

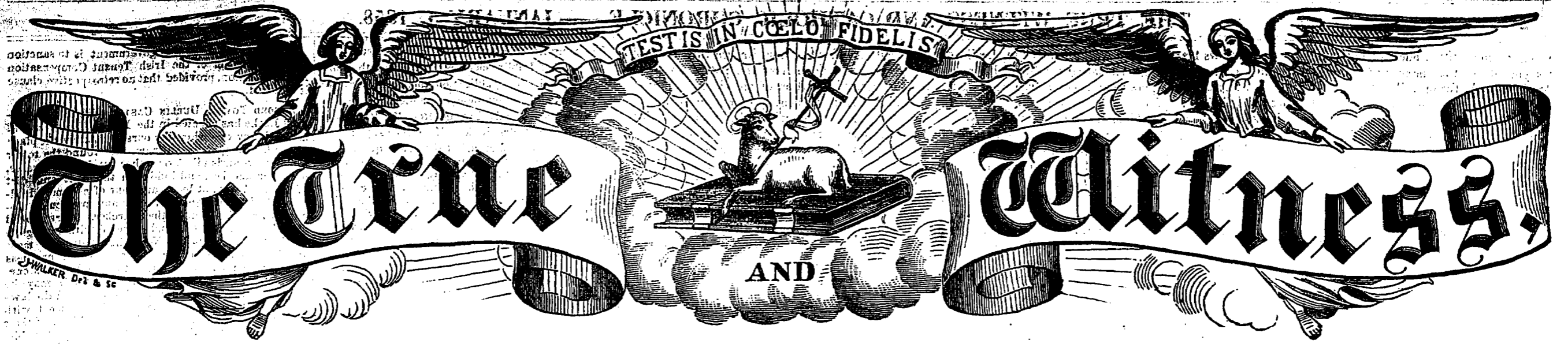
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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## THE ROCK OF THE CANDLE.

BY GERALD GRIFFIN.

*Soldiers.*—Room, oh!—tell Antony Brutus is ta'en Antony.—This is not Brutus, friends; but I assure you, a prize no less in worth. Keep this man safe. Give him all kindness. I had rather have such men friends than enemies.

Julius Cæsar

Remember ye not, my fair young friend, in one of those excursions which rendered the summer of the past year so sweet in the enjoyment and so mournful in the recollection—remember ye not my having pointed out to your observation the ruined battlements of Carrigogunnell (the Rock of the Candle) which shoot upward from a craggy hillock on the Shannonside, within view of the ancient city of Limerick? I told you the legend from which the place originally derived its name—a legend which I thought was distinguished (especially in the closing incident) by a tenderness and delicacy of imagination, worthy of a Grecian origin. You, too, acknowledged the simple beauty of that incident; and your approval induces me to hope for that of the world.

On a misty evening in spring, when all the west is filled with a hazy sunshine, and the low clouds stoop and cling around the hill tops, there are few nobler spectacles to contemplate, than the ruins of Carrigogunnell Castle. This fine building, which was dismantled by one of William's generals, stands on the very brink of a broken hill, which, toward the water, looks bare and craggy, but on the landward side slopes gently down under a close and verdant cover of elms and underwood. It is when seen from this side, standing high above the trees, and against the red and broken clouds that are gathered in the west, that the ruin assumes its most imposing aspect.

Such was the look it wore on the evening of an autumn day when the village beauty, young Minny O'Donnell, put aside the woodbines from her window, and looked out upon the Rock.—Her father's cottage was situated close to the foot of the hill, and the battlements seemed to frown downward upon it with a royal and overtopping haughtiness.

"Hoo! murder, Minny honey, what is that you're doing? Looking out at the Rock at this hour, and the sun just going down behind the turret?"

"Why not, aunt?"

"Why not?—Do you remember nothing of the candle?"

"Oh, I don't know what to think of it; I am inclined to doubt the story very much; I have been listening to that frightful tale of the Death Light since I was born, and I have never seen it yet."

"You may consider yourself fortunate in that, child, and I advise you not to be too anxious to prove the truth of the story. I was standing by the side of poor young Dillon myself, on the very day of his marriage, when he looked out upon it through the wicket, and was blasted as if by a thunder-stroke. I never will forget the anguish of the dear young bride; it was heart breaking to see her torn from his side when the life had left him. Poor creature! her shrieks are piercing my ears at this very moment."

"That story terrifies me, aunt. Speak of it no more, and I will leave the window. I wonder if Cormac knows this story of the Fatal Candle."

The good old woman smiled knowingly on her pretty niece, instead of answering her half query, she asked—"Do you not expect him here before sunset?"

Minny turned hastily round, and seated herself opposite a small mirror, adorned by one of those highly carved frames which were popular at the toilets of our grandmothers. She did so with a double view of completing her evening toilet, and at the same time screening herself from the inquisitive glances of her sharp old relative, while she continued the conversation.

"He promised to be here before," she replied, "but it is a long way."

"I hope he will not turn his eyes upon the Rock, if he should be detained after nightfall.—I suspect, Minny, that his eyes will be wandering in another direction. I think he will be safe, after all."

"For shame, aunt Norry. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, an old woman of your kind to speak in that way. Come now, and tell me something funny, while I am dressing my hair, to put the recollection of that frightful adventure of the Candle out of my head. Would not that be a good figure for a Banthee?" she added, shaking out her long bright hair with one hand, in the manner which is often attributed to the warning spirit, and casting at the same time a not indifferent glance at the mirror above mentioned.

"Partly, indeed—but the Banthee (meaning no offence at the same time) is far from being so young or so blooming in the cheeks; and by all accounts, the eyes tell a different story from yours—a story of death, and not of marriage. Merry would the Banthee be, that would

be going to get young Mr. Cormac for a husband to-morrow morning early."

"I'll go look at the Rock again, if you continue to talk such nonsense."

"Oh, bubboo!—rest easy, darling, and I'll say nothing. Well, what story is it I'm to be telling you?"

"Something funny."

"Oyeh, my heart is bothered with 'em for stories. I don't know what I'll tell you. Are you 'cute at all?"

"I don't know. Only middling, I believe."

"Well—I'll tell you a story of a boy that flogged Europe for 'cuteness, so that if you have a mind to be ready with an answer for every cross question that'll be put to you, you can learn it after him;—a thing that may be useful to you one time or another, when the charge of the house is left in your hands."

"Well, let me hear it."

"I will, then, do that. Go on with your dress, and I'll have my story done before you are ready to receive Mr. Cormac."

So saying, she drew a stool near her niece, and leaning forward with her chin on her hand, commenced the following tale.

"There was a couple there, long ago, and they had a son that they didn't know rightly what was it they'd do with him, for they had not money to get him Latin enough for a priest, and there was only poor call for day laborers in the country. 'I'll tell you what I'll do,' says the father, says he; 'I'll make a thief of him,' says he; 'sorrow a better trade there is going than the roguery, or more money-making for a boy that would be industrious.' 'It's true for you,' says the wife, making answer to him; 'but where will you get a master for him, or who'll take him for an apprentice in such a business?' 'I'll tell you that,' says the husband to her again. 'I'll send him to Kerry. Sorrow better hand would you get at the business anywhere, than there are about the mountains there—and I'll be bound he'll come home to us a good hand at his business,' says he. Well and good, they sent off the boy to Kerry, and bound him for seven years to a thief that was well-known in these parts, and counted a very clever man in his line. They heard no more of him for the seven years, nor hardly knew that they were out, when he walked into them one morning, with his 'Save all here!' and took his seat at the table along with them—a fine, handsome lad, and mighty well spoken. 'Well, Mun,' says the father, 'I hope you're master o' your business?' 'Pretty well for that, father,' says he; 'wait till we can have a trial of it.' 'With all my heart,' says the father; 'and I hope to see that you haven't been making a bad use o' your time while you were away?' Well, the news ran among the neighbors, what a fine abie thief Mun had come home, and the landlord himself came to hear of it among the rest. So when the father went to his work the next morning, he made up to him, and—'Well,' says he, 'this is a queer thing I'm told about you, that you had your son bound to a thief in Kerry, and that he's come home to you a great hand at the business.' 'Passable, indeed, he tells me, sir,' says the father, quite proud in himself. 'Well, I'll tell you what it is,' says the gentleman; 'I have a fine horse in my stable, and I'll put a guard upon him to-night, and if your son be that great hand that he's reported to be, let him come and steal him out from among the people to-night; and if he does, he shall have my daughter in marriage, and my estate when I die,' says he. 'A great offer, surely,' says the poor man. 'But if he fails,' says the gentleman, 'I'll prosecute him, and have him hanged, and you along with him, for serving his time to a thief—a thing that's clearly against all law,' says he. Well, 'tis unknown what a *whillaroo* the father set up when he heard this. 'O murder, sir,' says he, 'and sure 'tis well you know that if a spirit itself was there he couldn't steal the horse that would be guarded that way, let alone my poor boy,' says he; 'and how will it be with us, or what did we ever do to you, sir, that you'd hang us that way?'—

"I have my own reasons for it," says the gentleman, 'and you'd better go home at once, and tell the boy about it, if you have a mind he should try his chance.' Well, the father went home crying and bawling, as if all belonging to him were dead. 'E,' what ails you, father,' says the son, 'or what is it makes you be bawling that way?' says he. So he up and told him the whole business, how they were to be hanged, two of them, in the morning, if he wouldn't have the racer stolen. 'That beats Ireland,' says the son; 'to hang a man for not stealing a thing is droll, surely; but make your mind easy, father, my master would think no more of doing that than he would of eating a boiled potato.' Well, the old man was in great spirits when he heard the boy talk so stout, although he wasn't without having his doubts upon the business for all that. The boy set to work when the evening drew on, and dressed himself like an old *bucaugh*, with a

tattered frieze coat about him, and stockings without any soles to 'em, with an old *caubean* of a straw hat upon the side of his head, and the tin can under his arms. 'Tis what he had in the tin can, I tell you, was a good sup of spirits, with a little poppy juice squeezed into it to make them sleepy that would be after drinking it.—Well and good, Minny, my child, he made towards the gentleman's house, and when he was passing the parlor window, he saw a beautiful young lady, as fair as a lily, and with a fine blush entirely, sitting and looking out about the country for herself. So he took off his hat, and turned out his toes, and made her a low bow, quite elegant. 'I declare to my heart,' says the young lady, speaking to her servant that stood behind her, 'I wouldn't desire to see a handsomer man than that. If he had a better *shoot* of clothes upon him, he'd be equal to any gentleman, he's so slim and delicate.' And who was this but the gentleman's daughter all the while! Well, 'tis well became Mun, he went on to the stable door, and there he found the lads all watching the racer. I'll tell you the way they watched her. They had one upon her back, and another at her head, where she was tied to the manger, and a great number of them about the place, sitting down between her and the door. 'Save all here!' says Mun, putting in his head at the door. 'E,' what are ye doing here, boys?' says he. So they up and told him they were guarding the racer from a great Kerry thief they expected to be stealing her that night. 'Why then he'll be a smart fellow, if he gets her out of that,' said Mun, making as if he knew nothing. 'I'd be for ever obliged to ye, if ye'd let me light a pipe and sit down awhile with ye, and I'll do my part to make the company agreeable.' 'Why then,' says they, 'we have but poor treatment to offer you, for though there's plenty to eat here, we have nothing to drink—the master wouldn't allow us a hap'orth in dread we'd get sleepy, and let the horse go.'—

"Oh! the nourishment is all I want," says Mun, 'I'm no way dry at all.' Well and good, in he came, and he sat among them telling them stories until past midnight, eating and laughing; and every now and then, when he'd stop in the story, he'd turn about and make as if he was taking a good drink out of the can. 'You seem to be very fond of that tin can, whatever you have in it,' says one of the men that was sitting near him. 'Oh, its no signify,' says Mun, shutting it up as if not anxious to share it. Well they got the smell of it about the place, and 'tis little pleasure they took in the stories after, only every now and then throwing an eye at the can, and snuffing with their noses, like pointers when game is in the wind. 'Tisn't any spring water you'd have in that, I believe,' says one of them. 'You're welcome to try it,' says Mun, 'only I thought you might have some objection in regard of what you said when I came in.' 'None in the world,' says they. So he filled a few little noggins for 'em, and for the man on the horse and the man near the manger, and they all drank until they slept like troopers. When they were all fast, up got the youth, and he drew on a pair of worsted stockings over every one of the horse's legs, so they wouldn't make any noise, and he got a rope and fastened the man I tell you was upon the racer's back, by the shoulders, up to the rafters, when he drew the horse from under him, and left him hanging fast asleep.—

Well became him, he led the horse out of the stable, and had him home at his father's while a cat would be shaking his ears, and made up comfortably in a little out-house. 'Well,' says the old man when he woke in the morning and saw the horse stolen—'if it was an angel was there,' says he, 'he couldn't do the business cleverer than that.' And the same thing he said to the landlord, when he met him in the field the same morning. 'It's true for you, indeed,' said the gentleman, 'nothing could be better done, and I'll take it as an honor if your son and yourself will give me your company at dinner to-day, and I'll have the pleasure of introducing him to my daughter.' 'E,' is it me dine at your honor's table?' says the old man, looking down at his dress. 'Tis just,' says the gentleman again, 'and I'll take no apology whatever.' Well and good, they made themselves ready, the two of them, and young Mun came riding upon the racer, covered all over with the best of wearables, and looking like a real gentleman. 'E,' what's that there, my child?' says the father, pointing to a gallows, that was planted right opposite the gentleman's hall door. 'I don't know—a gallows, I'm thinking,' says the son—'sure 'tisn't to hang us he would be, after asking us to his house, unless it be a thing he means to give us our dinner first, and our *desert* after, as the fashion goes,' says he. Well in with them, and they found the company all waiting, a power of ladies and lords, and great people entirely. 'I'm sorry to keep you waiting,' says Mun, making up to them, quite free and easy, 'but the time stole upon us.' 'You couldn't blame the time for taking after yourself,' says the gentleman. 'It's true, indeed,' says Mun, 'I stole many is the

thing in my time, but there's one thing I'd rather thieve than all the rest—the good will o' the ladies,' says he, smiling, and looking round at them. 'Why, then, I wouldn't trust you very far with that either,' says the young lady of the house.—'Well and good, they sat down, and they ate their dinner, and after the cloth was removed, there was a covered dish laid upon the table. 'Well,' says the gentleman, 'I have one trial more to make of your wit—and I'll tell you what it is:—let me know what is it I have in this covered dish; and if you don't, I'll hang you and your father upon that gallows over, for stealing my racer.' 'O murder! d'ye hear this?' says the father—'and wasn't it your honor's bidding to steal her, or you'd hang us? Sure we're to be pitted with your honor,' says the poor old man. 'Very well,' says the gentleman, 'I tell you a fact, and your only chance is to answer my question.' 'Well, sir,' says Mun, giving all up for lost, 'I have nothing to say to you—although for the fox may go, he'll be caught by the tail at last.' 'I declare you have it,' says the gentleman, uncovering the dish, and what should be in it only a fox's tail! Well, they gave it up to Mun, that he was the greatest rogue going, and the young lady married him upon the spot. They had the master's estate when he died; and if they didn't live happy, I wish that you and I may.'

"Amen to that, aunt. Will you lay the mirror aside for a moment.—Ha! whose fault was that?"

"Oh, Minny, you have broken the mirror—O, my child! my child!"

"Why so! It is not so valuable."

"Valuable! It is not the worth of the paltry glass, darling—but don't you know it is *not good*? It is not lucky—and the night before your bridal, too!"

"I am very sorry for it," said the girl, bending a somewhat serious gaze on the shattered fragments of the antique looking-glass. Then, by a transition which it would require some knowledge of the maiden's history to account for, she said, "I wonder if Cormac was with the Knight, when he made the sally at the castle, yesterday?"

The answer of the elderly lady was interrupted by the sound of several voices in an outer apartment exclaiming, "Cormac! Cormac!—Welcome, Cormac! It is Cormac!"

"And it is Cormac!" echoed Minny, starting from her seat, and glancing at the spot where the mirror ought to have been. "You were right, aunt," she added, in a disappointed tone, as she bounded out of the room, "it was unlucky to break the mirror."

"It might for them that would want it," replied the old lady, following at a lively pace; "but for you, I hope it will bring nothing worse than the loss of it for this night."

She found Minny seated, with one hand clasped in those of a young soldier, dressed in the uniform of the White Knight, smiling and blushing with all the artlessness in the world. The young man wore a close fitting *travis*, which displayed a handsome form to the best advantage, and contrasted well with the loose and flowing drapery of his mantle. The *birrede* of green cloth, which had confined his hair, was laid aside; and a leathern girdle appeared at his waist, which held a bright skene and pistol. The appearance of both figures, the expression of both countenances, secure of present, and confident of future happiness, formed a picture

"Which some would smile, and more perhaps would sigh at;"

a picture which would bring back pleasing recollections enough to sweeten the temper of the sourest pair that Hymen ever disunited, and to move the spleen of the best natured old bachelor that ever dedicated his hearth to Dian and solitude.

The evening proceeded as the eve of a bridal might be supposed to do, with its proportion of mirth and mischief. The lovers had been acquainted from childhood; and every one who knew them felt an interest in their fortunes, and a share in the happiness which they enjoyed.—The sun had been already long gone down, when Minny, in compliance with the wish of her old aunt, sang the following words to an air, which was only remarkable for its simplicity and tenderness:—

I love my love in the morning,  
For she, like morn, is fair;  
Her blushing cheek, its crimson streak;  
Its clouds, her golden hair;  
Her glance, its beam, so soft and kind;  
Her tears, its dewy showers;  
And her voice, the tender whispering wind  
That stirs the early bowers.

I love my love in the morning,  
I love my love noon!  
For she is bright as the lord of light,  
Yet mild as autumn's moon.  
Her beauty is my bosom's sun,  
Her faith my fostering shade;  
And I will love my darling one  
Till even sun shall fade.

I love my love in the morning,  
I love my love noon!  
For she is bright as the lord of light,  
Yet mild as autumn's moon.  
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I love my love noon!  
For she is bright as the lord of light,  
Yet mild as autumn's moon.  
Her beauty is my bosom's sun,  
Her faith my fostering shade;  
And I will love my darling one  
Till even sun shall fade.

I love my love in the morning,  
I love my love at even;  
Her smile's soft play is like the ray  
That lights the western Heaven.  
I loved her when the sun was high,  
I loved her when he rose,  
But best of all, when evening's sigh  
Was murmuring at its close.

The song was scarcely ended, when Minny felt her arm grasped with an unusual force by the young soldier. Turning round, in some alarm, she beheld a sight which filled her with fear and anxiety. Her lover sat erect in his chair, gazing fixedly on the open casement, thro' which a strong and whitish light shone full upon his face and person. It was an interlunar night, and Minny felt at a loss to conjecture what the cause could be of this extraordinary appearance.

"Minny," said her lover, "look yonder! I see a candle burning on the very summit of the rock above us! Although the wind is bending every tree upon the hill-side, the flame does not flicker or change in the slightest degree. Look on it!"

"Do not look!" exclaimed the old aunt, with a shrill cry. "May Heaven be about us! Do not glance at the window. It is the death light!"

Minny clasped her hands, and sank back into her chair.

"Let some one close the window," said the young soldier, speaking in a faint tone. "I am grow growing ill; let some one close the window."

The old woman advanced cautiously towards the casement, and extending the handle of a broom stick at the utmost stretch of her arm, was endeavoring to push the shutter to, when Minny, recovering from her astonishment, darted at her an indignant look, ran to the window, closed it, and left the room in darkness deeper than that of night.

"What was that strange light?" asked the young soldier, looking somewhat relieved.

With some hesitation, and a few prophetic groans and oscillations of the head, the old storyteller informed him that it was a light, whose appearance was commemorative with the rock itself, and that it usually foreboded considerable danger or misfortune, if not death, to any unhappy being on whom its beams might chance to fall. It appeared, indeed, but rarely; yet, there never was instance known in which the indication proved fallacious.

The soldier recovered heart to laugh away the anxiety which had begun to creep upon the company; and, in a little time, the mirthful tone of the assemblage was fully restored. Lights of a more terrestrial description than that which figured on the haunted rock, were introduced; songs were sung; jests echoed from lip to lip; and merry feet pattered against the earthen floor, to the air of the national *rincoadh fadhla*. The merriment of the little party was at its highest point, when a galloping of horses, intermingled with a distant rolling of musketry, was heard outside the cottage.

"My fears were just!" exclaimed Cormac, stopping short in the dance, while he still retained the hand of his lovely partner: "the English have taken the castle, and the White Knight is flying for his life!"

His surmise was confirmed by the occurrence which instantly followed. The door was dashed back upon its hinges, and the White Knight, accompanied by two of his retainers, rushed into the house. The chieftain's face was pale and anxious, and his dress was bespattered with blood and mire. Three figures remained in a group near the door, as if listening for the sounds of pursuit; while the revellers hurried together like startled fawns, and gazed, with countenances indicative of strong interest or wild alarm, upon the baffled warriors.

"Cormac!" cried the Knight, perceiving the bridegroom among the company, "my good fellow, I missed you in an unlucky hour. These English dogs have worried us from our hold, and are still hot upon our scent. I have only time to bid my stout soldiers farewell, and go to meet them, for I will not have this happy floor stained with blood to-night."

"That shall not be, Knight," exclaimed the bridegroom; "we will meet them, or fly together. You were my father's foster-child."

"It is in vain—look here!" He laid bare his left arm, which was severely gashed on one side.

"They have had a taste of me already, and the bloodhounds will never tire till they have tracked me home. And yet, if I had only one day's space—Kavanagh and his followers are at Kilmallock, and the castle might be mine again before the moon rises to-morrow evening."

"Kavanagh at Kilmallock!" exclaimed Cormac. "O my chieftain! what do you do here? Fly, while you have time, and leave us to deal with the foe."

"It were idle," repeated the Knight, "that horses are fresher than ours, and my dress would betray me."

"My mare will bear you safe," cried the

\* A lame man—idiomatically, beggar-man.

young soldier, with a burst of enthusiasm, and for your dress, take mine, and let me play the White Knight for once."

"No, Cormac," he said, "I will not be your murderer."

