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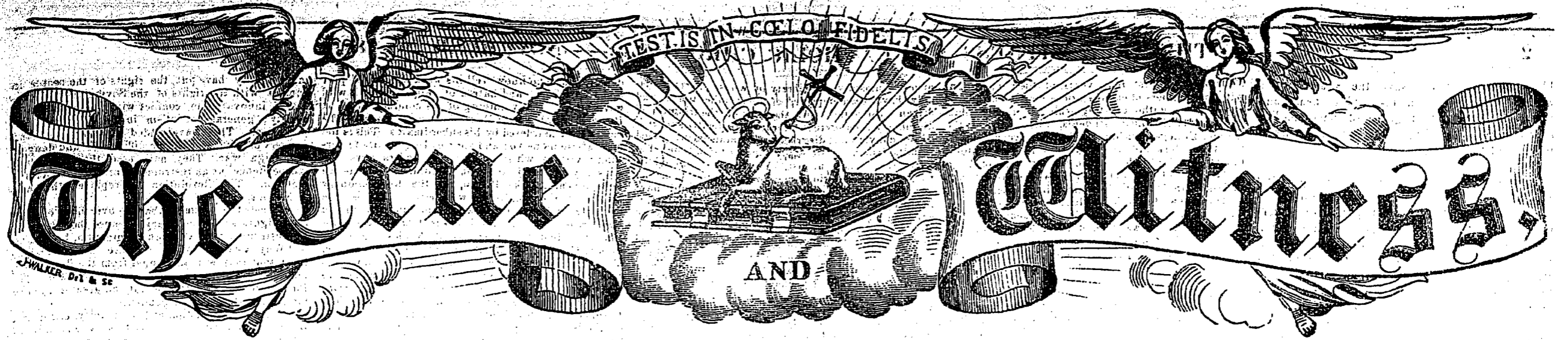
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 16.

TURLOUGH O'BRIEN;

OR,
THE FORTUNES OF AN IRISH SOLDIER.
CHAPTER XL.—THE HOUR OF DEATH.

Next morning Caleb Croke, the wrinkled forehead surmounted by a velvet cap, from under which a few scant white locks escaped, and his keen grey eyes peering through the spring spectacles which compressed his nostrils, at a letter which he had but just opened, sat in his usual chair of state, before a desk piled with papers and parchments. Directly opposite to him, and almost as grimy as the dingy wainscoting of the dark apartment, sat his confidential clerk—a lank, starch, sanctimonious-looking gentleman, somewhere about fifty, and with a slight squint, which made his face anything but a 'letter of recommendation.' This sallow and somewhat sinister-looking official, pursued his scribbling in industrious taciturnity, and without ever raising his eyes for a moment, except to dip his pen in the ink, on which occasion, as often as it occurred, he shot a single, stealthy glance at his employer's countenance, and forthwith again applied himself to his monotonous task.

Croke had no sooner concluded his letter, than he shook his head, sighed, and muttered some half-dozen bitter ejaculations within himself, then rose in great trouble, and having taken a turn or two up and down the chamber, exclaimed—

'This is the sorest blow of all—the deed destroyed—and just at such a time—the villains—the robbers!

And with these broken exclamations, he stood sometimes scratching his head, sometimes wringing his hands, the very image of perplexity and dismay.

'Well,' said he, at last, 'I all along had my suspicions of that priest—what possessed me to disregard them? Good heaven, why did I trust him, and with such a commission! I ought to be kicked, and cursed, and burnt for it.'

The door opened at this moment, and the priest himself, Father O'Gara, entered the room. The constrained, suspicious, and disconcerting reception which awaited him, was so far from repelling the young ecclesiastic, that without awaiting even the ceremony of an invitation, he seated himself, and at once opened the subject of his visit. The conversation that ensued was long, animated, and earnest. Its results we need not here detail; suffice it for the present to remark, that before it had proceeded for more than five minutes, the grimy clerk on a sudden remembered a notice which he had forgotten to serve, and with his principal's permission, hurried out of the room.

Meanwhile a scene of agony, almost of terror, the last farewell of two beings, who had been for many a year to each other dearer than all the world beside, filled Sir Hugh's dark and desolate cell with sobs, and prayers, and blessings. We shall not attempt to describe it.

And now the hour of noon drew near—the awful hour which was to consign Sir Hugh Willoughby to the hands of the executioner. Every stir in the castle-yard—every sound upon the stairs, was listened to in the breathless agony of suspense by his distracted child; every coming moment was dreaded as the herald of death.—Pale, but calm and resigned, the old man sat in his grim prison, whose damps and gloom might meetly have foreshadowed the chill shadows of the tomb to which he was hurrying. In praying he had sought and found that heroism which more nobly, and far more securely than human pride and resolution can sustain the heart of man thro' the terrors of such a scene.

In misery uncontrollable, and wildest despair, poor Grace wept, and trembled, and clung to him, and sobbed, like a creature bereft of reason; and through these dreadful moments, the brave old man strove, though in vain, by words of fortitude and comfort, to calm the wild transports of her breaking heart.

At length the dreaded sounds were actually heard. The ill-omened scream of the rusty lock, the clanging and rattling of chains and bars, along with gruff voices upon the passage, the door itself rolled back, and the gaoler entered; but oh! praised be heaven, is it possible—with a reprieve!

