place at an advance of 2d. to 3d. per lb.

The Toronto Wheat market has been very animated for the past week, and prices advanced about 8 cents. The receipts were about 40,000 bushels. The average price of Fall Wheat was about \$1.07, and of Spring Wheat about 85c. Barley, notwithstanding deliveries by farmers to the extent of 40,000 bushels went up to 75c. and 78c per bushel, but afterwards fell to 65c. to 72c. Peas 55c. to 60c. Rye 60c. Oats 25c. to 30c. Wool 27c. to 28c.

Wheat.—Owing to the difficulty and expense of receiving wheat coming in bulk from the Grand Trunk station at Point St. Charles, this business, which might be a very large one, is likely to be seriously obstructed and curtailed. Our storage merchants who advertised to receive, cart to store, weigh and deliver wheat for 2 cents per bushel, find that they cannot send out gangs of men to unload cars also for that price, and, accordingly, demand 3 cents, which, in addition to freight, commission, and loss of weight, &c., &c., make a heavy deduction from the price realized. No one who has tried at once will purchase grain deliverable from the cars, except at a price that will more than cover all charges, and even then the seller has to send a storeman, a pair of scales, and a couple of men to unload and weigh the contents of a car; and they have sometimes to search for an hour or two before the right car is found. Well would it be if the Grand Trunk Company and City of Montreal saw their true interests, and procured a what terminus, with a bad grain store and proper elevators at whatever cost.

Flour continues in active demand and fair supply, prices being without much change. No. 2—100 lbs. No. 1, \$4.75 to 4.75; Fancy, \$5 to \$5.10; Extras, \$5.20 to \$5.25. The finer qualities of Extras are drawn off from Western Canada for Boston and Portland.

As usual are arriving freely again, and the price keeps well up. We quote to day Pots 28s 6d, Pearls 28s. The rate of freight by steamers now in port is 20s. 5s. for Pots and 25s. for Pearls, per gross ton. For small steamers 25s. and 20s. are asked.

Butter.—In consequence of an improvement in the British markets which had been dull and drooping, the price here has had an upward tendency since yesterday. Good store-packed may now be quoted at 15s to 16s, according to quality.

BREADSTUFFS AND ST. ANN'S MARKETS.—Wheat—None in the market; Oats, 1s 10d per minute; Barley, 2s 6d to 2s 9d per minute; Peas, 3s 6d; Buckwheat, 3s; Flax Seeds, 7s 6d to 8s 9d per minute; Timothy 8s 6d, 12s per minute; Bag Flour, 10s 9d to 14s per minute; Oatmeal, 11s to 12s 6d; Cornmeal, 10s; Butter, 10d to 1s for fresh, and 7d to 8d for salt; Eggs, 2d to 10d; Potatoes, 2s 3d to 2s 6d per bag, which contains from one to one and a-half bushels; Hay, 8s to \$8.75; Straw, 3s to \$4.50. Large quantities, but the supply of produce not in proportion.

Davis Pain Killer gives immediate relief in cases of asthma and plethoric, by taking a tea spoonful in molasses, and bathing the throat and stomach faithfully with the medicine clear. Let the channel be in the throat until relief is found.

THE ANNUAL BAZAAR, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM, WILL COMMENCE ON

TUESDAY NEXT, THE 11th INSTANT, AT THE MECHANICS' HALL, GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, And will continue through the week.

MRS. MUIR, 263 NOTRE DAME STREET, SHOW ROOM OPEN THIS DAY (THE FRIDAY) with a splendid Assortment of the FINEST and CHEAPEST GOODS in MILLINERY.

BY CUVILLIER & CO. VALUABLE BUILDING LOTS, BY AUCTION.

THE Subscribers are authorised by the FABRIQUE of MONTREAL to SELL BY AUCTION, ON THE PREMISES,

On SATURDAY, THE 8th OCTOBER, SIX DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS, Fronting on Lagouchiere Street, adjoining the St. Patrick's Church Property.

Terms of Payment Liberal. Sale at ONE o'clock. CUVILLIER & CO.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Napoleon III. is still at Biarritz, where he has received the veteran King of the Belgians. Their meeting has doubtless a political significance in reference to the dissatisfaction so unreasonably expressed in France at the fortifications of Antwerp. The veteran jurist Dupin has been convulsing an audience in Corbiigny with laughter by his satire on the English invasion-panic, while during the whole week the French journals have been raging against us with more than usual virulence, and even the Siecle, hitherto friendly, has joined in the chorus. A prominent grievance is the occupation of Perim by Great Britain; another is the refusal of consent to the Suez canal. To Perim a commission is said to have been just despatched by France to watch our proceedings on that desert rock. Another French commissioner (we will not call him spy) has just returned from India, and has presented to the Emperor a report, taking (it is said) a gloomy view of England's prospects there.

The Times Paris correspondent says the object the French Government can have in seeking information, by means of a special and secret agent, concerning our Indian possessions, is not very clear, and must remain matter of conjecture. From another source it is confirmed to me that a M. de Sercey has been pursuing investigations in India. To many persons it will doubtless appear rather extraordinary that a French agent should have been sent upon such a mission. An article has appeared in the Siecle which has hitherto exhibited a friendly feeling towards our country, and has shown an earnest anxiety for the maintenance of the English alliance. The article is written in the same spirit with that which dictated the threatening letter in the Independance Belge. According to this article nothing short of our humiliation will satisfy France, and then we shall understand the meaning of the phrase, "When France is satisfied Europe is tranquil." The appearance of an anti-English effusion in the Siecle is a symptom too significant to be overlooked, of the increased hostility to England.

The Montour of Wednesday, in an article containing the details of the late treachery of the Chinese, concludes thus:—"The Government of the Emperor and that of Great Britain are about to take measures together (se concertent) to inflict chastisement and obtain every satisfaction which so flagrant an act of treachery requires."

A striking fact connected with this disaster in China is the eagerness with which the news has been received, we had almost said welcomed, in England and France, and especially in France, as calling for united energetic action on the part of both countries, and thus dispelling the clouds that hung over the alliance. In France the intelligence produced a rise in the funds, which is accounted for by this consideration. Happy indeed will it be if this ill-wind blow us so much good, that out of the nettle of Chinese danger and defeat, we are enabled to pluck the flower of European safety and confidence.