"There is no fear," said Cormac, warmly, "you will be back in time to prevent mischief; and if you remain, it will be only to see me share your fate. This is my only chance for life; for I will give the world leave to cry shame upon my head, if ever I outlive my master."

"What says the bride?" inquired the Knight, bending on her a look of mingled pity and admiration.

"I will answer for her," said Cormac; "she had rather be the widow of a true Irishman, than the wife of a false one."

"O alliu! we'll all be murdered if you don't hurry," said the aunt. "What do you say, Minny, my child?"

"Cormac speaks the truth," replied the trembling girl, hanging in her weakness on his shoulder; "if there be no other way, I am content it should be so."

She was rewarded for this effort of heroism by a fervent pressure of the hand from her betrothed, and the exchange of accoutrements was presently effected. The Knight mounted Cormac's mare, and prepared to depart.

"My gallant fellow," he said, holding out his hand to the generous bridegroom, "you do not rack the part you act, for nobility is stamped upon your soul. If you suffer for this, I have a vow, that I will never more wear any other garb than yours; for you are the knightier of the two. Let me clasp your hand, than which a nobler never closed on gauntlet."

They joined hands in silence, and the chief-tain galloped away with his retainers. When they were out of hearing, Cormac turned to his bride, and again pressing her hand, while he looked fixedly into her eyes, he said: "Now, Minny, you will show that you are fit for a soldier's wife. Go, with your aunt Norry, into your room. No one here will be molested but those who are in arms for the Knight; and I will contrive to postpone any violence, for a day, at least."

"I will leave you, Cormac," said Minny, speaking more firmly than she had done since the interruption of the festivity. "I am somewhat more to you than you are to the White Knight."

Cormac smiled, and seemed to acquiesce for some time in her wishes. He took his seat at the hearth with the bespattered garb and sullied weapon of the knight, and awaited in silence the approach of the pursuers, while Minny occupied a chair as near him as might be decorous, taking his new rank into consideration. They listened for a considerable time to the changeful rushing of the night wind among the trees that clothed the hill-side, and the howling of the wolves, that were disturbed in their retreats by the sounds of combats. Those sounds, renewed after long intervals and in an irregular manner, gradually approached more near, and they could plainly distinguish the trampling of horses' feet over the beaten track that winded among the crags as far as the cottage door. Again, and with great eagerness, Cormac entreated his love to secure herself from the chances of their first encounter, by joining the family in the inner room; but she refused in a resolute tone, and on persisting, she assumed an impatience, and even a desperation of manner, which showed that her purpose was not to be shaken.

"Ask me not to leave you," she said; "any other command I am ready to obey. I will be silent; I will not shriek, nor murmur, even though—" She shuddered, and let her head drop upon his hand. "I will not leave you, Cormac. Whatever your fate shall be, I must remain to witness it. Do not doubt my firmness; only say that you will freely trust me, and I am ready for the worst that can happen. I feel that I can be calm, if you will only give me your confidence."

(To be continued.)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE PROSECUTION OF THE REV. MESSRS. CONWAY AND RYAN.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

The prosecution of the two Priests of Mayo for exercising, as it is stated, undue influence during the late elections for that county, is, I believe, an instance of state criminal jurisprudence not known since the passing of the Act of Catholic Emancipation. From the evidence taken before the late committee of the House of Commons, the testimony adduced by Mr. Conway to rebut the charges brought forward by the opposing counsel has appeared perfectly satisfactory to the Irish people: and has, beyond all doubt, demonstrated that he has not exceeded the excusable ardour practised on all similar occasions by the partizans of both parties. In some instances of the impeachment, he has clearly proved the legality of his conduct: and in other cases, where his words or his harangues to the people have been misquoted or misinterpreted, he has decidedly established, as far as impartial judgment would testify, the fact that on the entire record he has not passed the boundary of the juridical rights of a citizen. He has certainly addressed large masses of people: he has shouted for hours at the top of his voice: he has stood in the streets during whole days: he has ridden on horseback hundreds of miles: he has mounted carts, and has climbed walls, in order to encourage virtue and to oppose vice: but he has in no instance which I have read (and I have narrowly watched the entire proceedings) gone beyond his duty, as the consecrated guardian of the liberties and of the conscience of his people.

But, forsooth, these gentlemen drew forth spiritual thunder from their ecclesiastical arsenal, and shook the firmament over Mayo, made the mountains of Connemara nod, and even affected the nerves of the unsuccessful candidate. Pah! what a mean lie! when all the world

knows the power of a persecuting landlord, a hind from an exterminating candidate, has more terror for a poor honest voter than ecclesiastical threats (if ever they were uttered) put forth in all the art of Homeric force and unity. What a farce to talk of undue influence in Ireland, while looking into the exposed face and the naked heart of landlord electioneering depravity. The terrors of the landlord on this side of the grave, which may be heard and seen in the fever-shed, in the poorhouse, in the emigrant-ship, and in the wayside legal murder of the people, prove that undue influence in Irish elections is a practice which is exclusively confined to the landlord: and that if the House of Commons would employ its legal functions in the suppression of this constitutional cruelty, its decisions would be received with national respect in place of being scouted in universal scorn. Who can forget the trouble, the loss of time, and the expense which have been inflicted on the priests of Mayo during the sitting of the late committee in London? and what Irish Catholic will ever lose the recollection of the annoyance sought to be cast on the illustrious Archbishop of Tuam, by subjecting him to querulous interrogatories, to almost an impertinent scrutiny, for whole days in the committee room? But oh, at the conclusion, who would not desire a repetition of this triumphant scene! What friend of Ireland and of the Irish Church would not rejoice to be present in that breathless committee room, where the Lion of the Irish Fold rose in his strength, and shook off, like a dew-drop from his mane, the petty petulance and the puny assault of Mr. Forcible Feeble, the English advocate. What an unbecoming gibe on the part of the House of Commons to protect, forsooth, the purity of election, by instituting a prosecution against the men whose zeal has been employed to expose perjury, to defeat political perfidy, and to shelter honour, honesty, and conscience.

It is not just to throw any part of the discredit of this shameful prosecution either on the feeling of the Irish Government or the wishes of the Attorney-General. Mr. Fitzgerald has risen to his present position through a manly career of forensic eminence and unimpeachable integrity: and when he shall wear the ermine as the reward of his superior legal attainments and his unblemished character, he will sit on the Irish bench without one stain on his name, second to none of his predecessors in private worth and in public official purity. No, this prosecution has been originated by the House of Commons: and when we recollect the Durham Letter: when we call to mind the religious calumnies and the furious bigotry of the Drummonds, the Shaftesburys, and the Spooners, and the entire Parliamentary tribe of Exeter Hall, one cannot be surprised at the call of the House to make victims of the Mayo clergymen, and thus to create a case of legislation against priestly influence in the elections of Ireland; it is precisely a parallel case of the "wolves endeavoring to silence the dogs, in order to maintain the peace of the fold, and encourage the good feeling and the charity, and the security of the sheep during the darkness and dangers of the night."

Yes, it is solely the act of the House of Commons: and directed, not against the two individuals, Rev. Messrs. Conway and Ryan, but against the entire priesthood of Ireland: nor is it got up in defence of the defeated candidate, but in the support of every man who breaks his pledges to his constituents, and joins the enemies of Ireland. These reverend gentlemen have been exposed to this Parliamentary, harrasing suit from their zeal for the welfare of religion, for the political interests of the people: and the House of Commons have taken up the case against them, in order to gratify the priest-hunting malignity of a Souper faction, who have long degraded the dignity, and have disgraced the professed liberality of the English Parliament. If the prosecution, therefore, be the united voice of the House of Commons, the two priests must be supported by the united voice of the Irish priests and people. The case does not belong exclusively to Mayo, it equally concerns all Ireland. If the prosecution succeed, which I cannot well suppose could result from a jury of the men of Mayo, and if the people of Ireland withhold their practical sympathy from the defendants, what priests will in future, be found to stand between the people and their political enemies? What clergymen will, in future, stand forward to secure (what Ireland so imperatively wants) an honest unpurchasable representative to defend the liberties of the people? When, however, it is once understood that this case is one of vengeance against the Irish priesthood and people, it is then clearly the duty of Ireland to stand forth in the attitude of legal defiance, and to demonstrate by their unanimous support that the nation resents this attack on their clergy, this invasion on their civil and religious liberties.

In all other cases where evidence of undue influence at elections is taken before committees of the House of Commons, the Committee is content to pass a decision of unseating the culpable candidate without the personal impeachment of his supporters: but in the present case the supposed culpable member is not only unseated, but his supporters (because they are priests) are pursued by the whole House of Commons, and threatened with the omnipotent anger of the empire. The whole ease for the prosecution, therefore, has so much the appearance of sectarian animosity, of parliamentary souperism, that it must be met by a corresponding indignation from every man of independent feeling in Catholic Ireland. We have sympathized with the sufferers in the French inundations: we have aided the representatives of the Crimean fallen brave: we have joined the surrounding countries in giving assistance to the Cawnpore victims: shall there be no voice of help raised for the priests of Mayo, arraigned before the congregated hostile council of the British nation, and threatened with heavy expenses, with long imprisonment for their defence of Irish liberties, and for their denunciation of political deceit. In fact, if there be any one Catholic layman or one priest in Ireland, who refuses or withholds his active co-operation in this case when called on

to give it, his blood is more impure than the foul discharge which flows from the putrid sewers of the Mendicity institution of the city.

And if this malevolent prosecution shall succeed, the Government will find to their cost that never in our memory have they made such a grievous mistake; they will be branded before Europe as presiding over a nation of such bigots that no experience can alter, no civilisation improve, no intercourse mollify the acerbity, the intolerance, and the acrimony of their character. We shall publish throughout all foreign countries that although we are the people of Ireland, we are treated with the hostility of enemies: that although our fathers have planted and built Ireland's ancient Churches, we are persecuted and plundered and hunted, in the name of the religion which they first published in the island; that although we pay the rents, and the taxes, our people are exterminated and banished: that although we spilled our blood in every field of England's honor and England's fame, we are branded, as if with disloyalty; and that although the four fifths of the brave army which has taken Delhi, relieved Lucknow, and preserved the Indian empire for England, the implacable House of Commons, the incurable bigots of Exeter Hall have instituted at home a harrasing, a shabby, a rancorous prosecution against two priests: yes, the priests who have taught lessons of allegiance and courage to the noble fellows who have won victory for England; and whose blood is not yet dry before the assaulted fallen capitals of Oude and Hindostan. Let Messrs. Conway and Ryan rest satisfied that when the hour of their conviction shall have arrived they will meet such a support as they cannot now anticipate: and that the sacred cause in which they have been engaged, indignation at the meanness of their persecutions and the universal love entertained for their illustrious Archbishop, will unite all Ireland in the invincible band in their favor. I hope I shall be the first honored man from Leinster in this glorious sympathy to subscribe my five pounds as a mark of my respect for their personal character, and of my willing homage and my undying affection for my old and beloved master, the invincible John of Tuam.

Dec. 3. D. W. C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

TESTIMONIAL TO THE REV. P. CONNY, P. P., KILCOMMIN.—On Thursday last a deputation, consisting of a number of the inhabitants of this town, proceeded to the residence of the above-named estimable and respected Clergyman, for the purpose of presenting him with an address and a purse containing one hundred sovereigns, as a tribute of the veneration and esteem in which he was held by the parishioners of Tuam during his Missionary career amongst them, which extended over a period of fifteen years.—Tuam Herald.

DEATH OF THE REV. P. HICKEY, P. P., OF ARLES.—We regret to announce the death of the Rev. Patrick Hickey, the venerable parish priest of Arles, who died at his residence on the 26th inst., at the patriarchal age of 84 years. Few priests in the Irish church were more widely known, and we believe not one was more universally beloved than the Rev. Mr. Hickey.—Carlow Post.

We said last week that last Sunday would be a great day in Castlecomer. We were right. The sum collected for the repair of the chapel of that town was almost incredible, being £951 3s! Priest and people worked together—the priest laboured for the people, and the people loved the priest. Herein lies the secret.—Kilkenny Journal.

On Monday evening a numerous and respectable deputation from the Catholic working men of Belfast waited on Mr. D. Holland, editor of the Ulsterman, in the Victoria Hotel, and presented him with an address and a purse containing a hundred sovereigns.

NEW WRIT FOR MAYO.—In the House of Commons on Tuesday night, Colonel French moved "That Mr. Speaker do issue his warrant to the Clerk of the Crown in Ireland to make out a new writ for the electing a knight of the shire to serve in the present Parliament for the county of Mayo, in the room of George Henry Moore, Esq., whose election has been determined to be void." Colonel North, as a member of the committee which sat during the last session opposed the motion on the ground that the writ ought not to issue until the result of the trial which had been directed by the House should be made known. Colonel French said the resolution to which the House had come to was that the writ should be suspended during the last session; and he called upon the noble lord at the head of the Government to put a stop to the attempt made to overrule the privileges of the people. Lord Palmerston said that when the question was last under the consideration of the House he agreed with other honourable members that the writ should not then issue, and that it ought to be suspended until after the trial had taken place, the expectation being that it would take place during the autumn. The prosecution, however, had been postponed; and it appeared to him doubtful whether it was right and proper to continue to withhold the writ and deprive the people of Mayo of their representation. He thought the objection which formerly existed was no longer tenable, and entertained no objection to the motion. The motion was then agreed to.—Dublin Telegraph.

Mr. Corballis, the law adviser of the Irish Government, has been appointed a county judge at Kilkenny. Mr. Lawson, who was the liberal candidate at the last university election, will succeed Mr. Corballis.

THE IRISH PRODUCE-MARKETS.—One of the Dublin Trade Reports gives the following rather gloomy account of the effects of the recent commercial panic at this side of the Channel:—"Our readers will have seen by our commercial notes during the last three weeks that the altered state of money affairs, the stringency which everywhere prevails as to discount, the large failures elsewhere, still going on, beginning in America, passing through Great Britain, and now reaching the northern parts of Europe, have told on the prices of produce. Within this brief period thousands have been reduced from affluence to poverty, tens of thousands of artisans thereby thrown out of employment, touching Ireland less than elsewhere, but still the shocks are everywhere sensibly felt. The effect, so far, on farm produce has been to reduce cattle and sheep 20 per cent from October prices; pigs, 30 per cent; wheat, about 35; Indian corn, 25, and almost every other article of breadstuffs proportionately. An exception exists in potatoes, probably from their failure (still prices do not rise), and in oats, now extensively required for oatmeal to make good contracts and for general use as well as feeding, without noticing what goes for distillation. Such an altered state of affairs has quite taken farmers and producers aback when in the act of preparing for payments of the half-year. All articles are therefore necessarily pressed for sale towards the fall of the year." Great numbers of both men and women are arriving along the line of the Derry and Enniskillen Railway almost every day, returned emigrants from America. About forty arrived on Thursday.—Tyronne Constitution.

The pamphlet of His Grace the Most Reverend Archbishop of Dublin has already reached the third edition. In this last publication there are some important additions which deserve publicity. Referring to the controversy raised by the Rev. Mr. Preston as to the religion of Mrs. Kirley, His Grace says:—"It does not in fact affect the main question in this case; as, even supposing her not to have been a Roman Catholic, still, according to the established and recognised law of this country, the children should have been brought up as Roman Catholics, that being the religion of their father." Such are the words of a distinguished lawyer. That however, Mrs. Kirley professed herself a Catholic at the time of her marriage, and subsequently in Dundalk and Dublin, appears from Appendix V. What importance is to be attached to the present alleged declarations of a woman lately dismissed from a lunatic asylum, each one will judge for himself.

The proofs in the Appendix referred to are as follows:—"As some doubts have been raised regarding the religion of Mrs. Kirley, it may be allowed to say a word on that subject, though in point of law it matters not whether she be Catholic or Protestant, as her children should follow the religion of their father, certainly a Catholic, and who educated his children in that faith. Mrs. Kirley's name was Margaret McCormack. The Rev. Gregory Yorke, Catholic Administrator of the parish of Longford, certifies that she was married in that town on the 10th of September, 1844, according to the rites of the Catholic Church. She prepared for that sacred ceremony by confession.

The following affidavits afford conclusive evidence on this subject:—"I, Elizabeth Quinn, of Lisdoe, county Louth, do solemnly and sincerely declare, that I am sister of the late Sergeant John Kirley, of the Fourth Dragoon Guards; that Margaret McCormick, my brother John's wife, lived with me for four months; that she and her children attended Mass while stopping with me, and that said Margaret McCormack, my brother John's wife, told me she was at confession with Father Kieran of Dundalk. My brother John Kirley expressed in my presence that he wished his children to be educated in the Convent School of Dundalk."

"I, Patrick Kieran, C. C., of Dundalk, do solemnly and sincerely declare, that Mrs. Kirley, wife of the late Sergeant Kirley, of the Fourth Dragoon Guards, presented herself for the reception of Sacraments in the Catholic Church at Dundalk."

"I, Mary Macken, of Dundalk, do solemnly and sincerely declare, that I lived in the same house with Mrs. Kirley, wife of the late Sergeant John Kirley, of the Fourth Dragoon Guards, about three months; that I heard her frequently say she was a Roman Catholic; that she could have got her eldest child provided for by a Protestant lady in England, but she would not consent to have her child brought up a Protestant."

"I, Rose Martin, of Seatown, county Louth, do solemnly and sincerely declare, that Mrs. Kirley, wife of the late Sergeant John Kirley, of the Fourth Dragoon Guards, lived in my house in Seatown; that I saw her and her children at Mass; that I heard her say she was a Roman Catholic; that I heard Sergeant Kirley state he wished above all things his children would be educated by the Nuns."

These affidavits were made before M. Kelly, Esq., Justice of the county Louth, the 3rd of December of this year. "Other affidavits of a similar tenor have been sent to me from Dundalk, all proving that Mrs. Kirley professed herself a Catholic before she had the misfortune to become weak in mind and to be confined in a lunatic asylum. The persons in whose house she lodged for a considerable time when she came to Dublin, after leaving Dundalk, testify in the same way that she professed herself a Catholic before she was placed in the city lunatic asylum. It is certain that even since then she has several times made similar professions."

As to the character of the school at Kilmeege, at which the Kirleys have been placed, we learn that it is—

"A colony of so-called Soupers, established by a Mr. Aylmer, near the bog of Allen, for the purpose of promoting Protestantism. It appears the inhabitants of the colony did not acquire a good name among their neighbors, and the village soon assumed the most dilapidated appearance. It is well that the proselytising character of Kilmeege should be known. The fact of Major Harris having selected such a place for the education of the Kirleys, is an illustration of the tendencies of the agents of the Patriotic Fund. Proselytism is the only attraction of Kilmeege. It is a strange place for education."

The following important statement is also made:—"I have letters now lying before me from most respectable persons, stating that grants from the Patriotic Fund were paid in several towns through the agency of the resident Protestant Clergyman. Thus, in Carlow, two wounded soldiers who had served in the Crimea received sums from the Patriotic Fund through the hands of two Protestant Clergymen of that district. Indeed, everything connected with the management of the Fund was thrown so much into the hands of Protestant Clergymen, I do not know by what means, that scarcely any one else could understand how relief was to be obtained, and a general persuasion prevailed that any application, to be successful, should come from, or be supported by them."

Reviewing the various topics examined in the letter, it appears to the Archbishop that, to say nothing of minor and incidental questions, His Grace has established—

"First—That there is a party in Ireland animated with a spirit of bigotry and of hostility against their Catholic brethren.

"Secondly—That great efforts are being made by that party to injure and defame Catholicity, and to establish schools for the purpose of perverting Catholic children.

"Thirdly—That agents of the Commissioners of the Patriotic Fund have manifested a tendency towards that party, by sending Catholic children, such as those of Sergeant Kirley and Mrs. Norris, to proselytising schools.

"Fourthly—That the Commissioners themselves have given serious grounds of complaint, by allotting out of the Patriotic Fund, contributed for another object, more than a quarter of a million to the establishment or endowment of schools where the teaching is Protestant; or which are dangerous to the faith of Catholic children, whilst they have made no allocation whatever for the support of schools conducted on Catholic principles.

"Fifthly—That the system of existing schools, such as the Duke of York's school, the Hibernian School, and the orphanages and regimental schools at home and abroad, shows how much reason Catholics have to be watchful about the education given to their children in public institutions.

"Sixthly—That in India, as well as here at home, there are men, such as Lord Haris, who display a strong spirit of hostility against everything Catholic, and to whose hands the administration of public charitable funds cannot, with safety to the Catholic cause, be committed."

"From these various propositions, I have come to the inference that it behoves us to be on our guard, lest money collected for a most laudable and charitable purpose—the relief of our suffering brethren in India—should be diverted to another object which we cannot consider charitable—namely, the establishment or endowment of orphanages where children are made compulsory Protestants; or of schools conducted on principles dangerous to Catholic Faith. Whether my reasoning be conclusive upon so important a question, or my statements accurate, I leave it to your Lordship's enlightened judgment to decide."

The government is to sanction the production of the Irish Tenant Compensation Bill, this session, provided that no retrospective clause is required.

RECORD TOWER, DUBLIN CASTLE.—What Sir Bernard Burke has effected in the Record Tower would astonish any one who, like ourselves, knew the place before his time, and see it now. He found the tower a chaos—records piled, or rather pitched, in masses, one upon another, and hidden in the dust and dirt of ages. A day, at least, and one of no small industry, used to be requisite to get any particular document, and frequently the searcher, overwhelmed and almost suffocated, and covered with dust, gave up the task in despair. Now the contrast is most striking. The whole tower is a model of neatness and arrangement from turret to foundation stone. Every record has its allotted place, and may be handed to the inquirer on the instant; and the lawyer, the antiquary, and the genealogist meet with no delay whatsoever in reaching the objects of their search. This Record Tower, independently of its historical recollections as the prison house of many a gallant Irish chief, deserves really from its present perfect elegance and order the stranger's inspection as much as many other public sights in Dublin.—Dublin Literary Gazette.

