

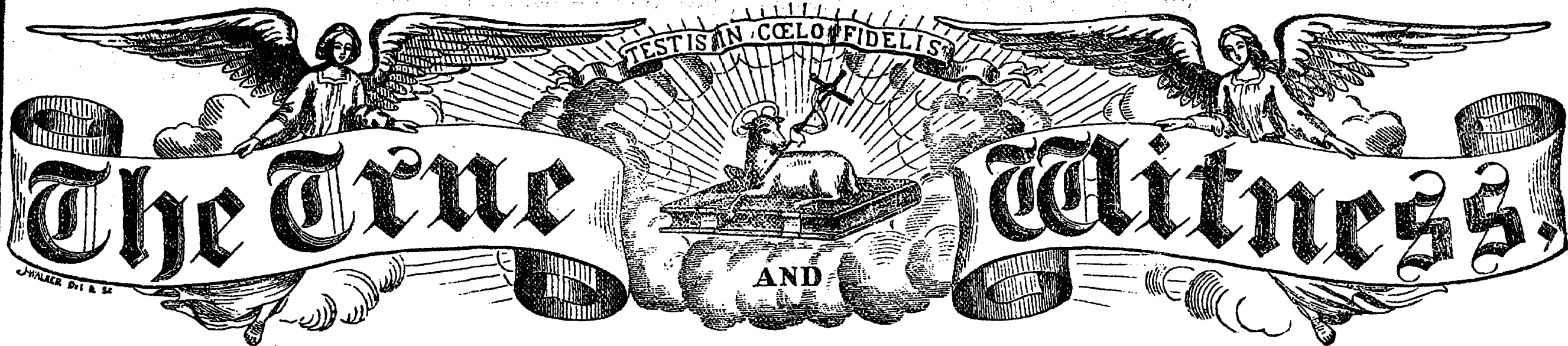
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THIODOLF THE ICELANDER.

BY BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUGÈRE. CHAPTER X.

"We have then had a wedding in Iceland!" said Thiodolf, as they all sat the next morning at breakfast in the hall.

"There is but one thing to be thought about," said Nefolf, "but that is a very important one."

"That is true," answered Thiodolf, shaking his head; "that makes it a very bad business."

"Well, then," began his uncle, "what couldst thou mean by putting so completely out of sight respect and good manners towards the noble Gunnar?"

"I will not deny it," said Gunnar; "on the contrary, we Icelanders look upon him as a glorious scion of his house, who in time will bring much honor to our island."

"They had often thus spoken together; for Jonas, although he had not much to say against Gunnar's arguments, yet always led him back to the subject, thinking by slow degrees to bring him to milder thoughts."

"There is not the least need that he should!" cried Thiodolf, still somewhat wild from what had been said; he then seized the priest by the arm, and hastened out with him, to give such answer as he thought fit.

"My wild nephew," said he, "is not wicked, and will assuredly do the old man no hurt. But since yesterday evening the blood runs madly in his veins, and he does not so master himself that any one can speak to him unaverted without some mischief probably ensuing."

At the same time Malgherita held fast her husband with her little hands, anxiously and earnestly, so that Pietro could in no ways leave the hall.

In the mean time Thiodolf, mounted on the outer wall of the court, held the old priest over

the oak palisade, suspended in the air, and called out to the messenger: "Since thou hast made thy request so boldly and after such unmannerly fashion, it would be a rightful return to thee if I were to throw thy jewel broken at thy feet."

CHAPTER XI.

The powerful protector of the old Jonas seemed not to believe in the peaceable intentions which Thiodolf had notified to him through his messenger; on the contrary, he diligently furnished himself and his friends with arms and horses, and summoned from afar all his allies, merely, he said, to lead them in the beginning of spring to the general assembly of the people at the Rock of Justice; but it could plainly be seen, by the disciplining of his troops, that he looked rather to do, or to prevent, some bold deed, than to make preparations for an august and imposing appearance.

"Dear old sir, I do all this only from necessity; for the unruly youth, I tell you, will do none of all those just things that he has promised me."

"Ay, ay," said Jonas, shaking his old head, "you good Icelanders assuredly belong to that noble German race from which we Englishmen also are proud of having come."

"I will not deny it," said Gunnar; "on the contrary, we Icelanders look upon him as a glorious scion of his house, who in time will bring much honor to our island."

"They had often thus spoken together; for Jonas, although he had not much to say against Gunnar's arguments, yet always led him back to the subject, thinking by slow degrees to bring him to milder thoughts."

"Now truly, dear sir, the woe or wo of Iceland is not here concerned, and you may, without blame, show yourself to be a patient Christian."

Gunnar nodded an assent, and desired that the soldier might be brought in.

"It was but stroke of axe against stroke of horn," answered the soldier. "The return seems to me fair; and such an exchange has been heard of before. I should have been but a hid help to you in peril, had I, instead, cautiously avoided

the danger. Trust me, my way was much the quickest and best."

"The quickest, may be," said Gunnar, half-displeased and half-laughing; "but as to the best?"

"If my way pleases you not," answered the soldier, "then let me go. I will not take your pay any longer. Things are here very different from what I looked for—neither bear-hunting nor other fights! There are indeed bear-skins for us to sleep on; but except that, you have hardly the least thing which an honorable man can take pleasure in."

Gunnar's wrath was kindled, and he struck with his drawn sword at the speaker; but a beseeching look from the Christian priest softened him at once, and he said: "Go, if it please thee."

"Yes, with a wound," answered the soldier; and stretched out his arm, from which the hot blood ran from a scratch which Gunnar's sword had made."

Gunnar offered him in amends gold and weapons; but the indignant soldier would take nothing at first, until at last he changed his purpose, and breaking off the head of a beautiful lance which Gunnar held towards him, he cried out: "I will take away this as a memorial; and now all is well. But, Lord Gunnar, swear to me, before this witness that you will in no ways bring a complaint against me at the Rock of Judgment, and that our strife is dead and buried for ever."

Gunnar did so, before Jonas and the troops who had come into the hall; and the soldier, wrapping the spear-head in his mantle, strode out of the house. Jonas praised Gunnar's conduct; but found him, after this compliance, which he rated high, less willing than ever to give up his warlike preparations against Thiodolf.

The bold youth was the while following the winter chase in the mountains and on the sea-coasts; he came very rarely to his home, where much anxiety was felt about him by those who knew the power and the wrath of his rich enemy. But all this did not disturb him; and as soon as spring sent its first thawing breath over the sea, he prepared with light cheerfulness for his journey to the assembly of the people.

CHAPTER XII.

There is in Iceland a high rock, which stands up in the midst of a green valley, once overgrown with shady bushes, so that a man could lie under them, and hear and see whoever was speaking from the summit of the rock. In the days of Thiodolf, this rock was called the "Rock of Judgment;" and it was the custom at the beginning of spring, or any appointed time, to meet there, and to speak of what was for the good and welfare of the whole nation.

In the spring we are speaking of, the brave Icelanders were standing or sitting together all armed, as befits noble and brave men; so that many bright spear-points flashed through the branches, and many polished shields shone on the fresh grass, as they lay at their masters' feet.

Thiodolf was thus standing in the throng, with his faithful falcon on his shoulder; and he held his tame wolf by a chain, which he could let slip, if he pleased, in an instant. He had refused all other companions; his uncle he thought too old and thoughtful for many things that might come to pass on this occasion; had Pietro come with him, Malgherita would have wept till her bright eyes were dimmed; and as to warriors of lower rank, he could protect himself as well without them as with them.

Then Gunnar ascended the rock, and with many wise words he made known the terrible outrage that Thiodolf had offered him—outrage yet more terrible to the security of their beloved island, which hitherto their fathers had preserved in peace and honor, safe from the tyranny of imperious chiefs.

When Gunnar had finished his rather long speech, he made as though he would have left the place to his enemy; but Thiodolf called up to him, "Remain thou there; we shall have room side by side, and the business will soon be over."

Gunnar perchance thought of a bloody ending; for he drew tighter the fastenings of his armor, put on his iron cap, and said with forced calmness, "Come up, thou wild adversary; I await thee here."

Thiodolf fastened the wolf's chain securely to an oak, bade the monster to be quiet, and then the next instant sprang, with all his powerful activity, beside Gunnar on the rock. The falcon hovered high above them both.

"Hast thou now done with thy speech?" asked the youth, boldly; and as Gunnar answered that he had, Thiodolf broke forth into a loud, merry laugh, saying, "That is well; for thou hast already used many needless words, which will profit thee nothing during thy whole life."

"Do you hear it, Icelanders? do you hear how he scorns me and your laws?" cried Gunnar, angrily; and a murmur of deep threatening wrath was heard throughout the whole assembly, foretelling a speedy outbreak. But Thiodolf stamped with his foot till the rock seemed to shake under him; while he called out to the people below, with his loud penetrating voice, "Silence!"

"Countreymen," said Thiodolf, "you must not again begin to be angry, if I again begin to laugh; for see now, I cannot think of the long-drawn-out speech of the wise rich man without laughing. He has taken so much trouble about it; I think I can see him in his dwelling, how he pondered over it, and tried it before his household, and perhaps before his guests; and they all marvelled greatly at it, and at length knew it so well that they could even help him, did he stumble at any part; and then he at length clambered up this rock, and brought his wisdom with him; and then—all these pains and majestic appearance are in vain—my children, I must laugh; so, have a little patience, I will soon make you see how very much he has wasted his breath."

He broke out again into a loud laugh; and the wild youthful merriment was caught up by the whole assembly. All noise, not even those who had Gunnar's business most at heart, could resist the infection.

Then the irritated complainant grew more wrathful; he lowered the point of his spear towards Thiodolf. But the latter immediately grasped his adversary's arm, and cried out, "Beware, that thou dost not make me angry. I could easily break thy bones in pieces, and I should be sorry to do it in this honorable assembly; but the guilt would be thine own. How goes it with the bear, when he seizes the wild bull? But be patient, open thine eyes, and say thyself whether this broken lance does not forbid thee to bring any complaint against me."

At length he declared, while his cheeks glowed with shame and displeasure, that he was truly outwitted, and that the whole business was ended.

A loud cry of joy interrupted the youth, for this same pirate Mordur had been the terror of the whole island, and none had dared to oppose him hand to hand. Some voices in the crowd asked wherefore the youth had so long kept back the good news; but Thiodolf stamped violently on the rock, and thundered out, "Silence!"

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reconcile him to thee. If that may not be—well, I must submit, if I am banished the island for some years, at the Rock of Judgment; at all events, I meant to go forth to seek adventures. Then it all happened as Gunnar himself can best relate. Dear Gunnar, be pacified; in truth, I have meant nothing but good towards you."

The true-hearted youth obtained ready forgiveness from Gunnar; and to honor his valiant deed of slaying the pirate Mordur, the noblest inhabitants of Iceland accompanied the brave Thiodolf to his home with the sound of horns and joyful cries.

CHAPTER XIII.

In one of those lovely days which spring brings to the earth, and with which she rejoices even the remote and far-north Iceland, Pietro and Malgherita had wandered down to the sea-shore. Their way had led them unconsciously to the same spot where, in the autumn, they had reached the land after their shipwreck; and as all now looked bright and blooming around them, and the sun gaily flashed upon the blue waves, thoughts of the past came over them, and they sang together this lay:

PIETRO.

A fisher wandered by a brook Which watered Provence's flowery land, And dowy pearls fell from his eyes, And dropped into his hollow hand. A golden lute upon his shoulders gleamed, And almost like an errand-knight he seemed.

MALGHERITA.

A maid 'pon the castle wall Gazed on the meadows from above, And then there came a trueful sound, Which floated as on wings of love. It was the fisherman who passed that way, And sang, O heaven! a most harmonious lay.

PIETRO.

An ancient bearded warrior knight, Lord of that castle fair, Came back from hunting through the fields, And reined his proud steed there. "Say, usher, hast thou taken aught this day? Come with me, and thy toil I will repay."

MALGHERITA.

A maiden saw them from the wall, As underneath they passed, And fearful paled she up and down, And her heart beat thick and fast. Full well she knew the gentle fisher youth, And wished that no one else should guess the truth.

PIETRO.

A fisher passed the castle gate, He gained the castle-hill, "How came so many fish, fair youth, Into thy net to-day?" "My lord, I drew them with my singing sweet, Well nigh with all the world I might compete."

MALGHERITA.

An ancient warrior had desired To near the fisher's bay, "He need not now rise far," he said, "To win his measure of praise." In sooth, the old knight's daughter, young and fair, With her sweet song and lute, was rosy there.

PIETRO.

A maiden on the fisher gazed When he had sung his lay, And by the golden gleam of song Love found his silent way. And when the fisher turned him to depart, "Ah! mo! be here away her little heart!"

MALGHERITA.

A fisher left the castle-gate, His eyes were filled with dew; The shaft of love was in his heart, And pierced it through and through. Again, again he came disguised that way, Again, again he sang his gentle lay.

NOTA TOGETHER.

A noble knight and lady fair, In northern fields of snow, Sang of the sweet and sunny south, And their hearts were filled with woe. They sighed, they wept, their cheeks with crimson burned, And for the flowers of home their bosoms yearned.

And as in these verses they recalled one of the pleasant devices which Pietro had formerly planned and accomplished, that he might see Malgherita in her father's castle, a longing after their fair southern land arose in their hearts, and they gazed on the sea as if beseeching it to bear them back to Tuscany, to the blooming valley above which shone the noble castle of the Marquis Pietro Castellfranco. Then there sounded to them from the sea the following song:

"Who will go forth with me Over the glassy sea? A fast-sailing vessel and beautons is mine; Swift will she bear ye, Aye swiftly and surely, Back to the land of the olive and vine."

This time Malgherita thought indeed that she heard the voices of some of those elves whom Thiodolf called "good people," who perhaps had the wish to help her. And suddenly a beautiful vessel came in sight, full of men in shining armor; her rowers plied their oars with strong and practiced arms over the smooth sea, while her snow-white sails caught the breeze, and she seemed to rejoice in her bold but easily directed movements. At length they cast anchor in the bay. The oc-



blest of all the mailed warriors on board sprang into the sea, and swam in complete armor thro' the surge to land, then stood before Malgherita and Pietro, greeting them, and said as he pointed to the ship: "I have been carefully building that for you all through the winter, and, if it seems good to you, we will in a few days sail forth upon the joyous sea, and I will steer you with my own hand back to your gay southern land, whereby I shall also see it after my own fashion."

Then first they saw that it was Thiodolf who spoke to them, and they very heartily thanked him. But he urged them to come quickly with him to Nefolf's dwelling, that they might there get all in order for their intended journey.

CHAPTER XV.

Nefolf and Gunhilda looked grave now that the departure of their nephew and of the guests, who had become very dear to them, drew so near. But they thought that the right time was come, and they hastened to prepare all things quickly and properly for the beloved travellers.

There was, indeed, much to be thought of in the furnishing of arms, meat, and drink, as well as of apparel and ornaments. Amongst other difficulties, no one knew what was to be done with young Thiodolf's tame wolf. To take it with him, his uncle thought, would never do; and little as Thiodolf could understand how there could be any company in which his dear wolf could seem strange and unnatural, so little would he set himself against the authority and experience of his father's brother. "I will leave the noble fellow here with you," said he; "only take good care of him for me. I will first have a little quarrel with him, and you shall take him under your protection, so that he may the better be used to you; else, when he misses me for too long a time, he will run away from you, and, may be, will give you a few tugs all round as he takes his leave. It is true his teeth are not very sharp; he blunted them a good deal on my armor when I first took him, as he often gnawed at it in his wrath; so, at the worst, he will not bite you very badly."

But Aunt Gunhilda said that it would be better not to put this to the proof.

One day, therefore, Thiodolf went up to this wolf, and tore out of his mouth a piece of raw flesh, which he was devouring. The angry beast sprang at him, and the contest began. Thiodolf had taken, instead of his usual weapons, a knotty club, that he might not by accident kill his fierce favorite; the combat was, therefore, a hard one for him, and almost dangerous; indeed, he bled before it was over; but at length the beast was forced to fly, howling, to take refuge by the hearth. Then the old man stood up, as they had agreed, and the wolf beneath his garment, while Thiodolf retreated. Since that day it was not easy to make the wolf leave Nefolf's side.

"That is now settled," said the uncle. "But, dear nephew, what sword dost thou think of taking with thee? With thou look out for one quite new and unused, or one with which noble deeds have been done, and which bears some old and renowned name?"

"Uncle," answered Thiodolf, "I have thought it over many times. First it seemed to me that I should go into my father's grave, and fetch thence his strong sword, which is called Schurebrand."

"Truly," said his uncle, "thou wouldst then have the best of all swords. Schurebrand could open for himself a hot path through the fight, and shields and breastplates break before him like glass. But I am not sure whether it would please the old man in the grave. Dead heroes are wont dearly to love their weapons."

"That is what I afterwards thought," answered Thiodolf. "I had meant not to fear my dead father, and to assure him that now I can use the good sword Schurebrand much better than he. But no way would I do anything that might displease him. Even if he said 'Yea,' and yet afterwards, in many a dark stormy night, he should seek through the grave for his trusty weapon, and then should shake his bony head at his covetous Thiodolf—No, uncle, that must never be."

"Thou art quite right, thou brave son of Asmundur," said Nefolf; and he stroked his cheek. "Besides," continued Thiodolf, "it is a very good thing when one names an unnamed sword, whose name afterwards waxes glorious with one's own. There hangs in the corner a very beautiful sword, with silver hilt and dazzling bright steel scabbard. It has a lovely sound if you draw it out and then thrust it in again. That sword, as I think, is well worthy of receiving name and renown from Thiodolf."

"A hideous sight!" said Thiodolf, laughing; "I do not know that. See there that great hammer on the fore part of the ship? That is Asa Thor's hammer. We pray to it, and we sacrifice to it sometimes; that is all."

"Ah, you are but hiding something from me," said Malgherita. "Where are then Mahmoud, and Apollo, and Trevisant, the horrible lords of heathendom?"

Thiodolf laughed yet more heartily, and said: "Whether among other people there are those gods whom you have named, I know not, though I shall probably learn it in time during my voyages; but as for us, we know nothing of any such wonderful names."

"But, in God's name," cried Malgherita, "what then do you believe? You must have some belief."

"Yes, truly," said Thiodolf. "We believe in the hero-father, Odin, and in his dead son Balder, and in all the great Asas, and besides in the Almighty Father, who will rule over all in full power when the world has been destroyed by fire."

"Pietro," said Malgherita, turning to her husband, "does it not seem to thee as if thou heardst a child stammering the mysteries of our blessed faith?"

Pietro bent his head in thoughtful acquiescence; and the three friends had henceforth often talk on the same subject, but there always came some interruption which called them away to other things; now it was a ship which was seen in the blue distance, and of which it could not be known whether she were friend or foe; then a terror of Malgherita's at seeing something unexpected in the sky or on the waves, or perhaps a loving jest of Pietro's, when he would liken his lovely wife to one of the fair heathen goddesses of whom Thiodolf spoke.

When the night before their departure had arrived, Thiodolf stood erect in complete armor on the grave-stone of his father, and sang aloud in the stormy darkness a song to the honor of the dead; so that his powerful voice was heard in many neighboring dwellings. Among others came forth the following words:

"What here, in measured lay,  
I may no longer sing,  
Renown shall from a distant land  
In sounding echoes bring.

Thou wilt rejoice, thou dead,  
If, by my warlike deeds,  
I weave a glorious laurel wreath,  
To crown thy funeral weeds."

Malgherita lay the while in strange dreams.—The elves formed circles around her, and screamed shrilly in her ears that she must not forget the "good people;" for with them there was no narrow, confining dwelling-place, but even in the south she should hear of them, though, indeed, almost always in her sleep. Then they repeated the mysterious riddle of the two sisters and the two swords, and the rest of their wonderful communication, until, in the dawn of the cool morning, Pietro, ready for the journey, stood beside her bed and awoke her. The trumpets of such of Thiodolf's followers as were already in the ship blew loudly, to call the others from the shore.

All was grave and solemn at the leave-taking, and very calm. Uncle Nefolf and Aunt Gunhilda laid their hands on the heads of the young travelers, then kissed and pressed them very close, while their tears started, but without a word being said, till the old man shut the heavy doors and bolts of the building with a mighty noise behind the departing guests, as if to keep himself and his wife from following them.

As now the three went together through the valley, and the sea more and more opened upon them, looking unspeakably solemn and mysterious in the rosy glow of morning, half-veiled by the early mists, Thiodolf said: "I cannot help thinking now of a very beautiful tale which your Christian priests used to relate; I mean of how the white Christ was slain and buried, and yet rose from the grave, and went about the earth to comfort His true friends, who were mourning so heartily for Him, for they had hoped that He would deliver them from many evils as a king and hero. Besides, they had spent so many blessed peaceful hours with Him, and the sweet remembrance of such hours never passes away from a true heart. And when they now did not rightly know how it would be, whether He had arisen from the grave or not—for a very few had seen Him since with their own eyes—then some of His most beloved friends went a fishing in the early morning on the sea-shore, that brave soldier whose sword struck so sharp when his Master was taken was among them, when suddenly the true white Christ stood on the shore and called them to Him; and at first they knew him not, but at last they saw who He was, and rejoiced—ah! they rejoiced so very much. Truly He must have been a good spirit, your white Christ."

Pietro and Malgherita were deeply moved by the relation, so full of meaning, which poured from the lips of the true-hearted youth; they could almost think that they saw before them the Sea of Tiberias in the Holy Land. They longed to speak more to him of the holy narrative; but there sounded a deafening blast of the trumpets. Soldiers came with messages and questions to their young leader; and as Malgherita was seized with a womanish terror at embarking, and the knight was busied with tender care for the safety and comfort of his young wife, they both forgot everything else; and all only gave their earnest attention to what was just before their eyes.