Yes, Sir Hugh Willoughby, though still under sentence, and a prisoner as before, is again relieved until the king's further pleasure shall be known.

Oh! who can describe the overwhelming delirium of joy which welcomed this unlooked for respite, and in the intoxication of deliverance from present ruin, hailed the precarious boon with all the rapturous ecstasy which might have greeted an entire deliverance on the king's full pardon.

The first rapture of his sudden rescue had for some time subsided, and in calmer happiness now, Sir Hugh and his darling child mingled their

and tears, as, hand locked in hand, the kind words and fond looks of dearest affection were exchanged between them; when once more the prison door flew open, and breathless with eagerness and haste, old Caleb Croke, supported by Father O'Gara and Turloch O'Brien, stood in the scanty light which struggled through the bars of the dungeon.

'My dear old patron—my admirable friend—worthy knight,' cried Croke, scarce intelligibly, through want of breath and extreme vehemence, while the tears, spite of all his efforts, coursed one another down his rugged cheeks, 'I'll never forgive you; how could you think of being hanged, without letting your agent, and honest, trusty, humble old friend, Caleb Croke, whose fortune you made, and whose fortune and whose self you have as good a right to command as if they were, in fact, as they are in right, and in gratitude, your own—without letting him know a word about it; confound me, I say, if I ever forgive it.'

As he thus spoke, he wrung his old benefactor's two hands in his own, with a vehemence which was all but dislocating.

'But it's all settled, now,' he continued, with unabated impetuosity; 'all settled, all right—the deed—the settlement that was burnt, you know—but, no, you don't know—egad, I forgot, but no matter—it's found again—that is—not it—but an attested copy, which is all one, you know; and—and—'

Here honest Caleb was taken with so obstinate a fit of coughing, that he became utterly unintelligible; and Father O'Gara, consulting the anxiety of his hearers, and undeterred by Croke's deprecatory gestures, took upon him the office of spokesman forthwith, and thus proceeded:—

'And to the preservation and discovery of this deed, under God, you are indebted for your reprieve—and for more, for your perfect security against ever suffering the execution of the sentence under which you lie. The wretches who conspired your death aimed in reality at your estate, and finding that that is limited to another on your death, are resolved to enjoy it at least during your life; and to extend the term of this enjoyment, they, of course, desire to protract that life, with which it ends. But, sir, there is more—'

'Let me—let me—young gentleman—let me,' insisted Croke, who had now recovered breath—and, with gentle violence, pushing back the young priest with his open hand, he continued— 'yes, indeed, there is more, as he said—a great deal more. This young man, this Colonel Turloch O'Brien, has behaved, I will say it, though he nods and frowns at me all the while, nobly, ay, sir, nobly. The French court had, it seems, long since promised him their interest in seeking the restitution of his Irish ancestral patrimony—of which you know Glindarragh is a chief portion. The ambassador was prepared to press this upon the king—but he has waived his claim to your forfeited life interest, on condition that you shall be liberated immediately upon bail.—The terms are agreed to—and, at this moment, the necessary bonds are being drawn up. I ought to add—because the thing tells handsomely for him—that Colonel Sansfield requested to be your second bail; so, please God, by to-morrow morning, you shall be once more a freeman.'

What followed, we need not detail—nor yet all that passed between the beautiful Grace Willoughby and the brave and handsome soldier whose proud but generous heart she had irrevocably won.

Turloch O'Brien remained with Sir Hugh until the hour arrived when the prison rules of Dublin Castle obliged Grace Willoughby to leave her father for the night; and, accompanied by her woman, she took her leave, and returned in a coach to her apartments in the Carbrie. There we shall leave her, in the deep solitude and silence of the night, to commune with her own heart—and to calm, if possible, the tumult of its sweet and bitter emotions and remembrances.

The young soldier, being thus alone with Sir Hugh, opened fully to him the purport of his interview with Grace in the castle garden.—Deeply, however, to his mortification and disappointment, the young man found his proposal coldly though not unkindly, listened to. Sir Hugh Willoughby had his pride and reserve as well as Turloch O'Brien; and in his fallen fortune he could not bear the thought that his family should be beholden either for rank or wealth, to the generous forgiveness of an hereditary foe. The strong and unfavorable prejudices with which he at first regarded Colonel O'Brien, had, it is needless to say, long since entirely disappeared; but his present humbled position was not the attitude in which to entertain an offer, which, in his eyes, wore too much the appearance of an obligation.

Pained and chagrined, though not actually offended at what, under all the circumstances, seemed to him the unreasonable conduct of the

knight, Turloch O'Brien was constrained to take his departure with perplexing doubts, and dark anxieties for the future.

'Well, Sir Hugh Willoughby,' he said, with a proud but melancholy air; 'to speak frankly, I did not anticipate so cold an answer to my suit; it pains me the more that I may not see you for many months again. To-night I proceed to take, in person, the command of my regiment—and so it is even possible, in times so troublous and uncertain as the present, I may never see you more. Farewell, Sir Hugh—farewell; we part, at least, as friends.'