PAUPERISM IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.—A return at an order of the House of Commons made last session, on the motion of Mr. Bland, M.P., shows that there were 56,892 paupers in the workhouses of the Irish unions on Lady-day last, and that the amount of "establishment charges" for the year terminating on that day was £171,000. Besides the above paupers, 828 were in receipt of out-relief on Lady-day last. There is workhouse room in Ireland for 197,839 paupers. The gross total number of paupers relieved in England on the 25th of March last was 897,445, which number refers to a population of 17,666,030, and excludes lunatic paupers and vagrants, relieved out of doors. The total number of paupers relieved in Scotland on Lady-day last amounted to 92,213.

STRIKE OF MILL WORKERS IN BELFAST.—Monday, after breakfast hour, the workers employed in the York-street Flax Spinning Mill turned out upon strike owing to an intimation on the part of the manager that their wages would be reduced 10 per cent. The workers offered to work three quarter time at their old rate of pay, but their offer was refused, and, in consequence, the clocks were ordered to pay the wages up to that hour. The number of persons thrown out of employment is about 2,500, but it is not known whether the strike will be confined to the departments already out. The lappers and flax dressers are still at work. Mr. Hunt, stipendiary magistrate, Sub-Inspector Williams, and twenty of the constabulary attended to preserve peace, but all was quiet. There is a rumor that other millowners will reduce the wages 10 per cent.

There is great distress in the town of Drogheda, over one thousand weavers are out of employment, their wives and little ones hunger and have nothing to eat.

ENORMOUS IMPORTATIONS OF BREADSTUFFS.—The Cork Reporter publishes a statistical document of no ordinary importance, and from which it appears that there is now lying on ship board in the harbour of Cork, waiting for orders (and no orders coming for it), or, in other words, seeking purchasers for consumption, the enormous quantity of 8,596 tons of wheat, 9,188 tons of Indian corn, 3,073 tons of barley and 869 tons of oats, besides immense quantities of beans, rice, sugar, fruit, and other articles of household consumption. In addition to this it is shown that there are still greater floating cargoes of grain, &c., at Falmouth, and other ports of call, where there is no disposition shown to purchase, and their marketable value greatly depressed.

At Kilmish petty sessions, Michael Mulville and Charles Walsh, were fined £22 10s each, at the prosecution of the excise, for sowing tobacco seeds, which were given them by a travelling woman.

Three Irishmen are now judges on the English bench. Martin, of Belfast; Willes, of Cork; and Keating, of the county Limerick.

Among the matters of political importance may be mentioned the case of an American citizen—Mr. Maillard—whose property, purchased by public auction at a place called Moyne, in Queens county Ireland, was taken possession of, and is still withheld from him, by a lawless mob. Mr. Maillard, it may be remembered, applied to the Irish government for the assistance of the civil power to enable him to obtain the cattle he had bought. Having failed in this, he applied to the American Consul at Dublin Mr. Jas. Arot, who, on inquiring into Mr. Maillard's complaint, was sufficiently satisfied that he had been treated with so great injustice as to justify the application to the Irish executive to obtain or rescue Mr. Maillard's property from the hands of the mob. This application was refused on the most shallow pretexts. Mr. Maillard is, therefore, about to submit the history of this affair, to Congress, and to petition both houses for an official inquiry.

We are sorry to report a large increase of prisoners in our county jail, the number at present amounting to 200, including the four imported for the Lurgan riots. Since the 4th of September, 1856, there was nothing to approach this state of the prison.—If crime be an index of poverty, our country must be in a bad state.—Barnagh Gazette.

The dwelling house of Paul Connolly, at Ballycomon, near Genshill, was attacked on Friday night, 5th ult., by a party of seven armed men, who beat the inmates, and carried away a gun.

Several of the persons arrested for the murder of Mr. Ellis have been discharged.

A comprehensive and most Irish prospect may be gained any day from a certain spot of rising ground by the Royal Canal side, a short distance from the Liffey, Dublin—the poorhouse on the one hand, a prison on the other; a graveyard in the distance; the water-way leading east and west; but the heavens still over all! Are not these literally, the prospects of but too many of the children of the Irish poor? The workhouse, crime, or emigration, death, and, for whomsoever wills it, Heaven. And if property or crime be the only alternative at home, which is passionate, unguarded youth, naturally the more likely to sink into? Will the orphan boy turn out a cadger and "prig wiper," and other like wares and commodities, live in flash company, a man upon town, till nabbed, convicted, sent to prison; there to be punished—but withal humanely cared for, fed on butcher's meat two days a week, &c.? Or, will he rather choose to be honest and a pauper, and be treated accordingly—to porridge and stone-breaking? "Why doesn't he die!" exclaimed the Rev. Hugh McNeill, giving vent to the poor law sentiment. The "grazier"—poor orphan of the famine—sent out "to grass" to the workhouse auxiliary, and returned to the main house when able to eat stirabout, may live and die there, if not perchance shipped as one of a cargo to Canada or Van Diemen's Land. What else is to become of her? Witness the state of things evinced in the riot of the pauper girls of the South Dublin Workhouse the other day, and evidenced at the trial. "We were hoping," said one of the poor girls, "that the Sisters of Mercy would be brought over us, as was thought of; but that wouldn't be permitted, lest the Nuns should make any good of us." Housewives, it would seem, do not care to take girls out of the poorhouse into their service, and hitherto household service has been the sole industrial occupation of the daughters of the poor. How few even of the best of kind-hearted women are found to trouble themselves at all about this matter, which one might expect would touch them to the heart. What then is the poor workhouse orphan to do? To spend life in a poorhouse—to venture out to go upon the streets? What else remains except possible, and most helpless, expatriation?—Tablet.

GREAT BRITAIN.

MAYOR BLACKBURN'S Solemn Consecration by the Right Rev. Dr. Gibson, Bishop of Liverpool, of the new Church of the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary, erected at Blackpool by the munificence of Miss Temple, and from the designs of Edward Welby Egan, Esq., took place on Tuesday last. The ceremony commenced at eight o'clock in the morning. On Thursday, December 3rd, the Feast of St. Francis Xavier, the church will be solemnly opened with High Mass, and the Rev. Father Galloway, S. J., is announced to preach on the occasion.

The marriage of the Princess Royal of England and Prince Frederick William of Prussia is set down for the 25th of January.

The London Sunday Times says it is stated to be the intention of the government to raise several regiments of Africans for service in India, the staff to be composed of non-commissioned officers of the West India regiments.

Lord John Russell has again varied the form of his Bill for Jewish Emancipation. This time, we rejoice to say, it comes in a form in which it is certain of the support of all Catholics. He proposes that the words "on the true faith of a Christian" may be omitted when a Jew presents himself to take the oaths at the table of either House. This leaves all the absurdities and impieties of the present oaths as they are, but inflicts no new injustice, and creates no inequality, while it remedies a religious grievance. We see no chance of its being carried. Be this as it may, Lord John does not propose to take any other step until after Christmas.—Weekly Register.

We learn that the address to her Majesty, praying that she would withhold the order in council for calling into operation the Divorce Act until parliament has had time to reconsider some of its clauses, was deposited in the hands of Sir George Grey on Saturday last by the Earl Nelson and the Rev. Dr. Irons, for presentation to her most gracious Majesty. The address, though only in circulation for a fortnight, has received between eight and nine thousand signatures, nearly three thousand of which are Clergy, and five hundred churchwardens and justices of the peace.—Daily News.

A decision had been rendered in the Chancellor's Court, London, which in effect will invalidate all marriages British subjects with a deceased wife's sister, not only in Britain but in all foreign States.

The national balance sheet for the year ended the 30th Sept. was issued on Monday. The gross income was £71,178,002, and the expenditure was less than that amount by a sum of £484,336. The army and navy took upwards of twenty-five millions; and the Persian expedition is set down as having cost £900,000.

In all the late convulsions, men remark that the Rothschilds are never in the least involved. Their steady caution is never at fault; yet, although the City has chosen its head as their representative, he is sedulously excluded from Parliament at the time when he of all men could best enlighten it by his practical sagacity on the subject which more nearly concerns the common weal than any other.—Dispatch.

DISRESS IN THE MANUFACTURING DISTRICTS.—At Nottingham a great number of distressed operatives are employed in constructing a public road, their wages ranging from 3s. per week with 12lbs. of bread to 6s. per week with 32lbs. of bread, the hours of employment being from eight a.m. to four p.m. At Bolton twenty-nine out of sixty-four cotton factories are running short time, and two are stopped. There are 4,315 persons working from two to four days per week, and 467 persons are totally unemployed. In the four foundries a considerable number of persons are out of work, and the bulk of the handloom weavers are on the "sunt." At Rochdale six out of the ninety-six mills in the town are stopped, and thirteen are running short time. At Wigan eight out of twenty-six mills in the town are running short time; 1,600 out of 56,000 hands are but partially employed. At Stockport three-fourths of the mills are working short time, and the distress is great. At Manchester, out of 233 operative works, 15 have stopped, 145 are working short time; and out of 45,391 hands usually employed 18,136 are working short time, and 10,394 are out of employment. At Leicester a great number of persons are reported to be out of work, and still more on short time, but the distressed population conduct themselves very creditably. At Blackburn eleven mills are entirely closed, and out of all the mills in the town only four are working full time. At Liverpool a large number of persons usually employed in the docks are out of employment, and the distress has been aggravated by the present prevalence of adverse winds, which have kept about 200 vessels out of port. At Preston there are now 25,000 persons either partially employed or totally out of work. All the workhouses in the district are quite full; some of the inmates have to sleep on benches, and the guardians are almost unable to cope with the difficulties which beset them.

I regret to learn that the Magistrates and Town-Council of the Burgh of Hamilton have recently committed an act of bigotry, that might match with, if not outdo, that intolerance of the Free-Kirk Prebiate of Kelso, which your leading columns showed up lately. Those worthy functionaries being in want of a superintendent of police, received an application for the appointment from M'Kenna, a police-officer of eighteen years' service in Scotland, who presented testimonials to his sobriety, morality, intelligence, energy, smartness, knowledge of sanitary matters, humanity, and all other qualifications of a first-rate policeman; enough in number and in strength, one would have thought, to have secured his appointment as successor to Sir Richard Mayne himself, had that post been vacant. And, in effect, he distanced all competition, and was actually and gladly elected by the burgh authorities. But, alas! after his appointment, it oozed out that he was a Catholic; and the next day, a "deputation" requested him to resign, which he accordingly did. Such is the toleration of Hamilton Magistrates, whose bonnets would fly from their heads at the approach of their Catholic Duchess! I sincerely hope some compensation will be made by his Catholic fellow-citizens to the good Catholic police-officer, John M'Kenna.—Cor. of Weekly Register.

The distress is becoming very serious in the West, 2,600 persons being in the receipt of parochial relief at Paisley. At Glasgow, and in the thickly-populated district around, things are, I fear, in the same proportion. Great numbers of Catholics are amongst the sufferers, and most of them are disentitled to any legal assistance. Those rich Christians who value the prayers of the poor will this winter have abundant opportunities of making investments that will not fail to give a plentiful return. It is not a pleasing symptom in our social condition, that no sooner does sickness of work, and consequent distress, make its appearance, than a sense of insecurity is at once apparent amongst the wealthier classes. One of the first official acts of the new Lord Provost of Glasgow, recently elected, was to petition for a detachment of Lancers, in addition to the troops regularly stationed in Glasgow. And, even more recently, we have had marchings and countermarchings of bodies of Militia from the English counties; and today I read in the papers the following:—"Glasgow Yeomanry Cavalry.—A regimental order has been issued to the members of this corps, trusting that they will all have their arms and appointments in good order, and that they will be prepared to turn out on the shortest notice, in case of their being required in aid of the civil power." Those who are so ready to tann the Pope with the support he receives from "foreign bayonets" against foreign anarchists, might do well to recollect how little security is felt in all the cities of Britain, unless there is a sufficient number of home-bayonets to protect us against our brother-Britons.—Jb.

THE LEVIATHAN.—Since the efforts to move this vessel were brought to an abrupt close by the fog of Tuesday, the whole of the hydraulic machines employed have been moved up close to the ship's cradles so as to exert their force through a very short interval and save the loss of power occasioned by their being at a distance from the ship. Early yesterday morning they were all set to work again, and, after a considerable delay and after their pressure had been exerted to the very utmost, a short slip of 14 inches aft and 13 inches forward was effected, but beyond this trifling distance it was found impossible to move the ship. In the subsequent efforts which were made the mooring tackle which hauls the stern towards the river, and which (with similar tackle at the stem) is now mainly depended on for keeping her in motion when once the rams have started her, gave way without breaking, and the anchors which held it began to "come home." This defection of so important a part of the apparatus was fatal, and after a short consultation Mr. Brunel determined to give up further efforts till to-morrow (Saturday) morning, or until such time as a firm, unyielding holdfast can be obtained for the moorings in the river. Since the launch was first begun these river moorings have been an insurmountable impediment to anything like rapid progress. At the commencement they were not in great request, but now their services are absolutely essential, and, of course, when just most wanted their break-down becomes most difficult to meet. The reasons which render them of such importance now is that the Leviathan has hitherto been moving on an incline of one foot in ten, but from the present and until she reaches the water, the "ways" over which she has to travel only slope at an inclination of one in twelve. For the future, therefore, it will require a greater force to start her, and a greater strain to keep her in motion for five or six feet at a time. It is only by hauling on the river moorings that a continuous strain of this kind can be exerted, for the hydraulic pressure of course ceases the instant the vessels yields an inch. For this purpose anchors of all sorts and sizes have been laid down right across the river to hold the moorings from which the strain is exerted. As each of these in turn proved ineffective, others were resorted to, until last week a large anchor of Trotman's patent was laid down to secure the moorings at the stem, and another at the stern. The former still holds, though in such unfavourable ground as to make it doubtful whether it will bear the required strain, but the ground where the latter was cast is such a peculiar kind of dense concrete that a pickaxe scarcely makes any impression on it, and all attempts even to drive piles into it have failed. Into this gravelly mass even Trotman's anchor has been unable to penetrate more than a foot or so, and it has been at last decided to give up either faith or hope in anchors altogether, and drive piles—for the stem tackle in the wharf of Messrs. Humphrys at the other side of the river, and for the stern in the loose gravelly soil on the river's bank, near the Watergate Ferry, at Deptford. With the strain which these piles will enable the tackle to put on the Leviathan it is confidently hoped that at every start she will be kept in motion for five or six feet at a time. Should this prove so, of course this most lingering of all launches will soon be over. We must, however, own we are not sanguine as to such immediate results, and much fear that now that the vessel is on a slighter incline its rate of progress will be even slower than heretofore. The total distance it has already accomplished is 104 feet 6 inches forward and 96 feet 1 inch aft.

A report is in circulation that Mr. Scott Russell, the builder of the Leviathan, offered to launch her for £50,000. This was thought extravagant, and Mr. Brunel undertook to perform the task for £10,000. It is said that the unsuccessful efforts to set her afloat have already cost upwards of £70,000.—Literary Gazette.

We have heard it asserted, and we should be sorry if the evidence were better than hearsay, that shares of the Leviathan steam-ship have been offered on 'Change for nothing, and not accepted. To merchants the adventure, as a commercial speculation, appears so problematical that conjectures are rife that it is designed for another destination and purpose altogether. Government, when it is fairly in the water, and has proved its qualities, may find a use for it, which it is quite unnecessary to publish now to all the world. This is quite conceivable. At Hong Kong, or opposite Canton, it would prove eminently useful.—Weekly Dispatch.

BRITISH HOSPITALITY.—A paragraph from the Kentish Gazette appeared in our paper (Times) yesterday, narrating the shocking affair which happened on Saturday week at Boulogne, where a young lady 20 years of age, who had been governess in a family in London, died on her journey home to her friends at Amiens. La Colonne, a journal of Boulogne, states the facts in precisely the same way, adding that the poor girl was attacked with typhoid fever in the house of Mrs. C., with whom she lived in London, and that, in a speechless and helpless state, she was taken by that lady to the London bridge railway station, labelled to be sent to her brother-in-law at Amiens, and with her money sewn up in her stays. Mrs. C. did indeed request two ladies who were in the same railway carriage to take care of her, and, since she was unable to help herself, Mrs. C. gave the guard a sovereign to purchase what she might require. The police authorities at Boulogne have made a report upon this affair to the Procureur Imperial. It seems to have excited a very strong feeling in France. La Colonne states that Mrs. C. pretends to have been merely guided by her physician's advice in sending this fever patient across the Channel.

THE DEMAND FOR MONEY IN ENGLAND IS GREATLY DIMINISHED.

EXTENSION OF PROTESTANTISM.—A correspondent has called our attention to the curious spiritual treatment of an invalid. One Thomas Conway, a Roman Catholic, was sent as a patient to the Royal Sea Bathing Infirmary, Margate. On the first Sunday after his arrival, the unrec of his ward discovered, to her Protestant horror, that he was reading in a copy of the Douay Bible. The authorities were instantly apprised of the frightful discovery, and Conway was ordered to hide his unorthodox book. Discussion followed, and he was told that he was a dangerous fellow and could not be allowed to remain to contaminate his Protestant fellow-patients; at the same time, a work on the "Errors of Popery, from the Dawn of Christianity down to the present Time," was handed to him, with an exhortation to him to renounce his false faith on pain of being eternally lost. Conway would not abandon his faith, and was forced to leave the Infirmary in consequence of his perversity. We cannot but admire the perfect consistency with which the Royal Sea Bathing Infirmary is managed. It is quite clear that the course is the most effectual mode of countering Popery, and, therefore, encouraging Protestantism. Push the principle to its extreme, and it elevates the Protestant Conservative to the level of Nona Sshib. The principle at work is exactly the same. Sea bathing was beneficial to Thomas Conway; it might have restored him to health—nay, perhaps, make all the difference between life and death to him. Now, if he had been a Protestant, it would evidently have strengthened the statistics of Protestantism, and added to the influence of the doctrine, if he were alive; sea bathing thus becoming conducive to the Faith. On the other hand, Conway happened to be Papistical, and the withholding of salt baths tends to suppress at once Conway and Catholicism. The aspirations that prevail in the management of the Royal Sea Bathing Infirmary are identical in spirit with the prayer of Shaker Shah, that faithful Chief who prayed that all unbelieving dogs of Christians might be destroyed and eaten up by the Great Mother Deave. And on obvious statistical grounds, if you diminish the number of Christians you diminish Christianity; kill the Catholics, and you kill Catholicism.—Leader, (a Protestant paper).

HOURS OF COMMONS.—A Special Committee has been appointed to consider the Bank Charter and commercial bills.

FRAUDS ON EMIGRANTS.—We (Dublin Telegraph) take the following from the 14th Article given on this most important subject by the Liverpool Chronicle, a journal which has done, and continues to do excellent service, in exposing the numberless impositions practised on emigrants on both sides of the Atlantic. The Chronicle says:—"It has been left to us to expose the defects and evils of the system. We shall continue to do so till a remedy is provided, no matter what our local authorities may determine upon in case of need we shall be prepared to go to Parliament next session, an alternative we would prefer, in order that the question may be fully opened up, and the incapacity of the commissioners exhibited. We are great sticklers for facts, and like to prove our case by incontrovertible testimony, therefore, we propose here to introduce the evidence of a very important witness, a gentleman who is all but one of ourselves. He is not a runner. He is one of those brokers of whom we have so many on the list, who are, in point of fact, not brokers, because they do not load or despatch ships, but he is acquainted with all the 'outs and ins' of the trade. We take it for granted that his opinion will not be repudiated. Well, let us see what he says about the runners in his cleagly expressed business circular, which he heads with the word 'Caution,' and goes on to inform his patrons that 'thousands of emigrants having been led astray, robbed of their substance, and in many cases had to return home penniless, through the imposition practised upon them by a numerous class of idlers, called land sharks, the proprietor of the above establishment deems it a duty he owes the unsuspecting emigrant, to warn him or her against such characters, who frequent steam boats, railway stations, and the docks, soliciting for themselves or employers. These men resort to every kind of falsehood and misrepresentation to draw you away from the person you will follow them. Beware of such men; I say, beware! Ask them no question, nor answer any of theirs; for as Vere Foster's Guide justly remarks, 'each one may coat you five or ten shillings, or more.—Pay no attention to any one who would induce you to turn away from the person you are in want of; inquire the way of a policeman or at some respectable shop; and if you engage any one, see he conducts you to the right place and no other. Make a bargain beforehand, and strictly abide by it; adding that these land sharks of whom he speaks "perhaps wear a yellow girdle or some badge of distinction to make them look quite official, and promise to ship you at least one pound cheaper than other persons," remarking that he "crowns all by representing himself as a man, and if you want his master he will show you to the office, and cart your luggage free of charge." To all of which, if the emigrant be wise, he will reply—"Words! words! words!" Here we have the evidence of one whose personal interest should be rather to protect than damage the reputation of his class. We cannot, therefore, doubt that he states a part at least of what he knows to be true. Further, we recommend a perusal of the opinion of another very impartial witness, we mean Mr. Alderman Samuel Holme, who, the other day, in delivering judgment in a case which came before him in which a runner, named Sayers, was concerned, says:—"The conduct of Sayers was most disgraceful, and if the case rested on his evidence the bench would certainly dismiss it. He said Sayers had lent himself to the plunder of passengers—he used the word 'plunder' advisedly, as he knew no other word in the English language to convey his meaning. Had he an opportunity of speaking of the way in which poor emigrants were treated, he would be obliged to say many hard things of many parties, but, at the same time, he would be uttering truths no matter how unpalatable. He was resolved, with the other magistrates, to protect poor emigrants, and in every case that came before the Bench the highest penalty would be inflicted."