At length all were on board, the anchor was raised, and the ship bore away with swelling sails into the open sea, in the direction of the rising sun. The Iceland sailors sang joyous songs under the brightening blue sky; and many seabirds swept on rapid wing over the heads of the travellers, as if to accompany them to the last with parting greetings from the land. All were well pleased; only Malgherita, who sat at the helm between her husband and Thiodolf (the young leader himself had determined to steer), looked about her at times uneasily; and the clearer the day became the more anxiously did her eyes glance over the deck.

"What is it ails thee, fair lady?" asked the steerer at length; "thou seemest to miss something in our vessel."

"Ah no, Thiodolf," answered she, "I miss nothing. Rather I fear to see what I would fain never came before my eyes in my whole life. I know you are a good kindly man, and that one may freely speak out with you. See now, in our native land they say that you heathens never go to sea without carrying with you fearful idols, and that is what I so greatly dread. It must be a hideous sight."

"A hideous sight!" said Thiodolf, laughing; "I do not know that. See there that great hammer on the fore part of the ship? That is Asa Thor's hammer. We pray to it, and we sacrifice to it sometimes; that is all."

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REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE CONTINENTAL PREPARATIONS FOR WAR.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

The various nations of Europe are so knit together by alliances and treaties, and so closely connected by territorial passable boundaries, that a declaration of war made in any one country against another, must menace even some of the surrounding neutral kingdoms with the dangers of revolution, while it must necessarily involve the allies of the belligerent parties in the same active warfare as their principals. Even without declarations of hostilities, the enlistment, training, and rendezvous of large military forces, the preparations for active service of a numerous warlike marine, has in all similar cases, alarmed the neighboring powers, necessitated explanations as to the cause of the unusual armament, and has always resulted either in the disbandment of the original suspected troops, or in the continued hostile demonstration of all the surrounding courts. Examples of these historical premises have been frequent throughout Europe; and there can be no doubt that the most certain remedy to secure peace against the approaching hostile aggression of an arming state, is to present on all sides such a counter preparation of warlike forces, as to render any aggressive attack the probable or the sure national ruin of the offending party. The best security for peace, therefore, is to be always prepared for war.

These views will go far to explain the present hostile attitude of Austria and France, and will, perhaps, demonstrate that there is no immediate fear of war being declared by either or by both of these nations. It is in the recollection of our readers that in the Continental revolutions of the year 1847, when the Hungarians rebelled against Austria, the late King of Sardinia, taking advantage of this event, invaded the Austrian Italian dominions, and attempted to attach the Lombardo-Venetian territory to the crown of Sardinia. Marshal Radetzki, the Austrian General, in a series of defeats, reduced and annihilated the Sardinian troops with such a consuming success, that the death alone of the Sardinian monarch, and, indeed, the forgiving moderation of Austria, saved the kingdom of Victor Emmanuel from being expunged from the map of Europe. The disgrace of this disastrous campaign still rankles in the heart of Sardinia; and the fact of Napoleon the Third being called to the throne and to the empire of France since that time, has made them forget both the Austrian moderation and their own calamities, and has raised up in the universal nation, sanguine though, perhaps, not just hopes, that the hour is not far distant when, by the aid of France, they can not only retrieve their fallen glory, but even take revenge for the blood of their countrymen.

In the present warlike demonstrations of Europe, Sardinia has, beyond doubt, thus taken the initiative; many circumstances have (in her ardent enthusiasm, perhaps vain delusion) contributed to drive her forward in this her desire to take revenge on Austria. The entire kingdom had been swollen with pride by the gallantry of the Sardinian troops in the Crimea; by the compliments paid to their General de la Marmora by the French and English Commanders. They have again heard with delight the continued rumours that Napoleon looked with sympathy on the Italian revolutionists. They read with pleasure the united condemnation of France and England pronounced against the King of Naples and his domestic policy; and the unpleasantness continually recurring between the French and Austrian Cabinets have still more inspired their last hopes that a revolution in Italy, headed by Sardinia, could not fail to be joined by France, and thus end in complete final success.

Under these impressions, therefore, Sardinia has brought her military force to the last point of number of which her population is capable. She has put her chief fortress in a position of resistance as if to meet an immediate assault; and she has throughout every branch of her war departments exhibited all the signs and preparations of a Nation about to engage, in the present year, in a deadly National conflict. Sardinia has entered on these strategic plans before either Austria or France made the slightest movement in their exterior military demonstrations; and it was not till Italy began to speak and write Revolutionary opinions that Austria had ordered her troops to concentrate on the Italian frontier. Hence it is a fact, which is not denied, that Sardinia has taken the initiative in what is now called "the European difficulty," and this fact being once admitted, it may lead the inquirer on this subject to form a just opinion in solving the difficult question, namely, whether it is likely, we shall have a war between France and Austria in the Italian Peninsula.

There is besides the foregoing circumstances, a new item of political importance which must be examined before we can commence to draw our legitimate conclusions. We must not forget that the first Napoleon had bestowed the kingdom of Naples on his celebrated cavalry officer, Murat. The descendants of Murat still dream of being hereafter reinstated on the throne, thus given by the first Emperor. They, therefore, watch every political convulsion in Naples, swallow with joy every demonstration unfavorable to the present monarch, encourage as far as they can every revolution which might banish Ferdinand, and restore their own royal pretensions, and in a word they are enemies placed at the gates of Naples, waiting for the opportunity of entering the city, and seizing the crown of the person whom they all call "the last of the Bourbons." It is said that neither Russia or England, and of course France, would be hostile to this revolution; but, on the contrary, would lend it all the aid which moral encouragement could bestow. A large party within the city, a large English revolutionary party have disturbed the King and his people these many years past with these menacing considerations; and there can be no doubt, that with Sardinia in the north, Lombardy and Venice in the east, and Naples in the south, Italy does present a territory which requires the utmost vigilance on the part of the King of Naples, and of the Emperor of Austria, to preserve it from the phrenzy of revolution, and the horrors of war. With these premises before us, I fancy it will not be perhaps very difficult to arrive at a satisfactory solution of the present menacing attitude of Austria and France, without adopting the public argument of a mutual declaration of war.

In fact, Austria seems to be doing what every Cabinet in Europe would do under similar circumstances—namely, filling all her Italian garrisons with tens of thousands of troops of all arms, in order to meet the apparent revolutionary movement which extends from Genoa to Naples. And, again, France is adopting the course which any prudent Court would adopt similarly situated—namely, making provision by land and sea lest the Italian revolution should extend to her people, inflame the Red Republicans, the Orleansists, or the Legitimists, and thus imperil the dynasty of the Bonapartists. The entire warlike attitude of France and Austria can be, therefore, reasonably and satisfactorily accounted for without any intimation in either of those Courts of making a public declaration of war. It might as well be argued that Great Britain is about declaring war against some neighboring power, because she has sent instructions to the Admirals of her Channel fleet, and to the Admirals of her Mediterranean fleet, and to the Admirals of her Indian fleet, and to the Admirals of her African fleet, and to the Admirals of her Pacific fleet, and to the Admirals of her Atlantic fleet, and to the Admirals of her North Sea fleet, and to the Admirals of her Baltic fleet, and to the Admirals of her Mediterranean fleet, and to the Admirals of her Indian fleet, and to the Admirals of her African fleet, and to the Admirals of her Pacific fleet, and to the Admirals of her Atlantic fleet, and to the Admirals of her North Sea fleet, and to the Admirals of her Baltic fleet, and to the Admirals of her Mediterranean fleet, and to the Admirals of her Indian fleet, and to the Admirals of her African fleet, and to the Admirals of her Pacific fleet, and to the Admirals of her Atlantic fleet, and to 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DEBBY'S DEPENDER AND HIS SWORD.—We stand at the foot of Walker's pillar, Londonderry, and, as we look up at the top where the doughty individual is standing, we notice that his arm is stretched out as if he were grasping the air; and we naturally ask why he is in that comical attitude with his hand clenched upon nothing at all. But the difficulty is explained, when we learn that there was once a sword in the now empty hand—a sword brandished in a very martial and threatening attitude, too over the "humble home" of a poor papist who lived below. And a great sword was a curious story is told. On the very day on which the announcement that Daniel O'Connell had been elected as member of Parliament by the brave men of Clare, the huge sword dropped out of the iron-rusted hand of Walker's statue, and fell thundering to the ground. An old man, with an ass and cart, was passing under at the time, and the sword fell on his—not ass, but cart, and cut the shaft in two. The event was quite in keeping with the career of the owner of the weapon: no more blood was shed by it at that startling moment than was ever shed by the bonafide, but not over-valiant Mr. Walker, in his lifetime. The sword fell, however, before the door of the poor "Papist" who immediately picked it up, and the interesting relic was never seen after. The corporation sent a special deputation, consisting of the Mayor and one or two wise and loyal councillors, to wait on the finder, and request him to give it up. He replied that he would when the owner would come down to claim it.—*Irishman*.

The Cork Constitution says—A correspondent writes to say that a few days ago an attempt was made to assassinate the Rev. Jas. Walsh P.P., of Conna, by a man, named Nicholas Kennedy, who was insane, and broke away from four men who endeavoured to tie him. Armed with a hatchet, he made for Mr. Walsh's house, smashed all the lower windows, and effected an entrance to search all the apartments, but finding Mr. Walsh was concealed in the stable, he cut in the door. Mr. Walsh escaped through a small end window, and made for his curate's house, closely pursued by the maniac, who would have carried his murderous design into effect were it not for the timely arrival of two of the Ahern constabulary—Constable Carter and Sub-Constable Hegarty, who arrested him. A struggle ensued that lasted nearly two hours before they could handcuff or tie him. The parishioners have memorialised the Lord Lieutenant to promote the constables.

THE GWEEDORE EMIGRANTS.—Information has reached us that the second division of the Gweedore emigrants will leave on the 28th inst. The vessel is already chartered to convey them to their destination. It is pretty well known that, owing to a large sum being subscribed in Australia, a ship was provided, through the agency of the Government Emigration Commissioners, to carry off to a more auspicious soil the surplus population of Gweedore and Cloughaneely. The vessel chartered for the purpose was the *Sapphire*, which happens to be the property of the Mayor of Cork. The emigrants all consist of young unmarried men and women; and it struck our worthy chief magistrate that the latter would require some protection upon a voyage which may occupy three or four months. The idea was not a new one, as unfortunately it is too well known that many of the Australian emigrant vessels are perfect graves for the honour and virtue of the unprotected young women who go in them. But the notion of remedying it was new, and worthy of the active benevolence which has always characterised Mr. Arnott. He accordingly made arrangements to send in the vessel, as supercargo, a man of steady and reliable character, and a relative of his own, who should be a watch over the safety of the poor emigrant girls. Everything for this purpose was prepared, and the very day before sailing, when the project was quietly strangled in red tape. Captain Schomburgk, the emigration officer at the port of Liverpool, could not permit it; the vessel was chartered by the government, and even its owner could not be permitted to interfere. It was no use to ask what protection there was for the poor girls thus committed helplessly to a long voyage? Official routine had decided against the benevolent scheme of the Mayor, and the poor girls of the North were left to take their chance for good or evil.—*Cork Examiner*.

THE VALUE OF CONVICIVE MEASURES.—All our past history is competent to teach the lesson that, though coercion may stem the headlong torrent, the captive waters, becoming more pestilential from the resistance, will, in the end, burst the barriers, and sweep along, bearing with them death and destruction.—Some years ago the entire county of Cavan was under proclamation. At length it was thought right to restore it, in part at least, to its privileges, and with the exception of two baronies, the entire county was released from the restrictions imposed by proclamation. It was not long until two terrible murders came to blast its good name; and these were committed in the very two baronies, which remained unreleased, where the police were allowed to exercise almost all the latitude of national law, and when to be seen with a pop-gun in one's hand, was to be consignable to the dock as a misdemeanour, if not as a felon. There is the story of coercion; who will fail to draw its moral?—*Meath people*.

The treatment of the Catholic poor in workhouses is a disgrace to both Catholics and Protestants. To Protestants belongs the blame of the active cruelty; to Catholics that of tame, abject, and cowardly submission to an injustice they might easily remedy.—The only excuse which can be offered for Catholics in the matter is that they do not know either the extent of the evil or their own power to modify, and ultimately to remove it. That the Kingdom of Heaven was preached to the poor, was a mark of the advent of our Lord and Master—that they should, in the very extremity of their want and poverty, be shut out from the consolations of religion, is a master-triumph of the Devil, wrought indeed by the hands of Whigs and political economists, but acquiesced in by the silent permission of Catholics.—Those who know anything of the poor, know well the extremity of want in this world, they cross the threshold of the workhouse. The criminal enters the goal probably in the prime of his health and in full possession of all the faculties he has misused; and we approach it, indeed, by the road of riot and debauchery, he is seldom driven by mere want, and never by sickness or those trials which it is a consolation to trace to the hand of God. But the approach to the workhouse is oftenier trod by those whose energies have been expended in a long and losing strife. They have perhaps been idle, perhaps improvident; it is not unlikely that they may have been dissipated.—The result, however, has been not crime, but poverty—not the mis-direction of energy, but its extinction. It is in this moment of prostration of mind and body, that the Catholic poor are deprived of those ministrations of religious consolation which are amply provided for the Protestant poor. Catholics are compelled by law to contribute ratably with Protestants, in proportion to their respective means, to the maintenance of the poor; but when they come to claim their share of the result of the joint contributions, they are met at once by a difference between Catholic and Protestant, which was never thought of whilst the question was one of contribution and not of division. This difference comes out in the one only quarter in which they can look for consolation and fortitude. The Protestant poor are met at the moment of their pauperism, by the minister of their religion, paid and commissioned to minister the very article most wanted to render their hard lot tolerable. The Catholic poor are not so provided, and must do without the consolations of religion when they most want them, or must brace up their energies at the point of their lowest depression to demand such unpaid services as the Catholic Priest is ever ready to afford, and these can only be rendered by the toleration and sufferance of officials

who look on the Priest as a meddler and interloper; it thus happens that the spiritual wants of the overwhelming majority of Catholics are uncared for; that disorder, insubordination, vice, and immorality prevail in the workhouses; and that the Catholic poor lose their religion if they live, or, if they die, die without the Sacraments of the Church. The case of children in workhouses is as bad, with the addition that the whole system of the administration of relief to them is one of proselytism. Every possible difficulty is thrown in the way of the Priest who endeavors to get such access to them as is necessary for their instruction; no sufficient accommodation is provided for him; it is with difficulty he succeeds, if indeed he does succeed, in ascertaining whether or not any of the children in a workhouse are Catholics; when he has succeeded on that point, a new series of difficulties is before him; the children whom he has discovered to be Catholic are removed from one workhouse to another, or they are said untruly to have become Protestants by conviction, and he is peremptorily denied access to them.—*Tablet*.

We have recently called attention to the unpopular proceedings of the Commissioners to whom is committed the general supervision of the Poor Law's administration in Ireland. That body consists of three members, whose positions are permanent, and of the Chief and Under Secretaries for Ireland for the time being—in all, five persons. The present body does not contain, and has not for several years past contained, a single Catholic. The five gentlemen now in office are members of the Church by law established in Ireland: our readers will, therefore, be prepared for the statement that this Board has not worked harmoniously with the various bodies of Catholic guardians throughout the country whenever any question affecting matters religious has arisen.—One of their least popular acts was the dismissal of Father Daly from the Chaplainship of Galway Union; his offence being that he had baptised a foundling admitted to Poor Law relief, the Commissioners asserting that it should have been entered on the books as a Protestant. Our readers are already aware of the manner in which the local guardians received the Commissioners' order for Father Daly's dismissal.—They simply requested him to continue as their chaplain in the workhouse. The *Daily News* publishes a letter from a "Liberal Protestant"—all honor to him—which very ably and fairly puts the issue raised in this case. It says:—

"Sir Thomas Redington explained that the decision of the Commissioners rested only upon the opinion of an Attorney-General in 1841. The poor-law Act itself is framed in the fairest spirit of religious liberty and toleration. It provides that no child shall be reared in a workhouse in any religious other than that professed by the parents, and to which the parent shall object, or in case of an orphan, to which the guardians or godfather shall object. In carrying out the trust created by this statute, the duty of the Guardians and of the Commissioners plainly is, to come to the wisest conclusion they can as to the religion of the parent or parents of the deserted child. By some returns made in 1853, it appears that in 28 Connaught Unions, there were 6,789 Roman Catholic pauper children, 109 of the Established Church, and 1 Presbyterian. In only three of the Unions were there more than five children of the Established Church. Now if a deserted child was found in one of these Unions, what inference is to be formed as to the religion of the parent—is it that it was the same as that of the 6,789 Roman Catholics, or of the 109 of the Established Church? Even this proportion of children, however, is influenced by the rule of the Commissioners where not resisted; for if we take the religious census of 1834 we find that in the ecclesiastical province of Tuam there were 1,188,000 Roman Catholics, and only 44,000 of the Established Church, or the proportion of 98 to 3, and in the diocese of Tuam, which includes Galway, there were 467,000 Roman Catholics and 9,000 of the Established Church, or in the proportion of 98 to 2. The same census shows that there were in Ireland 41 benefices in which there was no member of the Established Church, and 99 in which there were not more than 20 members of that Church, and 167 parishes in which the incumbent was non-resident, and no divine service performed by him or a curate in a place of worship. Now, if a deserted child be found in one of these benefices, or in the diocese or province of Tuam, what is the natural and true inference to form, but that the parents of the child are Roman Catholic, and, if so, it is the duty of the Guardians, the majority of whom are in Galway themselves Roman Catholics, to have the child baptised and educated a Roman Catholic? Against this way of considering the question the Commissioners have nothing to urge but the opinion of an Attorney-General, taken many years since on an A. B. case, where a Board of Guardians asked the Commissioners what they should do with a foundling. The reason given by the Attorney-General is that in the absence of direct evidence of the parentage of the child, which its desertion implies, the Guardians are to bring the child up in the religion of the State. Such reasoning would be very correct, if the religion of the State was that of the majority of the people; but, so far was this from being the case, that at the time the Attorney-General gave his opinion, the members of the Established Church were less than 11 per cent. of the population of Ireland. In no single diocese did they amount to 30 per cent., and in only one were they more than 25 per cent.; whilst in the diocese of Tuam, where that opinion is being enforced with all the authority entrusted by Parliament to the Commissioners, the inhabitants of the religion of the State were only 2 per cent. of the population. Under such circumstances we cannot be surprised at the feeling excited at Galway when the Commissioners seek to compel a number of Roman Catholic guardians, out of poor rates paid by Roman Catholic ratepayers, to bring up every deserted child in a religion different from what they believe the religion of the parents to be.—*Weekly Register*.

William Curran, the nephew of John Philipot Curran, the intrepid Irish advocate and brilliant orator of seventy years and more ago, is now eating the bitter bread of a pauper in the Workhouse of Kanturk. For the sake of the man whose name he bears, and of whose kith he is, an appeal is now being made to public sympathy, to raise him from this state of penury and humiliation. We shall gladly forward to the proper destination any offerings which may be committed to our care with this object. Much is not asked for—mites will be accepted thankfully. It is not sought to do more for William Curran than procure for him wherewith to gain, outside the Union walls, in all humbleness, his daily bread; it is intended to make an effort to recover for him a small farm which his poverty has lost him—remnant of a little patrimony. We believe that this object will be easily accomplished: the Irish people—especially the Catholic people of Ireland—owe a debt of gratitude to John Philipot Curran. At a time when penal fetters hung weightily on the Catholic's limbs; when venal judges were not rarities; when sheriffs were commonly partisans, and juries were used to being packed,—Curran was ever the zealous and intrepid advocate of the persecuted. Often and often, spite of penal laws and all the rest, did he cheat the informer of his blood-money. An early incident in Curran's professional career—his advocacy of Father Neale's case—is not too well known to prevent its mention here: it reveals the nobility of Curran's nature. Lord Doneraile had betrayed a peasant girl, whose brother, having subsequently brought on himself the censure of his priest (old Father Neale) seeks the intercession of his sister's seducer to obtain the removal of the censure: it is promised. The Noble Lord, accompanied by Captain St. Leger, rides to the humble cottage of the priest; the old man, breviary in hand, comes out and bows to the great personages who have come to wait on him. The request is made; the old man refuses—refuses meekly and apologetically, for Lord Doneraile is a mighty man, and holds in his hand much

power of good and evil, and the law makes small account of a poor priest. Still, the refusal is given and persisted in, and then fall on the head of the unoffending old man blows—blows swift and heavy—from the hand of Lord Doneraile and his chivalrous parasite. At the Cork Assizes following—1780—"O'Neale versus Doneraile," figured in the list of records, and loud were the indignant comments at the presumption of the plaintiff, and that plaintiff, a Popish priest, in suing the potent Lord Doneraile! Father Neale is without an advocate—the Protestant Bar refuse his retainer, and Catholics were shut out from his privileges—until John Philipot Curran volunteers his aid. How he served his client the thirty guineas damages, wrung from an adverse jury, well attest. How the Captain of Dragoons felt his stinging eloquence—the duel which Curran fought with him is witness. The great advocate in his later career did many a more brilliant thing—he never did a nobler. In Parliament as at the Bar, Curran performed his duty well and eloquently; on all questions he spoke and voted as became an Irish gentleman. That was a time fruitful of great public virtues and great public virtues; the former received no sterner rebukes than fell from Curran's tongue. Amongst the great orators who figured in his time, Curran stood in a front rank: he was a giant amongst giants.—*Weekly Register*.

The Cork Constitution says.—The barque *Jane Black*, of Limerick, which was abandoned waterlogged in November last, while on her voyage from Quebec, has, strange to relate, arrived at home. A letter was received in this city on Monday, stating that on the preceding day she had actually drifted into the Shannon, where she was taken possession of. She is now the property of the underwriters, for she having long since paid the insurance on her. This is truly a strange arrival—abandoned in November, given up as lost, she yet, after nearly three months' tossing about on the Atlantic, undirected save by the chances of wind or wave, finds her way to the very port into which an able master and crew despaired of carrying her.

There are only four prisoners for trial at the approaching Ennis assizes.