As Turloch rode slowly through the moonlit streets, chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancy, he found himself under the walls of the now quiet Carbrie; and, as his eye wandered on among the gables, and vanes, and projecting beamheads, which varied the front of the antique structure, something more than the romantic influence of the misty moonshine under which the old fabric was shimmering, induced him to draw bridle, and break the rapid pace of his steed into a walk. He checked even this moderate motion, as he reached that part of the mansion in which Sir Hugh's lodgings were situated, and looked up, with passionate regret, to the quaint casements, within which he knew his beautiful Grace was, even at that moment, mayhap, thinking of her own true lover.

At such an hour, and under such circumstances, of course he dared not ask to see her; and once more he was about to put his horse in motion, and pursue his melancholy night ride, when a light gleamed from an open lattice, and a small hand was extended to close it. When did a lover's eye deceive him?

At the first glimpse of the form thus casually revealed, his heart swelled in his bosom—and with graceful gallantry, he raised his plumed hat. The gesture caught her eye, for she looked down upon him—then hastily withdrew, and then as hastily returned.

Pressing his hand to his forehead, as he looked upward at the loved form but dimly visible, he said, in the low, thrilling tones of deepest passion, only the words—'till death—till death.'—She waved her hand—lingered for one moment, and in the next was gone.

For a minute and more he continued to gaze, locked in fond fascination on the now darkened casement, where he had seen, but for a moment, the loved form and face which haunted his imagination every hour, in day-thoughts and in dreams; then, sighing, he drew his hat upon his brow with something of a scornful mien.

'Till death,' he said, 'ay, till death; and unless this hand hath lost its cunning,' he raised his gauntlet-gloved right hand, 'and unless thou, my brave Roland, hast lost thy fire and mettle, death may still be many a year removed; and if it be—in spite of fate, she shall at last be mine. On—let us on; danger has been our comrade through many a rough year; and if, thro' those that are to come, thou bearst thy master well and safely as before, then what power on earth can keep her from me? Away, away, my brave Roland.'

As though he understood his master's words, the noble steed startled his ears, and snorting, broke into a plunging canter; nor was the reverie in which the young soldier was lost for one moment interrupted until it was dispelled by the challenge of the sentinel at St. James's gate.

CHAPTER XL.—THE FAREWELL.

A few nights later, Sir Hugh Willoughby, now once more a free man, was pacing, with agitated steps, the floor of his apartment adjoining the Carbrie. His cloak and hat lay ready, upon a chair, to be donned at a moment's notice. His face was pale, and wore a character of mingled anxiety and grief, as in manifest impatience he glanced from time to time at his watch, and listened for the sound of foot-falls or of voices at the door. He had communicated the nature of his engagement, whatever it might be, to no one; simply stating that business would call him forth upon that evening, and directing that so soon as a gentleman at the street door should inquire for him, he should at once be apprised of his arrival.

The night was unusually dark; and, as it wore on, Sir Hugh's uneasiness visibly increased.—Dark as it was, he frequently looked from the windows, in the vain endeavor to penetrate its gloom, and would then in silence resume his restless walk, with, if possible, increased agitation and dejection.

In all this there was a mystery, which, however much it might pique her curiosity, or however nearly it might interest even higher feelings, his fair daughter attempted not to penetrate.—She saw that the old knight was resolved that the purpose of his melancholy and agitating expedition should remain unknown; and she sought not to trouble him with inquiries which might possibly offend.

At length a smart knocking at the chamber door announced that a gentleman awaited Sir Hugh at the entrance.

In silent haste the old knight put on his cloak and hat; took his daughter tenderly by the hand and kissed her; then, having gazed in her face for some moments with a look of melancholy irresolution, as though he were uncertain whether or not to speak some matter that weighed heavily upon his mind, he turned abruptly from her with a sigh, and hurried from the chamber, leaving her, if possible, more than ever anxious and perplexed. We must follow the knight down the staircase of the old house, which he traversed with the heavy tread of age, and forth into the dark and now comparatively deserted streets.—A single form, wrapped like his own in a mantle, awaited his reproach, close to the entrance of the house.

'Sir Hugh Willoughby?' said the stranger, inquiringly.

'Ay, sir; the same,' answered the knight dejectedly. 'I thank you for keeping tryste with me. Shall we now proceed?'

'If you desire it. We can easily have a coach,' said the stranger. 'I fear you will find the way somewhat longer than you reckon upon.'

'No, no,' answered the old man, hastily.— 'I would be entirely private; none but thou and I shall know of this visit. God grant me courage for the mournful—the terrible interview. Let us on—let us on, my good friend; I pray thee, let us on.'

'Then, lean at least, upon my arm,' responded his companion.

The old knight accepted the proffered courtesy, and thus in silence they began to tread the dark and sinuous ways, which, diverging from the High street, in a southerly direction, soon lost themselves in a confused labyrinth of narrow and complicated lanes, among which Sir Hugh followed the guidance of his companion.

Pursuing their way thus steadily and in silence, the two pedestrians at length arrived at a desolate and deserted-looking place, where the street which they followed became gradually throbly-built and broken, and at last terminated in a lonely area, in whose foreground were visible only some partially constructed or half-ruinous fragments of houses, while behind them loomed, in a heavy mass, against the gloomy, starless sky, the peaked gables and ponderous chimneys of a massive old mansion, with a few scattered and tufted trees dimly grouped around it.