There seems a growing belief that the French Emperor desires and expects to place his cousin on a central Italian throne. Following, some say, his usual astute and tenebrous policy, he works to place the people of the Duchies in such a position that they shall be content to take Prince Napoleon as a pis aller—as a middle term between the Archdukes whom they reject, and the King of Piedmont, who is to be induced to reject them. The idea has been started—but seems to me, I confess, far-fetched and improbable, for various reasons—that there has been from the first a covert understanding on this head between the French and Piedmontese Governments, to the effect that while Sardinia was to be aggrandized by Lombardy and Venice, Central Italy should fall to the husband of Victor Emmanuel's daughter. Venice being retained by Austria, the Piedmontese King, it is suggested, may have thought himself entitled to compensation in another quarter for the shortcomings of his great ally in the conquest of Northern Italy as far as the Adriatic, and may have been unwilling to abandon the idea of forming a strong Italian State, such as might in time hope to contend not unsuccessfully with Austria for her last Italian province. On the other hand, although Victor Emmanuel's reply to the Tuscan deputation has been twisted by those whom it must concern into acceptance of their proffered allegiance, it contains nothing, as I read it, incompatible with an understanding between the French and Piedmontese Governments for securing Central Italy to Napoleon Jerome, whose friends, as I yesterday told you, are working strenuously on his behalf among those whom they would convert into his subjects. Whatever the secret understanding that may exist, there are persons disposed to interpret the present attitude of Piedmont as one of security with regard to the Emperor's intentions towards Italy. In truth, that attitude is so extremely reserved and cautious that it is not easy to understand (at least from what we can discern of it at this distance) what it really does indicate. As regards the wishes of the great moderate Liberal-monarchical party in Italy, we know well enough what those are, and that they would certainly not be met by the installation of a Bonaparte as sovereign of the disputed territories. Nothing seemed to annoy that party more at any period of the rather long time before the war during which they made sure that France was coming to their aid than the expression of the strong doubt which most impassioned and disinterested observers entertained that the Emperor was not going into Italy entirely pour leur beaux yeux, and of the belief that, if they get rid of the Austrians, they might probably find themselves in some way or other saddled with the French.—Such is their detestation of the Austrians that it is not impossible that if they had been told from the commencement that the price of their ridance of them would be the sovereignty of a French Prince over one of the fairest portions of Italy, they still might have accepted the terms. But the condition was not laid down to them.—They sanguinely believed that, after expelling the Austrians, the French would depart and leave

Italy to the Italians. They now find themselves doubly disappointed. The Austrians still hold that portion of Italy which they can best defend, and which they assuredly will not easily relinquish; they occupy Venetia with 200,000 men, and their four formidable fortresses from over Victor Emmanuel's newly-acquired Lombard plains. If, in addition to this disappointment, the Italians behold a French Prince and French influence strongly established in Central Italy, they will, perhaps, begin to think that they have paid rather dearly for their whistle, and have gained little by their efforts and sacrifices beyond the temporary humiliation of a still powerful foe.—Times Corr.

We find the following gossip in the Independance Belge:—

"A letter which we have received from Paris speaks of a project for establishing a kingdom of Etruria, with Prince Napoleon at the head of it. The writer pretends that Austria and France have come to an understanding to regulate the affairs of Central Italy by a direct and personal understanding between the two Emperors. The combination proposed, which in the eyes of its promoters takes equally into account both monarchial and popular rights, is to this effect:—The Archdukes are to cede to the head of the house of Hapsburg, as chief of their family, the rights which they respectively possess in Tuscany and Modena, and the Emperor Francis Joseph, in his turn, is to cede the same to Prince Napoleon. The Prince is then to add to these possessions Parma and the Legations, and the whole are to form a kingdom of Etruria, of which he is to be King. Nevertheless, as regards the Legations, the Prince is only to govern them as vassal of the Church, and is to pay homage and tribute to the Pope. On his part, the Emperor of the French is to use his influence with the Legations to induce them to give their suffrages to Prince Napoleon. It is said that it was in order to submit this plan to the Emperor Napoleon that Prince Richard de Metternich went to St. Saurer. The persons who put these rumours in circulation add that the Archdukes have given their consent to the plan. The Duke of Modena, they say, will not even ask for a compensation, as he has no children, and as on his death his States revert to the Crown of Austria. Of the Duke of Parma nothing is said; but as to the son of Leopold II. of Tuscany, Ferdinand IV., it is said that an equivalent has been promised to him in the remodelling of the East, which would be the object of the new Austro-French alliance. It is even said that the compensation made to this Prince may be the throne of the Danubian Principalities. These Principalities desire to be governed by a foreign Prince, and would try to induce Colonel Couza to retire, provided Europe consents to place them under the sceptre of a foreign and Christian Prince."

Great activity prevails in the French military ports and arsenals. One hears on all sides of preparations of a formidable nature, of the application of the invention of steel plates to a large number of vessels, of the construction (in progress or ordered) of new ships,—and Frenchmen, like Englishmen, naturally ask for what purpose, except one, can all this warlike armament be intended? It is impossible to get at official information on the subject of such preparations, and the Montour de la Flotte is very much on the reserve of late, but you may rely upon it that there is no belief here that France is reducing her naval force in any way which it would take her more than a very short time to make up again, while it is positively known that if no very recent orders have been given for the building of new ships, measures are actively taking to increase the strength (in the manner above-mentioned) of those already constructed. The friends of peace and supporters of the English alliance, who comprise a great majority of the most educated and intelligent classes in France, and who comprise, notably, the Liberal party, would fain reassure themselves as to the probabilities of the future, and they gladly catch at any occasion of so doing. Thus the new that reached us yesterday of the disastrous engagement in the yellow River is the foundation of a hope for a more cordial understanding between this country and England. It is hoped and expected that a powerful Anglo-French force will be sent to give a lesson to the Chinese, and people wait with strong interest to hear what instructions on the subject will reach Paris from Biarritz.—Times Corr.

ITALY.