POPE OR MIXED.—All honor to the Men of Cork: they have struck a successful blow against the Anglicising, the denationalising, the de-Catholicising scheme of Education, the effects of which will be felt to posterity. Some weeks since the colonists of Ulster assembled in Belfast—Peers, Prelates, Members of Parliament, Magistrates, Parsons, in great strength, and representatives of the textile plutocracy, of that busy borough—and declared (in an effect) that "although we are in the undisturbed possession of the estates confiscated from the Catholics, and our sons enjoy a monopoly of the advantages afforded in the schools endowed from the residue of the properties of the Irish Septs, it is desirable to complete the Settlement of this loyal province." The objects of that "Settlement," as expressed in one of the charters, are, "to stir up and recal the province of Ulster from superstition, rebellion, calamity, and poverty, to the true religion of Christ, and to obedience, strength, and prosperity;" all which have been partially attained, the driving out of superstition and the establishment of "true" religion in its stead, being, in their opinion, the ends towards which least advance has been made. Most of the aboriginal poor have perished, and antipodean alms may transport in relays the Donegal survivors to Australia; rebellion has been kept in check by the muskets of the depredators of the 400,000 confiscated acres: but they deplore that superstition and its attendant calamity still have strong, though diminished, hold on the native races. Tithes, the *Regium Donum*, the exclusive possession of the Royal and Endowed Schools, the Queen's Colleges, but, above all, the (un-) "National" System of Education, have each done their share in "recalling" the Ulster Irish from superstition—or Popery. Of the 24 members of the Staff in Queen's College, Belfast, one only, a Professor of the Irish language [whose class is still fewer than Swift's congregation of "Dearly Beloved Roger"] is a Catholic, while five are Ministers, and hence the sons of the Plantation muster in strength, and piously cry out, extend this non-sectarian system—long live united education. Again, 70,000 Protestant children, scattered through half the National Schools, all of which are attended by seven times as many Catholics, but like Sydney Smith's apt illustration of requiring the vegetarian Hindoos to build stables, not that they themselves needed them, but lest a carnivorous Briton might, if passing, suffer inconvenience for want of a place in which to slaughter an ox, that he may have his roast beef—so the thousands of Catholic National Schools that never had, and never can have, a non-Catholic pupil, must be so conducted that *imaginary* Protestants, supposed to be present, shall not be offended. The witty Canon's forcible illustration was exceeded by sober facts in the recent case of the greased cartridges, and its consequent revolution, and we see in the clear, firm, and powerful demonstration in Cork the first retribution upon an aggression, not upon Hindoos or their superstitions, but upon Irishmen and Catholicity.—"Extend the system of the National Schools to the middle classes," say the Belfast magnates. That is, extend proselytising—extend what Head Inspectors Keenan, Cavanagh, and Butler state to be the general practice of Catholic children receiving religious instruction with and from Protestants and Presbyterians in Belfast and through Ulster generally—what Commissioners, Officers of the Board, Protestant and Presbyterian clergymen, and English laymen, have sworn to—what the Board themselves endeavored to conceal by laying fraudulent reports before Parliament, but the suppressed portions of which are now on the table of the House of Commons, in attestation of statements first made in this journal. We know Vericon's "History of Modern Civilization," in which God the Son, the second person of the Blessed Trinity, is classed with Moses, Confucius, and Mahomet. True, however, that the work was, at length, condemned by the Queen's College in Cork, where the author is Professor. We know that for fifteen years the Catholic pupils in the National Schools had before them Dr. Whately's flippant and grating phrase, that our Divine Lord was "a Jewish peasant." We know that Whately, Carlisle, M'Arthur, Sullivan, Rentoul, Cross, Wilderspin, Young—are not fit persons to draw up works on Literature, Morals, History, Education, or Religion, for the Catholics of Ireland. We know that several of the works now used in the so-called "National" Schools, are openly anti-Catholic, that all are non-national, and that many are anti-national. We have before us the reports of the Head Inspectors, Protestant, Presbyterian and Catholic, published by the Commissioners, which prove that the education of the children of this nation is now entrusted to a body of Teachers who are ignorant not only of the outlines of the history of mankind, but of the rudest sketches of the history of their own ancestors; yet this is called a system of Education, and, as if in bitter irony, National. Our extracts must be brief; all of them, save one, are from officers—Protestant, Presbyterian, and Catholic—yet in the service of the Board, and refer to the results of both the written and oral examination of thousands of schoolmasters.

"Mr. M'Creedy, Presbyterian, chief of the inspection, states, in reference to 729 Masters.—On history, the answering of only one-fourth rose above tolerable, and a great number exhibited deplorable ignorance in relation to the most important events; which I can attribute to no other cause than the want of a proper text-book; for the abstract given in our lesson is so truly what its name imports, so dry and meagre in its few details, as to repel, rather than invite perusal."

"Professor Butler, when Head Inspector, writes in reference to 504 Masters.—The knowledge of history

possessed by our Teachers is very limited; in few parts of the course were they more deficient. The study of History has been too much neglected in our schools, and it would seem advisable to have the omission repaired."

"Dr. Patten, Head Inspector, a Protestant, writes, in reference to 230 Masters.—The answering on historical matters, as might be expected, was defective."

"Mr. Kavanagh, late Head Inspector, writes, in reference to 529 Masters.—The most striking defect in the qualifications of the Teachers, as a body, was their general ignorance of English Literature, and of history; even to the first-class Teachers, the leading Irish writers were strangers—Goldsmith, Moore, and Wolfe; Swift, Sheridan, Burke and Grattan; Shiel and Knowles; Griffin, Maturin, Banim, and Edgeworth, were, in general, either known merely by name, or, at most, very little better."

"Dr. Newell, Head Inspector, a Protestant, writes, in reference to 102 Masters.—Of history, the National Teachers, as a body, are more ignorant than perhaps any other class of persons in Ireland, who have received the same extent of instruction. I think it is very much to be regretted that the National Teachers of Ireland are so ignorant of the history of mankind."

"Mr. Keenan, Head Inspector, writes.—History may be said to be entirely neglected in our National Schools. Probably the history of no country can be written without exciting some disputable propositions; but this affords no reason for the entire suppression of the study of the subject. In most continental countries the two leading thoughts of an educationist are to make the grammar of the language and the leading features of the history of the State the groundwork and the essentiality of the elementary school course."

In this sufficient testimony, all sketches with friendly hands, as to the blessings which the mixed system has conferred on Ireland? After twenty-seven years, and an expenditure of upwards of two millions of the public funds, behold the Teachers—half of whom were trained—and then contemplate, if you can, the future of the pupils. Listen to an honest Scotchman's account—Rev. Mr. Fraser's—of the mixed system, as he found it working in Marlborough street Training School in Autumn, 1857:—

"The students meet and are dismissed, morning and evening, without a shadow of that homage which even the Deist might pay to the Creator. To teach History on the theory of the mixed system is impossible. The students trained in such National Schools go forth to their arduous duties, ignorant and undecided, not only on those questions that give confidence in God and decisiveness to piety, but on those also which give attachment to country, and are the basis of patriotism."

Yes, this system, which has been scouted by the Scotch and English, banished by the Canadians, rejected by the Australians, banned by the subtle Hindoos, which is the curse of Middle-Germany, the scourge of Prussia, a terror to the United States, the sorrow of Belgium, to which France owes her greatest reproach, the affliction of the Catholic Church wherever tried, the reprobated mixed system of Education, extracted from almost the whole face of Christendom, is cast upon our shores to de-Catholicise and de-Nationalise our children. But the men of Cork have sealed its doom in Ireland. The Lieutenant of the County, Mr. Felix Ashlyn, (Deputy-Proctor), the Protestant Bishop, divers military notables, the President and the whole staff of the Queen's College, with a few minor magnates, assembled, at a few days' notice, to affirm the principle of Mixed Education, as the basis of the projected Intermediate Schools. They were fairly met in open discussion. Cloyne sent two of her ablest Priests; the Diocese of Cork sent a dignified protest from her Prelate; the Catholic laity were led by the gifted and popular Alderman John George McCarthy—issuing daily more and more proudly to a glorious position never yet so fully attained by a public man in Ireland—the perfect union of the two great elements of the Irish character—Faith and Nationality—and the Religious Orders were nobly and triumphantly represented by the Rev. Mr. Barlow, whose character has endeared him to the people of Cork.

The contest was short, sharp, and decisive. The Meeting denounced the (un-)National System, denounced the Queen's Colleges, and solemnly affirmed the principle of State aid to Education, on denominational basis, if aided at all.

Two fundamental errors pervaded the arguments advanced in Cork in favor of Mixed Education, one as to a matter of fact, and one as to a matter of speculation. It is assumed, as sound in theory, that something above, and in addition to the teaching of the Catholic Church is necessary, in order to enable Catholics to live on terms of social unity with their non-Catholic countrymen—which is clearly false, as the unrestricted teaching of the Catholic Religion is the surest and soundest security for the diffusion of universal charity.

Next, it is assumed that Mixed Education promotes this mutual forbearance amongst persons of different creeds.

Our answer to this shall be brief and decisive:—*Belfast the centre and stronghold of Mixed Education, is notoriously the stronghold of ferocious intolerance*—and is, we believe, the only town in Ireland that has been under the operation of the "Crime and Outrage Act." This self-styled modern *Athena* was owing to the prevalence of sectarian strife in it, designated by the late Lord Lieutenant, the *Thames*—or capital of the Social Borgia of Ireland.—*Nation*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The *Daily News* says that Government have given out orders for the construction of sixteen engines for the war steamers. It is noticed that the number of Italian Refugees in London has considerably diminished during the last few days.

The Government, we have good authority for stating, intends to propose a loan of ten millions for the purpose of increased armaments.—*Scotsman*.

A writer to the *Daily News* urges the superiority over the line of the present Atlantic Telegraph of a line from the north of Scotland by Iceland and Greenland.

Lately some experiments took place near the field-works of the Royal Engineers at Chatham, for the purpose of testing some new descriptions of missiles which have been invented by Captain J. Norton, an officer who has already made some valuable invention in connexion with the rifle. The afternoon was exceedingly wet and unfavourable for carrying on the operations, but notwithstanding this drawback a number of officers of the Royal Engineers were present. The experiments first made were with a new description of rifle-shell, called by Captain Norton, the liquid-fire rifle-shell. The object of this new missile is to set on fire the sails, rigging, and even the hull of any vessel against which the shell is thrown, and certainly the results of the experiments yesterday proved that the shell in question is one of most extraordinary projectiles ever introduced into the art of warfare. The shell is about three or four times the size of an ordinary common rifle bullet, but is hollow, the interior being filled with a glass in which is contained the "liquid fire." This chemical substance is prepared from a secret in the possession of Captain Norton, but the chief ingredients are phosphorus dissolved in bisulphate of carbon, and hermetically sealed. Immediately on this shell striking any ignitable matter the glass is broken, and so powerful is the liquid that it almost instantaneously sets the object in a blaze. During the experiments yesterday afternoon a number of large sacks were suspended on poles, to represent the sails of a ship, and these were soon soaked through with rain, so as to become completely saturated. Captain Norton then took a heavy three-grooved rifle, which he loaded with one of his shells, and fired at the canvas. Notwithstanding that the sucking was very wet the effect was exceedingly surprising, the liquid spreading through the canvas, which in a short time began to smoulder, and after another interval burst forth into flame, entirely consuming the whole. Had the sucking been dry the effect would have been instantaneous. Captain Norton can undertake, with the same description of shells, but of larger size, to set fire to any line-of-battle ship in the navy. The next experiments undertaken were with a new description of rifle-shot, which has been named the "Spitzer." This bullet, which can be fired by Captain Norton at a distance of no less than 1,800 yards, is intended for blowing up ammunition waggon, bags of gunpowder, or setting fire to the camp of an enemy. The bullet, which in shape and size resembles the Enfield rifle-ball, has a chemical substance attached to its base, which becomes ignited the instant it is fired, remaining burning long enough to do the execution for which it is intended. A bag, containing about two pounds weight of gunpowder, mixed with a great quantity of sawdust, was placed upon the ground, the powder being soon wetted through by the rain. One of "spitzer" shots was fired at the mass by means of Captain Norton's gun, and the powder being wet, no immediate result followed, as the gunpowder was so mixed up with the sawdust. After a short time, however, the powder was dried and blown up. Captain Norton afterwards exhibited some of his "revolving loaders," which are a kind of hand grenade, and can be made to explode when thrown from a glass in the face of an assailant. The engineer officers present expressed themselves in such favorable terms at the result of the experiments made with Captain Norton's inventions.

The Archbishop of Canterbury's Answer.—The *Daily News* asks:—Who are these advisers whose weak and wicked advice—the who have thus betrayed the Archbishop into a line of conduct so derogatory to his honor and to his dignity, and so utterly prejudicial to the well-being and good fame of the Church of England? We cannot imagine serious blame to an old man of fourscore whose faculties are decaying—who is hopelessly imbedded in the prejudices of his earlier years—and who has, we hear, long since ceased to learn anything. It is his friends, his counsellors, whom we denounce; who have purposely perverted the ways of equity, hidden the truth from the Archbishop's eyes, and forced him to a disgraceful, abortive concession; accordant, not with truth or fairness, but with the rancorous prejudices of their own party prejudice and enmity. It is not in truth, at all disposed to sustain the mixed system on this occasion. It is a matter rather of congratulation, and profound regret, that the highest Judiciary in the Anglican Church, seated from a Court of Justice with a reputation for wisdom in his ears, that, sitting judicially in his Archiepiscopal chair, he had deliberately compromised the great ideas of natural justice; had tampered with the resolution behind the plainness of the appeal, and in violation of the plainest precepts of that religion of which he is here the chief, had concluded and signed a humble edict who had led to him the justice and to whom he was bound to listen.

The *Times* has an article on the subject of the Atlantic Telegraph, holding out very small hopes of making anything of the present cable; in fact, the tests for faults give such results as almost to lead to the belief that continuity has ceased, and the wire is completely parted. About a month since the words "Heily" and "You understand" were received at the station at Newfoundland, and for a time revived the hopes of those in charge at that side of the Atlantic; that successful means were found to restore the cable to working order. Unfortunately, a comparison of dates showed that on the day those words reached Newfoundland the station at Valentia was locked up and deserted, and the signals, therefore, were merely due to the constant and perplexing vagaries of earth currents. The Atlantic Company, in case all methods to reconstitute the cable fail, have applied to Government for a guarantee of four-and-a-half per cent. on a fresh capital of £500,000. During even the brief time that the Atlantic telegraph remained in use one message alone, countermanding the embarkation of the 39th and 62nd Regiments for India, probably saved this country some £50,000 sterling.

The comments of the London morning papers upon the Emperor's speech are worth noticing. The *Daily News*' City Article observes that an immediate outbreak is no longer anxiously apprehended; but a deeply-rooted feeling of heaviness remains. The Emperor's speech suggests no solution of the existing difficulties. His policy remains as closely veiled as ever. If his intentions are as pacific as his words imply, what is the meaning of the enormous armaments he has set on foot? Public confidence will not quickly revive, even at the bidding of the Emperor. The *Times*, in a leading article, contrasts the speech with the preparations with which Europe has been alarmed for six weeks past, and attributes the change to the calm remonstrances of England and Germany. The *Morning Post* says the whole speech displays a resolution not to be trifled with. He who reads it and does not see the critical state of European affairs must have a remarkable power of missing the most obvious conclusions. It may be taken as certain that the affairs of Italy must, ere long, be brought to a climax, and that if Austria will not listen to pacific counsel, Sardinia, aided by France, will fight the question of Italian nationality. The *Morning Herald* attributes the prospects of peace to the firmness of the English Ministry, and to the ascendancy the commercial element has gained in France. Moreover, that journal adds, public opinion has declared itself strongly in favor of a pacific policy, and the most powerful rulers are compelled to respect its decree.

THE LAST OF THE CONVICT HULKS.—The last remaining vestige of the system of keeping prisoners on board disused ships of war is just about to be abolished by the breaking up of the staff of the Sirling Castle convict hulk in Portsmouth harbour. This ship has lately been used for the reception of prisoners sent home from the convict establishments at Bermuda and Gibraltar, but is henceforth to be discontinued even for that purpose and there will no longer remain a single convict hulk in use in the English Prison Service.—*U. S. Gazette*.



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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1859.

REGULATIONS FOR LENT IN THE DIOCESE  
OF MONTREAL.

All days in Lent, with the exception of Sun-  
days, are Fast Days of obligation.

By a special indulgent the use of flesh meat is  
allowed on every Sunday in Lent, with the ex-  
ception of Palm Sunday; as well as once a day  
on the Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays of  
the five first weeks in Lent; but its use is forbidden  
on Palm Sunday, and the six other days of Holy  
Week, as well as on Ash Wednesday and the  
three following days. On those week days when  
flesh meat is allowed, no fish is allowed at the  
same time.

We are informed that during every evening in  
Lent there will be prayers, followed by the  
Benediction of the B. Sacrament, at St. Pat-  
rick's Church, the Services commencing at  
half-past six P.M. On Sunday evenings during  
Lent, the Services will be accompanied by a  
Lecture.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

"Peace or War" is still the all engrossing  
topic in the world; and by the latest dates  
war would seem to be almost inevitable. In the  
Sardinian Chambers, the language of the deputies  
supposed to speak the views of the infamous  
Cavour Government, was most insulting and hos-  
tile towards Austria; and Sardinia, relying upon  
the support of France, has openly adopted the  
attitude of champion of the cause of Italian Na-  
tionality—which being interpreted means, the  
overthrow of the Papacy. Another "sign of the  
times" is to be found in the fact that all the de-  
mocrats and cut-throat scoundrels whom the  
events of 1848 compelled to flee from the hands  
of justice, and who have since been the delight  
and ornament of the billiard-rooms, gaming-  
houses, and dens of debauchery in London, Paris,  
and other large cities—are now flocking in  
crowds again to Italy, in the confident expecta-  
tion of another revolution. This appears conclu-  
sive almost as to the impossibility of avoiding  
war; a war of which the real object, however  
its authors may seek to disguise the truth, is the  
overthrow especially of the Papacy, as the main  
obstacle to the designs of the revolutionary party,  
and the grasping ambition of the Sardinian Gov-  
ernment. That the latter and all its abettors,  
may be soundly thrashed, should they attempt  
to carry out their nefarious designs against the Holy  
See,—must we are sure be the fervent prayer of  
every true son of the Catholic Church.

The other news by the last mail is of little in-  
terest. From India we learn that the campaign  
in Oude was at an end; but that Nana Sahib  
had not been captured.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

In the Legislative Council on the 3d inst., and  
in reply to a question from Mr. Alexander, Mr.  
Vaukoughnet stated that it was the intention to  
remove the Seat of Government to Quebec, at  
the period formerly agreed upon; but that no  
expenditure for that purpose had been authorised.

On the motion of Col. Prince, a Bill rendering  
it penal to carry secret knives or other deadly  
weapons was read a first time in the Legislative  
Council on the 4th inst. Mr. Allan gave notice  
of his intention to move for a return of the ex-  
penses incurred by the various removals of the  
Seat of Government, consequent upon the adop-  
tion of the alternative system. M. De Blaquiere  
moved the first reading of a Bill for the substitu-  
tion of declarations in lieu of oaths in the Civil  
Courts; the said declarations carrying with them  
the same penalties as those attached to perjury.

In the Legislative Assembly a motion by M.  
Dorion for the nomination of a committee of five  
members to prepare an Address to His Excel-  
lency, praying him to fill up the long-vacant  
judgeships, was negatived by a majority of 65 to  
40. Petitions in favor of a reform in the school  
laws of Upper Canada, from the Catholics of Ni-  
agara, Dundas, St. Finan, Oshawa, Prescott,  
Bramford and Kingston were presented on the  
2nd inst., thus effectually refuting the argument  
based upon the apparent apathy of the Catholic  
laity and their perfect satisfaction with the exist-  
ing system. Other petitions, upon the same sub-  
ject, were presented by Messrs. D. A. Macdonald  
and Hoggan. M. Cartier gave notice of his  
intention to move on Friday a resolution prepar-

tory to the introduction of a Bill to limit mem-  
bers' wages.

We have had a hint that the infamous clauses  
annulling all gifts and bequests to religious or  
charitable societies, unless made more than six  
months before the death of the donor or testa-  
tor, are to be inserted in the Bill for incorporat-  
ing the St. Bridget's Asylum at Quebec. We  
trust that these restrictions will not again be al-  
lowed to pass without a protest from our Catholic  
legislators; and that some Catholic member will  
take care to force a discussion and a division  
on the subject. We want to see how the men  
of "bons privièges" will vote.

"ABOVE ALL NO ENTHUSIASM."—Such is  
the pith, or substance of the advice tendered by  
the *Courrier du Canada* to our friend of L'Or-  
dre; still with all possible respect for our Que-  
bec cotemporary, we must venture to express our  
dissent from him upon this point, and our earnest  
wish that it were possible to inspire our Catholic  
representatives, and public men from Lower Can-  
ada, with a slight dash of that quality which the  
*Courrier du Canada* so pathetically deprecates.  
Would to God that our Catholic members of  
Parliament at the Seat of government, had a little  
—even were it but a little—"enthusiasm" for  
the honor and interests of the Catholic Church,  
and of the religion which, when in Lower Can-  
ada, they ostentatiously profess!

"Above all no enthusiasm" is, however, the  
motto of our Quebec cotemporary; who cites in  
support thereof "a great politician—an grand  
politique." Again we say, with all possible re-  
spect for the "great politician," the author of the  
"mot;" and of the *Courrier du Canada*  
who approvingly quotes it, that we must record  
our protest against it; citing as on our side of  
the question—not "a great politician" indeed,  
but one who was a "great evangelist," and the  
beloved disciple of our Crucified Saviour. Let  
us hear him:—

"To the angel of the church of Laodicea write,  
These things saith the Amen, the faithful and true  
witness, Who is the beginning of the creation of  
God:

"I know thy works; that thou art neither cold  
nor hot; I would thou wert cold or hot;  
"But because thou art lukewarm, and neither  
cold nor hot, I will begin to vomit thee out of my  
mouth."—*Apoc.*, c. iii., 14, 15, 16.