We have already introduced the reader to this desolate-looking tenement—the same in which we have seen, in an earlier chapter of this tale, Miles Garrett and Father O'Gara confronted, in resolute and fiery debate, about the poor, heart-broken lady, who had found, in her misery, but one human friend.

'We must be near it now,' said Sir Hugh, in an agitated whisper; for the clank of arms and the challenging of the guard at some little distance, borne to the ears upon the night breeze, assured him that they had well nigh reached the extreme verge of the city.

'Yonder is the house,' answered the priest, for he was the knight's conductor; 'yonder is the house; and I should have called earlier to guide you hither, had it not been that she—the poor lady—was asleep, and the honest woman who attends her prayed me to await her waking;—which I did. Here, then, ends our walk.'

They now stood beneath the dark walls of the sombre mansion; and the priest, applying a latch-key, effected their entrance, without any other sound than that of gently opening and closing again the massive portal; and thus they found themselves cautiously mounting the broad staircase, in unbroken silence. A dim light, burning upon the lobby, showed them the door of a chamber, into which the priest, with a sorrowful countenance, slowly entered; and the old man, with head inclined and broken steps, followed like one in a dream.

From an inner door, at the farther end of the apartment, a decent looking female looked in upon them, and beckoning her to him, Father O'Gara asked—

'Does she wake or sleep now?'

'She's awake ever since you left,' answered the attendant in a whisper; and, with a shake of the head, she added—'and her next sleep, I'm afraid, will be a long one. Poor thing—it's nearly over with her now!'

Go down stairs, my good woman, and wait there until I call you,' said the priest, gently, 'for she must now consult the peace of her troubled mind, and we need not to be undisturbed.'

Without speaking the woman promptly and reverently obeyed. The chamber door was closed and Father O'Gara, returning from the sick room, whither he had gone alone for a moment, said—

'Come, Sir Hugh, she expects you.'

The old knight followed him almost mechanically into the chamber of death.

There lay upon the bed which he approached, wreck of that beauty of which he had once been so proud—all that now remained of the young and happy bride he had loved so fondly.—At

sight of him—remembered, oh! how well, through all the blighting changes of grief and years!—the wasted form started up in the bed; and, with one piercing scream, clasped her poor thin hands across her eyes.

'Oh, let me kneel, let me kneel; help me to kneel!' she cried, struggling ineffectually to rise from the bed; and, stretching her wasted arms imploringly towards him, 'Oh, Hugh! Hugh!' she cried again, clasping her hands over her face, and sinking forward in the bed, with the weakness of coming death—she presented such a type of heart-broken agony and humility as must have touched a Stoic.

The old man wept bitterly; and, for a long time, through his sobs, could only repeat—

'Poor Marian! poor Marian!'

After a long silence, the poor creature again struggled to speak—

'Oh, Hugh, I dare not ask you to forgive me now; but, after I am gone, Hugh, you will forgive me then! Will you wipe away the remembrance of all the misery and sorrows, and think of the times—the old times—when you saw me first, Hugh—the happy times, that you can remember without remorse?'

The old man wept so bitterly that he could not answer.

'All I dare to ask, Hugh, is that, when I am dead and gone, you will sometimes try and think of those days, and remember me as if I died then, died in those happy times!'

Crying as if his heart would break, the old man could not answer, but took the cold, emaciated hand of her whom he had once loved so well, and pressed it, and wrung it in his own, while he sobbed and wept on still in silence.

Oh! who could describe, what words can tell, the wild scream of fearful joy and wonder that broke from her at that touch!

'My hand! my hand! Oh, God Almighty!—he holds my hand again! I am forgiven! I am forgiven!'

And, as she spoke, the fountain of her tears was opened; and, with a loud, deep siver, she lay weeping and sobbing as though her poor heart would burst.

'Poor, poor Marian,' said the old man, still crying and wringing her hand as he spoke, 'you are forgiven; you are, indeed, forgiven. Oh, Marian, Marian, I never thought to have seen you thus.' And they both wept on for a time in silence.

'And the child, Hugh,' she said at last, in a tone which, though almost a whisper, yet cut him to the heart.

'Is well and very beautiful; like, very like what you were, Marian,' he answered, while his tears flowed on; but, perceiving that the grasp with which she had tremblingly clung to his was fast growing cold and feeble, he added, pressing her hand as he had once pressed that self-same hand in scenes and times so different—

'Marian, Marian, my poor Marian, would it comfort you to see her?'

'Oh, no,' she answered, desolately, but very gently; 'no, no, I am unworthy; I could not; no, no. But,' she continued, after a while, with a most mournful humility, 'I have one last request—my jewels; they are under the pillow; take them, Hugh, and give them to her; and when you see them on her, you will, may be—may be, sometimes think of me, and of my penitence, and the mercy you showed me; and then, too, may be you will look back in memory to the better times, when poor lost Marian wore them herself. Won't you come again to-morrow, Hugh? for I am too weak to tell you all to-night; you'll come again and see me in the morning, won't you? and though my heart is broken—broken, Hugh, I'll cry with very joy to see you when you come. You're not going yet. Press my hand again; hold me, Hugh; oh, let me feel your hand. Forgiven, thank God; all forgiven, all forgiven!'