THE REV. V. M. WHITE ON FRAUDS ON EMIGRANTS.—At a meeting, held on Monday evening last, presided over by the Rev. Thomas Caffes, LL.D., the Rev. Verner White thus spoke regarding the innumerable frauds practised upon emigrants arriving at this port:—"The emigrant traffic was a most important branch of the trade of Liverpool. In 1856 128,000 persons and upwards, 61,000 of whom were from Ireland, passed to foreign countries from this town. He should be below the mark if he said that one million annually was expended here by it. At least 30s a head were spent in the little extras needful for each person going abroad so that in this item alone well up to £200,000 were circulated by these poor creatures amongst us. He knew well the struggles of these emigrants, some until recently not getting more than 9d per day in summer, and 7d in winter, to scrape together the small pittance that sufficed to carry them to America; and their energy and generosity in the land of their adoption were displayed by the fact that there were sent home to friends in Ireland, by two channels alone, in one year, about £120,000 (hear, hear). Usually only one of the family could be taken out in the first place, and then all the rest were sent for. The treatment these poor creatures met with when they arrived in our port was to a great extent cruel to them and disgraceful to us. There is a class of persons licensed by the government and known by the name of "runners." The emigrants call them "mancatchers," and "land-sharks." These persons have their business connections across the channel, and are duly apprised of the arrival of the various batches of emigrants. The official badge gives them a standing with the unsuspecting. The emigrant who perhaps has never before this been beyond his native parish is grateful for the kindness—and well he pays for it. First he is taken off to a lodging house, if the "mancatcher" be not himself a lodging-house keeper, then to the shipping agent, and then to the ship-store dealer, at each of which places ten or fifteen per cent rewards the runner, all of which as a matter of course, the emigrant must pay; and to crown all if he or she has any distance to go into the interior after the arrival at New York, "to save all further trouble," a railway ticket is provided, with the usual per centage; or what is worse, to be discovered, as has been the case when the emigrant arrives at the terminus at the other side, to be waste paper and repudiated by the company. And now this unfortunate man or woman stands a stranger in a strange land, the last penny gone, and hundreds of miles yet to be travelled to see the face of a friend—a most fitting climax to the system of robbery and rascality so largely practised. There are, of course, upright and honourable men in this as in all branches of business, and we wish it understood that we are dealing only with the general treatment of emigrants. It is our duty to provide a remedy, as men and as Christians, otherwise we fear there is a most lamentable defect in our charity as Christians and our sympathy as men. It is the duty of the Dock Committee and the Corporation, as the representatives of the people, both of whom profit so largely by this branch of trade, to see that it is conducted in a proper manner. We have a Sailors' Home; let us have an Emigrants' Home—simply as a lodging house whilst the parties remain in town. Let there be no houses licensed as lodging-houses which will not present accommodation sufficient and suitable; and let the whole batch of runners be discharged, and, instead, a force of 25 police, to be called the emigrant police, with an inspector, and all under the command of our head-constable.—The expense of these men will be about £1,200 a year, and if the town and trade of Liverpool benefit to the extent of a million annually, the authorities cannot refuse the above small sum to prevent emigrants, whilst they pass through, from being fleeced and plundered. All proselytising must be prevented; and whether the parties were Germans or British subjects, whether they were Protestants or Roman Catholics, he would give them protection.

SOME OF THE COLLERS OF THE DISTRICT OF ABERDARE, have entered upon a strike against a reduction of wages. One of the resolutions passed by them is, that pending the struggle they will not pay the shopkeepers' accounts they now owe them. Serious disturbances are apprehended.

IN THE CONSISTORY COURT, on Thursday week, a suit for divorce, promoted by Mr. Henry Oliver Robinson against Mrs. Isabella Elizabeth Robinson, was granted, the advocate for the wife offering no opposition.

THE PURITANS.—The facts which Hallam himself records show that they were the most relentless persecutors, and from the vilest and meanest of motives. There is nothing clearer than that their quarrel with Charles originated in their jealousy of his disposition to tolerate Popery, and their bloodthirsty eagerness to put in force the horrible laws against Priests.—They greatly err who ascribe their cruelty only to religious intolerance. It was the cruelty of selfish fear—the fear of plunderers dreading to be robbed of their prey—Church lands. There was the secret cause. Hallam himself observes that the successive sales of Church lands had distributed them among the richer portion of the middle classes. The taint of sacrilegious spoliation had infected the body of the people, and brought with it its fatal curse of hardness of heart. This, though the Protestant historians of course takes care not to suggest it, is an inference which will naturally strike the Catholic mind. Such a base and sordid cause alone could have produced so odious a mixture of hypocrisy, cruelty, and cant, as that which characterised the Puritan faction, which ultimately succeeded in de-throning an old English dynasty, and bringing over foreigners to reign over us, the "Deliverer," whose massacres in Scotland and Ireland revived most horribly, but more appropriately, the memory of Cromwell's murderous slaughters at Drogheda and Dundee. Nothing can exceed the cruelties committed by Protestant Episcopacy and nobility under the auspices of Elizabeth, which were retaliated by the Puritans. For any writing or speaking which the Star Chamber chose to call seditious, men had their ears cut off under Elizabeth; we defy any one to find any instance of such atrocity under our Catholic Sovereigns. Under Elizabeth and James it became the established practice. A Roman Catholic gentleman "who had suffered much for his religion" (Mr. Hallam tells us in a note), "was sentenced in 1603 (the first year of James I.) to lose both his ears, and be imprisoned for life, for not declaring who instigated him to charge Leigh Phillips with injustice in condemning a neighbor to death"—i.e., for declining to betray friend to a doom which would have been, if possible, more horrible and cruel! Such things were of daily occurrence under the Protestant sovereigns, and they led, no doubt, to the rebellion—not that the leaders cared for freedom. Hallam himself showed that they committed worse tyrannies themselves, and that no oppression could be greater than that which was exercised by the Long Parliament, except (he says) that which was exercised in the reign of Charles II., by the horrid Whig-Puritan faction, who, as Fox himself admits, invented the hideous "plot" of Oates, in order to maintain them in power! And then Hallam follows the common Protestant tradition that the revolution was brought about for the sake of freedom, though it was brought about in pursuance of a plot made fourteen years before, and seven years before James II. came to the throne, by the very faction who had exercised a tyranny which the Protestant historian himself describes as execrable, and who revolutionised the nation in order to perpetuate that tyranny! It is necessary to do all this in order to uphold the Protestant tradition about "our glorious constitution," which was really remodelled at the Revolution on the footing of the most exclusive and oppressive Protestantism, the ancient religion being then, and ever since, inasmuch that a Sovereign professing it becomes ineligible to the throne. It is deemed expedient to maintain that this was necessary for the sake of freedom; but at what a sacrifice of truth it is maintained.—Tablet.

ANOTHER MAN'S NEST.—The party of Lord Darby and Mr. Disraeli has one newspaper representative—the Press. It is conducted with great ability, and it is a sign of the times that in many respects (for instance, as to Parliamentary Reform) it takes a line more "liberal" than that of the Government organs. It is worth while to observe how it treats Catholic interests, especially when we remember that in Ireland a large body of Catholics have openly coalesced with the Derbyite party, and that a considerable number of their most violent Irish supporters have confessedly been returned by Catholic votes and Catholic interest. Last week the Press devotes a Leader to "the Jesuits in Dublin." It calls upon the Government to interfere because a large proportion of the Dublin Police are in the habit of attending the Confessionals in the Jesuit Church in Upper Gardiner-street. It assumes, indeed, a tone of liberality. Catholics are not to be excluded from the Police, and they are to be permitted to exercise their religion.—But they must go to Confession only to the parish Priests of the parishes in which they live. Gardiner-street, the writer complains, is quite in another part of the town from that which they inhabit: "The Jesuits are a political body."—Weekly Register.

"We say it is not right that the Jesuits should be armed with such power as the Confessionals of the police body, including the detectives, must place in their hands. By the religious 'direction' of the police being committed to the Jesuits, not only Dublin but other parts of Ireland (and even England) will be subjected to a double detective force, one belonging to Queen Victoria, and another to the Pope. After some policemen have been thoroughly disciplined by the Jesuits at Dublin, nothing would be easier than to get these trained 'penitents' changed to other localities in the empire, on some plausible pretext, but still retaining a connection with the Jesuits. The thing has been practised a hundred times over on the Continent. It is right that the dearest interests of society, not to dwell on the dangers to religion, should be exposed to such peril? We certainly expect to hear speedily that the authorities at Dublin will command the police force to cease its connection with the Jesuits."

UNITED STATES.

DIOCESE OF CINCINNATI.—We congratulate the Catholics of Northern Indiana on the auspicious appointment of Rt. Rev. John Henry Luers to the See of Fort Wayne. The new Bishop has been many years the beloved Pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Cincinnati. He brings to his exalted station, talents, learning, experience, zeal. His knowledge of the English, German, and French languages will peculiarly qualify him for the post for which he has been selected.—Cath. Telegraph.

DESTITUTION IN NEW YORK.—Those who do not visit our police stations at night know but little of the vast amount of suffering now existing in the city. At every one of the twenty-two police stations may be found nightly from twenty to forty wretches who are profoundly thankful for the privilege of being allowed to sleep on a bench or on the stone floor of the lodger's cells. They are frequently crowded so much that there is not room for them to lie down at full length; and, when the places are thus filled to their utmost capacity, the homeless creatures may be seen on any night crying when refused shelter, and thus forced to sleep in the open air. Many of them would starve but for the loaves given nightly at nearly every station house to those in extreme need. The persons thus suffering are not usually drunken vagabonds, but are, in hundreds of cases, mechanics who would work at any kind of labor for a mere subsistence.—New York Sun.

The emigration for the year, up to the 9th inst., has been 178,511, an increase of 38,930 as compared with the emigration of last year. The total emigration for the year will probably be 180,000. The Commissioners report a balance in the Treasury of \$40,184 94.—N. Y. Paper.

The Leavenworth Herald of the 19th inst., speaking of the express messenger from Utah, says that he passed Col. Johnston's command near Fort Bridger, and that the baggage and provision trains were all safe. The troops were in good spirits. This was the only news that had transpired relative to the Utah expedition.

Important intelligence has reached here from Florida. The Indian war has assumed a serious aspect. The troops have been able for forced marches to come up with Billy Bowleg's Seminoles, and several smart engagements have taken place. In one of these conflicts, Captain Parhill was killed and several soldiers were badly wounded. Attempts are being made to bring on a decisive action.—American Paper.

Official dispatches have been received from the expedition against Utah. The mules are dying from hardship and starvation; the Mormons are running off the cattle; the soldiers are suffering from snow and fatigue; and there is no prospect that any of them will see Salt Lake City before spring, if ever. Colonel Johnston intends to gather his scattered corps at Henry's Fork, on Green River and go into winter quarters.

The Boston Herald states that a clerk in the Suffolk Bank was discharged from that institution a few days since, for abstracting about \$4,000 from the bank, and converting the same to his own use. The young clerk was on a salary of \$500 per year, and lately purchased a house in a suburban town, had it handsomely furnished and fitted up with all the modern improvements. He also sported a good horse and carriage, and all other "fixings" necessary to a fashionable and comfortable life. On the affair being brought to light, the clerk acknowledged his guilt, and has given up his house and property.

In relation to the change in officers of the house of representatives, a letter from Washington relates a circumstance highly honorable to one of the applicants:—"The chairman of this committee brought a stalwart young Irishman to the capitol, to introduce him to his new station and its former occupant, whom he requested to explain to him his duties. The new comer looked at the man he was about to displace, and discovered that he was a cripple. On asking him how he had been shot and cut to pieces in the battle of Buena Vista, left for dead on the field, and only recovered to find himself hopelessly maimed for life. The generous hearted fellow looked first at one and then at the other, and finally burst out, as he turned on his heel:—"If this man's place is the only one you have got for me, I'll not have it at all!"

The Rev. Frederick Hurmon, a minister of Mr. Clemens, Michigan, is on trial at Detroit for robbing Cooper Beck of \$100. The two were returning home in a waggon, and the latter was intoxicated.

A GRAVE LEANURE.—An American, advertising a new and splendid hearse, expresses confidence that "it will afford much satisfaction to those who use it."

A Western Editor having heard that in persons in a driving condition all the events of their past life rise vividly before them, modestly expresses a wish that some of his delinquent subscribers would take to lething in very deep water.

(From the Dublin Tablet.)

The manufacture of falsehoods, to supply the English and Continental markets with materials against Catholicism, is a business carried on with so much activity that it must be supposed to be profitable.—The demand must be great and the customers eager or they would scarcely put up with the clumsy articles daily fabricated for their use. Here are four of them not of the newest brand, but average specimens of their class:—1st. The Court of Rome has decided on using the provisions of the Concordat to rob the wealthy Benedictine convents of Austria, and to compel them to transfer their funds to Rome for the maintenance of the impoverished houses of the Order there. 2nd. The Cardinal Patriarch of Lisbon and all the Archbishops and Bishops of Lisbon have set a sad example of cowardice during the prevalence of the dreadful fever now raging, by deserting their posts and flying from the city. Their conduct contrasts disgracefully with the heroic courage of the young King.

3rd. The Jesuits have succeeded in closing the Roman schools of the Brothers of Christian Doctrine in order to preserve their own monopoly, and the Brothers have been expelled from Rome to the great disgust of the citizens, who would rather incur the expense of sending their children to France than trust them to the Jesuits. There are hopes, however, that the French Government may be induced to demand satisfaction for the insult.

4th. The medical and surgical faculty at Vienna has hitherto been rather eminent, but now the bigotry of the Ultramontane faction and the monkish ignorance of the Clergy have inflicted on it a fatal blow by virtue of the Austrian Concordat. The Cardinal Archbishop of Vienna, in whose hands the Emperor is a mere slave and puppet, ordered that the patients who die in the hospitals shall be buried instead of being given up for dissection, as was the rule hitherto under the humane and enlightened Josephine system.

We need not tell the readers of the Tablet what to think of these precious specimens. Absurdity No. 1 has been authoritatively contradicted in the Viennese journals, though we have not yet seen an acknowledgment in the London papers.

Falsehood No 2 has received a melancholy refutation by the death of the pious and venerable Prince of the Church in Lisbon on his return from the discharge of his usual Pastoral functions.

Falsehood No 3 contradicted also, and the truth is this:—The Brothers of the Christian Doctrine have long possessed, and still possess, several flourishing free schools in Rome, and also a pensionnat for French pupils. A year or two ago they opened a pensionnat for young Romans, and this school has now been closed under circumstances which we relate elsewhere.

No. 4, after figuring more than once in the Austrian correspondent's letter, was quietly disposed of by a sentence, stating that the change in the Viennese Hospital had been caused by a charitable society of laymen, one of whose works of mercy it is to assist the families of the poor with money towards the burial of their dead, or to defray the expense themselves—a society which, in a Protestant country, may seem Quixotic, unmanly, and irrational, but which, in the appreciation of Catholic, wears a rather different aspect.

But while we are upon this subject, it would be wrong to omit mention of the Rev. Arthur Preston's letter in answer to the Archbishop of Dublin, which we give elsewhere. This gentleman states that Mrs. Kirley, the mother of the Catholic children kidnapped by the Commissioners of the Patriotic Fund, is a Protestant, and had a Protestant grandmother.—This, he says, he knows from the poor woman's own statement after she came out of a lunatic asylum.—And the greatest falsehood of the day, as far as at least as shameful stupidity can go, is the assertion of the Times, that the wholly irrelevant and immaterial impertinence of Mr. Preston "shatters to pieces the Catholic complaint and settles the question at issue."

A CASE FOR LEGISLATORS.—If I go into a grocer's shop and steal two or three pieces of sugar, I am a thief. But if the grocer sells me a pound of sugar, and there are one or two ounces short, he merely sells a thing by short weight. I am imprisoned. The grocer is fined a few shillings and escapes. I am guilty of but one theft. The grocer, it may be, is guilty of a thousand, for he robs every person to whom he sells goods, with those false weights. Now, can you tell us by what strange anomaly of the law is the greater allowed to get off so much more cheaply than the lesser? Why shouldn't there be the same law for both?—Punch.

THE TRUE WITNESS

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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The True Witness.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 1, 1858.

THE IRISH CATHOLIC VOTER'S GUIDE.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

Pasted Unanimously, November 22nd, 1857.

Resolved.—That all secret political societies are dangerous to the state and the well-being of society; and the Montreal St. Patrick's Society, as lovers of civil and religious liberty, enter their protest against and express their abhorrence of, all such secret political societies, no matter what name they may assume.

Resolved.—That as the spread of Orangeism in Canada is a fact boasted of publicly by its members, we feel it our bounden duty to make use of all the constitutional means in our power to protect ourselves against its baneful influence. Therefore, we pledge ourselves collectively and individually to withhold our support from any government that will countenance said society; and moreover, at the hustings not to give a vote to any man that will not pledge himself to the same course.

Resolved.—That this Society considers the state of the Catholic minority in Upper Canada to be a most unjust one with regard to state schoolism, and that we refuse our support to any government or to any individual at the hustings that will not procure or pledge themselves to grant the same privileges to the Catholic minority in Upper Canada that are possessed by the Protestant minority in Lower Canada.

Resolved.—That we will use all the constitutional means in our power to induce every lover of civil and religious liberty throughout Canada to unite with us in carrying out the objects of the foregoing resolutions for that purpose a sub-committee of five be now appointed to take the necessary steps to accomplish this end, and report progress at the next regular meeting, and the committee be recommended to put themselves in correspondence with the editors of all such papers as are in a position to give them the necessary assistance and advice.

Resolved.—That at the next regular meeting the Society shall appoint a committee of five, with a chairman, that shall be called the Standing Sub-Committee of the St. Patrick's Society, and shall be a Standing Committee for the remainder of the year the duty of which Committee shall be to act in relation to the proceedings of this meeting.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE CATHOLIC INSTITUTES OF UPPER CANADA.

Resolved.—That the Catholic Institute of Toronto pledges itself to oppose, by all constitutional means, the re-election of the present Ministry, and of any of their supporters, in, at the next session of the Provincial Parliament, full justice is not done to the Catholics of Western Canada with regard to the free working of their separate schools; and that this Institute invokes the sympathy and assistance of their fellow-Catholics in Eastern Canada to promote their object.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

From the non-arrival of the English steamer, we have nothing to add to the European and Indian news, which will be found on our sixth page. At home, the great event of the day is the General Election; and judging from the returns before us, we should say that the losses of the Ministerialists in the Upper Province will be fully compensated by their successes in Lower Canada. Indeed it cannot be denied that hitherto the elections have given us no reason for anticipating any amelioration in the condition of our unfortunate and persecuted brethren in the Upper Province. In Western Canada, the Catholics are too few in numbers to be able to do much for themselves; and in this section of the Province, where Catholics are in the majority, there does not exist the slightest sympathy for our Catholic brethren of the West. Members who have distinguished themselves by their hostility to the moderate demands of the Clergy and the people of Upper Canada, have been re-elected by overwhelming majorities; and the Catholics of Lower Canada have done their best to sustain more firmly than ever, the degrading and soul-destroying yoke of "State-Schoolism" upon the necks of their unfortunate fellow-Catholics of the Upper Province. The earnest appeal for aid and sympathy from the "Catholic Institutes" has, except at Montreal, been contemptuously rejected; having it in our power to assist them, we have basely abandoned our brethren to their fate, and to the tyranny of Orange fanatics; and we have declared to the world that the men, who, by voting for Mr. Drummond's infamous amendments, branded our Bishops and Clergy as unprincipled knaves, and "death-bed robbers"—enjoy our confidence, and are the worthy representatives of the Catholic laity of Lower Canada.

Another year has passed; and we offer once more our annual greeting to our readers. The past has been an eventful year in the history of our Empire and the world. At its commencement, the peace of a year's duration seemed likely to continue; and our armies, tired by the long Crimean struggle, thought to repose awhile

upon their laurels. But they had not counted upon their enemy; they knew not that to Eastern barbarians the generosity of the Western powers, with regard to Russia, seemed only a sign of weakness; and that the perverted story of the Crimean campaign told by Russian emissaries, would find a response throughout the dusky races of Southern Asia; and lead them to believe that the colossus, whose power is felt along their whole northern frontier, had, morally at least, been victorious in its conflict with the powers of the West. Hence the base Asiatic, a stranger to all those feelings of honor which are the heritage of Christian Europe, and ever ready to side with the strong against the feeble, opened his ears to the treacherous counsels of the Moscovite. The Persian war is but an unimportant episode in the Eastern drama, of which the Crimean war was the first act; and it was upon the plains of India that the fearful tragedy was to be enacted. The degenerate descendants of Tamerlane, whose Empire has been for centuries falling to pieces, strove once again to raise the Crescent, against the Cross. The Moslem power, for centuries the dread of Western Europe, and now driven back to the Continent which gave it birth, ranged itself once more against Christendom and Western civilization, which, following it Eastward, now stood face to face with Islamism upon the plains of India.

Our Eastern Empire seemed for a moment trembling in the balance; and not only the enemies, but many of the friends of England, saw in the cloud of war which rose on the Eastern horizon, the tempest which should sweep away our Indian Empire. Our few scattered troops were there face to face with the legions of Sepoys whom we had armed and disciplined to fight against us; and worse than all, English women and children were there at the mercy of a foe that knew no mercy, and respected neither weakness nor innocence. Our hearts sickened at the thought of the barbarities inflicted by those monsters; and we turn to a brighter part of the picture, where our troops, under the favor of heaven, have performed wonders of valor, and in a few short months changed the whole aspect of the struggle; so that we may hope before the next new year to be able to record the final triumph of our army in India.

This is not the conflict of England alone. It is the struggle of the Cross against the Crescent; and our brave soldiers are renewing on the plains of India the conflict of the old Crusaders. The result of this war will, we are persuaded, be to destroy the last pretensions of Mussulman domination in the Indian Peninsula; and, at the same time, to break down the distinctions of caste among the Hindoos, and thus prepare the way for Christian civilization, and hasten the time when the whole land, hallowed by the Apostolic labors of the blessed Francis Xavier, shall acknowledge the Cross.

But at home we have also our battle to fight. Here in our own country is a struggle between true liberty on the one hand, and State-worship on the other—which, whether ranged under the banner of Imperialism or of Democracy, is always the worst enemy of freedom, and the bitterest foe of the personal rights of man. We have endeavored with our own humble abilities to protest against this despotic spirit, which, encouraged by the example of our republican neighbors, is rapidly gaining ground among us. It is, as we have already insisted, a spirit of Socialism, which would legislate for the people in everything; and would, in short, constitute a paternal government, forgetting that the very idea of such a government presupposes children for its subjects. We would be a nation of men, able to govern ourselves; and not forsooth as the theories of our modern legislators suppose, children to be educated, fed, and clothed by the State.