Evidently amongst the Christians of "the  
church of Laodicea" there was "no enthusiasm."  
they were men after the "great politician's" own  
heart; even altogether such as the *Courrier du  
Canada* would seem—for we are sure he cannot  
mean what he appears to say—to desire that  
the Catholics of Canada may become. And yet  
how stood they in the eyes of Him Who is, and  
the "Amen," the "first and the last," Who "is, and  
Who was, and Who is to come, the Almighty?"  
did He applaud them because they had faithfully  
observed the "mot" of the "great politician"—  
above all, "no enthusiasm"? Nay, indeed! for  
what said the Lord to them? "I would thou  
wert hot or cold"—that thou hadst a little en-  
thusiasm—"but because thou art lukewarm, tepidus"  
—(or non-enthusiastic)—"I will begin to vomit  
thee out of my mouth—incipiam te vomere ex  
ore meo." Has not the *Courrier du Canada*  
good reasons to dread lest, when his advice shall  
have been carried out to the letter—when all en-  
thusiasm for their religion, their Church, and  
their God, shall have become extinct amongst  
the Catholics of Canada—the curse which the  
old man heard on the Lord's Day in the lone isle  
of Patmos, uttered against the lukewarm, non-  
enthusiastic Laodiceans, may likewise be pro-  
nounced against the non-enthusiastic Catholics of  
Canada? that the Lord in his wrath, as the  
fitting reward for their "non-enthusiasm," shall  
in like-manner begin to vomit them also out of  
his mouth? This would be a reasonable fear, if  
our Quebec cotemporary entertained it.

Not so however with the fear that the Catho-  
lic publicists of Canada shall ever become too  
enthusiastic; too hot in defence of the interests  
of their religion, or of the rights and honor of  
their Church, when the advocacy of those inter-  
ests, or of those rights shall seem even to inter-  
fere with their material prosperity, to endanger  
their political advancement, or to menace their  
official salaries. Such a fear is groundless, un-  
reasonable, and, we wonder that the *Cour-  
rier du Canada* can for one moment entertain  
it. Knowing our Canadian public men—as after  
long experience we now know them—we may  
expect to find them, hot and enthusiastic in all  
that touches their bellies, or their pockets; very  
enthusiastic indeed in defence of their perquisites,  
and extra-legal allowance of \$2 per diem; but  
when merely the moral and religious interests of  
society are at stake, when only the honor of the  
Church is attacked, we will undertake to warrant  
them against any thing like enthusiasm in defence  
of those interests or that honor; we will be their  
security that they shall invariably approve them-  
selves as lukewarm and unenthusiastic as were  
the Laodiceans of old, or as even the *Courrier  
du Canada* can desire.

The advice then—"above all no enthusiasm"  
—is certainly quite uncalled for, in so far as our  
Catholic publicists are concerned; and it seems  
equally clear to us that it is diametrically opposed  
to the teachings of our religion, and the practice  
of our Church. Enthusiasm rightly directed,

and under due control, it seems to us from our  
study of history, that the Catholic Church has  
always sought to encourage, and never to repress.  
To that enthusiasm we owe all that is most glo-  
rious in the annals of Christendom; the active  
heroism of the gallant soldiers of the Cross; the  
passive and still more glorious heroism of the  
Confessors and Martyrs. To it we are indebted  
for a Godfrey of Bouillon, as well as a St. Ig-  
natius Loyola, and a St. Francis Xavier. It is  
that enthusiasm, deprecated by the "great politi-  
cian" and the *Courrier du Canada*, that has  
peopled heaven with Saints; and that on earth  
sends forth the missionary to certain death, founds  
our noble institutions, and inspires their chaste  
inmates with courage to despise the allurements  
of this world, and to devote their existence to  
the service of Jesus, and the relief of the suf-  
ferings of their fellow-creatures. It is through  
that enthusiasm that all great works have been  
accomplished; and to it we may almost apply  
the words of the Apostle in his epistle to the  
Hebrews, concerning faith; that through it men  
have subdued kingdoms, wrought justice, obtain-  
ed promises, stopped the mouths of lions; that  
others have had trial of mockeries and stripes, of  
bands and prisons, have been stoned, cut asunder,  
put to death by the sword, "being in want, dis-  
tressed, and afflicted—of whom the world was  
not worthy."—HEBREWS xi. Why then should  
the *Courrier* expect that the cause of Catholi-  
city in Canada can be promoted by the repression  
of all enthusiasm, amongst our public men and  
journalists?

We want enthusiasm in our Catholic publicists;  
it is the great and crying want of the day. We  
want men who are in earnest, terribly in earnest,  
and who will not yield or bend to circumstances;  
men of strong iron will, who know how to make  
circumstances yield and bend to them, or bravely  
perish in the attempt. These are the men we  
want; and it is for want of them that we are a  
reproach and a bye-word in the mouths of our ad-  
versaries. We have too many feeble, and faint-  
hearted; too many who are timorous and time-  
servers, who delight in compromises, and allow  
themselves to be controlled by circumstances;  
too many who amongst Protestants are ashamed  
of their Popery; whose ambition it is, by their  
studied violation of their Church's precepts, and  
their assiduous disregard of her Fasts and Festi-  
vals, to prove to their Non-Catholic neighbors  
that they are no bigots, "qu'ils ne sont pas bi-  
gots;" and who would rather be seen entering a  
house of ill-fame, than suspected of going to  
church to say their prayers before the Blessed  
Sacrament; nay, who carry their criminal sub-  
servience to the prejudices of Protestantism to  
such lengths as to attend Protestant services,  
and outwardly take part in heretical worship.—  
Of these gentry, who in Catholic Lower Can-  
ada, drive a lucrative trade in "good principles,"  
and are ostentatious in their professions of attach-  
ment to the Church, we have alas! but too  
many; would to God, we say, that we had a few  
"enthusiasts" for their Church in Parliament;  
men willing, not only to die for their religion—  
for that is a small matter—but to live even  
amongst Protestants, in obedience to its precepts.

EXECUTION OF A "HIGH-SPIRITED" CON-  
VERT FROM POPEY, AND A TORONTO ROWDY.

—The *Montreal Gazette*, commenting upon  
the execution of the lad Fleming of Toronto for  
the murder of his companion Madigan, in the course  
of a drunken row originating in a brothel, re-  
marks that:—

"The Government could not close their senses to  
the fact that Fleming was the type of a class of reck-  
less and dissipated young men who are daily ac-  
cumulating in our large cities. They are the mainstay  
of brothels, the terror of peaceful men, the patrons  
of drinking saloons, and threaten to become a pesti-  
spot in our midst. They carry weapons as naturally  
as they smoke cigars. Their influence, and pattern,  
fast inoculate innocent, young and respectable  
youths with all the independent airs for which the  
fast young men of New York and other large cities  
have become famous in disgrace. It is a positive  
and unquestionable mercy to society, that salutary  
terror should be struck into such baneful exemplars."  
—*Montreal Gazette*, 5th inst.

This unhappy young Fleming, who we are in-  
formed was remarkably intelligent and well edu-  
cated, was but a fair type of the large class of  
youngsters whom our "common schools" annually  
set adrift upon society; that large class who are  
a fair exemplar of the results of that intellectual  
but irregular training which under the name of  
"non-sectarian" education, our Upper Canada  
school system imparts to the rising generation.—  
From these hot-beds of vice and debauchery,  
the "common schools" of Upper Canada, where-  
in the youth of both sexes of the age of puberty  
are promiscuously huddled together, how can we  
expect that our young lads should emerge pure,  
or young girls chaste? We may mourn over  
the fatal results of debauchery as in the case of  
Fleming; we may point to his untimely and igno-  
minious end as a warning to others; but our re-  
grets and our warnings will be in vain, until such  
time as the cause of the precocious villainy of  
the young men of our large cities, of whom  
Fleming was the type, be itself extirpated; until  
such time as the "common schools," these god-  
less nurseries of crime and juvenile depravity,  
the true "pest spot in our midst," be them-  
selves eradicated. The Executive have done

well and wisely in inflicting the extreme penalty  
of the law upon the murderers Fleming and O'-  
Leary, and deserve the thanks of the commu-  
nity for their firmness; but they would do better,  
were they seriously to address themselves to the  
task of putting down the godless schools—those  
institutions in which vice is fostered; those hot-  
beds of crime in which the first sprouts of de-  
bauchery are forced to a premature development.

In Fleming too we see not only the "type" of  
that large and daily increasing class of young  
men who are growing up in our Upper Canadian  
cities, a curse to society, and the scandal of re-  
ligion, but the natural results upon Catholic youth  
of early association with Protestants. The un-  
happy lad, who is now gone to his account, was  
born of poor but honest Catholic parents, who  
seem to have done their best to procure for him  
the advantages of a Catholic education. From  
the *Globe* we learn that his father, who was a  
widower, placed him in the school of the Chris-  
tian Brothers at Toronto, where he remained for  
some time. There he evidently received a good  
education, for he was taken at an early age into  
the service of the Montreal Telegraph Company,  
where he soon distinguished himself, and obtained  
promotion by his intelligence and his abilities.—  
Here too he unfortunately fell into bad company,  
and associated with the rowdy dissipated youth  
whom the "common schools" turn loose to prey  
upon society. In this company, and with these  
associates, he seems fast to have forgotten the les-  
sons of piety and morality that he had received  
amongst the good "Brothers." He renounced  
his ancestral faith, and became practically a Pro-  
testant. Of this phase of his life, and whilst in  
the receipt of a handsome salary, the *Globe* gives  
the following characteristic sketch:—

"The high spirited youth appears to have been  
ashamed to own the poor old man—his father—who,  
when able to labour, earned for himself a scanty sub-  
sistence by breaking stones on the public thorough-  
fares. Infirmary has, however, compelled him of late  
years to accept the charity of the House of Provi-  
dence."—*Globe*.

God help and comfort this poor old father of a  
"high spirited" Protestant convert; for whom  
he had made so many sacrifices; to secure for  
whom the blessings of a good education he had  
pinched, and starved through many a weary  
year; and from whom he had hoped—alas! how  
vainly as the event proved—to find in return,  
shelter and protection for his old age, and affec-  
tion and reverence for his grey hairs. But the  
"high spirited youth"—and amongst converts  
to Protestantism from Catholicity it is in this  
form that a "high spirit" generally manifests  
itself—"was ashamed to own the poor old man"  
amongst his new-found wealthy Protestant asso-  
ciates; he was ashamed of the Popish or "Paddy"  
religion to which the old man adhered; in  
which he had been himself originally brought up;  
and to whose beneficent institutions he owed the  
learning which enabled him to find the money  
which he spent in vice; whilst his poor old brok-  
en hearted father when able to labour, was glad  
to earn his scanty crust of bread, by breaking  
stones on those very public thoroughfares along  
which the "high spirited" youth, his son, was  
rolling in luxurious ease in company with harlots,  
and his rowdy associates in Protestantism and  
debauchery. Not even in his Lear has England's  
great poet drawn a more hideous portrait of filial  
ingratitude, or given a more affecting description  
of the sorrows of the old, grey-haired, broken  
hearted father, than has the *Globe* in its simple  
sketch of the late "high spirited" James Flem-  
ing. On the one hand we have the father, toiling  
for the son, hoarding his earnings, and depriving  
himself of almost the necessities of life in order  
that he might remit money to Ireland "for his  
son's support and schooling."—*Globe*. On the  
other hand we see the son, thus supported and  
thus educated, living a life of riot and debauch-  
ery; renouncing the faith of his parents; and—  
like a "high spirited" Protestant young man—  
"ashamed to own the poor old man" to whom he  
owed all he enjoyed in the world. If Fleming  
be as the *Gazette* maintains, "the type of a  
large class of reckless and dissipated young  
men who are daily accumulating in our large  
cities," it may be also said, with equal truth, that  
he is "the type" of the convert to Protestantism,  
whether from amongst the Romish peasantry of  
Ireland, or the benighted "habitans" of Can-  
ada!

Into the morbid details of the execution of  
this "high-spirited" youth, as the *Globe* calls  
him, or of that of the other convict O'Leary,  
who on the same day shared a common fate, we  
do not purpose entering. Suffice it to say that  
the latter who was attended by a Catholic priest,  
made a full confession of his guilt with respect  
to the crime for which he was about to suffer,  
and died with all the signs of a full contrition, and  
sincere penitence.—*R. I. P.* The other, the  
"high-spirited youth" who was ashamed of the  
poor old man his Popish father, died unreconcil-  
ed to the Church, professedly a Protestant, and  
it is to be feared with a lie upon his lips. That  
he was the actual murderer of Cunningham,  
whose body was found on the 17th of October  
last at the entrance of Lennox Lane, there is not  
positive proof; but he admitted enough to show  
that he was privy to the murder, and by his con-

tradictory statements strengthened rather than  
weakened the suspicions against him.

Hideous as is the tale of the life and death of  
this unhappy young man, yet may we thence de-  
duce a valuable moral lesson. It is, viewed in  
all its parts, a striking commentary upon the  
text "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy  
days may be long in the land." But he was  
"ashamed to own the poor old man" his father;  
he left him to starve, and was not ashamed to al-  
low his aged parent to break stones on the high-  
road; so too his days were cut short by the gal-  
lows, and his life of infamy was most appropri-  
ately closed by the most infamous death.

And his open renunciation of Catholicity in  
prison, what availed it him to prolong his days?  
He hoped thereby, evidently, and in this he suc-  
ceeded—to arouse in behalf of his "high spirit"  
the active sympathies of the more wealthy and  
influential portion of the population of the Pro-  
testant City of Toronto. He hoped too—but  
in this he was disappointed—that by means of  
that influence, brought to bear on the Executive,  
his life would be spared; but the very apostasy  
in which he trusted would seem to have deprived  
him of the only chance he had of a commutation  
of sentence. It would have been too glaring an  
instance of partiality on the part of the Execu-  
tive, it would have exposed them to too many  
censorious remarks, if they had hauged the Catho-  
lic murderer O'Leary, but spared the other  
murderer who had abjured his faith. The Exe-  
cutive therefore could not, for very decency's  
sake, extend mercy to the latter; and thus the  
very means on which he relied for saving his life,  
became as it were the instrument for accelerating  
his death. The poor old father visited the un-  
worthy son in prison the day before his execu-  
tion; in the hopes that if his body could not be  
spared, his soul might be saved; that he might  
still be reclaimed by a father's tears and grey  
hairs, to the Catholic Church. But the son re-  
pulsed the old man, his father, with scorn and  
angry words; God left him to his fate; but over  
that dread fate charity bids us draw a veil.

Before his death he left for publication a letter  
intended as an apology for his renunciation  
of the Catholic faith. Seldom has it been our  
lot to peruse a document more replete with false-  
hood, blasphemy, and rank hypocrisy. "He was  
fully convinced," he says, "of the errors of the  
religion in which he was brought up." He also  
"felt that he was a very different person in every  
respect to what he was when in the world." He  
"forgave his enemies freely," and felt "perfectly  
reconciled to any fate" which might befall him.  
If our readers remember Uriah Heep's confes-  
sion when visited by David Copperfield in prison,  
they will have an almost literal version of this  
precious epistle; written, as its date shows, at a  
time when Fleming, the "high spirited" young  
man, still indulged the hope that the intercession  
of his Protestant friends would avail with the  
Executive. Thus he lived, and thus he died;—  
truly may it be said that the way of transgressors  
is hard.

ORANGE ADULTERY BILL.—We have before  
us a copy of Orange Gowau's Bill for legalising  
adultery, which was read a first time on the 13th  
ult.; and lay before our readers the most import-  
ant of its provisions.

Its preamble declares "that it is expedient to  
amend the Law relating to Divorce, and to con-  
stitute a Court with exclusive jurisdiction in mat-  
ters Matrimonial in Upper Canada;" thus, in fact,  
transferring to the State a jurisdiction, which in so  
far as the Matrimonial union itself is concerned,  
belongs exclusively to the Church. The civil ac-  
cidents which spring from that union fall of course  
within the domain of the Civil Power; but ques-  
tions affecting the validity or nullity of the union,  
belong to the ecclesiastical tribunals, and to them  
alone.

The 22nd and following clauses to the 25th in-  
clusive, authorize the Court so constituted to  
hear and determine all petitions from married  
parties, claiming to be divorced—upon the plea of  
simple adultery on the part of the wife; or adul-  
tery with aggravating circumstances on the part  
of the husband; and the Court is by the 26th  
clause on satisfactory proof of the allegations of  
the petition being laid before it, to dis-  
solve the marriage; leaving, however, to either  
party dissatisfied with its decision the right of ap-  
pealing to the Court of Appeals, within three  
months; and of appealing from the latter Court,  
to the House of Lords, also within three months,  
if the British Parliament be then sitting; or if it  
be not then sitting at the end of three months,  
then within fourteen days next after its meeting.  
The 52nd clause is to the following effect:—

LII.—"When the time hereby limited for appealing  
against any decree dissolving a marriage shall have  
expired, and no appeal shall have been presented  
against any such decree, or when any such appeal  
shall have been dismissed, or when in the result of  
any Appeal any marriage shall be declared to be dis-  
solved, but not sooner, it shall be lawful for the re-  
spective parties thereto to marry again, as if the  
prior marriage had been dissolved by death."

Such are the beneficent provisions that our  
Orange Legislators are desirous of forcing upon  
the people of Upper Canada, and of extending,  
of course, in time, to the brightened Papists of  
Canada East. That the Bill will be allowed to  
pass this Session we do hardly expect; but re-



membering the unvarying tendency of all Protestant legislation on the subject of marriage, as exemplified in the Statute Books of Great Britain, of all Protestant Continental Europe, and of the United States in the New World, we more than fear that the principles therein laid down, will before many years elapse, be adopted in Canada.

Yet if Protestants were alive to their own best interests they would oppose the measure as strenuously as if they were Catholics; they would not give their sanction to a Bill which has for design to degrade Christian matrimony to the level of beastly concubinage. The former differs from the latter in this, that it is indissoluble; that no power on earth can put asunder those whom God hath joined together, or give them license to contract fresh sexual unions during the life of their original partners. Sexual unions that can upon any pretence whatsoever, be dissolved by any civil tribunal upon earth are not marriages in the Christian sense of the word, but simply concubinage; and it is for Protestants to determine whether their unions which hitherto the Church has looked upon as valid, and holy, because indissoluble marriages, shall be brought within the other category.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Utica must pardon us if we decline publishing his communication.—It is too personal; and though speaking of the political career of some of our public men we have expressed our feelings towards them pretty freely, we cannot interfere with their domestic relations, or allow ourselves to indulge in reflections upon their private characters. Besides, we do not agree with Utica that if we would effect any reform in the personnel of the present administration, we should uphold Mr. George Brown, or seem even to recommend his "Clear Grit" policy. On the contrary, we believe that it is rather from fear of Mr. George Brown, and dislike towards him, than from any warm feelings of attachment to the "Ins" that many Lower Canadians support the latter; and that the surest way of securing to the "Ins" a prolonged tenure of office is to adopt the Brown alliance which Utica advocates. Besides, we have Scripture warrant for believing that men cast not out devils by means of devils; how then shall we cast out the present Ministry, by means of Beelzebub—or rather Mr. G. Brown—"the prince of the devils"? "Quomodo"—we would ask Utica—"quomodo potest Satanas Satanam ejicere?" How can Mr. G. Brown turn out the present Ministry? This question we respectfully submit to the serious consideration of our correspondent.

"X"—In reply to our correspondent, we would observe that the Irish Catholics of Grifftown have always cordially supported the TRUE WITNESS; and that we, at all events, should be most ungrateful towards them were we not to acknowledge the fact, with many thanks. We can also assure our correspondent that they know too well their interests as Irishmen, and their duty as Catholics, to make common cause in politics, either with the "Rouges" of the Lower Province, or the "Clear Grits" of Upper Canada.

"MEDICUS"—Too late for publication. MR. WM. SMITH O'BRIEN.—At the monthly meeting of the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal, on Monday evening last, it was unanimously resolved to present the above-named gentleman with an address of welcome, upon his arrival in this City; to mark their appreciation of his distinguished merits, as an Irish gentleman and patriot, by a public reception worthy of the occasion; and that the Irish and other citizens disposed so to do, be invited to join and participate in the proceedings. Particulars to be published in due time.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—To any of our friends visiting Montreal, and in want of a good, handsome, and serviceable pair of boots or shoes, we would recommend a visit to the store of Mr. R. Patton, No. 229, Notre Dame Street.

ORANGEISM IN UPPER CANADA.—The Canadian Freeman publishes the following as a true copy of an Orange letter lately received by Mr. Johnson, a Catholic gentleman resident in Madoc, County of Hastings:—

"February 4th 1859. "Take notice that you and all your Papist confederates belonging to the Tamson crew, men women and children, have 1 year from the date of the above to leave Madoc for your duty as Hottentots as you call the Orangemen to clear you and your papist tribe out from among us, you call us Hottentots, and that we grudge your apple trees and that have burned papist houses and in fact everything that is bad but you need not be one bit surprised if you find yourself in Hell and surrounded a large circle of your friends some morning." "Your house is a place of rendezvous for Papists but the best way to destroy rats is to burn the nest and the old she one and the cubs and the old rat a few glasses of whiskey will beat him out." "This is to give you time to make tracks and we will know it six months from time how to appreciate you call us Hottentots and you will be treated by us as Hottentots." Yours A Madoc Hottentot."

We congratulate the Attorney-General upon the good taste, the grammar, the good principles and orthography of his "Dear Brothers." He is singularly fortunate in the selection of his associates; and the latter may congratulate themselves upon being protected by the chief Law Officer of the Crown.

To the Editor of the True Witness. SIR—I see by a series of Resolutions emanating from the St. Patrick's Association of Toronto, published in the Freeman of the 14th ult. that the approaching Anniversary of our National Saint is not to be celebrated this year in that city by the usual procession; "and because," say the Association, "it is highly desirable to avoid even the appearance of counter demonstrations to those which continue to be held on the anniversary of a battle fought during a civil war between the ancestors of different classes of our population."