The Conferences of Zurich continue; though the interest which they create is diminished now that France has signified her assent to a Congress. In the Romagna there have been public rejoicings at the insane proceedings of the revolutionary Government in voting the deposition of the Pope and the annexation of the country to Sardinia. The reply of the King to the deputies from Parma and Modena is similar in effect to that which he gave to Tuscany. Deference to France is the only definite sentiment expressed in a cloud of verbiage. Signor D'Azeglio has started for Italy immediately after a visit to Lord Palmerston, whose relative, Lord Shaftesbury, is actively engaged in a movement to supply arms by subscription to the insurgent Italians. What would have been said in England if, in 1848, the Count de Montalembert had headed a subscription list amongst the Catholics of France in aid of Messrs. Smith O'Brien, Mitchell, and Meagher?—Weekly Register.

The event of the week that most concerns Italy has occurred in France. The important State paper from the Montour is found by our contemporaries to be obscure; to them it is so, probably because it does not speak that which they wish to hear. Read in another light, it presents a remarkably clear and explicit resume of the views and policy of France with regard to the Italian question. It precisely confirms the anticipations we had ventured to express. The substance of the article is, first, that the Emperor of the French terminated the war at Villafranca because he could not continue it without greater hazard than he may be had yet encountered, and because he saw "with deep sympathy" on the part of his brother Emperor a disposition to make great sacrifices "in the interest of the peace of Europe, and a desire to establish good relations with France;" secondly, that in the treaty there was a stipulation on the part of France for "large concessions, a free existence, an Italian government and army;" but that to Venetia, this concession was made on the side of Austria, to be dependent on the return of the Italian Archdukes to power; thirdly; that the Duchies, by resisting all the overtures made to them for the restoration of their rulers, had frustrated the policy and disappointed the hopes of their benefactor;

had ruined the prospects of Venetia, and thus proved themselves less bent on the welfare of their common country than on small, partial, successes; fourthly; that France does not object to an European Congress, but that a Congress would be unlikely to obtain better conditions for Italy than she has done.—To obtain concessions from Austria, concessions must be made to her; there is no other way but war; and that France will not again undertake it; she is the only Power that ever would have undertaken it. "France alone wages war for an idea. The great question for Italy is left untouched—will France again make war on Austria to prevent her intervention in the Duchies? That the Emperor is deeply disgusted at their conduct his language does not leave us in any doubt. There is no allusion to the affairs of the Legations, and no hint of any recession from the repeated assurances of Napoleon III. that the Holy Father shall be preserved intact in the possession of his temporal dominions.—Weekly Register.

We are happy in being able to contradict, on good authority, the unfavorable reports published this week as to the health of the Pope. His Holiness's illness has not been serious, and he is now convalescent. The air of Castel Gandolfo has contributed much to his restoration. The revolutionary papers not having it in their power to contradict the atrocities reported last week, as committed by the Romagna insurgents at Verucchio, have contented themselves with abusing the Catholic journals which have published it. It is confirmed by the correspondent of Union, who adds, that the authorities had made a show of imprisoning, and even talked of shooting, some of the ringleaders, to appease the indignation of the public. A host of new outrages are reported.—Weekly Register.

The Giornal di Roma publishes the following:—"To show what is the true spirit of the population in the Legations, it suffices to examine the number of those who, inscribed as electors on the lists, have taken part in the vote for the nomination of members of the self-styled National Assembly. It can be asserted, without fear of contradiction, that more than two-thirds of those inscribed have abstained from taking a part in the vote, in spite of the intimidation which weighs on them. It must be stated that care had been taken to make many exclusions and omissions in those lists, especially among the class of country inhabitants." The Cardinal Archbishop of Bologna has recently published a pastoral letter, in which he loudly deprecates that "insult and outrage is openly accumulated against the sacred person of him, who vested with supreme authority in the Church, ought to be the object of our veneration and love."

A letter from Rome in the Ami de la Religion, says:—"The Secretary of Latin letters is commissioned to draw up a memorandum relative to the intended government of Bologna and the Legations. This memorandum will be addressed to all Catholic powers, and will precede the sentence of excommunication which the Holy See is to pronounce on the promoters of the insurrection, by a formal judgment of its Apostolic authority. It is said that the Bull will even include the interdict of the different localities."

A letter from Rome in the Univers, dated the 6th inst., says:—"The differences which are known to exist between the Holy See, and the French Government with regard to the Legations, give great hope, and, consequently, much isolation to the revolutionists. Our Ambassador, M. de Gramont, does not conceal that Pius IX. has, with the greatest firmness, given him the clearest answers. This makes him appear very dissatisfied, and, puzzled at his position. It is believed that he will soon return to France.—Meanwhile he is gone to Frascati. The conduct of General de Goyon is excellent."

The Archbishop of Bologna was forbidden, by the intruded government, the other day, to preside at the distribution of prizes in the Pious Schools; and the reason stated was "that it did not belong to the Archbishop to interfere in matters of public instruction." The intendant, Banuzzi, is more enraged than ever against priests, and continues to call them before him every day and to address to them his brutal reprimands. Public grief manifested itself so violently at the death of Cardinal Falconieri, Archbishop of Ravenna, that the revolutionary governors thought it best to take a part in it!

On the 26th of August a treaty was signed between the Papal Government and that of the Queen of Spain, by the terms of which the latter engages to occupy the Roman States with her forces when the French troops are withdrawn. It is a secret convention, known to few persons in Rome.

GERMANY.

The son of a former Minister, the young Count de Schultenburg, of Berlin, who has lately made his abjuration of Protestantism, has entered at Werne, in Westphalia, the convent of the Capucins as a novice.—Ami de la Religion.