It is upon this broad ground that we have protested, and will not cease to protest, against "State-Schoolism," and all legislation conceived in the same spirit; and that we have declared uncompromising hostility to all political leaders and parties who uphold such institutions. In this cause we have battled, and, with the blessing of God, will still continue to wage war.

To our readers, and to all such as by their kind countenance have aided us, and will still encourage us in our course, we wish a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

REPORT OF THE SELECT COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO INQUIRE INTO THE CAUSES OF EMIGRATION FROM CANADA TO THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OR ELSEWHERE.

Although this Report, published by order of the Legislative Assembly, has been for some time before the public, we must in charity suppose that its contents are unknown to the Journal de Quebec, and others who have taken offence at our assertion—that, in general, the effects of emigration to the United States upon the Catholic French Canadian, are both physically and morally injurious; and that, in the interests of religion and morality generally, and of the French Canadians, in particular, it would be well if a wall could be erected betwixt this country and the United States, like that which it was once supposed separated the Celestial Em-

pire from the rest of the world. Speaking of the "Yankeeified French Canadian" that is of one who from contact with Yankees, has contracted somewhat of the habits and moral peculiarities of the latter—we remarked in our issue of the 6th November:—

"We may be permitted to express our surprise at the extraordinary infatuation under which those French Canadians labor who deem that they can better themselves, by emigration to the United States. Even in a material point of view the chances are as a hundred to one that the French Canadian will find himself a poorer man in the States, than he was in Canada; whilst morally, it is a certainty that the effect of emigration will be most deleterious. There is not on the face of the earth a more contemptible, a more loathsome object than a Yankeeified French Canadian. In his exterior he is generally filthy, boorish and inexpressibly disgusting, and seems to labor under the impression that to vindicate his newly acquired Yankee liberties, he must make himself as disagreeable and repulsive as possible. Internally the poor creature is still worse; for it generally happens that with the coarse boorish manners of the Yankee, he contracts the latter's disregard of all moral and religious obligations, and glories in his infidelity and profligacy, as proofs of his emancipation from the shackles of priestcraft. Exceptions there may be, but they are rare; so rare, that it would be well for the interests of religion and morality in America, if the Yankees were to enact a law prohibiting all emigration from this country to the States—and compelling all French Canadian Catholics to return to their respective parishes within a fortnight. In the meantime, we thank God that the tide has at length turned; and that our Catholic population are coming back to us, disgusted with their treatment in the United States.

For thus speaking we have been severely taken to task by the French press; and though we have only time to notice directly one of our critics—the Journal de Quebec—our reply to him must suffice for the others. Now, our reply is this. That, though for the form in which our opinion of the morally deleterious effects upon the French Canadian character, of emigration to the United States is expressed, the TRUE WITNESS is responsible—the substance, or thing expressed, is fully corroborated by the "Official Report" of the Select Committee upon Emigrations—some extracts from which we are about to lay before our readers, in our own justification; and as an answer to the strictures of the Journal de Quebec, of the 22nd ult., wherein our cotemporary pretends that we have been guilty of a gross injustice, and gratuitous insult, towards his fellow-countrymen, in asserting that, in the majority of cases, French Canadian emigrants to the United States, abandon their religion, and become morally assimilated to the Godless, sensual race amongst whom they have taken up their abode. If we have made this assertion without good authority, without abundant means of verifying it, we at once confess our error, and sue for pardon; but if on the other hand, we can, from official documents, and by the evidence of French Canadians themselves—gentlemen of undoubted patriotism, and whose honesty is above suspicion—substantiate every word that we have uttered, we demand, as a right, as a simple act of justice, that our cotemporary, the Journal de Quebec, give the substance of our answer to his readers; in order that they may judge for themselves as to the truth or falsity of the charge which he has brought against us.—And now for our proofs.

During the last session of our Canadian Parliament, a Select Committee, consisting of eleven members—of whom the Chairman, Mr. Dufresne, and six others—seven in all—were French Canadians—was appointed to inquire into the causes of the emigration of the French Canadians into the United States; and its effects, materially and morally, upon the welfare of the country.—Amongst other questions which this Committee put to the witnesses whom it examined, we find the following:—

"Of the persons who have emigrated, have any returned to your neighborhood? In what condition, physical and moral? and with what pecuniary means?"

The answers to this question are what we propose laying before our readers; as therein will be found, either the condemnation, or the full justification, of our statement of the 6th Nov. last, to the effect, that emigration to the United States was, to the French Canadian Catholic, in the vast majority of instances, physically and morally injurious; and that a Yankeeified French Canadian was, to the Catholic, about one of the most disgusting objects on the face of the earth.

To begin with the physical condition of the French Canadian emigrant, we will quote the words of the Report, as we find them on the fifth page:—

"Nearly all of them"—emigrants to the Western States—"contract dangerous diseases which gradually cut them off. Remittent and intermittent fevers, to which they are liable, and which are the scourge of the western country, reduce them to a state of pitiable prostration of mind and body.

"Those who have directed their steps to the Eastern States are mostly engaged in the manufactures. A few find employment as day laborers in farming occupations and on the rivers. In all cases, the heaviest task is appointed for them—the hardest work and the lowest wages. All continue there only for the purpose of accumulating a little money with which they may return home. The fate of all is the same, and shameful and painful deceptions."

Now, requesting our readers to bear in mind the "6th question," as given above, we will bring forward, one by one, our witnesses as to the moral condition of French Canadian emigrants to the United States.

T. Boutillier, Esq., ex-M.P.P. of St. Hyacinthe, tells us that:—

"With respect to the moral condition of those Canadians who return from the United States, there can be but one opinion. Those who are not sophisticated, are assuredly not the most numerous; gene-

rally speaking, they have learnt nothing of religious matters, and in secular knowledge, it is not often that we find them improved by their travels.—p. 20.

Our next witness is the Rev. C. Marquis, Cure of St. Celestin; and his evidence is as follows:—

"In a moral point of view we cannot draw too dark a picture of the deplorable condition of most of the Canadian emigrants to the United States. When they have once passed the Line, they consider themselves to be freed from the restraint of all laws, human and divine; and most readily fall into the vices of the people among whom they live. They soon lose all that honesty and upright principle which are the most creditable characteristics of our young country people. They become the slaves of intemperance, and forget the worship of their Creator among a people who make their God out of matter; they assemble on Sunday in the tavern to waste in their orgies the price of the week's toil, and recreate themselves with amusements more befitting beasts than Christians. They become knaves, and take as their motto the proverb which is well understood in those parts 'Catch all you can!'—pp. 29, 30.

Here we pause, to ask the Journal de Quebec if the TRUE WITNESS has said anything more severe against French Canadian emigrants to the United States, than is contained in the above extract from the evidence of a French Canadian priest? But the Rev. M. Marquis furnishes us with some of his "personal experiences" upon which his unfavorable opinion of his Yankeeified fellow-countrymen is based. Thus he continues:—

"Travelling a few years since in the United States, I entered by chance a barber's shop. The individual was no other than the noted mulatto celebrated in the annals of the South Shore, who was formerly in the service of Mgr. Panet when His Lordship lived at River Ouelle, and also in that of Rev. M. Painchaud, who founded the College of Ste. Anne. As I found that the good fellow had known Canada in former times, I asked him a few questions. He readily let me into his history. In return I gave him all the news of the parishes where he had lived so long and so happily. I soon found that I had touched the tender cord of a good and affectionate heart. He felt deeply and could not conceal his feelings. He was obliged to give vent to them. My words had evidently brought him to a confessing mood. He unfolded to me the sad record of the miserable and degraded life led by most of the Canadians who have emigrated to the United States; and having held me a long time on the subject, he ended, summing up the whole in two words as energetic as they are humorous: 'In short, Sir, it is not God but the Devil who reigns in this place!'

"At Richmond I happened to be at dinner with a person filling a distinguished position, in the city.—He had seen a few specimens of our Canadian emigrants, apparently not the choicest, for some of them were apostates. The cordial openness which had been established between us permitted him to ask the significant question—'But what then are the Canadians of the middle class?—Mais que sont donc les Canadiens parmi la classe du peuple?'

"IN SEVERAL PLACES I OBSERVED THAT THE NAME OF CANADIAN WAS SO MUCH A TERM OF DISGRACE THAT, BEING MYSELF OFTEN TAKEN FOR A GERMAN, I WAS NOT SORRY TO PASS FOR ONE.

"I must state, however, for the honor of our nationality that there are honorable exceptions. I should be happy to assert with truth that they are numerous."—p. 30. (The Italics and capitals are mostly our own.)

Now of two things, one. Either the TRUE WITNESS has not exaggerated the deplorable, and beastly condition of the great majority of "Yankeeified French Canadians;" or the Canadian Catholic priest, who in the United States is ashamed of being taken for a Canadian, and is glad to pass for a German, is the perjured libeller of his own flesh and blood. But his evidence is fully corroborated by that of others; for as we turn over the pages of the "Report" before us, we find the following answers in reply to the question given above, as to the moral condition of the Canadian emigrants in the United States.

Joseph Lemay, of St. Severe deposes that out of ten emigrants about seven return:—

"Four of them with pecuniary means, but with their morals more or less deteriorated."—p. 41.

Joseph Hudon, Mayor of St. Paschal states that:—

"Few return, and these in some degree demoralised and destitute."—p. 47.

Jas. Cote, M.D., St. Vallier, replies:—

"Few return, and most of those, poor, demoralised and with broken health."—p. 50.

L. Lacoste, Mayor of Boucherville says:—

"Of the emigrants a certain number have returned pretty well off as to their physical condition, but generally with very loose morals."—p. 57.

M. Poirier of L'Assomption, declares that of the emigrants:—

"A few have returned, nearly all without money, and the greater part in a lamentable state of demoralisation."—p. 58.

F. Torre, N.P., of Kakoua, asserts that the "physical and moral condition" of those who have returned "gives but little encouragement to them to go back."—p. 59.

G. Tanguay of St. Gervais states that:—

"The moral and pecuniary condition of two-thirds of our poor emigrated countrymen is deplorable."—p. 61.

Wm. Berczy Daillebout, says:—

"A few of those who have left, return every year, but generally worse off in all respects than when they left."—p. 76.

L. S. Langelier and others of St. Rosalie depose that, of the emigrants:—

"About one third have returned, well enough as regards bodily health, but for the most part degraded in morals."—p. 77.

Rev. Etienne Baillargeon of St. Nicholas, regrets that "emigration to the United States has proved fatal to the morals," of several of his emigrant parishioners.—p. 80.

Frs. E. Verrault, Point Levi deposes that, of returned emigrants:—

"The majority were in a most wretched condition; their health shattered, their morals depraved."—p. 82.

Frs. X. Roy of Kingsey says that "as to their morals they have lost much."—p. 85.

N. Gauthier, of Dechambault, considers them—the returned emigrants—"much demoralised."—p. 92.

L. Bernier, Trader, Notre Dame de Levi, gives his evidence as follows:—

"Of the daily emigration a certain number return

every year, of whom about one-tenth having preserved their morals uninjured have saved something; while the remaining nine-tenths return, pests to society, the shame of their families, the scandal of their brethren."—p. 99.

Michel Guinden, J.P., St. Polycarp, affirms that those who return are "greatly demoralised"—p. 107.

Joseph Mailloux, of St. Arsene, testifies (p. 110) to the same effect; as do a number of witnesses from Trois Pistoles, (p. 113), who speak of the more than liberal religious principles, and "unscrupulous morals" of their countrymen from the United States. M. Ducharme of Montreal, tells us that he has met with:—

"Fathers of families returning from the United States with children from fifteen to eighteen years old, ignorant of all religious principles, and depraved in morals"—p. 115.

According to P. Paradis, of St. Henri:—

"Very few have come back with pecuniary means and pure morals"—p. 119.

J. B. Carrier, of the same place, states that:—

"Most of them have returned poor and irreligious"—p. 125.

H. Beauchemin, M.D., Yamachiche, thinks that "about three-fourths" of the emigrants return:—

"but with morals more or less deteriorated"—p. 131.

Mr. John E. Barry, Riviere du Loup, is of opinion that all who return are "morally worse than if they had remained in Canada"—p. 133.

One witness—M. Tourgis, of St. Etienne—only, finds any improvement in his countrymen from their residence in the United States; and, according to him, that improvement consists in the religious indifference which they contract amongst the Yankees:—

"They seem to me"—says this witness—"more sociable, and less prejudiced against those who differ from them in creed and religious faith"—p. 68.

This is in fact the solitary accomplishment which the "Yankeeified French Canadian" has to boast of, as a set off to the physical and moral deterioration produced in him by his residence in the United States. And such being the case, we see not how the Journal de Quebec can accuse us of calumniating his fellow-countrymen, because we reiterate the statements of priests, lawyers, merchants, and men of all classes in Lower Canada, whose evidence before the Select Committee on Emigration of the Legislative Assembly, we have given above. At all events, we here leave the case, as betwixt the TRUE WITNESS and the Journal de Quebec, in the hands of our readers, without any doubts as to the verdict which, after a careful perusal of the testimony we have adduced, they will feel themselves constrained to bring in. "How say you, Gentlemen of the Jury? Have we labelled the French Canadian emigrant; or have we spoken the plain truth on a matter upon which all Catholics are deeply interested that the truth should be plainly told? How say you—Guilty, or Not Guilty?"

And whilst awaiting this verdict, will the Journal de Quebec who has accused us, do us the bare act of justice of reproducing in his columns the substance—we do not say the whole, but, the substance only—of our defence. If he is not afraid to do justice to an opponent, he will at least quote the evidence given before the select Committee upon Emigration, by the Rev. M. Marquis of St. Celestin; and point out that, the TRUE WITNESS has said nothing in its columns but what that Reverend gentleman has fully confirmed. "When once they," French Canadians, "have passed the Line, they consider themselves to be freed from all restraint, human and divine"—p. 29. Again we call upon the Journal de Quebec to lay before its readers the testimony of the Parish Priest of St. Celestin.

Perhaps in the extensive demoralisation of French Canadians in the United States may be found the explanation of those deplorable schisms which have caused so much pain to their countrymen in Canada. Laxity of morals leads invariably to schism and heresy.

"Take the question of Representation by Population, and who can say that it is not right, abstractedly considered, that ten thousand men in the West shall have the same voice in the government of the country as a like number in the East?"—Montreal Herald, 29th inst.

The Herald forgets that in the case actually under consideration, his "East" and his "West" are to all intents and purposes, two distinct countries, and as much so as France and England—alien to one another in blood, in language and in religion; and that until the last spark of French Canadian nationality be trampled out, such must inevitably be the case, in spite of all the Acts of Parliament that men may pass. Whom God hath joined together, man has no right to put asunder; whom God hath in His infinite wisdom created distinct from one another, it is in vain for man to attempt to bind together by links of parchment or of old rags. Still, in spite of all Legislative enactments on the subject, the Catholic French Canadian, and the Non-Catholic Anglo-Saxon, will remain essentially distinct from one another; with naught in common but that humanity which both hold in common with all the other members of the human family. The "Act of Union" may indeed proclaim them One; but nature, reason, and God himself, have pronounced them to be Two; and Two they will remain until one or the other be destroyed. It is in vain for man to contend with facts.

Now Upper or Anglo-Saxon Canada, and

Lower of French Canada, being two distinct countries ethnologically as distinct from one another as Russia is from Portugal—whose respective citizens have as little in common as Mahometans have with Christians, or the vine dressers of the Garonne, with the cotton spinners of Paisley—any Legislative Union betwixt them, which ignoring these great facts, should put it in the power of the one to trample upon the distinctive nationality of the other, would be unjust. This was felt, and strongly urged by Anglo-Saxons themselves, when the Catholic Franco-Canadian population was the more numerous; and therefore the Act of Union betwixt the Two Provinces gave to the latter only the same number of Representatives that it secured to the other, and upon the very reasons which we now urge—viz., that it would be unjust towards the Anglo-Saxons of Upper Canada, to subject them, because in a minority, to the dominion of an entirely distinct, though not necessarily hostile, race. This argument, if good for anything when the Union was made, is good now, and will remain so until the end of time; and if its application, now that the relative numbers of the population in Upper and Lower Canada respectively, is reversed, be distasteful to our separated brethren of the "West," there is but one course of policy open to them, which as honest men they can pursue; and that is, to demand the Repeal of the Legislative Union betwixt the Two Provinces; and that each be placed in the same position that it was before that unnatural alliance was contracted.

The Montreal Herald anticipates that when matters come to the last extremity, "concession" of the point in dispute "will be made by Lower Canada." This we can hardly bring ourselves to believe is possible. Better, infinitely better, that the French Canadians should by brute force be swept from off the face of the Continent, than that tamely they should themselves become accessory to their own degradation and national extinction, by yielding one jot to the insolent demands of their Anglo-Saxon neighbors; better to perish at once, and with honor, than to linger out a few years of a miserable and contemptible existence. No, never, if there be one spark of manhood in the French Canadian, or if he be fit for anything but a hewer of wood and a drawer of water, for those who arrogantly and falsely style themselves the "superior race"—will he consent to descend to the inferior position in which the advocates of "Representation by Population" seek to place him.

The only danger that seriously menaces our French Canadian nationality is the spread of Liberal or democratic principles amongst the French Canadians themselves. The tendency of democracy is towards centralisation; it abhors all local, or self-government; and ever—as during the first French Revolution—seeks to abolish provincial distinctions, and to obliterate all national peculiarities. It is dissatisfied with the world and with man as God has made it and him; it would fain rectify the blunders of Divine Providence; and shocked at the varieties of race and condition which obtain under the present order of things, its professed object is to build up the temple of "Universal Brotherhood" and "Universal Equality," upon the site, and with the ruins, of the Catholic Church, which—as the great obstacle to its designs, it of course first proposes to overthrow. This democratic spirit, of which the presence may we fear be detected in the "Yankee" proclivities of some of our French Canadian contemporaries, is the only danger which seriously menaces the laws, the language, the religion, and that which constitutes the distinctive nationality of Lower Canada. From the extension of the monarchical or aristocratic element in our constitution we have nothing to fear; but it behoves us, as we value our liberties, love our country, and respect our religion, to be on our guard against the further development of the already too potent democratic element; and thus to oppose at every stage, every attempt of our enemies to impose upon us "Representation by Population."

The Quebec Vindicator takes exception apparently, to our remarks of the 11th ult., upon M. Dorion, to the effect that his honesty had "been forced even from his political opponents a tribute of respect;" but he will, we think, hardly call in question the truth of our assertion, seeing that, if rumor lies not, a seat in the present Cabinet was offered to him by the very Ministry whom he—the Vindicator—supports. Now, of two things one. Either the present Ministry do admit that M. Dorion is an honest man, and by offering to him a port-folio have given to him the tribute of their respect; or they do not believe him to be an honest man, and have therefore shown themselves to be knaves, by offering for political motives, to ally themselves with one whom they looked upon as no better than a rogue. The Vindicator may take which horn of the dilemma he pleases; but if he denies that the overtures made to M. Dorion by the present Ministry were "a tribute of respect" to that gentleman's honesty, he will put his patrons in a very ludicrous, not to say disgraceful position.

As to any approbation which the Irish Catho-

lics of Montreal in general, or the True Witness in particular, may have manifested of M. Dorion's pretensions to represent the City of Montreal, it will suffice to remark, that, whilst a few months ago, the conduct of M. Cartier, M. Dorion's opponent, was such as to elicit from the Bishop of Toronto the severest ecclesiastical censures, that of M. Dorion upon Mr. Felton's motion, procured for him a public letter of thanks from the same distinguished Prelate. Now, it seems to us that the true Catholic can have but little difficulty in deciding as to the respective merits of two candidates, of whom one has been publicly denounced, and the other publicly thanked, by the Pastors of the Church.

After all, the only point upon which it would seem that there is any great or irreconcilable difference of opinion betwixt us and the Vindicator is this—whether is an open enemy, or a treacherous friend, the more dangerous?—From whom have the interests of the Church most to fear? from those who are called Rouges and Clear Grits? or from those who, whilst calling themselves Catholics, and professing attachment to the Church, are notoriously in alliance with the Orangemen of Upper Canada, and who upon many an occasion have shown that they are ready at a moment's notice to sacrifice their principles, in order to save their places and quarterly salaries? We confess that, for our part, whilst we look upon both with aversion, we have far more dread of a treacherous or lukewarm friend, than of an open enemy. From the latter, no matter how strong, we can always defend ourselves; but God alone can defend us from such friends as Cartier, Cauchon, Drummond, and the rest of the mercenary tribe who voted against Mr. Felton's amendments, and in favor of Mr. Drummond's infamous Corporations' Bill. This, and not any the slightest sympathy with Rouges, or Liberal principles, is the cause of our opposition to the Ministerial candidates. Of the professors of the former we know the worst; but who can tell what depths of baseness, unfathomable by mortal plummet, lurk treacherously beneath the smooth and smiling features of the "Ministerial hack?"

CITY ELECTION.—The result was announced by the Sheriff on Monday last—Dorion, Rose, and McGee. The last named gentleman spoke as follows:—

Mr. Sheriff.—In acknowledging the very high honor which you have just announced, I have a few preliminary words to say on the conduct of the contest through which we have passed. And first, Sir, I appeal to you thus publicly—because I desire the fact to be publicly recorded—if you ever remember a contested election—a contest so close, so exciting, and so important—throughout which better order was preserved by the great masses of the population?