I believe, however, that outside the St. Patrick's Association this special pleading will have but little weight; nay more, I sincerely hope that every Irishman will frankly repudiate the feeble reason assigned by that body for apparently conceding to Orange intolerance a national privilege, freely enjoyed by Protestants in Popish Lower Canada; one which is cherished by every Irishman, and one which it is their bounden duty to uphold. But the reason thus given, I am confident, is not their only excuse for putting aside the time-honoured procession. No, Mr. Editor; I will not, I cannot, think so meanly of my countrymen in Toronto, as to suppose for a moment that they would be content to look on as idle spectators of the celebration of St. Patrick's Day by all who honor it, if they were not restrained by another and more potent excuse; which, although not mentioned by them, is not the less understood by people here. And here, permit me to say, it is that I find grave fault with the Society for its want of explicitness, and to me incomprehensible delicate allusion to Orange bigotry in Upper Canada.

In a matter of this importance, the appearance of evasion, or concealment, should be carefully guarded against. The Orange monster ought to be stripped naked, and exhibited in all its hideous deformity, to that portion of the community at any rate whom it has so often and so grievously offended. What therefore, I wish, and what every Catholic Irishman has a right to expect from the St. Patrick's Society, is, a solemn declaration—that in Toronto, because they happen to be in the minority, and are Irish Catholics, they dare not, without the certainty of incurring assassination, exercise the peaceful rights of citizenship; or celebrate on St. Patrick's Day the glorious triumph of Christianity over Paganism. This, and this only, I undertake to say is the true cause of the Society's Resolutions; and the reason why they have determined not to walk in procession on the 17th of March. With facts of this nature continually staring us in the face, who that has any regard for truth, can say that Catholics, and particularly we of Irish origin, are not justified in crushing this demon of religious discord; aye! and in treating with scorn any alliance contracted in our names with any man, or set of men, who is, or are known to encourage its criminal pursuits, rather than run the risk of forfeiting the prospective benefits which the retainers of its guilty confidence—undoubtedly look for. But after all why should we be surprised at this fresh display of Orange brutality in Toronto, when we know that that vile organisation reckons amongst its warmest supporters, and most esteemed patrons, Her Majesty's Royal Representative and Ministers; most of whom have had their kindness and attention to the "Brethren" rewarded by special votes of thanks, which now form not the least conspicuous part of their printed records.

Catholic reader, as at the outset my object in noticing the insolent and tyrannical conduct of the Orange ruffians, who predominate in Toronto, was merely to call your attention to this renewed outrage upon the liberties of our countrymen, I will, having done this, ask of you to bear it in mind; and whenever an opportunity offers to evince by your acts your detestation of Orangeism, no matter in what shape it is presented to your notice; always remembering that a compromise, or reconciliation between Orangeism and Catholicity, would be an act of base cowardice, and a sin against the charity of heaven.

I am, Sir, yours, &c., AN IRISH CATHOLIC.

Whilst giving insertion to the above indignant comments of an "Irish Catholic" upon the state of servitude to which his fellow countrymen, and co-religionists in Upper Canada are reduced, we would explicitly disclaim all intention of criticising the "Resolutions" of the St. Patrick's Association of Toronto; believing that the Catholics of that City are more competent to judge of what is best to be done—to preserve their own dignity as Irishmen—as Catholics, to show their charity towards all men—and as citizens, their ardent desire to maintain peace—than we can be, who live at a distance, and in a happier land where the civil and religious rights of all classes of the community are—thanks to the predominance of the Catholic element, and the comparative insignificance of Orangeism—scrupulously respected. Here the "Protestant Societies" can walk in procession on the anniversaries of St. George and of St. Andrew, with as much confidence as can the Catholic Societies of St. Patrick, and St. Jean Baptiste, under their respective banners on the 17th of March, and 24th of June. In Toronto it is not so; for Orangeism is there omnipotent, and "Protestant Ascendancy" obtains. The "Resolutions" therefore, of our Toronto friends, are apparently dictated by prudence, and are imposed on them by Orange intolerance. Let us not then blame them; but rather thank God that in Lower Canada all men are free, because Lower Canada is Catholic.

At the same time, though unwilling to criticise, we cannot but express our regret at two things. One, that the social condition of the Irish Catholics of Toronto, is such that they can no longer commemorate their National festival, for fear of the aggressions of a rowdy Orangeism. The other, that by implication even, a St. Patrick's Procession should be represented as in any sense a "counter demonstration" to the infamous Orange Society. Such is not the case. The one is a National and truly honorable display, in which any gentleman might be proud to take a part; and which the strictest Catholic can join with a good conscience, knowing that there is nothing therein opposed to religion or morality. The other is a "Secret" oath-bound organisation of plotters and conspirators against their fellow-citizens; and who, like knaves and poltroons as they are, seek to conceal their nefarious designs from the light of day. They are the children of darkness, and therefore love the dark. A strong, well drilled police force is the only true "counter demonstration" to Orangeism, and all other forms of ruffianism.

RELIGIOUS RECEPTION.—On Thursday, the 3rd of March, at the Convent of *Jesus Mary, Point Levy, Quebec*, Miss Mary Ann O'Brien, (called in religion Sister St. Joseph) second daughter of Patrick O'Brien, Esq., Beauport, received the black veil from the hands of His Lordship the Bishop of Tloa, Administrator of the Diocese, assisted by several members of the Clergy. A most eloquent and appropriate sermon, suited to the occasion, was delivered by the Rev. J. Langevin, Principal of the Laval Normal School, Quebec.

DEATH OF THE RECORDER OF MONTREAL.—We regret to announce the death of the Hon. Joseph Bourret, Recorder of the city, who died at his residence, St. Antoine Street, on Saturday afternoon.—Mr. Bourret, besides the Recordership, held a seat in the Legislative Council, and also filled for some time the place of Chief Commissioner of Public Works. A lawyer of many years standing, he attained a highly respectable position at the bar and in social life; was several times elected Mayor, and afterwards was called to the higher posts we have named. He also held for several years the post of President of the City and District Savings' Bank.

To-day it is our melancholy duty to record the death of the Rev. Jas. Hughes, Parish Priest of Chelsea, which sad event took place on Thursday, the 3rd instant, at half-past ten o'clock, a.m. The deceased was born, we believe, in the town of Ballinrobe, county of Mayo, Ireland. He entered Maynooth at an early age, and pursued his studies for the Priesthood with great zeal and industry. He was ordained Priest about the year 1845, and came to this country in the following summer. His first mission was in the Parish of Sorel, Lower Canada, where he labored with great zeal and effect until 1849, when he was appointed Parish Priest of Aylmer, in the Diocese of Bytown. In this parish his ministry was crowned with great success.—Owing to the arduous duties incident to so large a parish, his health began to give way, and in 1854 he was removed to Chelsea, where it rallied, and for the last two years his friends were beginning to hope that he would long be spared to shed the light of his pious precepts on his numerous and beloved parishioners. Providence, for his own good purpose, willed it otherwise. About a month ago, his health again began to fail, and continued to decline rapidly until a few days before his death. Under the skillful treatment of Dr. Disantella, of Hull, and Dr. Gartlan, of this city, it again rallied for a few days, and the hopes of his parishioners were revived; but a second attack of apoplexy, resulting in inflammation of the brain, set in, which baffled the skill of science. His soul winged its flight to the abode of the blessed, as stated above, on the 3rd instant.—The Rev. gentleman was deeply beloved and respected by all who knew him. He was a man of large and enlightened views, a deep thinker and scholar, an ardent lover of his country, and a humble and faithful disciple of Christ. His heart and soul were entirely devoted to the duties of his sacred calling, and in him the Church in Canada loses one of its brightest ornaments. He was called to his Maker in the spring time of life, being only in his 39th year. His friends and fellow Christians whom he has left behind to mourn his loss, have the pleasing consolation that he has, by his Christian example, left an imperishable and enduring love for the truths of Christianity in the minds of his numerous and widely scattered flock. May his soul rest in Peace.—*Ottawa Tribune.*

To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR SIR—Please give insertion in your next issue to the following:—

At the Regular Monthly Meeting of the St. Patrick's Benevolent Association, held at the St. Patrick's Hall, Prescott, the following persons were unanimously elected Office-Bearers for the ensuing year:— Daniel Conway... President, Re-elected. Joseph Dissett... Vice-President, Do. Thomas Keelty... Cor. Secretary, Do. John Kelly... Rec. Do. Do. Farrell Feeny... Treasurer, Do. Members of the Committee—Dennis Moor, James M'Donnell, Daniel M'Donnell, Thomas Whalen, Philip Gallaher, John Murphy, and Stephen Cavanagh. Yours respectfully, THOMAS KEELTY, Cor. Sec.

BREAD.—We learn from the Toronto papers that the price of bread in that city is eight-pence per loaf, retail, while the bakers in Montreal are charging as high as thirteen-pence.—Pilot.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—The Galt Reporter learns that on Tuesday last, a girl named Caroline Jordan, aged 19, a domestic in the employ of Robert Ballantyne, Esq., Revue of Dowrie, went into the barn left to search for eggs, and fell on the floor of the barn, a distance of 14 feet, where she was shortly afterwards found dead. An inquest was held on the same day by Dr. Shaver and a verdict was returned in accordance with the above facts.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—A man named Macdonald was run over near Lancaster Station by the cars, on Tuesday week. He is said to have been literally torn to pieces, two trains having passed over him before he was discovered. Portions of the body were strewn along the line for a considerable distance.—*Thorold Gazette.*

AMERICAN SENATORS.—The spectacle that is presented in our Congressional sessions is one that stinks in the nostrils of the whole country. Time is frittered away with an incessant wrangling that is disgraceful to a deliberative assembly. Language that would be expected from only the lowest class of society is continually heard upon its floor. Scoundrel and liar are among the frequent epithets applied by members to each other; and when their lungs tire with vituperative repetition, a flat-out fight in the aisles and open space before the Speaker's chair is brought in as a relief. Out of doors the scene is no better. Games are broken over each other's heads, bricks are thrown, and pistols are not infrequently resorted to. These are the daytime occupations of the members. If we could follow them into their nightly haunts, scenes still more disgusting would meet our view. The riot and filth of the roaring debauch would be the most venial, and from that through every act of unbridled license, ending in the gambling-house or the brothel. Their courses of life would disgrace the occupants of our penitentiary, while those of our New York penitentiary at least have the merit of earning their living by their labour, which is more than can be said of the members of Congress. In this disgraceful picture no distinction of parties can be made. All are alike in their blackguardism, corruption, and rascality. It is not the discussion of public business that gives rise to these scenes, but it is the constant quarrelling, intriguing, cheating, and lying that are carried on for private and political purposes. Every man has his blustering and shoulder-biting partisans at home to reward or defend his own views of personal advancement, his particular clique to advance, and some ambitious aspirant for the presidency to help to force upon his party. With some, the motive is power; with others, money; with others, again, fear of exposure; while not a few are only obeying their own vile instincts. In this way the power of the country is weakened, the revenue squandered by millions, the government disgraced, and the people plundered.—*New York Herald.*

CANADIAN CREDIT IN LONDON.—A regular correspondent of the *Toronto Leader*, writing from the whereabouts of Lombard Street, thus speaks of the character of Canadian financial schemes in the London Money Market:—"These bursts of pantheism are very well on the hustings or in the House of Parliament, but what on earth have they to do with your correspondent? Am I to blame because English capitalists are sick and tired [I write advisedly] of no end of appeals from Canada, who, like the Leech, has two daughters, ever crying:—"Give, give!" in the face of a tight market and a falling-off of the traffic on all her railways—Verily, such insinuations are puerile, and smack of "sour grapes."



GRAND PROGRAMME OF PROCESSION OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION, 4th and 5th Companies of Volunteer Rifles. AND No. 1 HOSE COMPANY, ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE NATIONAL FESTIVAL OF IRELAND.

JOHN M'DONALD Chief Marshal, on Horseback. PRINCES BAND. 4th and 5th Companies of Volunteer Rifles. No. 1 HOSE COMPANY. IRISHMEN OF THE CONGREGATION OF ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH. (Not being Members of any of the Irish Societies.) WHIPPLE'S BRASS BAND. Sup. FATHER MATTHEW BANNER. Sup. Two Stewards with Wands. MEMBERS OF THE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY, Two Abreast. Two Stewards with Wands. GRAND BANNER OF ST. BRIDGET AND THE BLESSED VIRGIN. VIGILANCE COMMITTEE. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. SECRETARY AND TREASURER. VICE-PRES. PRESIDENT, VICE-PRES. Two Stewards with Wands.

HARDY'S BRASS BAND. Sup. with { BANNER of St. PATRICK, } Sup. with { BATTLE AXE. } Spear. Two Stewards with Wands. MEMBERS OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, Two and Two. Supporter. LADIES' HARP BANNER. Supporter. Members Two and Two. Sup. with { NATIONAL EMBLEM } Sup. with { BANNER } Spear. Two Stewards with Wands. Supporter. GRAND { SUNBURST BANNER } Supporter. with { OF IRELAND. } with { BATTLE AXE. } Battle Axe. Two Stewards with Wands.

COMMITTEE, PHYSICIANS, SECRETARIES, TREASURER, VICE-PRESIDENTS, PRESIDENT, CHAPLAIN, OLBEGY OF ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH. Supporter with { GRAND { HARP BANNER OF } Supporter with { IRELAND. } Battle Axe. Two Stewards with Wands.

THE MEMBERS OF the St. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, will ASSEMBLE at SAINT PATRICK'S HALL, at EIGHT o'clock, A.M., precisely; whence they will proceed in PROCESSION, on being joined by the Fourth and Fifth Companies of Volunteer Rifles, No. 1 Hose Company, and the St. Patrick's Temperance Society; through M'GILL, CRAIG, and ALEXANDER STREETS, to ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, where a SERMON, suitable to the occasion, will be PREACHED at High Mass, and a COLLECTION taken up for the poor.

On arriving at the Grand entrance of the Church, the procession will form a double line, facing inwards, leaving an open space of at least eight feet. The FATHER MATTHEW BANNER will fall to the right, and the BANDS to the left, one of which will (as soon as the Clergy and Presidents enter the door, followed by the other Office-Bearers, the Banner of St. Patrick, Grand Banner, and the Grand Sunburst Banner of Ireland), STRIKE up the National Air—"St. Patrick's Day." After Divine Service, the Procession, on being joined by the MALE portion of the Congregation of St. Patrick's Church, who may not be Members of any of the above named Societies, will REASSEMBLE in some order in RADEGONDE and LAGUAGUE TIERE STREETS, and PROCEED by CRAIG, ST. ANTOINE, MOUNTAIN and M'CORD STREETS, passing St. Ann's Church; and thence THROUGH WELLINGTON and M'GILL STREETS, to St. Patrick's Hall, where the Procession will disperse. By Order, JOHN M'DONALD, Chief Marshal.

AN ADJOURNED MEETING of the St. Patrick's Society will take place in the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, the 14th inst., at EIGHT o'clock precisely. As business of importance will be transacted, a full and punctual attendance is requested. By Order, R. M'SHANE, Rev. Sec.

NOTICE. THE MEMBERS OF the ST. PATRICK'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY are notified to meet in the YARD in front of the ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM at HALF-PAST SEVEN o'clock on ST. PATRICK'S MORNING; when they will form in Procession and proceed with their Band and Banners to St. Patrick's Hall, and then join the St. Patrick's Society; and proceed with them from thence in Procession to St. Patrick's Church to attend High Mass. After Divine Service they will again form in the same order, and accompany the Procession through the City as set forth in the Grand Programme.

DAVIS PAIN KILLER.—A preparation intended as a balm for aches and pains was discovered by Perry Davis, of Pro. R. L. Its popularity became universal, and it is as popular to-day as ever it was. It may be found in the closet or cupboard of all families; ready for use at an instant's warning, and is considered the best article known for "the pains that flesh is heir to."—*Boston Rec.* Sold by all medicine dealers.

MONTREAL MARKET PRIORS. Table listing prices for various goods like Flour, Wheat, Oats, Barley, Peas, Beans, Buckwheat, Onions, Potatoes, Beef, Mutton, Pork, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Turkeys, Geese, Fish, and Pearls.

Died. In this city, on the 28th February, Elizabeth Wilson, relict of the late Denis McMillin, aged 74 years, a native of the County Antrim, Ireland.

LOST. ON SUNDAY, the 6th inst, TWO CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS, opposite Dr. Howards, Craig Street. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving them at the True Witness Office, or at the Sacristy of St. Patrick's Church. March 10, 1859.

CHARITABLE CONCERT. THE GEM OF THE SEASON. A GRAND CONCERT, VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL, WILL TAKE PLACE ON WEDNESDAY, 16th MARCH, AT THE BONAVENTURE HALL, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE Poor of the Congregation of Notre Dame of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

The following Ladies and Gentlemen, distinguished by their social position as well as by their musical talent, have voluntarily and generously offered their services on the present occasion:—PART VOCAL. Mrs G Lamothe, Miss Clara Delisle, Miss Rosalie Brunais, Miss Josephine Brunais, Mr. G. Lamothe, Mr. T. Doucet, Mr. Ant' Harwood, Mr. Bourassa, Mr. Desmarais.

INSTRUMENTAL. Mrs. G. Lamothe. Piano. Miss R. Brunais. Piano and Harp. Miss J. Brunais. Piano. Miss Benjamin. Piano. Mr. Howe. 1st Violin. Mr. Deschambault. 2nd Violin. Mr. Kerry. Alto. Mr. Lawford. Violoncello. Mr. T. Doucet. Contrabass. Mr. Badger. Flute. Mr. Brunais, Junr. P'no.

The whole organised and directed by Mr. J. C. BRUNAIS, Professor of Music, who will also preside at the Piano. There are two spacious entries to the Hall: the one by St. Bonaventure Street, the other by the Hay Market Square. Tickets of admission 2s 6d each—to be had at either Door on the evening of the Concert, and of Mr. F. Guckmeyer at Mr. Chas. Garth's, 142 Craig Street. The Programme, which will be composed of the choicest pieces of music, will appear the week preceding the Concert. Doors will open at 7 o'clock, and the Concert will commence at 8 o'clock precisely. Montreal, March 2, 1859.

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

TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. CONGOU. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUARIE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Plant Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in lbs. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Port and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Satured, fair. BRUSHES—Scraters 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, Intigo, Button Blue, Sago, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bags; Conno do.; Salt Petre; Salines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, C. pepper, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c. The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3, 1859.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The following is from a letter of the Times Paris correspondent, dated 10th Feb.:

"From the manner in which M. de Morny's speech yesterday in the Legislative Corps was received by all the Deputies, without exception—the unanimous and enthusiastic applause, and cries for peace which hailed the passages I have already quoted—and the feeling of the country so unmistakably manifested, there can, I believe, be no longer a doubt in the mind of any one of the dislike which the very thought of war inspires. It is natural that the reckless coteries who would for a phantom plunge the nation into a conflict with Europe should be furious against all who have directly or indirectly obstructed them. The paper which serves as the organ of this clique, whose schemes have already done so much injury to the country, continues its mission. It is, of course, furious against M. de Morny and the whole legislative body together—against the former, that he should have presumed to go beyond the Emperor himself in his declarations of peace; against the latter, because they applauded him. They complain of the harshness of the President of the Chamber in having drawn up his address without previous consultation with the Emperor, just as if His Majesty would not have approved every word of a discourse in support of a policy on which M. de Morny and the warmest friends of the Sovereign believe that the Imperial regime depends. Whether His Majesty was consulted I cannot say, but the vehement applause—so vehement as even to astonish M. de Morny, who is not, I believe, accustomed to such demonstrations—which greeted the words of peace, showed how different his reception would be if they were otherwise, and prove beyond all doubt that what the country wants and demands is peace, and not war.

"As to whether peace or war shall prevail there is still a diversity of opinion, and though I do not subscribe to all he says, yet I cannot but repeat the opinion of a person who is entitled to respect, and who possesses much experience in political life. He is not inclined to think that the present difficulties are such as are likely to be resolved by diplomacy. He thinks war inevitable; but that the date depends on circumstances (this I must admit to be a safe margin); but he believes that before the year is out hostilities will commence.

"As for the negotiations which Austria would consent to open, he thinks that she may do so to gain time, either for military preparations, or to secure the alliances of which she stands in need. In any case, the said negotiations can only have reference to the evacuation of the Roman States by the Austrian and French troops. This evacuation, he says, is precisely what would suit the Emperor of the French, whose plans would be promoted by an inscription in Italy. Now, so long as his troops are in Rome, the Emperor would be obliged to put down a seditious movement on one point which he would see with secret pleasure break out in Lombardy. Austria has motives of quite a contrary kind to remain in the Roman States. To quit them would be to fall blindly into a snare. She will perhaps appear to lead herself to negotiations on this point, but, as I have already said, only to gain time.

"On the whole, then, nothing can be more unmistakable than the way in which public opinion has manifested itself since the 1st of January; and, if the Imperial policy be in conformity with the expressed wishes of the nation, decidedly there will be no war."