A letter from Dresden, in the Courier du Commerce says:—"Several German Ministers, accredited to the Court of Vienna, have endeavoured to ascertain exactly what has taken place between the Cabinet of London and the Austrian Government relative to the Italian Duchies. It was known that Lord John Russell recently sent a long despatch to Vienna on the subject, and that in it were expressed more or less clearly the views of the Cabinet of St. James's on the events which have occurred at Florence, Parma, Modena and the Legations. The despatch of Lord John Russell is not, strictly speaking, an exposition of the manner in which England regards the affairs of the duchies, but is what may be called a profession of faith. Lord John after having given an historical account of the events which have produced the existing situation of the Duchies, enters at great length into a formidable argumentation, and invokes a number of historical incidents, in order to persuade the Cabinet of Vienna of the excellence of the principle of non-intervention. He declares that this principle has been long religiously observed and practised by England. He cites a number of cases in which Great Britain has acted on it, and says that both she and Europe have reason to congratulate themselves on having done so. He does not dissimulate that it is of urgent importance that the principle of non-intervention should be applied to the Duchies; and he says that in his opinion there is no doubt that Austria would be the first to derive advantage from it. Passing to another order of ideas Lord John makes a new profession of faith still more striking and more significant. He uses arguments to prove that nations have the right to change the dynasties and governments which they have founded either in accordance with hereditary right or international conventions. His lordship applies these maxims to the Duchies, and claims for their populations the consequences of them. This despatch has irritated the Cabinet of Vienna, and has not found favor with the majority of the German Cabinets, which are but little disposed, in presence of the movement for union in Germany, and of the general dispositions of the populations of Europe, to recognize in nations the right of giving themselves the dynasties and the forms of Government which suit them. Count de Rechberg has not read his reply to any formal diplomatic agent, but he has assured some German ministers that he has directed Count Appony, Austrian Minister at London, to declare to Lord John Russell that Austria has never regarded with so much favor as England the Principle of non-intervention; that that principle, whatever advantage it may offer in certain cases, cannot be applied in certain others; that on that account Austria has not always practised it; that in any case the Government of the Emperor Francis Joseph will never recognize the right of insurrection or that of pronouncing the disposition of legitimate dynasties and regular governments; that what is taking place in the Duchies is a violation of all the admitted and recognized principles which form the basis of the political code of Europe; and that in any case the right of the people, maintained by Lord John, has, as far as is known, been neither accorded nor recog-

nized in the English possession of India, Canada, the Ionian Isles, Malta, and Ireland."

TURKEY.

The alarming state of the Ottoman Empire, which country seems going through a succession of financial summersaults; from which, however, somehow or other, it manages to alight with only an additional contusion, renders the accounts from the provinces truly deplorable, extra taxes being levied on the unfortunate populations, to be redeemed by the imposts of future years, while hordes of Albanian irregulars render the provinces bordering on Greece insecure, and expose the poor inhabitants to every species of extortion and injustice. It is not to be wondered that the old feeling of hatred to the Turkish yoke, which dates from the day that Mahomet II. took possession of Byzantium; should be as much alive as ever. The Christians are replacing everywhere in the East, by a constant and unperceived effort, the Mahomedans, who are disappearing; and, under these circumstances, those of the Christian elements which offer some guarantee for the future must naturally attract the attention of Europe. Owing to their religion, the Christian populations of the East consider themselves specially placed under the protection of Russia, and the influence of that Power with the Greeks has been generally considered all-powerful. This feeling was confirmed in 1854, when at the commencement of the Crimean war, the Greeks crossed the Turkish frontiers and invaded Bosphorus, espousing the cause of Russia, and attacking Turkey, the ally of England and France—a movement which led to the occupation of Greece by the Western Powers. The late demonstrations at Athens in favor of France, consequent upon her successes in the cause of Italian nationality, however, go far to show that the sympathies of the Greek people are, in reality, even stronger with the Power from which they at the time hope for most aid towards the emancipation of their countrymen from the Turkish yoke.

CHINA.

The following letter from the Ceylon Observer contains a graphic description of the engagement at Taku, and of the heroic valour displayed by our officers and men:—

"OFF THE PEARL, JUNE 28.—I feel scarcely equal to the painful task of attempting to describe occurrences which I am altogether incompetent to depict in sufficiently striking and vivid colours, and yet on the vivid as well as correct representation of which, I feel, depends the honour of all the brave men with whom I am serving,—nay, more, of Old England's stainless flag itself.

As I did not keep a journal of the previous day's proceedings, I shall confine myself to those of the 28th.

"At daylight on the morning of that day the gunboats weighed anchor and proceeded to make a last attempt to remove the barriers that the Chinese had placed across the entrance of the river, and were evidently determined not to remove of their own accord.

"These, however, being composed of strong iron bars and chains, successfully resisted all the efforts made for their removal up to 12 o'clock, when the order was given that the men should have their dinners, after which it was generally understood we should open fire on the forts. Strange to say, during the six or eight hours in which these preliminary measures were being effected neither was a single gun fired from the forts, nor was there a symptom evident that their occupants were prepared to defend them. Every embrasure was screened with matting, and not a head was visible over the ramparts; and this, although the gunboats were all only from 500 to 700 yards distant, and were all at sixes and sevens from some getting aground, while others had to haul them off, and the space in which they had to move being too confined to allow of their manœuvring.

"Dinner having been finished, about half past 1 o'clock the signal was run up to prepare for action, and the Opossum (Lieutenant-Commander Balfour), with Captain Willes, R.N., and the Plover, with our brave old Admiral, pushed in close up to the first barrier. No sooner did they arrive there than suddenly, and as if by magic, the mats that screened the guns in all the curtain batteries were triced up, and the whole of the guns opened fire. Our vessels being all well prepared, however, the fire was immediately returned, and the action became general.

"It was at once evident, that though, we had no ordinary Chinese artillery to contend against. Their fire, both in weight and precision, was such as few men, and I feel certain that no Chinese campaigner, ever before experienced. In a very few minutes the Opossum had several of her crew killed or wounded. In the Plover the Admiral was severely hit; her gallant commander, Rason, and Captain McKenna of the 1st Royals (doing duty on the Admiral's staff), were killed, and almost every man of the crew disabled; while the Haughty (Lieutenant-Commander Broad), Lee; (Lieutenant-Commander Jones), Kestrel (Lieutenant-Commander Bevan), and Cormorant (Commander Wodehouse), were so severely crippled that they were in a sinking state. The Lee, indeed would have gone down at once but for Lieutenant Broad, in the Haughty, dashing in to her rescue, and towing her out under a heavy fire. Nevertheless, the bombardment was kept up with unabated vigor, and in about two hours the enemy's fire began sensibly to slacken; and (although they had got our range so exactly that almost every shot told, while ours, though admirably directed, did comparatively little damage to their mud walls) shortly after 4 o'clock it became almost silenced.