Sheriff Boston—I never did. [Cheers.] I further appeal to you, Sir, if your own office was not respected throughout in every part of the city? [Assent from the Sheriff, and cheers.] Gentlemen, this election has been not only a triumph for my honorable friend Mr. Dorion, and myself, and for the friends of Mr. Rose, but it has been a triumph for the character of the city of Montreal. We had none of the drunkenness, none of the riot, none of the effigy-burning which the journals have reported from other and smaller cities. [Cheers.] And if we had not, who may you thank for it? I do not underrate our very efficient police; I do not undervalue the activity of Mr. Inspector Oursol, of Captain Hayes, or of the Sheriff, but I do assert that the great preservers of the peace on this critical occasion were the temperance, the self-respect, and the respect for the rights of others, which inspired the liberal majority, and was sedulously cultivated and encouraged from first to last by the liberal candidates. [Cheers.] At all our meetings, public and private, in all our conversations, through all our organs, it was inculcated, that the character of the city must be preserved from every taint of lawlessness. These exhortations may have been unnecessary—though former experience would seem to prove they were not—but they were given and they were obeyed. [Cheers.] I desire to have it made matter of record, that the first election since the franchise has been so much enlarged as to double the constituency, was the most orderly election ever held in Montreal. That fact cannot be denied. It is most honorable to the humbler classes of the citizens, and it ought to be a source of gratification to the highest as well as the humblest. The very closeness of the total figures shows that the friends of both parties exercised their electoral rights without menace and without interruption. And I have only to add the hearty expression of my hope, that the example set on the 21st and 22nd of December, 1857, may in all future times, be closely copied. [Loud and continued cheering.] And, gentlemen, that it may be so—that no members of unquenched strife may be left smouldering—I would here most respectfully suggest to men of influence, and to employers, to those whose favorite candidates were defeated, to exercise the same consideration for their workmen after the contest that they did for them and their candidates when it was at its highest. [Hear, hear.] Let no man be displaced, persecuted or oppressed for the part he may have taken on either side. Let no poor man feel that his employer's face is averted from him because of his exercise of the sacred right of political private judgment. [Cheers.] If the contrary course is taken by any or many men of capital, employers of hands amongst us, the memory of every wrong they inflict will be carefully treasured up; and the happy harmony—the cheering absence of all violence which characterized this election—will become impossible another time. Some one has said to me through the press—"Let bygones be bygones." For my part, I am perfectly willing that they should be on our side, provided that they are equally suffered to slumber on the side of the Ministry and their friends. If you really desire peace, gentlemen, preserve the peace which you already possess; if you want war—though I shrink from all social strife as a terrible calamity—I cannot, I will not desert the cause of the humblest man who, in the exercise of his unquestionable right, recorded his vote for my associates and myself. [Cheers.] And, gentlemen, I will intimate to those who may be tempted to take the opposite course, that however high their place or great their wealth, there is one weapon that still can reach them—the fearless use of public opinion directed and discharged through the machinery of the public press. [Renewed cheers.] My own satisfaction at the result of this contest—I confess it, gentlemen—is much diminished by the absence from our triumph of the third candidate on our ticket. [Hear, hear.] For Mr. Holton personally, my short but

eventful relations with him inspired me with a very sincere respect. I believe him to be personally well worthy of the suffrages of his fellow-citizens; but it is as a politician that Montreal will miss him most. As a merchant, his knowledge of commercial affairs would be most valuable in the House; as a Montreal merchant, it would be particularly valuable to Montreal. That practical political economy which is not learned from printed books, but from capacious ledgers, is a contribution essential to the right information of Parliament; and high as may be the just expectations of the friends of the gentleman substituted with us, by special favor of the mercantile class, for Mr. Holton, I must still believe that his loss will be felt [though I trust not long felt] by the new Parliament, and by the country at large [cheers for Holton].

As it is, the representation of the city is partially divided. My friend Mr. Dorion, and I, take one side of the House; Mr. Rose takes the other. Mr. Dorion has been tried before, and the public sense of his merits is attested by his place on the poll. Mr. Rose's career, like my own, dates from this election. I have not the presumption to compare myself with a gentleman who has been found worthy of occupying the rank of Solicitor-General, but, if he will permit me, I will here make Mr. Rose, in presence of my fellow-citizens, a straightforward proposition. He is learned in the law—which I am not. He is in office—which I am not. But I now propose to Mr. Rose, when we return to the city at the close of the session, that I will present myself with him, or after him, before a mixed audience of its merchants, its mechanics, and its professional men—that I will then be prepared to show from the journals of Parliament that I have given as many days work to the city, that I have been as watchful of her interests, and as anxious for their increase, as the Solicitor-General himself [Cheers.] I propose to him the rivalry of doing good; of serving Montreal and the country, irrespective of sect or party, by dint of industrious application to the business of Parliament. [Cheers.]

What I said in the beginning I here repeat, that if I am spared life and health, I have no doubt—for a man ought to know something of himself—that the choice you, my friends, made in my person, will yet be approved by the great majority of your fellow-citizens, and that before the new Parliament is ended they will confess that you have given the city, if not a brilliant, at least a useful representative. [Loud cheers.]

Gentlemen, I return you my most sincere thanks—thanks which words are too feeble to express—for the highly honorable position in which you have placed me, and in which I will try my utmost to requite your generous and unprecedented confidence.—[Renewed cheers.]

After three cheers for the Queen, called for by the Sheriff, had been cordially given, and three cheers more for the Sheriff, the immense audience quietly dispersed.

QUEBEC ELECTION.—As was anticipated this has resulted in the return of the Ministerial candidates by large majorities. On the first day of polling, there were some serious riots, in the course of which two men were killed, and others wounded. As usual in such cases, each party lays the blame upon its opponents.

The most striking fact brought to light by this election is the vast superiority in point of numbers of the population of Quebec over that of Montreal. Here, with a population of upwards of 75,000, and where from the warm interest taken in the election, it is certain that almost every legal vote was registered, there were less than 9,000 votes polled. At Quebec according to the returns before us—and one poll book from St. Roch's is missing—above 14,000 votes have been registered; thus showing that, unless there has been an extraordinary amount of foul play somewhere, the population of Quebec is at least 50 per cent larger than that of Montreal, or in other words about 116,000. This is a great increase within a few months; for until lately it was not supposed that the population of Quebec exceeded 60,000.

To our Glangarry correspondent, we would reply that we heartily agree with him in the opinion—that, after his ungentlemanly conduct towards the Catholic clergyman of his parish, no honest Catholic should cast his vote for Mr. Macdonald. Of the other candidate, Mr. A. Fraser, we know nothing personally; but believing also that it is better to be represented by an honest Protestant, than by a time-serving liberal "Kawtholic," we have no hesitation in expressing our opinion that the interests of the Catholics of Glangarry will be safer in the hands of Mr. Fraser than in those of his opponent, Mr. Macdonald. On the School question, we have heard it stated that Mr. Fraser is disposed to do justice to his Catholic fellow-countrymen; who, judging of the future from the past, have nothing to expect from Mr. Macdonald, whose hostility to "Freedom of Education" is well known.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Norton Creek, J. McGill, £1 5s; do., P. Sullivan, 5s; do. A. McCallum, 6s 3d; St. Matthias, C. Dumessnil, 2s 6d; Sherrington, J. Hughes, 12s 6d; Pakenham, D. McGrath, 10s; Jervis, P. McCleive, £1; Warwick, G. McGaughan, 10s; Watertown, U. S., G. W. Sain, 5s; Longburo, L. O'Reilly, 10s; Smiths Falls, T. Smith, £1 5s; Saccarrappa, Me., U.S., J. Hay, 5s; Normandy, H. A. McMahon, £1 5s; Sherbrooke, Rev. A. E. Dufresne, 15s; Isle Perault, Rev. Mr. Aubry, 12s 6d; Napanee, R. Rennie, 10s; Vankleek Hill, D. Hurley, 10s. Per T. Griffith, Sherbrooke—W. Reid, 6s 3d; T. Mullins, 6s 3d; L. Connel, 6s 3d; D. M. Dillon, 6s 3d. Per Messrs. Sadlier & Co.,—Pakenham, D. McGrath, 10s. Per D. Doyle, Toronto—Self £1; E. Headen, 12s 6s; G. A. Muir, 12s 6d; Springfield, M. Murphy, 5s. Per J. Mickle, Burrits Rapids—J. Gorman, 10s. Per J. Farrell, Kingston—Rev. E. Wyman, 12s 6d; P. Daley, 12s 6d; C. Graham, 6s 3d. Per W. McFarlin, New Ireland—J. Byrns, 6s 3d. Per Rev. J. Rossiter, U. B. Mills—J. Fitzgerald, 10s; Ganaoquo, P. O'Brien, 10s; do., T. Thompson, 10s. Per T. Donegan, Tingwick—J. R. Murphy, 12s 6d; E. Powers, 12s 6d; J. Touhey, 12s 6d; Shipton, D. Mallony, 12s 6d. Per Rev. Mr. Hay, St. Andrews—A. McDonald, 12s 6d; E. Forrestell, 6s 3d; A. R. McGillis, 6s 3d. Per Rev. J. Quinn, Rawdon—W. Whitaker, 10s. Per J. Ford, Prescott—F. Ford, 11s 3d; J. Savage, 12s 6d; J. Hurley, 12s 6d; J. McCarthy, 5s. Per Mr. Ferguson—Vankleek Hill, D. Hurley, 12s 6d. Per F. S. Bourgeault, St. Anicet—J. Finn, 5s.

"ORANGEMEN" AS SEEN FROM A PROTESTANT PLATFORM.—The Perth Courier a Protestant paper, giving a description of election proceedings in his district upon the day of nomination, has the following remarks upon the Orange Brethren, who claim the Hon. Attorney General, Canada West, as "one of themselves."

"They"—the Orangemen—says our contemporary—"appeared to fear neither God, Man, nor Devil, and were the most savage, barbarous looking set of uncivilized ruffians we have ever set our eyes on. They call themselves Orangemen, we understand, and defenders of Protestantism. From such defenders of Protestantism 'Good Lord deliver us,' must be the prayer of every man who witnessed their ruffianly conduct. Conspicuous among them was McGill Chambers, and a red-whiskered loafer named Dawson, with others whose names we have forgotten.—Such conduct is disgraceful to civilization. A few missionary preachers should be sent to Montague without delay, to try and convert those barbarians to Christianity. The Roman Catholics conducted themselves like gentlemen and Christians, and wished to give every man a hearing, be his views and opinions what they might.—Perth Courier.

A respected correspondent writes to us from Normanby, under date of the 15th ult. We make a few extracts, as illustrative of the beauties of Orangeism, and of the blessings of that system which the present Ministry have done more to spread, and strengthen than any other men in Canada:—

"I see that you in Montreal have taken a strong stand against Orangeism, and did you but know the way in which Orangemen up here conduct themselves, you would feel no surprise at the interest which we take in your proceedings. Take the following, for instance, as a specimen of the treatment which we meet with here from the Orange ruffians with whom this part of the country is infested; and who, confident of being supported in their atrocities by their Brethren, the Attorney-General, and the Law Officers of the Crown, care not to what acts of violence they proceed against us poor Papists.

"When we first came into this Township, the first thing that met our eyes were insults to our religion, and menaces against ourselves. On the trees we saw notices in this style:—

"TO HELL WITH THE POPE AND POPERY—NO PAPIST, POPE, OR DEVIL, ALLOWED TO SETTLE HERE."

"There are however about one hundred Catholic families at present in the township; all the rest of the inhabitants are Orange, Dutch, and Scotch. At municipal elections these all combine to keep the Catholics out of power. Last summer the sedentary Militia were organised in this county. The seventh battalion composes the Township of Normanby, and Egremont. A man named Hamilton was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel, and he appointed as Captains five Orangemen, and two Dutchmen, and Lieutenants in about the same proportion. Catholics were passed over of course. One Catholic gentleman indeed was sent for; but when he found that it was intended to appoint him merely a Lieutenant, and that no other Catholic was to be appointed at all, he declined the proffered honor. This, evidently intentional insult, we naturally look upon as a grievance; but there is of course no help for it—for it is in vain for Catholics to expect fair play or equal justice, from a Government, of which the Leader is himself an Orangeman, and whose other members are pledged to support the unholy Brotherhood.

"We have here three candidates in the field for this county. Two are well known Orangemen: the other is a son of the Rev. Palmer, a Protestant minister at Guelph. To us it is a matter of perfect indifference how the election goes, for all three are alike our enemies.

"Yours sincerely, "M. A. H."

We learn from our English fyles that the present Governor of Nova Scotia, Sir Gaspard Le Marchant, is about to be replaced by Lord Mulgrave, and will proceed to Malta to relieve the present Governor of that important stronghold, Sir W. R. Reid.

The Hamilton Banner—an Orange organ, and therefore, we suppose, a good authority upon the politics of the "Brethren"—assures us "that Mr. Geo. Allan, Grand Master of the Orange party, exerted himself strongly in favor of Mr. Spence, and did his best to influence the Orange vote in that gentleman's favor, and against his successful opponent, Mr. Notman."

"Do you want a handsome pack of visiting cards for the New Year?" Then call on M. De Montigny & Co., 18 and 20, Rue St. Gabriel, Montreal.

AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC is now ready for delivery at all the drug stores in this city, who is supplied with it by the publisher for distribution gratis to all who call for it. It contains about the richest collection of anecdotes we know of—a calendar accurately calculated for this meridian and found reliable, besides an amount of valuable medical information which should be in the possession of every family. This little annual has become a welcome visitor to the fireside of the American people,—and not to them alone, for its numbers are freely circulated in almost every civilized country under the sun. It is published in the English, French, Spanish and German languages, with calendars adapted to every meridian of the Northern Hemisphere. Over twenty-seven hundred thousand copies were issued last year. Our readers are respectfully invited to call and get a copy, and when got, keep it.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Unit, Price, and Date. Items include Flour, Oatmeal, Wheat, Oats, Barley, Buckwheat, Peas, Beans, Potatoes, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Beef, Pork, Butter, Fresh, Butter, Salt, Eggs, Fresh Pork, Ashes—Pots, Pearls.

OFFENSIVE BREATH.—There is no malady more disgusting than an offensive breath. Many persons are not aware that their breath is bad, and it is a delicate subject to mention. All may be positively free from this offensive malady by using the "Persian Balm" as a dentifrice. One or two drops upon the brush, night and morning, will insure a sweet breath, healthy mouth, white teeth, and prevent calling for the services of the dentist.

Birth.

At No. 6 St. Antoine Street, on Christmas Day, the wife of J. L. Leprohon, M.D., of a daughter.

Died.

In this city, on Sunday morning, 27th ult., Margaret Colloton, relict of the late Mr. John Redmond, a native of the County Wexford, Ireland. In this city, on the 26th ult., Mr. Patrick O'Reilly, a native of the County Caran, Ireland, aged 44 years. In this city, on the 29th instant, Mr. Patrick Parkin, a native of the County Fermanagh, Ireland, aged 57 years.

NEWS FROM VIRGINIA.

MADISON, C.H., Va., Oct. 21, 1856.

Dr. C. M. Jackson. Dear Sir:—I take pleasure in adding one certificate to your list, and recommending Hoodland's German Bitters to all who may be afflicted with Dyspepsia or Piles. I had been afflicted some four or five months with Dyspepsia, when I commenced taking the Bitters, and they effected a perfect cure. I had also severe pain in my stomach, attended with Piles. I have never had an attack of the same nature since I was cured by the Bitters, and I very cheerfully recommend them to all who may be similarly afflicted.

H. CARVER, late P. M.

Witness—Jas. M. Floyd. Ask for Hoodland's German Bitters. It is sold by druggists and store-keepers in every town and village in the United States, West Indies and South America, at 75 c. per bottle. For sale by all the druggists in Montreal.

P. K.

PHILADELPHIA, June 13, 1857.

Messrs. Perry Davis & Son.—Gents.—For more than a year I was afflicted with a troublesome cough, attended with a yellowish frothy expectoration, and great emaciation followed. Whether it was a liver or lung cough I knew not, but there was an incessant tickling sensation in my chest. Calling one day at the office of the United States Journal, of this city, one of the proprietors strongly recommended me to try your Pain Killer. I sent and got the article, and was helped immediately, and am now well. This was last March. I withhold my address as my family and myself are averse to notoriety. That what I have written is solemn truth, is well known to the proprietors of the Journal. I write under the influence of grateful feeling. Yours truly, AMIGUS.

Lyman, Savage & Co., and Carter, Kerry & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

GRAND SOIREE!



THE GRAND ANNUAL SOIREE OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, WILL TAKE PLACE AT THE CITY CONCERT HALL, ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, 13th JAN. NEXT.

REFRESHMENTS, of the choicest description, will be furnished by Mochoux.

The splendid BRASS BAND of the MONTREAL VOLUNTEER RIFLES, and PRINCE'S GRAND ORCHESTRE, have been engaged for the occasion.

The Chair will be taken at Eight o'clock.

TICKETS of ADMISSION—Gentlemen's, 6s 3d; Ladies' 4s 9d—including Refreshments. Can be obtained at Messrs. Sadlier & Co.'s, 11, Prince's Music Store, G. Mochrie's, E. Gorman & Co.'s, and C. W. Sharpley's, Notre Dame Street; J. Phelan, Dalhousie Square; Patton & Brothers, Mullen & Healy's, and Donnelly & Co.'s, McGill Street; N. Shannon's, and W. Butler's, opposite St. Anne's Market; P. Molan's, Foundling Street; R. M. Shane's & C. Pegnam's, Wellington Street; T. M'Creedy's, Mountain Street; T. Moore's, Bonaventure Street; J. M'Creedy's, St. Antoine Street; A. Shannon's, Hermine Street; W. P. M'Guire, Bleary Street; P. Fogarty's, and J. Maher's, Sanguinet Street; P. Wood's, corner of German and LaGauchetiere Streets; of the Members of the Committee, and at the Door on the Evening of the Soiree.

N.B.—Proceeds to be devoted to charitable purposes.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will take place in the St. Patrick's Hall, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 4th instant, at EIGHT o'clock precisely.

A full and punctual attendance is requested. By Order, WM. WALLACE O'BRIEN, Rec. Sec.

Jan. 1.

A LUXURY FOR HOME.

IF our readers would have a positive Luxury for the Toilet, purchase a Bottle of the "Persian Balm" for Cleansing the Teeth, Shaving, Champoning, Bathing; Removing Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Sun-marks, and all disagreeable appearances of the skin. It is unequalled.

No Traveller should be without this beautiful preparation; as it soothes the Burning sensation of the Skin while Travelling, and renders it soft. No person can have Sore or Chapped Hands, or Face, and use the "Persian Balm" at their Toilet. Try this great "Home Luxury."

S. S. BLODGETT & Co., Proprietor, Ogdensburg, N. Y. LAMPLAGH & CAMPBELL, (Wholesale Agents), Montreal.

IF MR. THOMAS DUGGAN, of Mapleton, near St. Thomas, in the London district, Canada West, will put himself in communication with this office, he will hear of something to his advantage. Upper Canada papers are respectfully requested to copy. Montreal, Dec. 10, 1857.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

PARIS, Dec. 7.—The Journal La Presse is, as you are aware, suspended for two months for an article which was considered to be of a decidedly revolutionary character. The manager of the Presse has sent round a circular to its subscribers, announcing the fact, and also that its republication will be resumed on the 4th of February.

It is said that an influential person tried to procure a reversal of this severe decision, but without avail. It is hardly necessary to say that the measure has produced a very bad effect on the public. A considerable number of persons engaged in the printing-offices of the Presse are thus thrown out of employment, and add to those who are already in the same condition. Notwithstanding many favorable appearances, trade in Paris is far from being in a satisfactory state, while the number of workmen thrown out of work at Lyons and elsewhere shows that in the provinces matters are not much better.

The suspension of the journal La Presse was impolitic, unjustifiably harsh, and the effect is stronger and deeper than I had imagined. The public say—We are every day told by the official press of the stability of the Government, of its standing on the broad basis of universal suffrage, of the hold it has on the affections and the loyalty of the people, who live contented, prosperous, and happy under its sway. If all this be true, we ask where is the necessity to suppress, by one stroke of the pen, the means of living of hundreds, merely because of an article, more or less intelligible, in an evening paper? Is it possible that the State engine can be so easily put out of order, and its action disturbed by M. Peyrot, the writer of the article? A Government so firmly established cannot be seriously menaced by an effusion which, had it not been thus arbitrarily visited, would have been forgotten the next day.

Can it be, after all, that the Constitutionnel and the Pays, those pillars of the State, not to speak of the extra auxiliary of the Patrie, are mistaken when they tell us from day to day that the Imperial rule is beyond the reach of contingencies? Such are the reflections of people who not only are not enemies of the Government, but who are high in its employ.—Few would, perhaps, make them if the authorities contented themselves with prosecuting the writer of the article—if there was anything objectionable in it. The proceeding might not be a wise one; but it would have ruined only one individual, and not hundreds, as now. These things will not increase the popularity of those concerned in them. The Presse had the largest circulation of any Paris paper, except the Siecle. The public are accustomed to read it at a fixed hour in the evening. This relaxation is abruptly interfered with, and they refuse to take the Patrie in lieu of the more popular and more varied journal. A similar act of rigor has taken place at Toulouse, where the Gazette de Langueoc has been not merely suspended for two months, but definitively suppressed.—Correspondent of the Times.

At the period when the mutiny commenced among the Sepoys in India the nuns of the order of Jesus Marie of Lyons had a branch establishment at Sealkote, on the frontiers of the Punjab. The community at Lyons had no news from their sisters for several months. They have at length received a letter of an old date (29th July) from which I (Times Correspondent) take the following extracts:—

"Very dear and good Mother,—On the 8th of the present month the native soldiers heard they were to be disbanded the following day. They became furious, and secretly planned a revolt. They carried their plans into execution at an early hour on the following morning. We were immediately apprised of it, and I hastened to awake our poor children, and all of us prayed for shelter at a Hindoo habitation. Some vehicles had been prepared for us to escape, when the servants desired us to conceal ourselves, as the Sepoys were coming into the garden. We returned to our hiding place, the soldiers arrived, they took away our carriages, and a shot was fired into the house where we were concealed. The ball passed close to where our chaplain was sitting, and slightly wounded a child in the leg. At the same moment three soldiers, well armed, presented themselves at the door. The good father, holding the holy sacrament, which he never quitted, advanced to meet them. Several of us accompanied him. 'We have orders to kill you,' said the Sepoys, 'but we will spare you if you give us money.' Go out, all that we may see there are no men concealed here.' Having searched and found nothing, one of the soldiers raised his sabre over the chaplain, and cried out: 'You shall die!' 'Mercy, in the name of God!' exclaimed I. 'I will open every press to show you that there is no money concealed here.' He followed me, and having satisfied himself that there was no money, the soldiers went away. We then broke a hole in the wall of our garden, and fled into the jungle. We had scarcely escaped when 30 more Sepoys entered the house, but the Almighty preserved us from this danger. We were crossing the country, when a faithful servant brought us to a house where several Europeans had taken refuge. We breathed freely there for a moment, but the Government treasure was deposited there, and the house was soon attacked by the mutinous Sepoys.—We believed that our last hour was at hand, but the savages were too much occupied with pillage to notice us, and the Europeans escaped. At this moment a Catholic soldier offered to guide us to the fort, where we arrived at 12 o'clock. We do not know how long we shall remain in the fort. The English officers have treated us with the greatest kindness and attention, and have supplied us with provisions both for ourselves and our pupils. We trust we shall one day make our way to Bombay, but that will depend on the orders we receive from the Government."