MILITARY FORCES OF FRANCE.—The Constitutional of Sunday contains the following:—"The Daily News of the 27th Jan., in an article, the kindly spirit of which we are happy to acknowledge, announces that the Emperor Napoleon has at his disposal 400,000 men; but that, if we deduct from this number the 130,000 men he requires at Paris, a considerable force at Lyons, and the 70,000 men occupied in Algeria, he would only have 130,000 men left to the place in line of war." Although we have the well-founded hope that the Emperor will not have to employ the forces of the country, we consider ourselves bound in honor to rectify the facts. At present Algeria occupies in fact 70,000 men, but our rule would not be endangered by reducing this figure to 50,000 men. Paris at present has not a garrison of 130,000 men, but only 30,000. Lyons has a garrison of 160,000 men, but they are by no means indispensable, and might be considerably reduced. We shall give the forces of the empire in case of war, and it will be seen that, without having recourse to any extraordinary measure, France could collect a very considerable army. On the 1st of April, by keeping the whole contingent of the class of 1857 under arms, and not granting furloughs, we have under our flag 595,000 men. On the 1st of June, by calling in the entire contingent of the class of 1857, we should have under the flag, as may be seen by the following tables, 632,000 men, and with the volunteers, who in case of war always amount in France to about 50,000 men, we should attain the figure of 682,000 men. The general strength of the army on April 1, 1859, will be—infantry serving and belonging to the classes preceding the year 1857, 209,739; on furlough, 59,000; men of the class 1857, and serving, 43,500; total 351,239. In the same way the cavalry is 49,900; 12,500; 12,700; in all, 75,100; the artillery, 27,450; 13,900; 2,900; total, 44,250; the engineers, 6,710; 4,000; 450; total, 11,760; military train, 4,870; 4,400; 459; 9,720; giving a total for the force actually serving of 294,658 men, of men on furlough 134,000, of men belonging to the class 1857, of 60,000, and in all 498,658. Further there is the squadron of the Cent-gardes, equal to 142 men. The Imperial Guard, 29,800, the staffs, gendarmes, foreign and indigenous corps, all of which are recruited on the voluntary system, 49,000 men, giving a grand total of 598,000 men. Although the annual contingent is 100,000 men, it is only put down as 60,000, because 18,000 are excused every year, 5,000 are set apart for the navy, and 17,000 sent home to support their families. The men on furlough liable to be called in are soldiers, nearly all of whom went through the Crimean campaign, to whom leave of absence was given from economical motives, and who in a week could rejoin their corps. The strength of the army on the 1st of June will be in totals as before, and respectively for the infantry, 390,978; cavalry, 83,800; artillery, 46,450; engineers, 12,110; military train, 10,120; cent-gardes, 142; imperial guard, 29,800; the other corps, specified above, 49,000; volunteers, 50,000; giving a grand total of 673,400 men. The regiments consist of battalions, war squadrons, and depots. In case of war, the depots would be more than sufficient to maintain tranquillity at home, besides feeding the battalions and squadrons of war. Let us admit for these depots a number equal to 100,000 men, to which are to be added 25,000 gendarmes, Parisian guards, &c., and 50,000 for Algeria, making in all 175,000 men kept at home, and which have to be deducted from the above total of 673,000 men, leaving 497,000 men. Thus France, instead of being able to place in line only 130,000 men, as the Daily News supposes, could if required place 500,000, without changing the working of her military institutions in any way. We repeat that we do not give these figures to make a parade of our forces or prepare the public mind for a contest; on the contrary, we believe firmly in the maintenance of peace; but, after all, the best mode of maintaining it for a great nation is to prove that she is not disarmed."

The semi-official pamphlet on Italy is the absorbing event of the day. It is regarded as a menace to Austria, and as a signal to Sardinia to begin. The Paris correspondent of the Times asserts that it was the Emperor who inspired the pamphlet, furnished the materials, supplied arguments, composed several of the passages, and corrected and revised the entire sheets. It is as much an Imperial manifesto as if it had appeared in the Monitor. Among the commercial public it has added to the panic, and on the Bourse it has fallen like a flaming bomb.

L'Univers, in an article signed M. Veillot, passes an unfavorable opinion upon the Napoleon pamphlet. "It contains," it says, "illusions, errors, and dangers. The ideas of the Moderate Revolutionists will be recognized in it—ideas which have been already discussed and condemned, but which must be again discussed, and their certain results once more pointed out." L'Univers quotes the portions of the pamphlet relating to the Pontifical Government, the Italian States, and Austria.

L'Univers of Saturday replies to an article in the Morning Post, which encourages France to "a new effort in favor of liberty," reserving for England a strict neutrality. If it be glorious to fight for the liberty of others, L'Univers cannot understand why the Morning Post should deprive England of a share of the glory, especially as it is from England that proceed all the excitations to rebellion and there that it expended most ink and words in honor of liberty. The French journal says it is nonsense for a Catholic to speak of English liberty, for this liberty excludes Catholicism. Even at present the sound of bells is forbidden in England, and a Priest in his soutane could not walk safely through the streets of London. Since Henry the Eighth liberty signified hatred of Popery. That is the pivot of English revolution, which is founded entirely on the spoliation of the Church. The robbery accomplished, it is necessary to crush the victims in order to prevent claims to restitution. There is no better way for enjoying securely the fruits of injustice. As for France, L'Univers considers it should not seek abroad the model of her government or of her liberty. She is the eldest daughter of the Church; consequently her liberty held up before Italy, L'Univers does not believe that the Lombards and Venetians are ready to throw themselves under the yoke of Piedmont. Has it been proved that the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom is badly governed? No. L'Univers concludes with deprecating a contest between Catholic nations, which could only weaken Catholicism.

The Univers of Tuesday has a long and eloquent leading article in defence of the Italian Governments, which have been so violently assailed by French publicists and British statesmen. It compares the penal system in Naples with that of England, and the result shows British barbarism. In the oppression of taxation England is at the head of the world. France follows next, and Rome comes last. Agriculture in Italy is superior even to that of France, and is rapidly improving, especially in the States of the Church, while pauperism is almost unknown in Italy. Rome is the chief object of attack, and all the critics deplore the part the Priests take in its Government. Rome is especially the city of charity and benevolence. The fact is admitted, but why are not its institutions of charity administered by laymen. All the sciences flourish at Rome; neither London nor Paris produces so many eminent men of science, but religion directs instruction; that is the fault—the philosophers of the day have discovered that it is for laymen to teach the nations, and that the successors of the Apostles should receive lessons from them. In fine, taxes are light, and that is exceedingly bad political economy. The liberators sigh for heavy taxation. We read in the last number of the Revue des Deux Mondes that M. James Fazy on the 8th October, 1846, found 300,000 francs in the Treasury of Geneva, whilst to-day that "impenetrable" Republic counts a debt of ten millions. These revelations show the secret of the animosity of lawyers and journalists against the Papal Government, which is the most economical in the world.

The Univers ably combats the doctrine that Priests should not interfere in secular or political affairs, and says the Pope can never submit to have the patronage of St. Peter exchanged for the nominal headship of an Italian Confederation. Pio Nono is not ambitious; he has received a deposit; he will hand it down to his successors. The Roman States are not his property; they are the property of St. Peter. As for the abuses of the Roman Government, they are but a pretence for revolutionary agitation. All freedom flourishes at Rome except the freedom of vice and impiety. They pretend to consult the interest of the people. The Roman people lives only through the Sovereign Pontiff; through him it exercises supremacy in science, arts, and religion. Under this higher form, and in the order of truth, it continues the mission assigned to its ancestors. Imperium sine fine dedit, said the ancient oracle. What will become of the Roman people in the plan of their liberators? It will be annexed to every political combination it may please our politicians to invent—it will lose its name and its true liberty. It is to the Sovereign Pontiff we must apply the lines of Giandiano: Fallitur, egregio quisquis sub prin cipe credit Sororitur; nunquam libertas gratior existat Quam sub rege pio.

In a second article the Univers deals with the calumnious attacks on the Papal Government of Lords Palmerston and J. Russell in the British Parliament. AUSTRIA The Vienna correspondent of the Times states that a report of the corps d'armes being about to be made movable had alarmed the financial world. This corps forms the garrison of Vienna, but says that their orders are only to be in readiness. An officer of engineers has been sent to inspect the fortifications on the Adriatic.

The Austrian Gazette publishes a definite article. "We are," it says, "standing in serried ranks, waiting events. If they leave us alone, we shall remain in our quarters; if they make outrageous propositions, we shall reject them; if they attack us, we can prove that the soldiers of Leipzig and Novara are not yet extinct."

It is reported here that the Archduke Maximilian is about to go to Milan. The Austrian Gazette of Vienna publishes another article to show that War is not probable, and that the Emperor Napoleon has no intention to recommence the conquests of Napoleon I. It concludes as follows:—"Military preparations have this time preceded diplomatic relations; but they prove that such negotiations are indispensable. These negotiations cannot take place between two or three Powers—they must be general. The Great Powers, must take part in them."

Military Men at Vienna are said to be of opinion that France could not send any approach to the number of men against Austria that the French papers assert she could. They are also of opinion that Austria is prepared for all eventualities. She has an army of 450,000 men, and could raise it to 600,000 in case of need.

ITALY. SARDINIA.—The Armonia of Turin mentions that a rumor is abroad, but which at present they can hardly give faith to, at the same time they desire to give expression to the universal feeling on the subject. It is said that the ministry has permitted, or is about to authorize the return to their dioceses of the Archbishops of Turin and of Cagliari, after the eight years that these venerable confessors have passed in exile. The same journal states that previous to the arrival of Prince Napoleon at Turin, portraits and biographies of Felix Orsini were to be seen everywhere, but while the Prince was here they disappeared as if by enchantment. Now that his Imperial Highness is gone, we read in the Staffetta that the brother of Felix Orsini has arrived at Turin, from America, expressly for the purpose of enrolling himself in our army; and, adds the Staffetta of the 3rd of February, that most probably he is already wearing the uniform of the regiment of the cavalry of Savoy.

MILAN.—Lombardy remains tranquil. It seems as if the populations of these provinces began to fear the effects of a war which, in snatching them from one master would give them over to another, for they must be certain that the annihilation of the Austrian power over these countries would only expose them to some other, perhaps more dangerous to their interests.

Among many opinions as to what course Austria ought to pursue under the difficulties of the moment, one obtains favor: it is, that she should propose a congress at London; then the Italian question, which has, no doubt, reached a state necessitating solution, should be settled. Austria might herself renounce her domination of Lombardy in the way of transition, not by making a violent demolition of her power. Thus, she might offer one of her Archdukes, who should become the head of a dynasty of native princes, born of the country, and with the certainty of being settled there; and the people would attach themselves to this race, and forget their Austrian origin, though dependent on Austria's protection. Those who oppose this opinion, decide that Austria will never accept a congress to settle her affairs for her, nor cede one inch of the Lombardo-Venetian provinces so long as her good sword can guard them for her. Those who hold this opinion refer us to the past, the glorious past of Austria, who, after the long and terrible war she maintained against the first Empire, retained Italy. And again, when in 1848 Italy herself rose against her, and Hungary, and drove away her Emperor, Austria reconquered Italy, and re-established her power everywhere. But it is again said—the past is not the present. When a people has become weary of the domination under which they live, sooner or later they will succeed in gaining their freedom.—Belgium is pointed at as a happy instance of emancipation; and Austria is warned to beware.

The preparations for war are going on around.—Austria continues to march troops towards Italy.—Her advanced posts are in sight of the advanced posts of Piedmont. Piedmont is making display of her expectation of war, she would have it so, and magnifies her own preparations. A bill proposing the loan of fifty millions, pleads the warlike attitude of Austria as its excuse. France, I need not tell you, is preparing like a porcupine to receive the foe on whatever side he may arise, with a quill point against him. The pamphlet of M. de la Guernonniere, entitled: "The Emperor Napoleon III. and Italy," of which you will doubtless give some account, is considered here as expressing the intimate ideas of the Emperor of the French.

The Austrian Gazette declares the crisis is only at its commencement: that peace is possible if no dishonorable demands are made to Austria. "But if we are asked to renounce our right of having a will of our own, of being masters at home, we repulse as men, what no man of honor could concede. We will defend our skin. It is our right and our duty, we have the means, &c. Again, if we are attacked, we will prove that the race of soldiers of Leipzig and Novara is not extinct. We shall know how to combat, to conquer, or to die." Leave your readers to judge how it will be possible to reconcile these several propositions, opinions, and declarations with each other, so as to produce the gentle thing we are all so much desiring, but now scarcely daring to hope for.—Peace.—Cor. of the Weekly Register.

POPULAR FEELING AT MILAN.—The following is the correct version of a little incident that occurred a few nights ago at Milan, and which illustrates the feeling of both parties there. The chorus in "Norma," of "Guerra!" was enthusiastically applauded by the audience at the theatre of La Scala. When there was a lull in the plaudits, the Austrian officers, who generally muster in great force at the theatre, and among whom on that night was Gyalui himself, gave unmistakable signs of their adhesion to the warlike sentiment, "Si Signori, Guerra!" some of them said, and they loudly applauded in their turn.—Corr. Times.

THE SECOND SIGHT IN TURIN.—A letter from Genoa of the 27th ult., in the Augsburg Gazette, says:—"I can positively assure you that Kossuth, whom I know personally, arrived here yesterday with three other Hungarian refugees from Nice. He has come under the name of Clarke, with a passport from Paris, where he had stopped for some time. While at Paris and at Nice, he had, it is said, interviews with several Hungarians, who are anxious to take advantage of the Italian complications to excite fresh agitation. Kossuth, it is also stated, has with him a great number of proclamations, intended to induce the desertion of the Hungarian troops in the Lombardo-Venetian Kingdom. He has since left for Turin."

"War and rumours of war" are on everybody's lips here. His Holiness looks anxious; and it is said that there is much business going on at the Vatican with foreign diplomatists, and those who are supposed to be informed stirring their shoulders when the question of peace or war is mooted. Meanwhile Rome grows fuller of forestiers, and especially of wealthy Russians, and the prices of lodgings and the necessities of life increase. We cannot in these days anticipate conduct like that of the first Napoleon, so that we have no fear of all this assemblage terminating in a *sancti qui post*—we must leave the future in the hands of God, and confidently hope for the best. Genoa, we hear, is in a state of great excitement; the released political offenders of Naples are swelling the numbers of disaffected in the former city, and the Piedmontese soldiers are rioting, singing, and insulting the Austrians on the frontiers to excite irritation.—Roman Correspondent of Weekly Register.

The Univers says, in answer to Lord Palmerston's demand for reforms at Rome, "Is England, which has no code, to impose on Rome the Code Napoleon? Is England, which has no conscription, to impose the conscription? Is England, which has a State religion, to demand the abolition of the State religion of Rome? Well, then, 'religious toleration'—that already exists more fully in Rome than in England."

SOILY.—Private letters from Palermo bring intelligence that the country is as agitated now as it was in 1847, and that things are taking much the same turn. A great number of arrests of persons of station and education have taken place in that city. Among them is Gaetano Datta, formerly a Deputy to the Sicilian Parliament, and a gentleman of position and talent.

A BARNABITE FATHER.—Some ten years ago there lived in these parts the Count Gregory Schouvaloff, belonging to a high Russian family. He moved in the best circles and was noted for his hospitality. His wife, the Princess Sophia Sotnikoff, was a most amiable woman, accomplished, pious, charitable. At the date mentioned death seized her and she was borne away from her doting husband. He sought consolation in religion, and we trust he has found it. He went to Rome, embraced the Catholic religion, entered the order of Barnabites, and has returned to the gay quarters where formerly he mingled with the gay, to exhort, admonish, and encourage.—Paris Correspondent of Morning Star.

RUSSIA. The Janiville Russe contains an unfriendly article directed against Austria. It discommences the idea that she will be supported by Germany.

The Vienna Gazette asserts that Russia is arming in Poland, and that the recruiting which has ceased for three years past was being actively pressed forward. It is even said that the reserves of Poland will be called out.

INDIA. "The campaign in Oude is very nearly over. The fort of Nanparah was taken on the 27th of December, and the Begum is reported to have surrendered. The enemy, who occupied the place in great force, evacuated it in a great panic, and retreated further into the jungle, and the only fear expressed was lest they should contrive once more to march round the attacking column. During the movement immediately preceding the attack on Nanparah the Commander-in-Chief was thrown from his horse, and dislocated his collarbone. I am happy to say, however, the misfortune produced less serious results than might have been apprehended. By the latest accounts he was reported as doing well. There is a rumor that 10,000 men have eluded both Sir H. Grant and Brigadier Rowcroft, and are traversing Gorakhpore in full march for Sarun. This story, I suspect, is exaggerated, though some large gang will probably try that route; and the 10th at Dinapore, has received orders to hold itself prepared. Sarun is very rich, but the land is to a large extent in European hands, and the peasantry are, therefore, tolerably contented.—They did not rise when the district was invaded before by Mahomed Hoosein's lieutenant, and may possibly be induced to rise on his side. If they will, the rebels, be they few or many, must be destroyed or dispersed in a week. Be that as it may, it is believed in camp that the campaign is over, and that Oude is thoroughly subdued. One twelvemonth of quiet, and the chance of the disaffected will be gone for ever. They will have no forts, no arms, no artillery, no jungles unpierced by roads, and strong garisons in their midst occupying every important point.—Times Cor.

The following is from the Bombay correspondent of the Daily News:— BOMBAY, Jan. 11.—The operations of the last fortnight, both in Oude and Central India, have been eminently successful. On the 17th December, Lord Clyde arrived in the neighborhood of Baraitch, the headquarters of the Begum and Beni Mahdoo. On the 20th he entered the city, after driving in the enemy's pickets; and on the 21st the Begum sent messengers to Lord Clyde's camp, to sue for terms of surrender. Her object was, however, frustrated by the rebel leaders, and the Commander-in-Chief resolved, in consequence, to evacuate Baraitch, and march upon Vanparah. He accordingly, with the headquarters of the army, left Baraitch on the 24th December direct for Vanparah, and passing through that place, which he had evacuated, advanced towards Chundab. At some distance outside Vanparah, he had, on the 26th, a running fight the rebels, depriving them of six good guns, and making some havoc amongst the men. The only drawback to our success was a painfully accident to the Commander-in-Chief, who directed the movements of the army. Whilst riding his favourite charger at full speed over some broken ground, the horse came down, and threw him with great force to the ground, dislocating his shoulder, and hurting his face. Medical attendance was immediately forthcoming, and the limb was put back, but his Excellency was unable to ride next day, and has since been carried in a choolie. On the 28th the force appeared before Medjidiah, occupied by Beni Mahdoo and several chiefs. It was a strong fort, on the very borders of the Serai, and mounted with six heavy guns. The enemy were driven out by artillery, and their six guns taken. The Nana Sahib did not wait at Chundab to meet the commander-in-chief. As soon as he heard that he was approaching Baraitch he evacuated Chundab, and took refuge in a jungle-forest, thirty miles to the north-west. The fugitive sepoy from Oude have been refused an asylum in Nepal, those that ventured across the frontier having been driven back by the forces of Jung Bahadour. The minor columns in Oude have also met with marked success wherever they had engaged the enemy; so that, altogether, the neck of the rebellion may be said to be broken.

Ferozshah is still at large, but his force has dwindled away to some 700 cavalry, without guns and without resources. The blow struck at him by Brigadier Napier at Runned proved most fatal to his interest. It prevented the people of the country through which he passed rendering him any assistance, and his troops consequently melted away. His object now is to effect a junction with Tautia Topce, although we cannot perceive any advantage he would derive from such a step.

The Officers of the King's Dragoon Guards at Bangalore have resolved not to aid or support the Lawrence Asylum at the Neigliery Hills, so long as the children of Roman Catholics are not admitted into the institution. The Bangalore Herald has received the following report of the proceedings of the Meeting at which this resolution was adopted. "A meeting of the Officers of the King's Dragoon Guards was held on Wednesday at 11 o'clock at the Mess House, to take into consideration the application from the Secretary of the Lawrence Asylum at Ootacamund for support and subscription for the institution. A letter was read from the Commander-in-Chief disapproving of the exclusiveness of the institution in not admitting any but soldiers' children of the Protestant religion; it was unanimously agreed that no subscription or support should be given to the Lawrence Asylum at Ootacamund as long as children of the Roman Catholic religion were inadmissible.—Madras Examiner, Dec. 21

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE INDIAN REBELS.—Mr. Money, the indefatigable magistrate of Shahabad, has had a remarkable interview with the rebels in that district. From the reports, official and other, which have been from time to time published in these columns, our readers will have seen that, though hunted like wild beasts, and driven incessantly from jungle to fortress, and from fortress to rocks and forests, these wretched fugitives have for months contrived to escape the sword of their pursuers. But they had heard of the amnesty; and on November 24th they despatched an Eurasian woman, whom they had seized near Major Fowler, commanding a body of troops near Jugdespore, for the purpose of ascertaining for them the terms of the proclamation. In answer, Major Fowler sent them a copy of the document; and not being aware that three days before they had murdered four natives in our service desired them, if they wished to surrender, to come in and deliver up their arms to him at Jugdespore. But fearing to accept his invitation they moved away; and Mr. Money, having been acquainted by Major Fowler with the whole transaction, joined Colonel Walter, who was advancing upon the rebels, overtook them at a place called Malaloon, arranged with an envoy sent by them into camp for a parley, and went to the place of rendezvous accompanied by but four European gentlemen and a resalदार of cavalry. The Sepoys, who were in a village about 600 yards distant from the place of meeting, did not make their appearance; but Mr. Money, in a calm and courageous manner, attended only by the resalदार, having ridden up towards their position, some of the leaders came out on horseback to meet him. A parley without result ensued, Mr. Money returned to his friends, and after an hour of waiting had elapsed, the leaders again came out of the village, this time accompanied by some Sepoys, and held a long discussion with Mr. Money. In both interviews the gentlemen offered to all, except the leaders and the murderers of the four natives, a free pardon, and pointed out to them the hopelessness of resistance.—Upon which, in the first parley, one of the leaders exclaimed—"You are hyrin (harassed) as well as we. The war has been going on for a year, and it is your interest, therefore, as well as ours, to put an end to it. Another said—"If we give up our arms, what guarantee have we that we shall not be killed afterwards?" And on Mr. Money's replying "the word of the Government" another man cried out, "Why, then, are we rebels?" and another, "I am a padre; I rebelled for my religion." Then waving their swords, they shouted, "We cannot accept your terms." In the second parley, where there were some Sepoys as well as leaders, Mr. Money made

more impression; but the difficulty was still the giving up the murderers of the four natives and disposal of the leaders, to whom Mr. Money could hold out but poor hopes in case of their surrender; the result was that no consideration awaited with the rebels, and after the lapse of an hour and a half our forces attacked and drove them from their position, whence flying, they were soon beyond the reach of our arms. The affair is remarkable as illustrating the extreme disgust and suspicion which prevail among the rebels, and their great fidelity to their worthless chiefs.—Madras Athenaeum.