"At about 5 o'clock the anxiously expected signal was accordingly made for the troops to land and assault, which was briskly answered by them, every boat containing them striving to be the first to reach the shore. Not a soul in the squadron at that moment, I believe, doubted our obtaining a speedy victory.—Just as the first boat touched the shore, however, bang went a gun again from the forts, immediately followed by a perfect hurricane of shot, shell, gingle balls, and rockets, from all the southern batteries, which mowed down our men by tens as they landed. Nevertheless, out of the boats they all leaped with undiminished ardor (many into water so deep that they had to swim to the shore), and dashed forward through the mud, while the ships threw in as heavy a covering fire as they possibly could.

"The enemy's fire, however, continued to be so deadly, and the mud proved so deep (in most places reaching up to the men's knees, at least—often up to their waists) that out of the 1,000 men who landed barely 100 reached the first of the three deep and wide ditches, which, after some 500 yards of wading through the mud, presented themselves before the gallant few who got so far, and out of that small number scarcely 20 had been able to keep their rifles or their ammunition dry. Nevertheless, they boldly faced these new difficulties, and some 50 of them, with a crowd of officers (among whom were conspicuous the commanding officer of the French contingent, Commanders Commemorell and Heath, R.N., Major Parks, and Lieutenant Hawkey, of the Marines, Major Fisher and Lieutenant Maitland, of the Engineers), succeeded in getting as far as the furthest bank of the third ditch, from which they would certainly have made a good attempt to scale the walls had ladders been forthcoming; but, out of the number that were landed, all but one had either been broken by shot or had stuck in the mud. With the remaining one, however, 10 devoted men sprang forward, three of whom were immediately shot dead, and five wounded severely.

"A vertical fire of arrows, as well as a constant fusillade, was kept up on the select band, who now crouched in the ditch, waiting, but in vain, for reinforcements; and that any of them afterwards escaped alive is miraculous. Seeing what insurmountable difficulties presented themselves, the order was at last given to retire; the lion-hearted commander of the troops, Colonel Lemon, of the Royal Marines (who was one of the first into the furthest ditch), Captain Vansittart, of the Magicienne, and Captain

Shadwell, of the Highflyer, all having been severely wounded. The latter was badly shot through the foot shortly after landing; but nevertheless managed to struggle manfully forward, even to the advanced trench. Poor Captain Vansittart had his leg shot off. Lieutenant Brown, of the Assistance; Lieutenant Olliver, of the Cormorant; young Herbert, of Chesapeake; and Lieutenants Inglis and Woolridge, of the Royal Marines, were all killed, while gallantly cheering on their men; and at least three-fourths of the officers who landed were more or less severely hit. In effecting the retreat even more lives were lost; perhaps, than in advancing, as the Chinese, by lighting blue lights were enabled to discover the exact position of our men reeling and thoroughly exhausted men, and so to shoot them down like birds. Even on arriving at the water's edge matters were not improved, as so many of the boats had been smashed to pieces by round shot that there were not enough remaining to take off the surviving men. Several were drowned in attempting to get off, while many had to remain for more than an hour up their necks in water before they could get a place in a boat; and even then their dangers were not passed, as the fire from the forts continued so heavy that several boats full of wounded were struck and swamped while pulling off to the ships. The Cormorant was made the temporary hospital-ship, and the scene on her upper deck was truly horrible. It was nearly 1 o'clock before the last load of wounded was brought off to her, and long ere that hour she was crowded with the mutilated and the dying.—Every exertion, however, was made by the medical staff (to whom, and especially to Dr. Little, of the Marines, great credit is due,) and long ere daybreak every sufferer had his wounds tended. Every operation (and their number was sickening) I was gratified to hear was performed under the influence of chloroform.

THE ULSTER "REVIVALS."

(Communicated to the London Weekly Register.)

A farmer in Antrim—in that portion of the county where the descendants of King James's settlers are most thickly planted—has a dissolute and drunken son. The young scapegrace has gone through the usual career of coarse dissipation—of that sullen, brutish kind, for which the lowland Scotch and their Ulster offspring seem to have a peculiar passion. In the natural order, delirium tremens follows, and the rustic profligate is a howling lunatic. With nerves diseased and brain unwholesomely excited, he falls in with the old family Bible, with which, honest Presbyterian, he has hitherto had little acquaintance. Forthwith his insanity takes a "religious" form. He raves, and shrieks, and prays; howls the boldest names with hideously profane familiarity; proclaims himself "a sinner," with spasms and groans, to the assembled family; and graphically describes the hell which his miserable brain, saddled with alcohol, calls to his fancy. The whole house is immediately smitten; father, mother, sisters—all sink upon their knees and pray, and shriek and rave together; and the struggle is whose voice shall be the loudest, whose confession of sin the most outrageous, amid that wild and insane uproar.

Thus begins the "revival" which has made Ulster scandalously notorious, and reflected some of its shame upon poor Ireland.

Now note what follows. We write from actual knowledge and observation, with the help of facts communicated by conscientious and honorable men, who have recorded what they saw around them.

The story of this wonderful conversion in the Presbyterian farmer's house gets wild immediately, and straightway—as, at the scent of fallen game, certain carnivorous birds suddenly crowd upon the point where the carrion is lying—a flock of preachers, always on the look-out to "improve the occasion," fill the rustic kitchen. They gaze upon the delirious patient with delight; the piteous ravings and spasmodic convulsions of mother or sister fill them with intensest satisfaction; they raise their voices (and the whites of their eyes to), and a "prayer-meeting" is organized on the spot. In a few moments more, three or four women, from the crowd whom this new excitement has gathered together, are carried away to their homes in strong convulsions, screaming out sad blasphemies at intervals, to spread the miserable infection round them. Before forty-eight hours the disease has spread throughout a whole country-side. The preachers—in great part unlettered fanatics, sprung from the lowliest of the Presbyterian population, with no learning beyond a threadbare second-hand acquaintance with Calvin's and Knox's theology, and a faculty of reciting of stereotyped Bible-texts at will—creatures to whom this sort of thing is as the breath of their nostrils—these preachers catch the scent, rush to the scenes of fanatic excitement, and stir up the commotion to a general frenzy. The madness is everywhere. In the meeting-house and barn—in the field and on the road-side—the astonished stranger beholds these crowds assembled. At their head, on some extemporized platform, are some three or four or more insane-looking men, in black broad-cloth, with limp white cravats and close-cropped hair. These leaders shout and gesticulate frantically; the crowd sings, and howls, and groans; some ragged fellow is at one end, calling on sacred names with a familiarity which only "the elect" are capable of, and proclaiming that he is a sinner of astounding magnitude (which is doubtless only too true), but that he has just received (how, he does not explain) complete pardon from above, and is sure henceforth of Heaven (in the happy confidence of which fact he will probably get drunk next week, and thrash his unregenerate spouse). At the other end some two or three girls (it is always excitable, nervous women) are in strong convulsions, with face hideously distorted and mouth white with foam—a horrible spectacle, which only thickens the "religion" frenzy, and enables the leather-lunged preachers to "improve the occasion" with wilder speech and more frantic gestures.