In a speech by Prince Czartoyan in Paris, on the anniversary of the Polish insurrection, he declared that during the late Russian war the Emperor of the French proposed the re-establishment of the independence of Poland, but that England resisted.—Alluding to the Treaty of Paris, he said peace had restored it to the condition on which it was previously to the war.

General Pibart, of the French Artillery, and a member of the Institute, has made a discovery by which the explosion of gunpowder in magazines may be prevented. It consists simply in mixing the gunpowder with coal dust. When the gunpowder is required for use, it is only necessary to sift it; the coal dust falls through the sieve, and the gunpowder resumes its original qualities. The experiment has been tried on a large scale with complete success.—A magazine filled with gunpowder so mixed was set on fire. "No explosion took place," says the Monitor d'Armee. The gunpowder burned like other combustible matters, such as pitch or tar, and the fire was extinguished with common pumps.

GERMANY.

The Emperor of Austria has been graciously pleased to appoint a distinguished Irishman, Colonel the Chevalier Daniel O'Connell O'Connor, military commandant of the city of Mantua, the strongest fortress in the Austrian dominions. The chevalier is the nephew of O'Connell, and brother of the Rev. Charles James O'Connell.

PROTESTANT TOLERATION.—CANONIZATION OF LUTHER AND HIS WIFE.—We (Nation) recommend the following startling fact to the notice of the Times, and all the other advocates of 'civil and religious liberty' in England and Ireland too. Will the Mail kindly take it up? The theme is a rich one; and he certainly can become flowery on it. Even the falsely represented Madiat case sinks into utter insignificance compared with this atrocious invasion of the rights of conscience. We translate from the Univers:—

"A Verisgmann Cure of Langenschwallach (Duchy of Nassau) was condemned to three months' imprisonment for having spoken disrespectfully of Luther in a sermon preached on Pentecost Monday. This sentence is definitive, having passed the three grades of jurisdiction. No particular circumstances can lessen the odious character of this act; and never has there been a more flagrant violation of religious liberty. At Verisgmann spoke from the pulpit in his own church. He confined his discourse within the limits of an historical and dogmatic discussion. The object of his sermon was to establish the sanctity of the Catholic Church by referring to the sanctity of her founder. Compelled by his duty, by his faith, and by the wants of his flock, who were exposed to the snares of Protestant proselytizers, to reply to their incessant attacks, he showed that Luther, far from being a saint or a true reformer, was a sacrilegious perjurer, who violated his vows as a monk or a priest. In proof of this, he adduced his marriage with Catherine de Bora.

"This was his entire crime. What becomes of the liberty of the priest, if he cannot denounce Luther to his flock as a rebellious monk and a married priest? And let us remark that, in the Duchy of Nassau Protestantism is free to preach itself everywhere and invade every place. Its ministers constantly insult the Pope and heap blasphemous invectives on the Virgin. If Catholics denounce these outrages before the tribunals, they are laughed at for their simplicity, or scouted for their presumption. Such is the distributive justice of Protestants, even in a country where according to the constitution there exists apparent religious equality.

"It may be a matter of astonishment that these judges would have condemned a Catholic priest for speaking thus of Luther. These judges, however, were all Protestant. The tribunals of the Duchy of Nassau are so composed as to exclude all Catholics from them. And yet the population of the Duchy is (speaking of their religion) divided almost equally.—The Catholics number 200,000, the Protestant sectaries 226,000. The majority is a mere trifle."

ITALY

The signal overthrow of the Piedmontese Ministerialists, and the triumph of the Catholic Conservatives, is now recognised by all. And it is only necessary to remember the hostings of the Times, of the Post, of the Daily News, and of the foreign press, about the attachment of the people of Piedmont to the Church-robbing Ministry, the firm hold possessed by Count Cavour on the national mind, the general discredit of the Catholic party, and the repugnance felt for the "Clerical faction," to estimate the bitter disappointment of the revolutionists.—Of 204 members, between seventy and eighty are Ministerialists proper. The Conservative ranks are equally strong, and against any measure interfering with the rights of the Church more than eighty votes could be relied on as certain. The extreme Liberals and the ultra-Revolutionists divide between them about forty votes. The compact phalanx which is led by the Count Solar de la Marguerita is variously estimated at from sixty to seventy votes, and forms the great bulk of the Conservative party. The first great result of the election has been already reaped for it is announced that in the present state of parties the Ministers will not introduce any Bill affecting the rights or the property of the Church. The onward course of the enemies of religion is arrested, the friends of the good cause are cheered and encouraged, and the Ministerial papers are obliged to rely on the chances of unseating some of the Conservatives on a scrutiny, or recurring to a dissolution.—Tablet.

NONSENSE FROM NAPLES FOR BRITISH GOVERNMENTS.—Every one knows that public opinion has been mainly goaded into hostility towards the Neapolitan government by the correspondence appearing from time to time in the Times, Daily News, Illustrated London News, Manchester Guardian, and other journals of wide circulation; but few are aware that these are merely puppets pulled by a single string, that all the articles are written by the same hand, and dictated by the virulence of a person notoriously hostile to the monarchial form of government. The name of this individual, and his revolutionary opinions in religion and politics, are no secret; there is, therefore, no reason why it should not be as well known in England as it is in Naples that the great instructor of the public is a Mr. Wreford. Of the Morning Post it need only be said that his Naples correspondent resides in Paris, and receives his information from London. One sees a priori, that these are not very trustworthy channels for the public to derive all their knowledge of Neapolitan affairs through; and an instance has just occurred which proves the justice of the suspicion.

It will be recollected that in July last a band of insurgents, headed by one Piscane, landed at Sapri, and attempted to raise the country in arms against the ruling dynasty; the people seem to have been well disposed to the King, for, instead of joining the rebels, they assisted the authorities in capturing them, which, after much bloodshed, was effected. It need scarcely be said that every one on board the vessel from which these unhappy men disembarked was thrown into prison. It has been pleaded that the rebels seized on the vessel by force, and, although this has not been proved, the sailors have been set at liberty without trial. The captain, the actual rebels, and two Englishmen who acted as engineers, are still in prison, awaiting their trial. Now, according to the laws of Naples, when a person has been arrested in flagrant delicto, there are three processes to be gone through, corresponding with our criminal law by a magistrate, finding of a true bill by the grand jury, and trial by jury; these are, the legitimisation of the arrest, drawing up the indictment, public trial. For the first, the depositions are taken by the local authorities, the prisoner is examined, and the whole proceedings are sent up to the Supreme Court. In a case of high treason, where, as in the present instance, nearly 300 persons are concerned, the gravity of the accusation and the number of the accused make the process a little longer. In the present case the Supreme Court, after a careful examination of the evidence, declared that the sailors, who had nothing against them but the navigation of the vessel carrying the rebels, should be allowed the plea of having submitted to superior force; but that the captain, against whom there was further evidence, and the two Englishmen, one of whom carried on his person at the time of his arrest a seditious paper, calling on the Neapolitans to put down the monarchy, should be detained to await their trial. Until the depositions are completed, and

THE LEGITIMISATION OF THE ARREST

no one is allowed access to the accused, nor may he write letters or hold any communication with his friends, or of an indifferent nature addressed to him. As soon as the legitimisation has been pronounced, and the indictment prepared, all depositions and papers connected with the trial are open to the prisoner's counsel, who may visit him as often as he pleases. The trial takes place in public, and the magistracy of the Supreme Court, according to our late charge d'affaires, bear a high character. The reader is now in a position to contrast the real facts with the assertions of newspaper correspondents. The Times, and other journals, maintain that, by an unheard-of cruelty, these two Englishmen have not been allowed to see their counsel; it is clear that this treatment is prescribed for all the arrested on all occasions. The same journals speak of the cruelty of their treatment, which had even produced insanity in one of them. The English Protestant Clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Pugh, visited them on the 19th, and found them both in good health. The sailors who have been set at liberty expressed their gratitude for the kindness of their treatment while in prison. English journals complain of the long detention before trial; the great number of the accused may be again repeated, but, if we examine the English state trials, we shall find much greater delay, the fact being that it is only the difference between the English and Neapolitan procedures at law which prevents the trial taking place sooner than in the parallel cases in England. As a proof that justice can readily be obtained in Naples in ordinary cases, even by Englishmen, the murderers of Mr. Blandford have just been tried and convicted.

All this has been said, not so much with the view of defending the Neapolitan government, as to expose the one-sided statements of the English journals. No doubt there are many defects in the former; but no system is perfect; and it will not help the Neapolitan government to perfect itself to keep up a constant series of misrepresentations about everything that it does. The people of England have a right to expect in different journals the impartial testimony of different witnesses, and this exposure has been written to open the eyes of the English to the character of their would-be instructors, rather than to disarm their prejudices against the King of the Two Sicilies. Of him it need only be said that, if he were as black as he is painted, Naples would not be the only part of Italy in which Punct and the Daily News are permitted to circulate, and in which the known assailant of the King, Mr. Wreford, the Briarane-handed and many-paid author of all the attacks upon the Neapolitan government, whatever journal they may appear in, can reside, not only with impunity, but with pleasure.

PORTUGAL.

A Lisbon paper relates the following anecdote exemplifying the devotedness of the young King of Portugal in one of his visits to the military hospital:—"Approaching a bed on which was lying the trumpeter of a cavalry regiment, he stooped down, and throwing his arms round the almost inanimate body of the patient, cried out with a firm but kindly voice: 'Cheer up, friend, cheer up! You are not going to die yet. Take courage! I am sure I shall one of these days hear the sound of your trumpet under the windows of my palace!' The sick man seemed to rouse up at the sound of the young King's voice, his eyes opened, and a faint color rose to his cheek. He pressed his sovereign's hand in token of gratitude, and from that moment revived to existence, and he is now not only out of danger, but recovering rapidly." Galligani, in repeating this anecdote, says—"We believe we can state that the Emperor of the French has been so struck by the courage and devotedness displayed by the King of Portugal during the whole of the visitation of the yellow fever, that his Majesty has charged Count Walewski, Minister of Foreign Affairs, to transmit to the King, through Baron de Paiva, Portuguese Minister, the expression of his sincere admiration."

RUSSIA.

Advices from St. Petersburg affirm that the reduction in the Russian army will include 3,000 officers and 200,000 men. This reduction will merely put the army on the peace standard of 1852.

The following advertisement appeared in one of the St. Petersburg papers:—"To be sold, portraits of Nana Sahib, the Indian chief, the slayer of the English, at fifteen copecks each, the proceeds for the relief of the sufferers in the Crimea."

SWEDEN.

When the Plenary Assembly of the States of Sweden rejected the proposal of the Government for slightly relaxing the severity of the persecuting laws of that most Protestant country, a counter project was presented by the Legislative Commission, and was referred back to it, a step which was considered equivalent to an indefinite postponement. But it seems that the Chamber of the Clergy has called upon the Chamber of the Nobles to join in obtaining a speedy report from the commission, and a new discussion on the subject. The following are the provisions of this notable scheme in favor of religious liberty as understood by Protestants. The existing laws are repealed, and it is enacted that "if any one abjures the pure Evangelical doctrine and embraces an erroneous creed, let him first be instructed, exhorted, and warned in private by the Clergy, and then in presence of the churchwardens. If he does not return from his wrong course, let the fact be inscribed on the church register, and at the end of one year let him lose the right of being charged with any function or public employment, or of taking part in any vote which implies public confidence. In other words, let him forfeit his civil and political rights." Until the declaration has been made before the Pastor of the parish that the declarant quits the Swedish Church, and until he obtains a certificate of his inscription in some other religious congregation established in Sweden, he is compelled to submit to the existing Ecclesiastical laws as to the reception of the Lord's Supper, marriage, baptism, &c. Proselytism, the simple preaching or exposition, in whatever manner, of doctrines other than those of official Lutheranism, are punished by a fine of 50 to 300 rix dollars (£3 to £18), or by two months' imprisonment.—"Every foreigner or naturalised Swede who exposes himself to the above punishment shall lose, ipso facto, the right to reside within the kingdom"—in other words, the punishment is fine imprisonment, and transportation. "The administrative authority preserves the right of prohibiting every religious assembly. Every foreigner who attacks the Evangelical doctrine in the press shall be liable to exile." This is the "Emancipation Bill" of the enlightened Protestants of Sweden—these are the "concessions" which they are willing to make of their own accord!—Tablet.

INDIA.

The following is the letter of the Times, Calcutta correspondent:—"CALCUTTA, Oct. 30.—A special steamer starts to-morrow for Suez; it is said to bring back troops. I avail myself of this opportunity to forward to you a short account of the events of the past week. They are few and far between, or rather they appear to be, for although the roads are open up to Cawnpore, and the telegraph is at work for whole days together, but little information reaches the outside world. Fortunately the communication by Western India is still open, and the fullest accounts of transactions in the northwest reach us.

"From Lucknow, the great point of interest however, the Government itself has little information.—So completely is the force there beleaguered, that the old device of enclosing letters in a quill has been of necessity abandoned. The only message received for weeks was written on a piece of paper three inches square, and concealed by a device it may be prudent as yet to keep private. We may have to try it again after this letter has returned to India.—The few facts so reported are somewhat discouraging.

SIR JAMES OUTRAM'S FORCE

has been terribly reduced. You will remember that about the 25th of September, he and General Havelock forced their way into the Residency, and relieved the garrison. This feat was accomplished by pressing on through the gardens, small bazars, knots of houses, and other enclosed places. The enemy fought as Asiatics always fight behind stone walls. The bullets literally rained upon the advancing force, and that single movement cost 460 men. Sixteen officers of the 90th were killed or placed hors de combat, and almost all the superior officers of the 5th Fusiliers. I have heard many of the names, but refrain from exciting the regret of their friends at home till further information can be obtained. There had been some hard fighting before the relieving force reached the enclosures, and the total number of soldiers rendered useless cannot be fixed at less than 700. The force therefore even after its junction with the garrison already in the Residency, cannot be more than 1,400 strong, and this small party must be embarrassed by the care of sick and wounded, women and children, to a number in excess of its own. There are besides some 800 men at the Alimbagh, with a great array of camp followers, but they are believed to be without the means of communicating with the Residency. Since this time we know little positively, and that little is obtained solely from native gossip. The rumors, however, all point to one fact, that General Outram, during the second week in October, attacked some large buildings, probably one of the palaces, and was driven back with further loss of life. I have seen one letter in which the writer, himself in Oude, states this as a fact, but I warn you that this and all other accounts must be received with caution till confirmed. It is nearly certain that there are 70,000 men, Sepoys and retainers, around and in Lucknow. Every landholder in Southern Oude, except one, is in arms, to see what he can obtain in the great scramble. The position, you will perceive, is sufficiently dangerous, but it is not worse than that of the garrison after the death of Sir Henry Lawrence. Five hundred men, with a large convoy of provisions and ammunition, left Cawnpore for Lucknow on the 21st October. They, with the assistance of the men in the Alimbagh, may force their way to the Residency, but, immense as is the military value of every European, a garrison so small cannot hope to clear a way out through a densely populated town. Nevertheless, there is no cause for despondency. Sir James Outram can hold out till 10th November. On the 6th or 7th Sir Colin Campbell, with an army, will be before Lucknow.—The Commander-in-Chief quitted Calcutta on the 27th inst. He has remained there to organize the means of transport, which previous to his arrival were strangely defective. He will reach Cawnpore by the 2nd of November, and there take the command of some four thousand men, including his own Highland brigade, and 800 cavalry. With this little army and a very heavy train of artillery he will press on to Lucknow, pick up the force at the Alimbagh, and commence the destruction of the city.—It is a lath and plaster place, and the heavy guns will smash a path for him without so terrible a loss of European life. I hope, therefore, by the mail of the 20th November to report the destruction of Lucknow, the relief of the garrison, and the dispersion of the besiegers. Great confidence is felt here in Sir Colin Campbell. He has as well as judgment, can be as hard as iron when necessary, and care nothing about 'old officers,' 'experience,' 'claims,' or, indeed, anything except efficiency.

"En passant, I may remark the extraordinary effect produced on the native mind by the appearance of the Highlanders. The Sepoys on this side of India have never seen them. At first they took them for women sent out to avenge the massacre of the ladies at Cawnpore. The battle of Oonao disabused them of that idea, and the Highlanders were pronounced 'petticoated devils.' Still they were a puzzle. The Sepoys could understand the existence of devils, but could not comprehend why they should be devils. At last the truth came out. The devils were barelegged in order more conveniently to break Sepoys across their knees. A Sepoy of the 73rd, who happened to be in Calcutta on their arrival, reported on his return to his regiment that the English were sending out monsters, with legs like elephants, faces covered with hair like wild beasts, and blood-red eyes. The Highlanders are, in truth, a singular contrast to the people of the low country. On the arrival of the 42nd, a Sircar or Bengalee clerk had occasion to go on board the vessel. A Highlander stepped up to him, and looked at him long and curiously. Then catching him by the waist, he held him above his head, exclaiming, with a chuckle of amazement, 'Sandy, be these things we're to fight wi?' I need scarcely say that a Sepoy is very different from a Bengalee, being usually taller than an Englishman, though he weighs less.

"It is reported that Ma Singh, the great landholder of Southern Oude, has repented him of his treachery. This is the scoundrel who promised General Havelock aid if he would advance, and then attacked him. He now promises, if the British will spare his life and his estates, to turn round once more. I do not know what answer he has received, but I believe government is firm. If he could bring an army or a kingdom he should hang, but he can do nothing of the kind. The victory must be ours at last, and the more of these landholders who stake their all against us the better.

"From Delhi we have little further news. The fate of the King is not yet decided, and the British are complete masters of the town. Some further incidents of the siege, however, have come to light, and among them one which has driven every European, except the higher officials, almost frantic. The Sepoys took all the wounded Europeans they could catch during the siege, and burnt them alive. The charred bodies, tied to stakes, were found by the stormers, with the Queen's batons still recognizable. It must be remembered that the men who did this were Sepoys, the comrades for 100 years of the victims—men who had been led by them from victory to victory. You have endeavoured, I perceive, to account for these atrocities. The cause is not far to seek. The Sepoys are Asiatics, and there is not an Asiatic who, having the power, would not go and do likewise. The educated Bengalee, who talks English and quotes Milton, is exactly as cruel as the Sepoy, and just as much a gentleman. The Hindoo Patriot, a journal edited by the ablest educated native in Bengal, afraid to express his sympathy with these atrocities, coolly denies them all. They are invented he says, by the English press for the shopkeepers. I need not describe the proof, that exists of their perpetration. I would only mention that in every instance in which stories of atrocities have been circulated we have had native as well as European evidence, and not one-tenth of the truth has as yet appeared. The Hindoo Patriot, I need not add, has neither been warned nor suppressed, and is a warm upholder of the existing Administration.

"It appears to be proved that there was at least one European at Delhi, who lent aid to the mutineers. Many letters report the capture of an Englishman in the dress of a native officer. He was a sergeant-major of the 28th Native Infantry, and formerly an artilleryman. He rendered, it is said, important services to the besieged, and was created a general of artillery. He has not been executed, and, despite appearances, I am indisposed to credit the stories of his guilt. It seems incredible that a European should have deliberately aided the devils who were burning his wounded countrymen. I hope it will be found that he was simply a man of weak nerves, unable to face the dread of death by torture. In that case his own conscience will be his own sufficient punishment. It is in his favor, also, that the Portuguese drummer, Antonio Seraphim, who was kept to play to the General, and who escaped at a very late period of the siege, does not accuse him, but considers him rather a prisoner. Four Europeans at Moradabad turned Musselmans to preserve their lives. These five appear to be the only Christians about whose conduct during the rebellion there is

EVEN A SUSPICION

Nearly 6,000 of our countrymen were disposed to aid the rebels, that of a deathly trial. One may have yielded, four more purchased life by a temporary apostasy, and that is all, which would have left the death of our brave countrymen as a ward, fighting like Tucker, after he had gone on, like Mrs. Boys, clinging to her husband's breast, and shield him from the balls. A question to be asked the day when the Christian persecutions ended, the world has seen such another spectacle; and remember those are the men who England was accustomed to call dissolute, haughty, Anglo-Indians, and suspect of sanctioning torture. As they are now as they were then.

"Agra, as I informed you last week, is now safe; the defeated rebels moving towards Gulper, Jaunpore and Goukhpore; however, are in a terrible condition; great bands of ruffians marching everywhere and committing horrible atrocities. On the 3d of October one band, about 1,200 strong, was overtaken by Jung Bahadour's Gorkhas in Jaunpore. The brave little men, with their short curved knives, dashed at the foe like tigers, closed, slashed away, and in 10 minutes were driving them in headlong rout. The insurgents left 250 dead on the field. Both Gorkhas and Sikhs attack any odds with a contempt the result proves to be well deserved. The whole Sikh nation is heartily on our side, and if the worst came to the worst, or if England should resolve to abolish caste, we might let loose the warrior nation on the plains. God help the Hindoostanes then 13,000 more Gorkhas are expected from Nepal, Jung Bahadour, and, indeed, all the great chiefs, have behaved singularly well throughout the rebellion. Jung bore the contradictory orders of the Government, who first asked for troops, then sent them back, and then asked for them again, without resistance. Holkar exposed his own life to a furious rattle, and Scindiah, though from less perfect motives, still helped us through the crisis at Agra. This aid we owe entirely to the policy of Lord Dalhousie. Whatever the wishes of the chiefs they knew the strength of England, and, though willing to risk a battle or two would not risk the terrible world annihilation. In fact Lord Dalhousie made them fear, the only way to rule Asiatics.