LITERARY FORGERIES.

On Wednesday the 16th ult., Cardinal Wiseman Archbishop of Westminster gave a lecture in the Lecture Hall, Greenwich, upon Literary Forgeries.—The announcement of the Cardinal's intention to favor the inhabitants of Greenwich with a lecture of a purely literary nature excited a great deal of curiosity, and before the hour appointed (8 o'clock) the hall was quite filled by a highly respectable assemblage, many of whom were ladies. At a few minutes past 8 o'clock the Cardinal entered the hall, accompanied by a number of friends, and was received with loud cheers.

Dr. Parvis, upon taking the chair, expressed the great gratification of the committee of the institution at the kindness of the Cardinal in consenting to deliver a lecture in the hall that evening.

Cardinal Wiseman said it was unnecessary he should tell them that he had come there that evening, on the invitation of their excellent Committee, with no purpose and no desire beyond that of advancing the objects of their piousworthy institution. It was sufficient to know that he could promote the welfare of such an institution by aiding in the social, moral, and intellectual progress of the inhabitants of Greenwich. (Cheers.) He had selected a subject for his lecture that evening which he thought was calculated to promote these objects, and he should at once proceed to the performance of his duty with the expression of a hope that he could make it interesting to them, and conducive to higher purposes than the title of his lecture would suggest. (Hear, hear.) He proposed to address them upon literary and historical forgery, and though the subject might not appear very interesting, he hoped he might be able to give them some information upon matters that did not come much before the public eye. The moment that literature took a consistent form, he might say, consolidated, the question of spurious works became then one of great importance. So soon as the historian looked into the works on which he had to found a history of his country, so soon did the question of what was genuine and what was spurious become one of the highest importance, and his duty became then to be beset with great difficulties. He would meet with a quantity of floating fragments, but he could not tell whence they came, and it would take all the acumen and learning upon which he could draw to enable him to decide as to what he should accept, and what he should reject. In all countries historical works were involved in obscurity, of which some might be genuine, and then came the difficult task of sifting—taking that which would give wholesome mental food, and rejecting that which was worthless. Such was the state of every country when it began to take its own chronicles. It could not be doubted that the forger was a great culprit, and deserves severe punishment. Forgeries in literary matters differed from other forgeries, and in some cases might be the work of ignorance. In the first age of the literature of a country they might not be able to apply the tests to enable them to determine the genuineness or authenticity of a work. They all knew that the ascertaining the genuineness of a work depended upon its examination with great care and leisure, and it was not till after the press had multiplied the number of publications that a critic could decide upon the genuineness of a particular work. But when there was hardly intercourse between countries, and not that investigation of subjects by discussion which was more modern, the consequence was that a hundred errors crept in which were not intentional. For instance, a manuscript belonged to a Monastery, or it belonged to the British Museum, or the Bodleian, or the Vatican; those who came after and copied them as they found them might give such manuscripts a false name without intentionally doing so. After the art of printing, volumes were printed not belonging to the authors to whom they were attributed, as was the case with certain ones. In that way works were wrongly attributed to particular authors, not intentionally but in error. In like manner, another source of error was that of imitating ancient works without intending imitation, and these works corresponded to the romances of the present day. Young authors exercised their ingenuity in that way. One consequence was that at the revival of letters great ingenuity was required to select the genuine from the false works. Even at the present day great difficulty was experienced, notwithstanding all the acute knowledge they now had in detecting what were impositions.—The Cardinal then referred to one or two cases illustrative of the difficulty of arriving at a correct decision. A writer of great learning, who lived in 1646, published a work on the numismatic art—showed how medals confirmed everything on which they bore, and showed the application of numismatics to Scripture. This writer proved that a great number of the classical works were forgeries in the dark ages. After referring to several instances in corroboration of this statement, the Cardinal referred to the fine arts, and quoted the opinion expressed by an ancient writer, who held the theory that nearly all the works of the great masters in painting were copies, and that of the originals collectors possessed but a few. The forgeries, however, in art would form a large subject in itself. There was a large number of such forgeries in existence at present, and collectors of paintings knew how liable they were to be taken in, and to have as genuine that which was in reality worthless. (Hear, hear.) Whenever there was any taste in matters of art, forgeries abounded to an immense amount, especially in the case of medals. One of the most celebrated men of the last century, Stevens, whose name was associated with the works of Shakespeare, had a great taste for forgery, as was evidenced on several occasions, especially in an epitaph upon Hardyknute. The first difficulty in literary forgery was the imitation of style. If a man wanted to imitate a work written 200 years ago, he must study with the greatest care every word and phrase in use at that particular period. Forgeries were committed in which the great thing was the style. Erasmus, a very acute classical scholar, was deceived upon that point, and there would be no difficulty in citing similar instances in cases of literary forgeries. There was a curious incident in the case of one of the great Homeric Critics, Wolfe, a German writer. One of the letters of Cicero was published in a volume, but was not put in its proper place, and it was pronounced by Wolfe to be genuine, on account of its style; but if he had looked into other publications he would have found that it was correct, and he nearly lost his reputation as a writer by that extraordinary blunder. There was a forgery, not intended to be such, which was one of the most successful in modern times. The work is an agreeable work of fiction, in the Foreign and Colonial Library, published by Murray—a work translated by lady Duff Gordon, relating to witches. The book purported to be a manuscript discovered in the usual way among old papers—a manuscript of the 17th century. The story was one of the most extraordinary which he (the Cardinal) had ever read, and contained some touching and harrowing narrations, and bore all the signs of being a genuine work of the time. Meinhold, the author, could not get any one to publish his works. The King of Prussia having heard of the work, expressed a wish to see it, when Meinhold sent it; but said he would not receive the King, and acknowledged it to be a work of fiction. A year after, in 1843, Meinhold received a copy of the work printed, and with it a present from



The King. The work was translated into several languages, and the reviewers held that it was genuine, as they could not find a word in it which did not belong to the period in which it was alleged to have been written. The University of Heidelberg, however, had the name of the work inserted in their catalogue as "Trials of Witches." A celebrated Jurist, however, found the addition of one syllable to a German word which did not occur in the law processes of the period, and Meinhold being a Lutheran Minister, laid before the Synod or Clergy of his district his distinct statement of the fact that the work was one of fiction. In consequence of his doing so his critics were much enraged, and stigmatised him as a forger. Even when Meinhold published another work, and gave his authorities and documents on which he had founded his work of fiction, he would not be believed. In 1846 he published a second edition of his book, in which he gave a history of his education, and that he wrote the work in question to puzzle the critics. After some years Meinhold retired, gave up his living, and died in 1851, in a manner that was consistent with his friends. His son was now a Parish Priest in Prussia. It was not his intention to do more than briefly touch upon English literature, and of the attempt to deceive by putting forth works as being those of a previous age. There was the case, for instance, of Chatterton; but when they considered his age when he committed his forgeries, and the bad direction his mind had received, we could only regret that he had not been reserved for higher purposes, when he might have filled a brilliant page in literature. At the age of seven years he went into a school at Bristol, and even then he designed the forgeries which had deceived so many. He used to shut himself up from play and imitate old manuscripts, and he was only 12 years of age when he published the works of a poet supposed to have lived in the reign of Edward the Fourth. At an early age he was disgusted with all around him, and took the fatal poison which stretched him in death upon a sofa—and termination, which they could only regret. His forgeries puzzled some of the ablest critics. The Dean of Exeter and Mr. Bryan, most eminent antiquarians, defended the book. It seemed astonishing that a boy of his age could have accomplished this. The deceit, however, was discovered, and hence his end came so prematurely. At the Exhibition in Manchester, the painting of poor Chatterton in his garret in death had always a crowd round it, and many persons came some distance to see that painting alone. (Hear, hear.) In literary forgeries a great difficulty to deal with was where a work was given as a work of truth which was entirely false.—The most extraordinary attempt of that kind was the celebrated forgery of the history of the Island of Formosa, which was published in 1703. Formosa was one of the cluster of islands which unite Japan with China, and the history in question was put forth as being the production of a native of that island. So successful was the work, that in 1705 a new edition was published which was read greedily, yet, at the present day, no one would read 12 pages without saying that it was the veriest trash. (Hear, hear.) The author, however, received the greatest attention, and subscriptions were made to secure him a pension for life, in order that he might be enabled to attend to his collegiate studies. His story was that he had left the island at an early age, yet he was able to give in his book the most minute details of the history and peculiarities of the island. He invented an alphabet which was not Chinese or Japan, and he affected to give drawings of the buildings in the island, &c., which more closely resembled European than anything else. (Hear, and laughter.) He made the natives living in the tropics to dress in bearskins—(renewed laughter)—and stated that 18,000 children were given up every year to be slaughtered and their hearts roasted. He also said that Greek was the language of the island—but Lord Pembroke his patron at length said that he could not stand such statements any longer. (Hear.) He gave himself out to be the victim of the Inquisition, and he was well received in consequence. All the statements he made were of a highly European character, and not marked by one word of Orientalism, so that the wonder was he was not found out. Afterwards he gave himself up to remorse. He went by the name of George Salzmanzer. He took to learning Greek, and became a most accomplished Greek scholar; turned to be very moral, and when he died he was upwards of eighty years of age. Even Dr. Johnson, on being asked who was the most moral man of the day, replied, George Salzmanzer. He (Salzmanzer) acknowledged that vanity had induced him to practice the impositions he had done, as was poor Chatterton's case also. After Salzmanzer's death, a work was published he left behind him, acknowledging the frauds he had committed, but he would not tell his real name, or the place of his birth, though he was believed to be a native of the south of France—that he had heard at the college of Avignon about Japan and China, and in that way had been led to write the work about Formosa. Dr. Johnson who contradicted everybody, said, when asked if he contradicted Salzmanzer, "Sir, I would as soon think of contradicting a Bishop." (Laughter.) With reference to his supposed persecutions, Salzmanzer acknowledged his statements on that head were all false, and had been prompted by vanity. There was another literary forger he would refer to, named Lauder, who published a work in 1761, in which he made Milton confess that he had passages before him belonging to other authors which he had copied into his works. The forgery was soon found out, and Lauder went to the West Indies, where he kept a school, and died despised by the whole world. The Cardinal then referred to another class of authors, of whom the American poet, Poe, was one, who, by some glaring oversight or misstatement totally destroyed the probabilities of the tale which they desired to impose upon their readers. In conclusion, the Cardinal directed the attention of the meeting to the very striking and extremely gratifying circumstance that the Holy Scriptures had withstood all the tests which the learning or the ingenuity of man had brought to bear against them. Time and inquiry had proved literary forgeries; but all investigation and research had only more strongly established the truth and the Divine origin of the Book of their common faith. His Eminence concluded his very interesting lecture amid loud cheers.

that war was deliberately intended, and has only been averted by external influences: brought to bear on the mind of the French Emperor, it now becomes our duty to consider whether we cannot secure the permanence of peace by giving to those influences a wider and more powerful development. Why is the world not already at war? Why are not the plains of Italy drenched once more with that French blood, which has flowed there so freely from the day of Ravenna to those of Novi and Marengo? Not because money is wanting, for though neither side has much to boast of in that respect, the habit of keeping up vast armaments, which cripples the arts of peace, renders despotic Governments always ready for the ruinous conflicts of war; not because men are wanting, for East and West of the Ticino a million of men are arrayed in arms, ready to launch upon each other those awful missiles of destruction, the last and gloomiest triumph of physical science. We are indebted for such peace as we still enjoy wholly and solely to the unmistakable expression of European public opinion. France, Germany, and England have been unanimous in the expression of their ardent wishes for the preservation of peace. In Germany and England the people and the Governments have held the same language; in France, for a wonder, the expression of opinion has overpowered the voice of its autocratic master. One country alone is silent, and awaits the result of these fearful moments of deliberation, as if the alternative of peace or war were to her a matter of the most absolute indifference. That country is Austria herself. She cannot be said to be inert, for she is hurrying on her warlike preparations with all the energy of a nation shortly about to be involved in a struggle of life and death. But Austria resolutely silent. Her title to the Lombardo Venetian Kingdom is boldly questioned in a semi-official manifesto by the French Government. Her policy on the Danube and on the Po, at Belgrade and at Ferrara, is boldly and bitterly arraigned, and indictments are preferred against her setting forth all the evil she has done from her youth even until now. To all this she answers nothing. She repairs her fortresses, procures horses for her artillery, places her troops in the most advantageous positions, and awaits, without comment, without report, and without any attempt at self-justification, whatever more serious events may issue out of the war of words which has so long been raging around her. Austria has not left to herself the vestige of any constitutional form through which, like the Emperor of the French, she might place her claims and her wrongs on record before the public opinion of Europe, and she seems to have little desire to make for herself one of those opportunities for doing justice to her cause which are never wanting even to the most absolute, reserved, and self-contained despots. This may be a very magnanimous attitude, not altogether wanting in that sullen grandeur with which the Ajax of the *Odyssey* inspires the reader when he returns no answer to the address of the hated Ulysses; but, however magnanimous, we are bound to say that in persevering in this line of conduct Austria is neither serving her own interests nor those of the European confederacy, by whose expostulations she is at this moment protected from attack, and from whom she ought carefully to avoid the slightest appearance of separating herself.

With reference to the hostile attitude of certain continental Powers, the *Globe* says:—"The question now at issue is not one of reform, but one of the observance of treaties. It was not by her own act that Austria was placed in a position to dominate over Italy. It no doubt argues a sad lack of foresight in the statesmen who assembled at Vienna in 1815 that they should have placed Austria in Lombardy and Venice. But they did so. The act remains. It is public law. Is it to be permitted that for a mere convenience of policy the right of Austria should be called in question, and that the demand of your assent to our views or your blood, should elicit a quiet surrender of public law to the wishes of the agitators? The precedent, which the war party is anxious to establish, is one that would destroy all trust in documents which have received the sanction of Europe. The way in which the question is regarded in Turin may be gathered from a speech of Signor Lanza, Minister of Finance, in asking the assent of the Chambers to the new loan. The argument of the Minister is that the hostile attitude assumed by Austria demands a corresponding move on the Piedmontese side of the Ticino. The armaments of Austria are more powerful, says the Minister, than are required in time of peace; and he affects to be deeply grieved at having in consequence to propose additional public burdens. This is very edifying. No doubt Signor Lanza is verbally correct in describing the present as a time of peace, but more ingenious minds would be apt to regard it as a time neither of peace nor war. To overlook the provocations received by Austria, to ignore the combinations against her, to see nothing in the concentration of a splendid army in Lombardy but a capricious design of aggression against Piedmont is drawing too largely upon human credulity. The provocation has come from Piedmont and her intimate ally. It is too much to ask us to believe that Austria would have dared, in defiance of France and England, to make the slightest aggressive movement upon Piedmont. The just and natural dissatisfaction of the Lombards has been heightened by external agencies, and that alone would suffice to cause an increase of the Austrian garrison. But beyond this Austria has been menaced by an external combination, and this is an additional and cogent reason for taking defensive measures. The warlike preparations referred to by Signor Lanza were on the Piedmontese side of the Ticino, not on the Austrian. Whatever may ensue, let us call things by their right names. Of course France and Sardinia have a perfect right to go to war with Austria or any other Power upon a legitimate *casus belli*. But to make a *casus belli*, and impute its manufacture to your opponent, is neither honest nor truthful."

The Advertiser communicates a piece of information which it holds to be decisive—if any doubt on the point could have existed before—of Louis Napoleon's determination to go to war with Austria. It is, that within the last few days the French Government have applied to one of the most extensive ship-owners in England to ascertain what number of vessels he could place within a specified time at the disposal of France, for the purpose of transporting troops; and also the number of troops which such vessels would be capable of accommodating. It is understood that the shipowner in question had only to name his own terms.

Nothing is so difficult says the *Times* as to find out the true meaning of that which was originally intended to have no definite meaning at all. The use of language is, as we have all read, twofold—the one to conceal, the other to make known, our thoughts; and the Address of the Emperor of the French to his Legislature reminds us so strongly of a composition of the former nature, we cannot but fear that if, by the application of a microscopic scrutiny, we were to succeed in fixing upon it any clear and precise purport, we should, in so doing, be counteracting the intentions of its ingenious author.—The Speech has this negative merit,—that there is no expression in it which can be considered to threaten war, but this merit is partly counterbalanced by the corresponding defect that there is nothing in it that can be construed to announce or to promise peace. The Speech seems to be the work of two different hands, the idea of the first part of it being to show that there is no ground whatever for dreading the occurrence of war, while the second part is intended to show that, if France did go to war, there would be sufficient reason to justify it.

INFANT MORTALITY IN GLASGOW.—Dr. Strang, the City Chamberlain of Glasgow, in a report on the vital and economic statistics of that city, has the following remarks on the large amount of infant mortality which prevails there. Last year it appears that the proportion of deaths amongst infants was more than one-half of the whole of the deaths, or 53.8 per cent. upon the mortality of all ages. But, says Dr. Strang, when the infant mortality of Glasgow is compared with other towns in Scotland, it cannot be denied that the result is startling, but, to draw from this unfortunate peculiarity the deduction that this great mortality arises wholly from the physical condition of the city is absurd. The high rate of infant mortality in such cities as Glasgow, in fact, arises not so much from climate, position, or any other physical condition of the town, but from peculiar social, industrial, and moral causes. It arises from the large proportion of births to the population, thereby affording a wider field for the large death figure applicable under any circumstances to all infant life—from maternal neglect, consequent on our factory and manufacturing system—from the opium-smoking resources, and other poisonous appliances, to which those entrusted with the care of the helpless offspring of unnatural parents have recourse—and from the almost total absence of all medical aid and attention afforded, because never asked for, by the idle and criminal. It springs from the dissipation and intemperate habits of many of the labouring classes themselves; and, in fine, from that large substratum of city society which from all quarters of the country, has been attracted thither, through poverty and wretchedness, to seek for plunder or charity, by screening itself beneath the miserable covering of dilapidated hovels from the observation of its more industrious and virtuous fellow-creatures. In short, it is to the philosopher and philanthropist, and to the industrial and moral reformer, more than to the engineer, that we must look for any material diminution on our infant mortality. The cure for this "Murder of the Innocents" lies deeper than the surface panaceas which any sanitary board can effectuate. It will be found, and found only, we suspect, when we have improved the industrial condition of the vast amount of individuals who depend for existence on daily labour—when we have elevated the character and ideas of the great body of the people towards a better condition of life—when we have raised the masses from the degradation into which so many have fallen through vice and dissipation—when we have unknelt the idle and profligate from their dark and hidden dens of disease and of crime—when we have improved the humble dwellings of the honest poor—when we have provided refuges for the innocent and neglected outcasts of unnatural parents—when we have extended the principles of self-reliance and self-control to those who have them not—when we have made our population more virtuous and less wicked, more industrious and less cruel, more like responsible and immortal beings, and less like the brutes that perish. When, in short, these things are accomplished, and when we have made fathers and mothers of the lowest class feel that they are men and women, bound to be faithful to themselves, to their country, and their God—then may we look with certainty on our annual figure of infant mortality being greatly lessened; but without some such agency as this, we suspect we shall look to other sanitary sources in vain.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY IN WASHINGTON.—A terrible tragedy occurred in Washington on Sunday. The Hon. Daniel E. Sickles, member of Congress from this city, shot dead Phillip B. Key, Esq., District Attorney for the District of Columbia. Mr. S. charged Key with dishonoring his (Sickles) wife, of which fact there appears to be no doubt, inasmuch as the unfortunate woman has made a full confession of her guilt in writing, and before two witnesses. The story is one of the most melancholy we have ever read. Mr. Sickles is under arrest, awaiting the action of the authorities. It is thought nothing will be done to him. Mr. S. was formerly Secretary to the American Legation at London.—*N. Y. Vindicator*.

A Law-Suit has grown out of the Revival of last year in New-York. The John-street Methodist Episcopal Church of that city has sued the Young Men's Christian Association, in one of the minor courts, for rent amounting to \$272. The Church named was used for the celebrated Noon Prayer-meeting, a bargain having been made for it by a committee-man who has since become insolvent. The trustees, not being able to collect from him, sought payment from the Association. They were, however, consulted by reason of a prudent resolution when the Committee on Devotional Services was constituted, that they should not involve the Society in debt. Is this another evidence that where the "Revival" was most prosperous, contentions is most rife? If Universalists were as litigious as the Church above-named, would it be a proof of the evil tendency of Universalism.—*Star of the West*.

PROSELYTISM IN CHARLESTON, (S. C.)—Charleston, counted justly one of the most liberal cities in the Union, has more than one institution, which, under the plea of benevolence, fosters proselytism and sets at naught parental rights. We know of children inveigled into them, after promise to the parents, that they would be brought up Catholics. Will that promise be fulfilled? Never. And they who made it, knew it at the time. Supposing that some Jewish mother, reduced to absolute poverty, had to put her child into our orphan-house, would it be brought up in her creed? No; because its mother is poor, the child must grow up a Protestant. Catholic children, in the same way, are stripped of their religion, once they enter, and are made Protestants. Why? Because their parents are poor, or died so. Twist it as you will, this is ultimately the great reason; whether it be theological or politico-economical, for the life of us, we cannot tell. The Pope's reason for his late action was, we rather think, not only nobler, but far more intelligible. Suppose a Catholic child taken sick, only a day or two after being received, were to send for its mother and a priest; would he be allowed to enter? No. Their poverty has forfeited the rights of both mother and child; and the latter, though not yet a Protestant, is forbidden to die anything else, by the rules of the House. We know of another benevolent institution, in which a Catholic child was perverted; and when the parent sought to recover the child, a determined refusal was the only reply, and it would have been the only one to each succeeding application, were it not that a threat of legal proceedings and fear of consequent exposure extorted at last the reluctant surrender of the child to its parent.—*Miscellany*.

A marriage was celebrated in Leicester, the other day, under rather singular circumstances. The bride was a widow, and the bridegroom a widower. The son of the bride acted as "father," and gave his mother, while the daughter of the bridegroom officiated as bridesmaid.—*Stanford Mercury*.