Murmuring these words, she sank gently, gently into sleep; it was the last long sleep; his hand still locked in hers, and the tears still wet upon her long, dark lashes. Yes, poor Marian! the troubled spirit and weary head at last sleep sound and sweetly. There is no more sorrow and contempt for thee. Poor fallen lady! the pangs of grief; the dreams of old times, will flutter thy poor heart no more. No sting of contumely will ever tinge that pale cheek; no old remembrance, stealing like soft music o'er thee, will ever wet thy lids with tears again. The last thou wilt ever see he glittering there serenely. Yes, hold that thin hand still, Sir Hugh, and look in that pale face; though it knows thee not, though it never will smile even on thee again; what sight and touch will ever stir thy heart like these! Could tongues of angels plead with the proud heart with half the eloquence of that cold, fixed face?—could a giant's grasp shake thee like the chill touch of that little hand?

Hour after hour, in the silent chamber of death, by the side of that last sad relic of her whom he had once loved so proudly, sat old Sir

Hugh, heedless of all, save the yearnings and the griefs that swelled at his troubled heart, and the remembrances that gathered round him like a dream, as he gazed upon the still and mournful features of the dead.

The same morning sun that shone upon Sir Hugh, and marked with its rosy greeting the pale couch of death, streamed upon a very different scene by the old bridge of Glendarragh. It was the first parting of a young and beautiful girl from her husband; and that husband—whom, gentle reader, will you guess him to have been? Who but Percy Neville. Yes, Percy Neville—at last constrained to bid, let us hope but a brief farewell to his lovely young bride, sweet Phebe. How often has he stood with his foot in the stirrup, and how often has he disappointed his impatient steed, to return and snatch one last word, one last kiss more—to breathe another assurance, fervent and tender, of speedy return and unchanging love; while, one hand round her waist, the other locked in hers, he looks passionately into the dark, rustic eyes, and pale, lovely face, of the simple rustic beauty he has wooed and won. How many a fond prayer and loving word her soft voice murmurs, as her little head lies so trustfully buried in his breast. At length, however, the last of all—his last words are spoken, indeed. Away he chatters, still turning as he goes, and waving his hand, in token of adieu, to the weeping girl, whose fond look follows, until at last the distance lures him; and he is gone—quite gone.

(To be continued.)

THE QUEEN'S COLLEGES — THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.

(From the Morning News.)

We have no desire, whatever, to undertake the degree of success, nor to overstate the public expense at which this success has been attained in the Queen's Colleges. It is no article of our political or religious creed that all Catholics are incorruptible, or that the interest of Faith and of Nationality, which in Ireland are almost synonymous, do not require the highest human as well as superhuman agencies to sustain and promote them. To ignore the existence of Trinity College, because of its openly Protestant character, to shut our eyes to the fact that, although condemned, still the Queen's Colleges are frequented, to see no disaster in their proposed extension, and to underestimate the existing and apprehended danger of both Institutions, form none of the objects contemplated by us, in thus stating the case of the Catholic University of Ireland. Equally remote from our purpose, however, is it to permit the patrons and supporters of those Establishments to outpace the unwary, to gull the credulous, and to terrify the timid by unfounded reports of a success that has no real existence, or which has been purchased at a price that renders it equivalent to total failure. It is admitted, by all parties—statisticians, for instance, forbid it to be questioned—that Catholics do not resort to Trinity College for a University Education. One of the ablest and indeed most liberal of the Junior Fellows, Rev. Professor Haughton, in a remarkable Pamphlet, entitled "University Education," reprinted from a series of excellent articles which lately appeared in the *Evening Mail*, points out from the statistics to which his position gave him access, that the mean number of Catholic entrants to Trinity College, for the past five years, has been only 16, or less than six per cent, and 12 or somewhat over four per cent. Disserters, in a total of 275 annual entrants. More remarkable, still, are the facts that, in proportion as honours and distinctions have been thrown open to Catholics, so has the number of entrances of Catholics been annually diminishing, and also that the social rank of the few Catholics who enter has been lowering, year after year. Rarely, indeed, is there an instance of any of the older and higher Catholic families sending a son to Trinity, the few entrances being chiefly of the sons of mercantile and professional men; several of the entrances are those of officers of the National Board; and of the non-Foundation Scholars, the last two appointed were a National Schoolmaster and the son of a Clerk to a Poor Law Union.