And so the madness spreads; wherever in Ulster the Protestant population (by which word we mean all the sects) is numerous, the same monstrous scenes are enacted, with a fierceness and energy proportioned to the ignorance of the people and the fanaticism of the preachers.

But, in the midst of all this excitement, which English readers erroneously believe has overspread universal Ulster, there is one phenomenon very remarkable and instructive. We commonly talk of "Protestant Ulster;" and we utter a blunder. In that province, rather less than one-third (these are the descendants of the Scottish and English settlers) belong to the Protestant sects; the other two-thirds being Catholics and of the old race. To the more purely Catholic districts of Ulster, this singular madness has not spread; doubtless because the Protestant excitement is too thin there, either to work up the phenomenon to which we would call attention is this. Wherever these "revivals" have broken out, Catholics of the humbler class have been numerous enough to make a very goodly audience; they have thronged to the open-air gatherings—they have watched the religious fury—they have been amused or shocked, according to their turn of mind, at the evidences there beheld of folly, self-deception, mental disease, and roguery; but in no instance whatever have they been seized with the monstrous infection.

Putting the religious aspect of the question out of view altogether, there is, even from the Physician's point of view, something very remarkable in this. It shows, at all events, that there is a line of separation at which the chain of influences (working in this "religious" fury) is suddenly snapped, and that beyond that line those influences have no power of operation: the Irish Catholic will say (and truly) that this is no proof, at the very least, that the pure and holy teachings of their divine faith in which the humble, trustful, Catholic Irish peasantry are brought

up are an invincible safeguard against that miserable and degrading madness... We desire to convey to our readers our solemn conviction (after some observation) of the nature of this movement.

NARRATIVES OF THE JESUIT FATHERS

LAST year the French reading part of the Canadian people were edified and delighted by the publication of the original Narratives of the Jesuit Fathers, who were the pioneers of religion and its attendant civilization in Canada.

It is fit, therefore, to make its reverend authors speak with an English tongue. The early history of Canada is at this moment attracting much attention. The French Government has made large and precious contributions of historical matter to our Provincial Library.

The publication of authentic and interesting historical records has been favored and promoted by all enlightened governments and literary bodies: because they supply either the best evidence of the truth of history, or the best materials for its composition.

The Narratives now sought to be presented to the public are of great value to all classes. To the religionist, whether Protestant or Roman Catholic, they afford precious evidence of the zeal of those servants of his Holy Religion who devoted themselves to its propagation among the heathen.

Canada Directory Office, Montreal, Sept. 1859.

NEW HISTORY OF CANADA.

The members of the Bookelling Trade, and the public of Canada in general, are respectfully informed that it is intended to publish, by Subscription, a New History of CANADA (founded on that of Mr. F. X. GARREAU).

The recent appearance of a third and much improved edition of L'HISTOIRE DU CANADA, by Mr. GARREAU, has given rise to a wish, expressed to Mr. LOVELL by several of his friends and commercial connections, that he would undertake to publish a counterpart, in English, of the above work—the best Canadian History extant—with such modifications as would make it acceptable to the entire of our people.

It is proposed that the "COMPREHENSIVE HISTORY OF CANADA" shall form three handsome volumes, in demy octavo, and be printed in a superior style, on paper of the best quality. Each volume will comprise from 400 to 500 pages. Price \$1.50, or \$4.50 for the whole.

It is hoped that the Publisher may be enabled to bring out the work, complete, early in the Fall of 1860.

Subscription Lists will be found at the Book-stores in Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Kingston, Ottawa, Hamilton, London, &c., and at the Offices of the Publisher, in St. Nicholas Street, Montreal; also at Ste. Anne Street, Quebec.

JOHN LOVELL, Publisher.

WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS TEACHER, or TUTOR, to take charge of Three young Gentlemen. Terms liberal. Apply, post-paid, to the Rev. H. BRETHERTON, Trenton, C.W.

JAMES MALONEY, SMITH AND FARRIER, BEGS to inform his numerous and kind patrons, that he still carries on his business, at No. 23 BO-NAVENTURE STREET. Montreal, Aug. 4, 1859.

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

READ THIS.

SHELBYVILLE, (Tenn.) Oct. 16, 1859. Messrs. Perry Davis and Son:—Sir:—Gratitude to you, and duty to suffering humanity, require that I should make known the benefit I have derived from the use of your valuable Pain Killer: and if by seeing this, any sufferer will be induced, as I was, to give it a trial and be healed, I shall be compensated a thousand fold.

In June, 1858, after a protracted illness of several months, I was severely attacked with drowsiness, vertigo, dimness of sight, and loss of appetite, accompanied by fever, difficulty of breathing, etc. My physician pronounced my case pneumonia bordering on the first stage of consumption: and after exhausting his skill, declared positively that I had the consumption, that he could do nothing for me, and that I must die. However, he advised me to use— as the best thing I could do, which I did with no effect. I then made use of— which proved inefficacious.