NOTICE.

THE TRUSTEES appointed to transact the ERECTION OF A NEW CHURCH AND SACRISTY, required to be Built in the Parish of St. JEAN CHRYSOSTOME, shall receive TENDERS for the Work to be done, until the FIRST of APRIL NEXT; on which day the Contract shall be given to the successful competitor. The Trustees do not bind themselves to accept the Tenders of the lowest bidder. The Signatures of two good and sufficient Securities shall be made known in each Tender. Plans and Specifications may be seen at the Priest's house, in said Parish. St. Jean Chrysostome, Feb. 28, 1859.

IMMIGRATION.

PASSAGE CERTIFICATES, PER SAUEL & SEARLES FIRST CLASS LINE of Packet Ships, from LIVERPOOL to QUEBEC, NEW YORK, OR BOSTON, and also by STEAMSHIP from GALWAY, are now issued by the undersigned. Rates and information will be furnished on application. All letters must be pre-paid. HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Agents, Montreal. January 1859.

TESTIMONIALS FROM FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

A pleasing travelling companion, and one that no person should be without, is Perry Davis' Pain Killer. A sudden attack of diarrhea, dysentery, or cholera morbus can be effectually and instantaneously relieved by it, it is equally effectual in curing scalds, burns, &c. Thomas S. Ranney, writing from Rangoon, Burma, December 19, 1856, says:—"It is becoming more popular, and in several instances I am assured that the cholera has been averted and life preserved by its use. The late prevalence of cholera here has swept off about all the Pain Killer I had, and purchasers looking to me for a supply will be disappointed in my ability to supply them. Please send me an invoice of \$150 worth by the first opportunity." CAPE TOWN, Africa, Jan. 28, 1856. Messrs. P. Davis & Son—Dear Sirs: The Pain Killer, we are happy to say is getting in good repute here, and its good qualities are being appreciated. Lately we have a great demand for the article, and confidently anticipate a large trade in the Pain Killer. BORRODALE, THOMPSON, HALL, & CO. Sold by druggists everywhere. Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

North Western Journal Office, Chicago, Ill., Nov. 7, 1856.

Messrs. SETH W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, Gentlemen: Your Oxygenated Bitters should be better known in the Western Country, for we have among us thousands who are suffering from Dyspepsia. I feel that I am indebted to your Bitters for my recovery from this awful disease. My habits at this time were solitary; and my complaint was aggravated by too close confinement. I despaired of relief, and considered myself a hopeless dyspeptic. I concluded to try the Oxygenated Bitters, and a wise conclusion it proved to be. I have taken in all, four bottles, and I am cured. Although rather a small man, my present weight is 160 pounds. Your Bitters need only to be known to have a very extensive sale in this section of the country. Respectfully, &c., B. MERWIN, Editor Journal.

For sale in Montreal, at wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co., 226 St. Paul Street; also by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Great St. James Street; and S. J. Lyman, Place de Armes.

- GOLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, WHOOPING COUGH, INCURIED CONSUMPTION, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1857, by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Chemists, Boston, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Dist. of Mass.

COUGHS.—The great and sudden changes of our climate, are fruitful sources of Pulmonary and Bronchial affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stage of disease, recourse should at once be had to "Brown's Bronchial Troches" or Lozenges, let the Cough or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Cures Cough, Cold, Hoarseness and Influenza. Cures any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat. Relieves the Hoacking Cough in Consumption. Relieves Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh. Clears and gives strength to the voice of SINGERS. Indispensable to PIANO SPEAKERS.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who has used the Troches five years.]—"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, except to think yet better of that which I began in thinking well of. In all my lecturing tours, I put 'Troches' into my carpet bag as regularly as I do lectures or linen. I do not hesitate to say that in so far as I have had an opportunity of comparison, your Troches are pre-eminently the best, and the first, of the great Lozenge School."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., New York.]—"I consider your Lozenges an excellent article for their purpose, and recommend their use to Public Speakers."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. C. H. Gardner, Principal of the Rutgers Female Institute, New York.]—"I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past winter, and found no relief until I found your Troches."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. For children laboring from Cough, Whooping Cough, or Hoarseness, are particularly adapted, on account of their soothing and demulcent properties. Assisting expectoration, and preventing an accumulation of phlegm. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box. For sale, at wholesale, in Montreal, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at retail, by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, St. James Street.

P. P. P.

PARK'S PRICKLY PLASTERS.

They soothe pain; protect the chest; they extract the conglutinated impurities and soreness from the system, and impart strength. They are divided into sections, and yield to the motion of the body. Being porous, all impure excretions pass off, and they cannot become offensive, hence can be worn four times longer than any other plasters, and are cheaper at 25 cents than others at 10. Where these Plasters are pain cannot exist. Weak persons, public speakers, delicate females, or any affected with side, chest or back pains, should try them. You will then know what they are. They are a new feature in the science of medicine. All Druggists have them. Take no other. Each Plaster bears a Medallion Stamp and our Signature.

BARNES & PARK, 13 & 15 Park Row, N. Y.

Also Lyon's Magnetic Insect Powder.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, C.W.;

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st, 1858.

DR. PERRY'S PAIN KILLER.

DR. PERRY'S PAIN KILLER. A Pleasant Travelling Companion, and one that no person should be without, is Perry Davis' Pain Killer. A sudden attack of diarrhea, dysentery, or cholera morbus can be effectually and instantaneously relieved by it, it is equally effectual in curing scalds, burns, &c. Thomas S. Ranney, writing from Rangoon, Burma, December 19, 1856, says:—"It is becoming more popular, and in several instances I am assured that the cholera has been averted and life preserved by its use. The late prevalence of cholera here has swept off about all the Pain Killer I had, and purchasers looking to me for a supply will be disappointed in my ability to supply them. Please send me an invoice of \$150 worth by the first opportunity." CAPE TOWN, Africa, Jan. 28, 1856. Messrs. P. Davis & Son—Dear Sirs: The Pain Killer, we are happy to say is getting in good repute here, and its good qualities are being appreciated. Lately we have a great demand for the article, and confidently anticipate a large trade in the Pain Killer. BORRODALE, THOMPSON, HALL, & CO. Sold by druggists everywhere. Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

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For sale in Montreal, at wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co., 226 St. Paul Street; also by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Great St. James Street; and S. J. Lyman, Place de Armes.

- GOLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, WHOOPING COUGH, INCURIED CONSUMPTION, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1857, by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Chemists, Boston, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Dist. of Mass.

COUGHS.—The great and sudden changes of our climate, are fruitful sources of Pulmonary and Bronchial affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stage of disease, recourse should at once be had to "Brown's Bronchial Troches" or Lozenges, let the Cough or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Cures Cough, Cold, Hoarseness and Influenza. Cures any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat. Relieves the Hoacking Cough in Consumption. Relieves Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh. Clears and gives strength to the voice of SINGERS. Indispensable to PIANO SPEAKERS.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who has used the Troches five years.]—"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, except to think yet better of that which I began in thinking well of. In all my lecturing tours, I put 'Troches' into my carpet bag as regularly as I do lectures or linen. I do not hesitate to say that in so far as I have had an opportunity of comparison, your Troches are pre-eminently the best, and the first, of the great Lozenge School."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., New York.]—"I consider your Lozenges an excellent article for their purpose, and recommend their use to Public Speakers."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. [From Rev. C. H. Gardner, Principal of the Rutgers Female Institute, New York.]—"I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past winter, and found no relief until I found your Troches."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. For children laboring from Cough, Whooping Cough, or Hoarseness, are particularly adapted, on account of their soothing and demulcent properties. Assisting expectoration, and preventing an accumulation of phlegm. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box. For sale, at wholesale, in Montreal, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at retail, by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, St. James Street.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass. Price, 25 Cts. per Box. Five Boxes for \$1.25. Sold by Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.



AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

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St. Catharines—Rev. Mr. Fulvay.
St. Raphael—A. M'Donald.
St. Remi—H. M'Gill.
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Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice at reasonable rates.
Montreal, March 6, 1856.

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.

ROBERT PATTON,
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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.

MOUNT HOPE
INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART,
LONDON, C. W.

THIS Institution, situated in a healthy and agreeable location, and favored by the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of London, will be opened on the first Monday of September, 1857.

In its plan of Literary and Scientific Studies, it will combine every advantage that can be derived from an intelligent and conscientious instruction in the various branches of learning becoming their sex. Facility will be offered for the acquisition of those Ornamental Arts and Sciences, which are considered requisite in a finished education; while propriety of Deportment, Personal Neatness, and the principles of Morality will form subjects of particular assiduity. The Health of the Pupils will also be an object of peculiar vigilance, and in case of sickness, they will be treated with maternal solicitude.

TERMS PER ANNUM.
Board and Tuition, including the French per quarter, in advance, \$25 00
Day Scholars, 6 00
Book and Stationery, (if furnished by the Institute,) 2 50
Washing, (for Boarders, when done in the Institute,) 5 00
Use of Library, (if desired,) 0 50
Physicians' Fees (medicines charged at Apothecaries' rates,) 0 75
Italian, Spanish, and German Languages, each, 5 00
Instrumental Music, 8 00
Use of Instrument, 3 00
Drawing and Painting, 10 00

Needle Work Taught Free of Charge.
GENERAL REGULATIONS.
The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the first Monday of September.
There will be an extra charge of \$15 for Pupils remaining during the Vacation.
Besides the "Uniform Dress" which will be black, each Pupil should be provided with six regular changes of Linen, six Table Napkins, two pairs of blankets, three pairs of Sheets, one Counterpane, &c., one white and one black bonnet Veil, a Spoon and Gablet, Knife and Fork, Work Box, Dressing Box, Combs, Brushes, &c.

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,
ADVOCATES,
No. 59 Little St. James Street.
PIERRE RYAN. HENRY VALLIERES DE ST. REAL.
B. DEVLIN,
ADVOCATE,
No. 7, Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

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

REMOVAL.
JOHN PHELAN, GROCER,
HAS REMOVED TO 43 NOTRE DAME STREET, the Store lately occupied by Mr. Berthelot, and opposite to Dr. Picault, where he will keep a Stock of the best Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Wines, Brandy, &c., and all other articles [required] at the lowest prices.
JOHN PHELAN.

JONAS WHITCOMB'S
REMEDY FOR
ASTHMA, CATARRH, ROSE COLD,
HAY FEVER, &c.

PREPARED from a German recipe, obtained by the late Jonas Whitcomb, in Europe. It is well known to have alleviated this disorder in his case, when all other appliances of medical skill had been abandoned by him in despair. In no case of purely Asthmatic character, has it failed to give immediate relief, and it has effected many permanent cures. Within the past two years this remedy has been used in thousands of cases, with astonishing and uniform success. It contains no poisonous or injurious properties whatever, an infant may take it with perfect safety.

[Letter from a Methodist Clergyman.]
WANDSWORTH, Vt., May 12, 1857.
Mr. BURNETT—I take great pleasure in briefly stating the wonderful effects of "Whitcomb's Remedy for the Asthma," on my wife. She had suffered for years more than my pen can describe with the Spasmodic form of that terrible disease. I consulted numerous physicians of the highest celebrity to very little or no purpose. As often as ten or twelve times in a year, she was brought to the very gates of death—requiring two or three watchers sometimes, for several days and nights in succession. At times, for hours, it would seem as if every breath must be the last. We were obliged to open doors and windows in mid-winter, and resort to every expedient that affection could devise to keep her alive. At one time she was so far gone, that her physician could not count the pulse. At length I heard of your "Remedy"—it acted like a charm; it enabled her to sleep quietly in a few minutes, and nearly broke up the disease. I keep it constantly on hand—and though it has not cured her, it has done wonders in the way of relief. I have never known it fail in more than one or two instances of affording immediate relief.—I am a Methodist clergyman, stationed here. I shall be happy to answer any enquiries respecting her case, and you are at liberty to make any use of the foregoing facts that will benefit the afflicted.—Yours truly,
KIMBALL HADLEY.

Jonas Whitcomb's Remedy is Prepared only by JOSEPH BURNETT & Co., 27 Central Street, Boston, and Sold by all Druggists. One Dollar per Bottle.
For Sale in Montreal, at Wholesale, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at Medical Hall, Great St. James Street.

BUY THE BEST:
THE ONLY COMPLETE CATHOLIC ALMANAC
PUBLISHED IN AMERICA,
NOW READY;
DUNIGAN'S AMERICAN CATHOLIC ALMANAC FOR 1859.

CONTAINING THE CLERGY LIST FOR THE BRITISH PROVINCES, and British West Indies, unusually Complete and Correct.
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JUST PUBLISHED.
EDWARD DUNIGAN & BROTHER, 371 Broadway, New York, have now ready
MARIAN ELWOOD;
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HOW GIRLS LIVE.
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ONE OF THEMSELVES.
A most interesting, lively and agreeable Tale of American Social Life.

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AN ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES,
WILL be OPENED on the FIRST OF DECEMBER, at No. 16, CRAIG STREET, Montreal; in which a Complete Course of Education in the ENGLISH and FRENCH Languages will be given by Mr. and Mrs. H. CLARKE, and Mlle. LACOMBE, from London and Paris.

MUSIC, DRAWING, ITALIAN, and other accomplishments, by competent Masters.
A few Pupils can be received as Boarders, on reasonable terms.
An EVENING CLASS for Adults.
References are permitted to the Rev. Canon Y. Pilon and the Rev. P. LeBlanc, at the Bishop's Palace; and to J. L. Brant, P. Moreau, F. Doucet, and L. Boyer, Esqrs., Montreal.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE.
It's A compound of Cocoa-nut Oil, &c., for dressing the Hair. For efficacy and agreeableness, it is without a rival.
It prevents the hair from falling off.
It promotes its healthy and vigorous growth.
It is not greasy or sticky.
It leaves no disagreeable odor.
It softens the hair when hard and dry.
It soothes the irritated scalp skin.
It affords the richest lustre.
It remains longest in effect.
It costs fifty cents for a half-pint bottle.
BURNETT'S COCOAINE.
TESTIMONIAL.
BOSTON, July 19, 1857.

Messrs. J. BURNETT & Co.—I cannot refuse to state the salutary effect in my own aggravated case, of your excellent Hair Oil—(Cocaine.)
For many months my hair had been falling off, until I was fearful of losing it entirely. The skin upon my head became gradually more and more inflamed, so that I could not touch it without pain. This irritated condition I attributed to the use of various advertised hair washes, which I have since been told contained camphene spirit.
By the advice of my physician, to whom you had shown your process of purifying the Oil, I commenced its use the last week in June. The first application allayed the itching and irritation; in three or four days the redness and tenderness disappeared—the hair ceased to fall, and I have now a thick growth of new hair. I trust that others similarly afflicted will be induced to try the same remedy.
Yours very truly,
SUSAN R. POPE.

A single application renders the hair (no matter how stiff and dry) soft and glossy for several days. It is conceded by all who have used it to be the best and cheapest Hair Dressing in the World. Prepared by JOSEPH BURNETT & CO., Boston. For sale by all Druggists.

For sale, at wholesale, in Montreal, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at retail, by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Gt. St. James Street.

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

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
[Established in 1826.]
BELLS.—The Subscribers have constantly for sale an assortment of Church, Factory, Steam-bells, Bells, Locomotive, Plantation, School-bells, House and other bells, mounted in the most approved and durable manner. For full particulars as to many recent improvements, invents, warranties, diameter of Bells, space occupied in Towers, rates of transportation &c., send for a circular. Address
A. MENEELY'S SONS, Agents, West Troy, N. Y.

CHEAP READING FOR THE MILLIONS.
UPWARDS OF TWO THOUSAND VOLUMES on Religion, History, Biography, Voyages, Travels, Tales, and Novels, by Standard Authors, in which Constant Additions are making at J. FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, NEWSPAPER and REGISTRY OFFICE, No. 105 M'GILL STREET, Four Doors from Corner of Great St. James Street.
Hours of ATTENDANCE.—From 9 to 11, A.M.; and from 2 to 4, and from 6 to 8, P.M.
N.B.—Subscribers, whose terms of subscription have expired, are requested to return the books in their possession to the Library, without further notice Montreal, September 16, 1858.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS
JOHN McCLOSKEY.
Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Sewer.
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 Silk and Woollen Shawls, Murren Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.

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

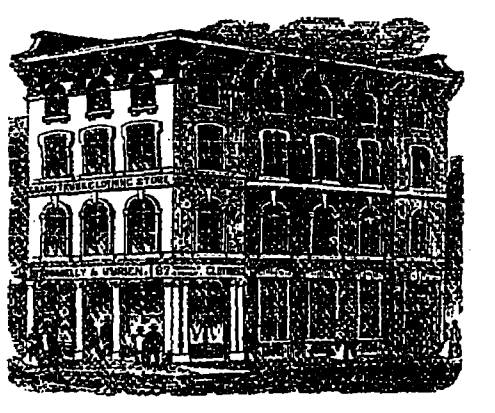
WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S
MARBLE FACTORY,
BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

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

N.B.—W.C. manufactures the Montreal stone, if any person prefers them.
A great assortment of White and Colored MARBLE just arrived for Mr. Cunningham, Marble Manufacturer, Bleury street, near Hanover Terrace

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

GREAT ATTRACTION!!!
GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE,
87 M'GILL STREET, 87



DONNELLY & O'BRIEN,
BEG leave to inform the Public that they have now on hand, and are prepared to offer for Sale, their
Fall and Winter Stock of Clothing and Outfitting,

Being the Largest, Cheapest, and Best ever offered for Sale in this City.
Their immense Stock of Heavy Winter Cloths, Doeskins, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, Waterproof Coats, Scotch Plaids, White, Regatta, and Scotch Wool Shirts, and Drawers, Collars, Umbrellas, Mullers, Scarfs, Ties, Gloves, &c., having been Carefully Selected in the English Markets,

And their Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, consisting of Tailors, Sack and Surtout Over-Coats, Dress, Frock, Morning, Sack, Shooting and Business Coats, Pants, Vests, Caps, &c.—Also, a Large Assortment of BOYS' CLOTHING, of every style and quality suitable for the Fall and Winter seasons, having been carefully manufactured under their own inspection, buyers, before making their purchases elsewhere, will find it much to their advantage to give them a call.

The order Department being under the management of experienced Cutters, Customers can rely on having their orders promptly and carefully executed.
The Liberal Patronage which they have received since their commencement in Business, encourages them in the belief that their Goods have given unqualified satisfaction.
Montreal, Oct. 9, 1858.

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS.

DR. MORSE, the inventor of MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS, has spent the greater part of his life in travelling, having visited Europe, Asia, and Africa as well as North America—has spent three years among the Indians of our Western country—it was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were first discovered. Dr. Morse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arise from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD—that our strength, health and life depend upon this vital fluid.
When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased; thus causing all pains, sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and thus our light of life will forever be blown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open. And how pleasant to us that we have in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the mountainous cliffs in Nature's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased man. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sudorific, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists Nature in throwing out the superfluous parts of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectorant, that opens and unblocks the passages to the lungs, and thus, in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing off phlegm, and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys thus enervated, they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown out bountifully by the urinary or water passage, and which could not have been discharged in any other way.—The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarser particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are thus taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels.

From the above, it is shown that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find way to every part, and completely rout out and cleanse the system from all impurity, and the life of the body, which is the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clear.
The reason why people are so distressed when sick and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts, and which will open the natural passages for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's PILLS have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames, have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been brought, as it were, within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were astonished, and absolutely surprised in witnessing their charming effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore, it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—that deadly enemy—will take its flight, and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long and happy life will cherish and brighten your days.

CAUTION.—Beware of a counterfeit signed J. B. Moore. All genuine have the name of A. J. Warren & Co. on each box. Also the signature of A. J. White & Co. All others are spurious.
A. J. WHITE, & CO., Sole Proprietors,
50 Leonard Street, New York.
Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are sold by all dealers in Medicines.
Agents wanted in every town, village, and hamlet in the land. Parties desiring the agency will address as above for terms.
Price 25 cents per box, five boxes will be sent on receipt of \$1, postage paid.

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 eye, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.
ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.
ANOTHER.
Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.
SIBBENS of St. Joseph,
Hamilton, O. W.

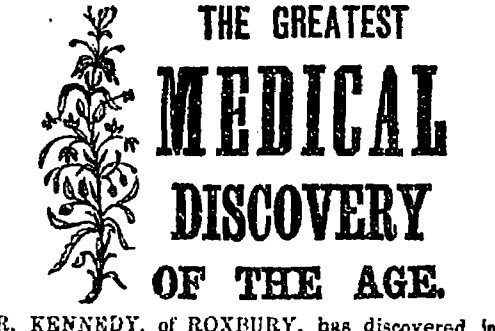
GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

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FIRE, OCEAN, AND INLAND MARINE.
Office—No. 11, Lemoine Street.

THE undersigned Agent for the above Company is prepared to receive applications, and grant Policies. The Company insures all description of Buildings, Mills, and Manufactories, and Goods, Wares, and Merchandise contained therein.
Mr. Thomas M'Grath has been appointed Surveyor to the Company. All applications made to him will be duly attended to.
AUSTIN CUVILLIER, Agent.
Montreal, October 8, 1858.

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat, INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, or Cough Lozenges.

To PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS, they are effectual in clearing and giving strength to the voice.
" If any of our readers, particularly ministers or public speakers, are suffering from bronchial irritation, this simple remedy will bring almost magical relief."—CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN.
" Indispensable to public speakers."—ZION'S HERALD.
" An excellent article."—NATIONAL ERA, WASHINGTON.
" Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we are acquainted with."—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCINNATI.
" A most admirable remedy."—BOSTON JOURNAL.
" Sure remedy for throat affections."—TRANSCRIPT.
" Efficacious and pleasant."—TRAVELLER.
Sold by Druggists throughout the United States.



THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.
Three to 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, two 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 Sore Throat, 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 real comfort 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; you 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. It is sold in 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 Asylums, 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 eye, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.
ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.
ANOTHER.
Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.
SIBBENS of St. Joseph,
Hamilton, O. W.