It would require the professional skill of an Accountant to analyse and correct the statistics of the Queen's Colleges. We do not impute designed falsification to the accounts which they publish, but we assert that, had they been drawn up with the express view to deceive the public, they could not have been better framed for that object. We have several official sources of statistical information respecting the Queen's Colleges, thus Parliamentary Estimates, Annual Reports of each of the Colleges, Annual Reports, and also the Calendar of the Queen's University, the Report of the Royal Commission of 1857-58, and special Parliamentary Returns. It is respecting the precise number of distinct individuals who have received instruction in the Colleges that the main difficulty arises. The students consist of two classes, matriculated and non-matriculated. The matriculated students, as shown in our last article, amounted, in the nine years ending 1857-58, to 1,209, or at an average, 134 students to the three Colleges, or 45 to each. There being twenty professors to each College, apart from the President, Registrar, Bursar, Librarian, and other officers, the entrances, in the nine years, were only at the rate of 23 students to each Professor.—Besides the matriculated, there were also non-matriculated students in each of the Colleges during this period. These attend particular classes only, and their number varied from the maximum of 152, in 1848-49, to the minimum of 35, in 1852-53, the mean number of the nine years having been 62 annually. This total of 559 non-matriculated students, of whom 355 were from Belfast, with the 1,209 matriculated students, for the same period, would appear to indicate 1,768 individual students as having been under instruction in the aggregate of the first nine years of the operation of the colleges. On examination, however, it will be found that 82, or five per cent, of those students are entered in duplicate, as 41 in Belfast, 34 in Cork, and 7 in Galway, of the non-matriculated students, subsequently entered, and are reckoned in the class of matriculated students. Nor are these the only instances in which we find students entered in duplicate, as four students from the College in Cork, and three from the College in Galway, entered Belfast in the first eight years—(Evidence of Rev. Dr. McCosh, Question 238); and similarly, there were duplicates from Belfast and from Cork to Galway. Several of the non-matriculated students hung on, in the same College, until they got a Scholarship; and the migration of students, from College to College, arose from the fact that according to the fluctuation of candidates, the change of standard or other causes, men defeated in one College essayed their chance in another, or having already enjoyed all the literary spoil in one, they proceeded in quest of more in another College. These illustrations, drawn from the Report of the Royal Commission of 1857-58, are sufficient to show the deceptive character of leading statistics of the results of the Queen's Colleges.

There are three forms in which the annual progress of the Queen's Colleges may be presented—the number of new entrances of matriculated and non-matriculated students, the total number of students attending lectures, and the total number of Degrees conferred. In our last article, we gave the number of matriculated students who entered each of the

Colleges in the first nine years of their operation, with the numbers of each religious denomination. It appears that, without distinguishing non-matriculated from matriculated students, there entered the Queen's Colleges within the last six years, in Belfast, 45, in Cork 176, and in Galway 131; or, at total of 352 Catholic Students, being at the rate of 71 to Belfast, 23 to Cork, and 22 to Galway, or an average of less than 59 Catholic students annually, which is not quite one new Catholic student to each Professor.—The total number of matriculated students who entered the last Session was 229, of whom 99 were in Belfast, 72 in Cork, and 58 in Galway; and the total number of Students, of all classes, attending Lectures was 657, of whom 312 were in Belfast, 201 in Cork, and 144 in Galway. Of these 657 students, 181, or 27 per cent., were of the Established Church; 274, or 42 per cent., were Presbyterians, and Dis-senters; and 202, or 31 per cent., were Catholics. Here, then, are the literary and religious statistics of the Queen's Colleges, up to the very last official returns. If Sir Robert Peel and the Government can derive political comfort from the contemplation of them, we must suppose, that their political Paradise is of easy creation.

Within 12 years, £400,000 has been spent on this experiment. Every Government, Whig, and Tory, has actively sustained it: its staff embraces nearly 100 Professors and other chief officers, some of them amongst the ablest in the Kingdom, who have laboured, officially and privately, to support and promote it: Viceroys, Premiers, Chancellors, Judges, Chiefs of Departments, Exe-cutors, in fact the whole public service has been the handmaid of the Queen's Colleges, and ever active to promote their interests. No less a sum than £60,000 has been spent, within the last 12 years, upon Scholarships and Prizes for the Students, or £5,000 per annum. The National Board voted them, without even the form of an examination; ten Inspectors, commencing at £200 or £275, and rising to £370, and, it may be, £750 per annum. A monopoly of their own College Offices was secured to them. India supplied Writerships, and Japan and China Inter-preterships with which to stimulate the flagging zeal of recruits for matriculation. Bachelors ripened like blackberries; Diplomas in Law, Engineering, and Agriculture could, literally, be had for less than nothing; and Medical Degrees were deemed so worthless that, as appears in evidence, many declined them gratis, preferring to pay for them in Institutions of reputation.

In the Paper read by Professor Kavanagh in the Social Science Congress, and in the Pamphlet by Rev. Professor Haughton, the facts in which are taken from the Report of the Royal Commission upon the Queen's Colleges, it is proved that almost every Student who takes a Degree in the Queen's University obtains his support during his three years Under-graduate Course, pays his College Fees, defrays his expenses to and from Dublin to be examined, and also the fee for his Degree, and, in addition, walks off with somewhat over £14 in his pocket. With these facts before him, we leave Sir Robert Peel and the Govern-ment to chuckle over the statement, that, after twelve years, and University Education thus constituted, they reckon 202 Catholic Students, non-matriculated and Matriculated, upon the Books of the three Queen's Colleges, and the Catholic entrances for Matriculation last Session as 70, out of a population of four and a-half millions of Catholics.