By this time my symptoms were pain in the head, morning, evening, and during the night, bearing pains through the chest, burning in the palms of the hands, quick pulse, night sweats, difficulty of breathing, etc., when fortunately I got hold of the "People's Pamphlet," in which I saw the cases of Messrs. Blinn and others, which induced me to try Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer, and strange as it may appear, I derived more benefit from the use of one twenty-five cent bottle than I had done from all other medicines. I have used two bottles of the Pain Killer, and am hearty and enjoy better health than I have heretofore done for a number of years.

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A FIRST CLASS Family Sewing Machine at this reduced price, is something heretofore unheard of, yet we warrant them to be constructed of the best metals that money will buy, and the facilities of our manufactory are equal to the furnishing of one hundred machines per day.

We here present an accurate diagram of the double lock stitch as taken by this Machine. The stitch being magnified to show the direction of the two threads more accurately, it will be seen that the threads are firmly twisted and interlocked with each other, making it impossible to rip through every fourth stitch by cut. Clothing sewed with this stitch can never give out.

Having for some time been solicited to open a branch in Montreal, we have now complied by taking the elegant and spacious Store under the Grand Trunk Office, opposite the Ottawa Hotel. In opening so extensive an establishment here, we but repeat the requirements of our business in other cities, and we trust we may be encouraged to place in the household of every family one of our Sewing Machines. We know by actual experience that no family can afford to be without one. The difficulty of managing other and more complicated Sewing Machines has heretofore prevented their general use in Canada: WE GUARANTEE the Management of this Machine as simple as the common Coffee Mill. Three thousand Families in the States who have purchased and used our invention during the past year, attest to the truth of all we here assert, for not one machine has been returned to us, yet we wish it, and will return the money if it does not give entire satisfaction.

ALL INSTRUCTIONS FREE at your residence or at our Establishment. Servants taught at our Rooms.

We Hem any width without previous basting; Stitch, Fell, Gather, Tuck, Sew in Cord; likewise Embroider with the lightest or heaviest silk or French working cotton. You may complete your entire Fall and Winter Sewing in a few days by taking a few lessons and using one of our Sewing Machines.

Indigent persons and Charitable Societies furnished almost upon their own terms.

Understand us, we will sew the coarsest Bagging or the finest Silk, Satin, or Lawn upon one and the same Machine. We work from two common spools of Thread or Silk, just as you get them from the shops.

Agents wanted throughout the Canadas.

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First-Class Risks taken at very Reduced Rates. All losses promptly and liberally paid.

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GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE,

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TEAS (GREEN)

GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKEE, extra fine.

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LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light.

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JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUIARE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. R. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.

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

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BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes.

SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Sego, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish; Dry, do, do, Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do, in Packages; Alum, Coppers, Sulphur, Bristone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices.

J. PHELAN.

March 2, 1859.

GREAT WONDER OF NATURE!

THE ARMADILLA, OR POUTOU!

THIS great Curiosity, with very large Alligators and Crocodile, Urson, and the Geocæ, have just been received, and can be seen with all the other collection of Living Wild Animals, at

GUILBAULT'S ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, SHERBROOK STREET.

No additional Price. Our motto is— "Grand Debit fait le Profit!"

It is admitted by hundreds that it is worth a Dollar to see this Animal alone.

N.B.—The Armadilla will remain only a few days in Montreal. Those who want to see this Wonder of Nature had better not delay.

J. E. GUILBAULT, Manager.

Montreal, Sept. 10, 1859.

SALE BY AUTHORITY OF JUSTICE.

WILL be SOLD, on TUESDAY, the EIGHTEENTH of OCTOBER next, at TEN o'clock in the Forenoon, at the Church door of ST. PATRICK of SHERBINGTON, the Immovables hereinafter mentioned, appertaining to the succession of deceased John Heneay and of Elizabeth McCaffrey, viz:—

A LOT of LAND, situated in the PARISH of St. PATRICK of SHERBINGTON, containing THREE ACRES TWO PERCHES in front, on about EIGHTEEN ACRES in depth—bounded in front by the public road, and in rear by Patrick Mahedy, on the south by Norbert Bonneau, and on the north by John Dean; with Dwelling House, Barn, Stables, Out-houses, and other buildings erected thereon.

The conditions of the Sale will be made known by addressing the undersigned Notary at St. Edouard. By order of Elizabeth McCaffrey, Tutress, St. Edouard, September 14, 1859.

J. BRISSET, N. P.

A NEW CANDIDATE FOR PUBLIC FAVOR.

PRO BONO PUBLICO!!

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

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

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

Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Account Books, Memorandum Books, Bill Books, Pass Books, Copy Books, Maps, Diaries, Portemonnaies, Wallets, &c. The National Series, and a good assortment of other Books used in the City Schools. Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, and Catechisms of all denominations. Children's Books in great variety.

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

N. Y. Ledger. Weekly. Mercury. Frank Leslie. Harper's Weekly. Picaresque. Police Gazette. Clipper. Brother Jonathan. Tablet. Phoenix.

Scottish American. Musical World. Musical Friend. Straits Zeitung. Atlantische Blätter. Herald. Tribune. Times. Frank Leslie's Magazine. Irish News.

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

And all the Montreal Daily and Weekly papers.

Additions from time to time will be made to this department as the public demand may require.

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

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

Postage Stamps for Sale.

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

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

September 22.

EVENING CLASSES, FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN, NOW OPENED

IN THE ROOMS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY, No. 95, St. Lawrence Main Street.

Mr. M. C. HEALY Will attend Commercial Department.

THOS. W. HALL, Advocate, Will attend Classical Department.

Ladies Taught in a Class by themselves.

Mr. Healy has no hesitation in saying that, from his Course of Lectures on Book-Keeping, a Pupil of good capacity will become competent to Open, Conduct, and Close a Set of Partnership Books in about six weeks, and will receive a Certificate to that effect.

Lectures twice a-week on Trial-balance, Balance-Sheets, Accounts-Currents, Account-Sales, and on Calculating Interest, Discount, Profits, Losses, Equations of Payments, Exchanges, Credits, &c.,—to exercise the Student in all the various operations connected with Book-Keeping.

Hours of attendance from half-past Six to half-past Nine o'clock P.M.

Terms moderate—payable in advance. Sept. 22.