"In Bengal the insurrection is dying out. There are no more troops to revolt, except the 73rd and the Shekawtee battalion, and they will scarcely make the experiment. The mutineers are all pressing northwards, and the dacoit bands in the Soane valley are skulking out of the way of the Europeans in pursuit. Patna is still quiet, and Gya. in our hands. The feverish excitement manifested by the Santals has been allayed, and the Coles have not yet risen. The revenue is paid throughout Bengal, the great test of Indian order. This subsidence is owing simply to the arrival of troops, who are pouring in at the rate of 2,000 a week. Since I wrote, the Sydney and the Hotspur, and two screw steamers, names not known, have been announced, and the Barham is reported at Madras. The men as they come in are sent to Raneegong, Barrackpore, or different buildings at Calcutta, and forwarded gradually to the north-west. Our Transit Company has agreed to take 60 a day in carriages. Hundreds of carts are to be constructed, and all along the Trunk Road Bengal may be said to be in requisition. Porters and carts are impressed everywhere, to the extreme anger of the landholders, who would see the Empire perish sooner than lose a penny a year.

"The remainder of the 32d have delivered up their arms, and are now at Barnekpore. That station is now occupied by part of the 34th, part of the 19th, the 2d Grenadiers, the 70th, and the 43d Native Infantry. This great force, 3,000 men in all, is, though disarmed, dangerous, and is watched by a wing of H.M.'s 29th, 350 of H.M.'s 35th, 100 sailors, and some Royal Artillery. Calcutta is loud in complaint that 1,500 men should be kept idle rather than slaughter 3,000 mutineers. The complaint seems a little unjust, even if these regiments have deserved death, and one would prefer a milder doom. There are 17 or 18 other regiments who certainly, on hearing their comrades' fate, would make one desperate attempt for revenge.

"I enclose a list of persons believed to be dead, but alive; it will bring comfort to many a household.

"P.S. I have just received certain information as to the fate of the King of Delhi. His life is to be spared; for the officer who arrested him in violation of orders, gave him a pledge to that effect. The blunder is disastrous in the extreme. The hoary scoundrel deliberately ordered the murder of 43 English women and children, and his exemption from punishment will be interpreted by every native into fear. They will only laugh at the story of the pledge as an invention to conceal the inability of the Government to carry out its will. It seems indeed somewhat Quixotic to say that a police officer can save a murderer by promising him life. You must remember the King is only a simple subject. He is protected by no treaty, and is in no sense a prisoner of war. The Court of Directors 50 years ago exempted his palace from the authority of the courts of justice, but only by an order, not by a treaty or agreement. He is not to be transported for life. As it is, he has played a winning game. If he had succeeded he would have gained an empire; as he has failed he loses nothing—a perpetual encouragement to every native scoundrel with a few provinces and an army of ragamuffins.

"Lieutenant Osborne, at Rewah, has been saved by the advance of a force from Mirzapore."

The Madras Examiner of Oct. 27th publishes the following:—"The poor Nuns at Patna have suffered a great deal. They were removed from thence to Dinapore by the Bishop, for greater security, and were for a month shut up in the church, guarded by soldiers. They had to sleep on the benches, and suffered very much from the damp and other inconveniences, so much so that two of them died, and many of the others are in a very bad state of health. They have come down to Calcutta, nine Nuns and fifteen children. They were sent down free, and are at Serampore at present, in a very nice house belonging to the Mission. As for the good Nuns of Agra, they are in a sad way indeed. They have been in the Fort the last two or three months. I fear there is little chance of their getting out of it for some time. Poor things! their beautiful Convent, and all belonging to them, have been destroyed. I know not what has become of the Sardanana Nuns, or those of another branch house which the Agra Nuns, had in the hills. The newspapers say nothing of them, and it is almost impossible to get a letter from the Upper Provinces. I have heard that the Rev. Father Rooney, the Priest of Cawnpore, continued to hear confessions to the last, and when it was taken, he was flayed alive; if this be true, he was the good shepherd, and gave his life for his flock."

"The Calcutta Phoenix asserts, and no doubt with a good deal of truth, that one of most active 'exciting causes' of the extensive spread of the revolt in India has been the love of loot (plunder) inherent to the people of every clime and country in the world, and in particular to the natives of India. At any rate the plunder of the government treasuries has been one of the great incentives to popular outbreaks wherever they have occurred. A list of fifty-three treasuries which have been plundered is given, and the loss of the government in specie is estimated at ten crores of rupees (£10,000,000 sterling).

The end of M. Eugene Sue was miserable. He died, I think, on the 7th or 8th of August last, I forget which of these dates. For thirty three hours previous to his demise he was delirious, and during that time uttered no sound but "drink, drink," but just before his death he said, "I desire to die as I have lived—that is, a free thinker." Poor man! his life was none of the best. His genius, on the whole, was desecrated, yet on his dying bed he had no word of regret over his past life.—Edinburgh Correspondent of the Falkirk Herald.

A one-legged political editor, named Jones, who was successful in getting an Irishman, was asked the other day how he had come to lose his leg. "Well," said Jones, "in examining my political views, I found there was a great deal of blood in them, and being convinced that it had done me more harm than good, I had it cut off. It had been a good thing if it had only settled in yer head." Bravo, Pat.

THE BISHOP'S MONEY MARKET. The money market in this city has rather seriously affected the interests of the poor. Children in some cases were hardly pinched, and made proportionate noise. There has been almost an entire absence of quotations among the preaching and psalm-singing societies in the city.

Little or no business has been transacted on the streets, in consequence of the weather, and the state of the weather having rendered it almost impossible for operators with coloured chalks to draw upon the pavement, altogether precludes the possibility of quoting figures. Sham Abrahams met with little or no encouragement; and epileptics were neglected. Dropped pedlars were at a discount; but crippled were brisk; owing to an advance of Pedlars. Poor blinds were apparently looking up; but the movement was deceptive. Lascars commanded little interest, owing to the Indian mutiny; Irish were heavy, and Chinese impostors flat. A few old gentlemen were done at some of the crossings from 1d to 1d.

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NOTICE: THE Undersigned have entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP as Commission Merchants and General Agents, under the name and firm of FOGARTY & RONAYNE, and will keep constantly on hand a General Assortment of TEAS, WINES, LIQUORS, and GROCERIES, Which will be disposed of, to the Retail trade, on Liberal Terms.

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

Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice at reasonable rates. Montreal, March 6, 1856.

GROCERIES, &c., &c. SUGARS, Teas, Coffee, Raisins, Currants, Spices, Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel, Bottled Brandy and Wines, Lemon Syrup, Ginger do, Raspberry Vinegar, and all other articles of the Best Quality, and at the Lowest Prices.

ENGLISH EDUCATION. Mr. KEGAN begs to inform the citizens of Montreal that he has OPENED an EVENING SCHOOL (under the Patronage of the Rev. Mr. O'BRIEN) in the Male School-house at ST. ANNE'S CHURCH, GRIFFINTOWN, for young men and mechanics; where they will receive instruction in any of the various branches of English Education, for five nights each week.

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.

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

GENERAL REGULATIONS. The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the first Monday of September.

CHEAP READING. UPWARDS OF FIFTEEN HUNDRED VOLUMES on Religion, History, Biography, Voyages, Travels, Tales and Novels, by standard authors, to which constant additions will be made, for ONE DOLLAR yearly, payable in advance. Printed Catalogues may be had for 4d., at FLYNN'S Circulating Library and Registry Office, 40 Alexander Street, near St. Patrick's Church. October 7.

DBAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE, COTEAU SAINT LOUIS, MONTREAL. THE DEAF AND DUMB SCHOOL, under the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, will be RE-OPENED on the 15th instant, at Coteau St. Louis.

THE DEAF AND DUMB SCHOOL, under the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, will be RE-OPENED on the 15th instant, at Coteau St. Louis. The Public in general, as well as the Parents and Guardians of those unfortunate Children, will be happy to learn that this Establishment is under the direction of distinguished and qualified Professors.

W. F. S. MYTH, ADVOCATE, Office, 24 St. Vincent Street, Montreal.

DANIEL MENTYRE'S CLOTHING & OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT, No. 44, M'GILL STREET, OPPOSITE ST. ANN'S MARKET, MONTREAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just OPENED the above Establishment with a varied and extensive assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING OF EVERY SIZE AND DESCRIPTION, Made Up in the Latest and Most Approved Styles,

Suitable for the SPRING and SUMMER SEASONS, which he is now prepared to dispose of on MODERATE TERMS to Cash Purchasers.

He has also to OFFER for SALE (and to which he would respectfully invite attention) a large and superior assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, CONSISTING OF BLACK, BLUE, AND BROWN BROAD CLOTHS, DOESKINS, CASSIMERE, WEST OF ENGLAND, SCOTCH, AND YORKSHIRE TWEEDS; BEAVER & PILOT OVER COATINGS, & FANCY VESTINGS, Of Various Patterns.

A Complete and well-selected Assortment of GLOVES, NECK TIES, MUFFLERS, HANDKERCHIEFS, SHIRTS, DRAWERS, &c.

D. M'E., in inviting the Patronage of the Public, feels confident of being able to give undoubted satisfaction to such persons as may favor him with their patronage. Having engaged the services of one of the Foremost CUTTERS in the Province,

MR. P. O'BRIEN, (For several years in the employ of P. RONAYNE, Esq.) TO SUPERINTEND AND MANAGE

The CUTTING DEPARTMENT, employing the very BEST WORKMEN, and intending to conduct his business in every other respect on the most economical principles—he is enabled to offer inducements to purchasers, such as cannot be exceeded, if even equalled, by any other Establishment in the City, so far as regards

QUALITY OF MATERIAL, CHEAPNESS AND WORKMANSHIP.

He has also made such arrangements, that Garments of all descriptions can be MADE to MEASURE on the SHORTEST NOTICE; while, as to FIT, STYLE, and WORKMANSHIP, no effort shall be spared to have them made up in a manner that cannot be surpassed elsewhere.

Call, and Examine for Yourselves. Montreal, April 23, 1857.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS JOHN M'CLOSKEY, Silk and Woolen Dyer, and Scourer.

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

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality.

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

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

To Intending Purchasers of Indian Lands.

PLANS of the above LANDS on a large Scale, showing the Lots, Concessions, Roads, Creeks, Swamps, &c., have been published by the undersigned, with the authority of the Indian Department, and will be for SALE in a few days, at the principal Book Stores in Montreal.

The Map has been got up in two parts, and in the best style of Lithography, containing three Townships in each, and will be sold at the low price of Five Shillings each Sheet, or Ten Shillings the complete Map. Application by Mail, Post-paid, stating the number of copies required, and enclosing the necessary amount, will be promptly answered by remitting the Plans.

Address, DENNIS & BOULTON, Surveyors & Agents. Toronto, August 6, 1856.

PATRICK DOYLE, AGENT FOR "BROWN'S REVIEW," AND "THE METROPOLITAN," TORONTO.

WILL furnish Subscribers with those two valuable Periodicals for \$5 per Annum, if paid in advance. P. D. is also Agent for the TRUE WITNESS. Toronto, March 25, 1854.

FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, REGISTRY OFFICE, AND FEMALE SERVANTS HOME, No. 40 Alexander Street, NEAR ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

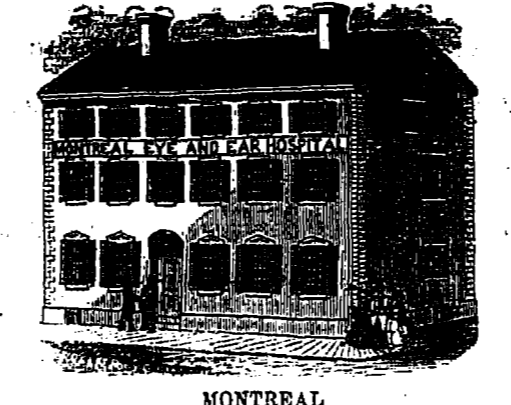
J. FLYNN has the pleasure to inform his old Subscribers and the Public, that he has RE-OPENED his CIRCULATING LIBRARY, in which will be found a choice collection from the best authors of Works on History, Voyages, and Travels, Religion, Biographical Notices, Tales and Novels, to which he will be constantly adding new works (particularly Gerald Griffin's), for which he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. June 25.

INFORMATION WANTED OF JULIA ANNE WHITE, a native of Ireland, who lately resided with the Rev. Mr. Brethour, a Protestant clergyman in Godmanchester, and suddenly disappeared about the middle of last July, and has not since been heard of. Her children are anxious to find out her place of residence, if she be still in the land of the living, and should this advertisement meet her eye, she is earnestly requested to communicate with them.

All Christian persons, having the management of public journals, are respectfully requested to copy this notice, as an act of charity. September 22nd, 1857.

OF DENIS LENIHAN, who is said to be residing in Upper Canada. He is a native of the Parish of Tulla, county Clare, Ireland. Any tidings respecting him, directed to the office of this paper, will be gratefully received by his nephew, JAMES LENIHAN.

W. F. S. MYTH, ADVOCATE, Office, 24 St. Vincent Street, Montreal.



MONTREAL EYE AND EAR HOSPITAL, CONDUCTED BY DR. HOWARD, Oculist and Aurist to St. Patrick's Hospital, AND TO THE MONTREAL EYE AND EAR INSTITUTION.

THIS fine Hospital is for the reception of DR. HOWARD'S PRIVATE PATIENTS, and no expense has been spared to make it in every way suited to accommodate them.

A careful and experienced Matroness, Nurses and Servants have been engaged; new and appropriate Furniture and Hospital Comforts have been procured; and all the modern improvements requisite for a sanitary establishment have been introduced. HOT and COLD BATHS, &c., &c.

The Hospital being situated in the same building with DR. HOWARD'S Office and the Montreal Eye and Ear Institution, secures to Patients the advantages of a constant supervision, whilst they enjoy, at the same time, the comforts of a private residence; an arrangement which can only be effected in a Private Hospital.

For Terms, apply to DR. HOWARD, At the Hospital in Juror Street, between Bleury and George Streets. Montreal, Oct. 13, 1857.

FALL 1856. MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY RECEIVE

NEW GOODS BY EVERY CANADIAN STEAMER; ALSO, PER MAIL STEAMERS, VIA BOSTON.

OUR ASSORTMENT IS AT ALL TIMES COMPLETE, OUR GOODS ENTIRELY NEW, AND OUR PRICES REASONABLE.

BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE One Price System.

Goods Marked in Plain Figures. SALES MADE FOR READY-MONEY ONLY.

As we open no Accounts, we can afford to Sell at a SMALL ADVANCE ON COST.

UPWARDS OF 150 CASES NEW FALL GOODS Just Marked Off, EMBRACING ALL THE NEWEST STYLES OF DRESSES, SHAWLS, CLOAKS, AND EVERY VARIETY OF NEW FANCY & STAPLE DRY GOODS,

FROM THE MARKETS OF BRITAIN, FRANCE, AND GERMANY; an inspection of which is respectfully solicited by our numerous Customers.

MORISON, CAMERON & EMPEY, 238 Notre Dame Street. Montreal, September 26, 1856.

Will be ready on the 20th of March, (NEW AND REVISED EDITION,) THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier. 12 mo., of 427 pages, with a fine steel engraving. Cloth, 6s; cloth gilt, 7s 6d.

The first edition of Three Thousand having all been sold, and there being many calls for the work, we have put to press a New Edition. The translation has been read over with the French copy and carefully corrected.

Of the merits of the work, we can safely say, that no biography ever issued from the American Press equals it—it is as interesting as a romance. The Press have been unanimous in praise of the first edition. We give extracts from a few of them:

"The book is one of the most interesting, instructive, and edifying that have been produced in our times, and every Catholic will read it with devout thankfulness to the Almighty God, that he has been pleased to raise up, in this faithless age, a layman who can write so edifying a work. It is marked by rare learning, fine artistic skill, and correct taste; and breathes the firmest faith and the most tender piety. His work is as refreshing as springs of water in a sandy desert. Let every one who can read purchase and read this beautiful Life of one of the most lovely and most favored Saints that have ever been vouchsafed to hallow our earthly pilgrimage."—Brownson's Review.

"The whole introduction shows the hand of a master, and it loses nothing in Mrs. Sadlier's racy and elegant English. It enhances the merit of the work, which, in the Dublin edition, was published without this essential preface. Of the Life itself, we cannot speak too highly. The exquisite character of the dear St. Elizabeth, (as the good Germans have at all times styled her), is brought out with a clearness, a tenderness, and a vigor, which bring tears from the heart. We do not think there is any book of the kind in English, at all to be compared to this 'Life of Saint Elizabeth.'"—American Cult.

"We might say much in praise of the narrative and Life of St. Elizabeth, attending which, from the beginning to the end, is a charm which cannot fail to attract and secure the attention of the reader, did not the well known abilities of this distinguished author render it unnecessary. We cheerfully recommend the work to our readers."—Pittsburg Catholic.

"This magnificent work of the great French Tribune of true liberty, has at last been translated into English. The name of its Author is a sufficient guarantee for the value of the work. Montalembert is one of the lights of the age—a man who combines rare power of intellect, with unwavering devotion to the cause of liberty and the Church. Let every one who desires to study the spirit of the Middle Ages, read this book."—Catholic Telegraph.

D. & J. SADDLER & CO., Cor. Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Sts.

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 a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Four to six bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker 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 tablespoonful per day. Children over eight years, dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

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

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

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

For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient. For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children of that class & 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, Superiress of St. Vincent's Asylum.

EDUCATION. MR. ANDERSON begs to inform the citizens of Montreal, that his AFTERNOON CLASSES are now open for the reception of Medical, Law, and Commercial Students. A special hour is set apart for the instruction of young gentlemen desirous of entering the Army.

In testimony of his zeal and abilities as a Classical, Commercial, and Mathematical Teacher, Mr. A. is permitted to refer to Rev. Canon Leach, McGill College; Rev. Mr. Rogers, Chaplain to the Forces; Col. Pritchard; Captain Galway; the Rev. the Clergy, St. Patrick's Church; the Hon. John Molson; Dr. Hingston, and Rector Howe, High School.

Hours of attendance, &c., made known at the Class room, No. 95, St. Lawrence Street.

N. B.—Mr. A.'s NIGHT SCHOOL will be re-opened First Week in September next. August 13.

DR. YOUNG, SURGEON DENTIST, WOULD respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Montreal, that he has OPENED an Office over the METROPOLITAN SALOON, 158 NOTRE DAME STREET.

Teeth in Whole Sets or partial ones, or single teeth of every variety of color, properly manufactured to order.

Every style of DENTISTRY performed at the shortest notice, in an approved and scientific manner, even to the Plugging, Setting, and Extracting of Teeth without pain, and performs Dental Operations on the lowest possible terms.

Setting Teeth from 7s 6s to 15s; Plugging do. from 2s 6d to 7s 6d; Extracting do. 1s 3d. Montreal, May 28, 1857.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL.

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

The best Professors are engaged, and the Students are at all hours under their care, as well during hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August and ends on the last Thursday of June.

TERMS: The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150. For Students not learning Greek or Latin, is \$125. Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15. French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20. Music, per annum, 10. Use of Piano, per annum, 8. Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges. No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Colds, Coughs, and Hoarseness.

BIRMINGHAM, MASS., 20th Dec., 1855. DR. J. C. AYER: I do not hesitate to say the best remedy I have ever found for Coughs, Hoarseness, Influenza, and the concomitant symptoms of a Cold, is your CHERRY PECTORAL.

It is constant use in my practice and my family for the last ten years has shown it to possess superior virtues for the treatment of these complaints. EBEN KNIGHT, M. D.

A. B. MORTLEY, Esq., of Utica, N. Y., writes: "I have used your PECTORAL in my family ever since you invented it, and believe it the best medicine for the purpose. With a bad cold I should sooner pay twenty-five dollars for a bottle than do without it, or take any other remedy."

Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza. BROTHER AYER: I will cheerfully certify you PECTORAL is the best remedy we possess for the cure of Whooping Cough, Croup, and the diseases of children. If you are a friend to the South appreciate your skill, and commend your medicine to our people. HIRSH CONKLIN, M. D.

AMOS LEE, Esq., MONTREAL, LA., writes, 3d Jan., 1856: "I had a tedious Influenza, which confined me in doors six weeks; took many medicines without relief; finally tried your PECTORAL by the advice of our clergyman. The first dose relieved the soreness in my throat and lungs; less than one half the bottle made me completely well. Your medicines are the cheapest as well as the best we can buy, and we esteem you, Doctor, and your remedies, as the poor man's friend."

Asthma or Phthisis, and Bronchitis. WEST MANCHESTER, PA., Feb. 4, 1856. Sir: Your CHERRY PECTORAL is performing marvellous cures in this section. It has relieved several from alarming symptoms of Consumption, and is now curing a man who has labored under an affection of the lungs for the last forty years. HENRY L. PARKS, Merchant.

A. A. RAMSEY, M. D., ALBION, MONTROE CO., IOWA, writes, Sept. 6, 1855: "During my practice of many years I have found nothing equal to your CHERRY PECTORAL for giving ease and relief to consumptive patients, or curing such as are curable."

We might add volumes of evidence, but the most convincing proof of the virtues of this remedy is found in its effects upon trial. Consumption.

Probably no one remedy has ever been known which cured so many and such dangerous cases as this. Some no human aid can reach; but even to those the CHERRY PECTORAL affords relief and comfort.

ASTON RIDGE, NEW YORK CITY, March 5, 1856. Doctor AYER, Lowell: I feel a duty and a pleasure to inform you what your CHERRY PECTORAL has done for my wife. She had been five months laboring under the dangerous symptoms of Consumption, from which no aid we could procure gave her much relief. She was steadily failing, until Dr. Strong, of this city, where we have resided, recommended the use of your medicine. We bless his kindness, as we do your skill, for she has recovered from that day. She is not yet as strong as she used to be, but is free from her cough, and calls herself well. Yours, with gratitude and respect, ORLANDO SHELLEY, of SELWYVILLE.

Consumption, do not despair till you have tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It is made by one of the best medical chemists in the world, and its cures all round us bespeak the high merits of its virtues. — Philadelphia Ledger.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

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