If the number of Students is unduly increased by the dubious statistics adverted to, still more, by a like artifice is the number of Graduates. Diplomas in Law are reckoned this year but to re-appear among those who hereafter may take the Degree of LL.B. or LL.D. First Pass Examination in Medicine comes up another year as M.B., and another as M.D. The previous Examination in Arts—the *Little Go*—appears again as A.B., and again as A.M. To-wards the Roll of Graduates, many Government ex-pectants, who hold Degrees in another University, go in to obtain corresponding *ad eundem* Degrees in the Queen's University, of which, at the last meeting alone, there were no less than eight instances. The next and latest juggle, however, is rather clumsy. Certificates in Arts are now given to two classes of youths not belonging to the Queen's Colleges—First Class Certificates to those above, and Second Class to those below 15 years of age, the examinations for which are conducted in the Queen's Colleges. The holders of these Certificates, 18 youths over, and 9 under 15 years of age, some of them boys from Na-tional and other Schools, and some of them National, and other Primary Schoolmasters, were arrayed at the recent meeting, in St. Patrick's Hall, and their names paraded in the official return to the Press, as amongst the fruits of the Queen's College Education. Duplicates and Triplicates, *Ad eundem*, Diplomas, a few *bona fide* Degrees, Immature Graduates, and Cer-tificates to Primary School urchins, it was a rare sight to witness the motley sham, the eleventh year's crop of the new University in Ireland.

In our next article we shall conclude our notice of the Queen's Colleges, and then enter on a discussion of the position and prospects of the Catholic University.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE, M.P., CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER, &c.

SIR—I must remind you and the public in general, that you wrote a pamphlet containing the most atrocious charges against the government of the late King of Naples, Ferdinand II., for the purpose of showing that he deserved to be de-throned amidst the execrations of all the friends of humanity. The chief part of those charges had reference to Pœrio, a person in prison for treason against the King. This pamphlet brought you much popularity, and materi-ally helped you in your career of Parliamentary am-bition. Your supposed High Church tendencies cast a shade of suspicion upon your Protestantism—and, therefore, your attack upon a Catholic King, a strong supporter of the Holy See, and one who had given hospitable shelter to the Holy Father during his ex-ile, was a judicious stroke of policy, enlisting among your admirers and partisans all the enemies of the Catholic Church in this country, and the revolution-ary party throughout Europe. Every one knew that if Naples could be delivered over to that party and the Bourbon dynasty overturned, a heavy blow would be struck against the Church of Italy, and es-pecially against the Holy See. By placing yourself at the head of the assailants of the throne of Naples you revived your tottering popularity in England, and you checked at the same suspicion that your connexion with the Puseyite party and the Oxford High Church School might make you feel coldness towards Protestant politics, and sympathy for the See of Rome. Your pamphlet was a success. Lord Palmerston sent copies of it to every English Em-bassy and Legation in Europe. You obtained office and power. You have now, though in your heart a High Churchman, and though representing the venerable University of Oxford, identified yourself with the revolutionary foreign policy to keep them in office, and you hope by the same means to become Prime Minister. You have followed up your calun-nies against the King of Naples by calumniating the Duke of Modena, and the other Princes of Italy, in-cluding the Pope. A large portion of the people of this country, deluded by the Ministerial Press and by their own unconcealed prejudices, loudly applaud you. You are hailed as one of the leaders of the Pi-edmontese party, and one of the chief assailants of the rights of legitimate Princes—of Conservative principles—of the recognised Law of Nations—and of the Roman Catholic Church throughout Europe. There is not a conspirator, a jobber in revolution, nor a political schemer against the peaceful society and the stability of religion, who does not see in you an accomplice or tool. You hope soon to attain the supreme object of your ambition. You have de-luded a willing public opinion into belief that King Ferdinand was a tyrant, and that you are a cham-

panion of humanity and liberty by whose efforts his fa-mily have been deprived of their inheritance and driven into exile. But the hour of the triumph of dishonesty is dangerous—for it is frequently succeed-ed by conviction, disgrace, and punishment. God permits dishonesty to enjoy success for a time; but retribution comes at last. You are surrounded by partisans and ambitious men, whose flattery gratifies and encourages you. But I wish you could have heard opinions expressed (not always in parliamen-tary language) of your conduct towards the Duke of Modena by members of the House of Commons, even on your own side, but below the gangway. You had intentionally led the House of Commons to believe that Granaj had been executed by virtue of an *ex post facto* law expressly enacted by the Duke of Mo-dena for the purpose. You were loudly cheered, and you appeared before the House a champion of justice against a sanguinary tyrant. Last session Lord Normanby reproached you by letter for stuffing and ing a prince and a gentleman. You stuffed and evaded, but at last you were silenced and convicted. Then you came down to the house with a shabby apology and an explanation which no one believed—no, not even your own friends. You said that you found that Granaj was not executed, but that you had not intended to convey by your speech that he had been executed. Every man of common sense knew that this excuse was untrue, because if the man was not executed your charge of injustice and cruelty against the Duke of Modena was utterly absurd. But Lord Normanby produced the supposed *ex post facto* law in the House of Lords, and it turned out, so evi-dently *non law at all*—but a note signed by the pri-vate secretary of the Duke to the Minister of Justice, who was preparing a New Criminal Code, directing him to provide in that code for cases similar to that of Granaj. And that note or postscript con-tained these words—*Granaj cannot be executed*. And yet you, with this document before you, stated to the House that the Duke had made an *ex post facto* law for the purpose of rendering Granaj liable to capital punishment. You did this in order to excite public opinion against the Duke of Modena, and the other Italian Princes, and so to advance your own ambitious hopes by ingratiating yourself with that party in the House and the country which is re-presented by Lord Palmerston, Lord Russell, and Lord Shaftesbury. But in this instance your dishonesty was discovered, and your character materially damaged.