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AN English Lady, educated in London, and of the Continent of Europe, begs respectfully to inform the Public that she has formed Classes at her Rooms, 79 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. She Teaches Grammatically and thoroughly, the FRENCH and ITALIAN Languages, commencing with Ollendorff's method; also, the ENGLISH Language to French Canadians; on the same system. She Teaches, in addition, the Pianoforte in the best style of the present day, and Drawing in Pencil and Crayon.

For Terms, apply to M. E., 79 St. Lawrence Main Street.

Families attended at their own residences. Respective references given.

TO PARENTS.

MR. FITZGERALD begs to announce to the citizens of Montreal, that he has REMOVED his Academy to No. 125, ST. JOSEPH STREET.

Parents desirous to obtain for their children a select and complete Course of instruction in the English and Classical Literature, together with a sound and thorough knowledge of Book-Keeping, can enter them under Mr. F.'s Tuition.

Terms invariable in advance. For particulars, &c., apply at the School-Room during the hours of attendance. Montreal, August 18, 1859.

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

THE duties of this School will be Resumed on THURSDAY, 18th instant, at Nine o'clock A.M.

For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School. W. DORAN, Principal.

ENGLISH PRIVATE TUITION.

MR. KEEGAN, English and Mathematical Teacher St. Anne's School, Griffintown, will attend gentle men's families, Morning and Evening, to give lesson in any branch of English Education.

N.B.—Two or three boys, from the ages of 9 to 15 years, will be taken as boarding scholars. Address Andrew Keegan, No. 47 Nazereth Street, Griffintown. Montreal, May 19, 1859.

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P.S.—Mr. OMER ALLARD'S friends will be glad to learn that he is with Mr. Fauteux, both so well known to the trade.

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A YOUNG LADY who has a DIPLOMA from the Catholic Board of Examiners for Montreal, is desirous to obtain a School, in which she will teach all the branches of an English Education.

Scrofula, or King's Evil,

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

Its effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores.

Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC, are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them.

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

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.

So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use.

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THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments.

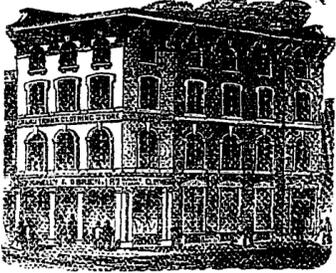
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1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859.

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The Proprietors of the above well-known CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT,

RESPECTFULLY announce to their Patrons and the Public generally that they have now completed their SPRING IMPORTATIONS; and are prepared to offer for Sale the

LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST STOCK OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING

(All of their own Manufacture) EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC.

Their Stock of Piece Goods consists in part of—French, West of England, German, and Venetian BROAD CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES; also fancy DOESKIN; Scotch, English, and Canadian TWEEDS, &c., &c.

The choice of VESTINGS is of the newest Styles and best Qualities. Their Out-Fitting Department contains, amongst others articles, Fancy Flannel Suits; Australian and English Lambs' Wool do.; every description of Hosiery; White, Fancy French Fronts, and Regatta Shirts, Shirt Collars, &c., of every style and quality.

The whole to be disposed of at ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

To give an idea of how cheap we Sell our goods, we here state the price of a few articles:—Black Cloth Coats from \$4.00 to \$25.00. Trews, Do. " 1.50 to 12.00. Vests, " 0.75 to 8.00. Pants, " 0.75 to 10.00.

N.B.—A liberal Discount made to Wholesale purchasers. DONNELLY & O'BRIEN, 87 M'GILL STREET, Montreal, April 14, 1859.

DR. ANGUS MACDONELL,

18 1/2 Notre Dame Street. (Nearly opposite the Donagani Hotel.)

B. DEVLIN,

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ADVOCATES, No. 59 Little St. James Street.

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BOAT BUILDER, BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W.

Skills made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province. Kingston, June 3, 1859.

ROBERT PATTON,

229 Notre Dame Street, BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same.

N.B.—Having a large and neat assortment of Boots and Shoes, solicits an inspection of the same, which he will sell at a moderate price.

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A. MENEELY'S SONS, Agents, West Troy, N. Y.

WAR IS DECLARED!

AND TO OPEN ON MONDAY, THE 29th AUGUST,

M'GARVEY'S

SPLendid STOCK OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

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



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

Every article warranted to be what it is represented, if not, it may be returned one month after being delivered, and the money refunded. His Stock amounts to \$18,000 worth, all of which must be cleared off before the 1st of January, in consequence of extensive changes in his business, and as after that he will keep a larger Stock of First Class FURNITURE. His trade in that line is so rapidly increasing that he cannot longer accommodate his customers by both his Wholesale and Retail business. He will open a Wholesale Chair Warehouse, exclusive of his Retail Trade. His present Stock will be open on MONDAY, 29th August, all marked in plain figures at Reduced Prices, and will consist of every article of House Furnishing Goods, among which will be found a large quantity of Cane and Wood-seated Chairs, from 40 cents to \$2; Beadsteads, from \$3 to \$50; Sofas and Couches, from \$8 to \$50; Mahogany, Blackwalnut, Chestnut and Enamelled Chamber Sets, from \$10 to \$150; Mahogany and B W Dining Tables, from \$10 to \$45; with a large Stock of Hair, Moss, Corn, Husk, Sea Grass, and Palm Leaf Mattresses, from \$4 to \$25; Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, 30 to 75c per lb; Mahogany, B W Side and Corner What-Nots, Ladies' Work Tables and Chairs, Toy Chairs and Bureaus. A fresh supply of Shirley's Polish on hand. Solid Mahogany and Blackwalnut and Mahogany Veneers, Curled Hair, Varnish, and other Goods suitable for the Trade, constantly on hand.

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

OWEN M'GARVEY, Wholesale and Retail, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, August 28.

WILLIAM CONNINGHAM'S

MEMORY

MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

WM. CONNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.

N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada so much Marble on hand. June 9, 1859.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PRACTICAL PLUMBER,

GAS FITTER, No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET, (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets), MONTREAL.

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

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS

JOHN M'CLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer, 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 12 years, and now solicits 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 Silks and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentleman's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.

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

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

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

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

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

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

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.

For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such relief that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.

For Scabs, these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.

For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box.

Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856.

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

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

ANOTHER.

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

SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, C. W.