I will return to the case of your friend Pœrio. There also your unscrupulous assertions may yet get you into trouble. Listen to what a revolutionist, the notorious Della Gattina, reveals about Pœrio:—

"Pœrio is a conventional invention of the Anglo-French press. When we were agitating Europe and exciting it against the Bourbons of Naples, we wanted to personify the effects of the cruelty of that hor-rible dynasty; we wanted to present every morning to the readers of Liberal Europe a living, palpating visible victim, whom that ogre Ferdinand used to de-vour raw at every meal. For this purpose we in-vented Pœrio. . . . The English and French press excited the appetite of that great philanthro-pist, Gladstone, who repaired to Naples to see with his own eyes this new sort of man in an iron mask. He saw him. He was moved, and like us he set to work to magnify the victim, in order the more to irri-tate public opinion, and Pœrio was created from top to toe. The real Pœrio has taken seriously the Pœrio whom we had been fabricating for twelve years in articles at three half-pence a line. Those also have taken him seriously who, without knowing anything about him, and had related what he re-lated about him."

You see what your indiscreet accomplice has re-vealed to the public. The conventional Pœrio whom you helped to fabricate, has done his work, the puppet has played its part, and is given up; and we now see the rags and paint and wax of which it was cle-verly made. You were told repeatedly that your Pœrio was a myth and of creation of dishonesty. But you shut your eyes, because he served your purpose. But you paraded him and associates in London be-fore the public to excite hatred of the King of Na-ples, although you knew that he was not what you pretended, but a miserable adventurer and an unwor-thy son of his father, whose reputation you ingenu-ously managed to transfer to him. And you ought to have known that King Ferdinand was an honest and an able statesman, who maintained the finances of the kingdom in a flourishing condition, and en-sured to his subjects the peace and happiness which they certainly do not enjoy under their Piedmontese conquerors.

Honest men—and even men of common sense—dis-trust you, because you have been repeatedly "found out." And you will be found out again. Do you really know Garibaldi? I believe you do. But, as in Pœrio you chose to personify martyrdom for the cause of liberty, so you and your associates have per-sonified in Garibaldi, valour, patriotism, disinterest-edness, and the stern and simple virtue of an ancient Roman. But your Garibaldi is like your Pœrio,—a fabrication and an imaginary hero, invented to serve the purpose of the revolutionary party on the Conti-nent, and of Lord Palmerston, Lord John Russell, and Mr. Gladstone, with their adherents in England. But the real Garibaldi is even more different from the fabricated hero than the real Pœrio is from the one whom you invented. Della Gattina tells us that the real Pœrio took seriously the Pœrio whom he and his friends had made. And Garibaldi is doing and has done the same. Full of the novels of his friend Dumas, he retires to Caprera, and fancies himself the Count Monte Christo in his island. Elected a deputy, he took his seat in a theatrical costume invented by himself and enveloped in the drapery of a great mantle, he read a written speech of so vi-olent a character that it could only be excused if de-livered in the heat of a debate. He was called to order for his ridiculous dress; and his speech was received with a storm of disapprobation. He was pronounced a failure, and a dangerous tool of the Republican leaders, and he was sent back to play Monte Christo at Caprera, with the rank and pay of a General. When he appeared in Sicily it was in the character of a pirate, a profession to which he had been accustomed when he served as a filibuster with his less fortunate friend, Walker, who had been hanged last year, and in his earlier life when he commanded a Spanish slave. He made the famous descent to Sicily, knowing that the officers in com-mand of the Neapolitan frigate at Marsala, and of the troops at Palermo, were bribed by Piedmont to betray their King and country. Never was glory obtained more easily, nor by more corrupt means. Then leaving Sicily in a state of anarchy, which he was utterly incapable of controlling, he entered Na-ples through the treachery of Liborio Romano, as-sisted by the influence of the English Minister ac-cording to King Francis the Second. One of his first acts was to deny the Divine Law, by declaring mur-der to be a virtuous act. By a decree under his hand, he declared that Agiolas Milano, who had at-tempted to murder the King, had deserved well of his country, and granted pensions to his relatives. He sent soldiers to throw crowns of flowers on the grave of the murderer. He then appointed his friend Alexander Dumas, Director of the National Anti-queities, with a palace, guards, and an ample salary. The novelist made himself and his patron supremely ridiculous by his mountebank dress and his absurd display of theatrical pomp. The utter incapacity and folly of Garibaldi made it necessary to remove him. He was sent to Caprera—which, by the bye, is not a rock, nor a desert, but a pleasant island with a pretty little town—near which he is building him-self a house. Then we heard every day of Garibaldi and his potatoes and turnips, until he went to Turin and made the ridiculous failure already alluded to. His friends begged him to keep away from parliament for which he was utterly unfit. And now he is a prisoner on his island—because he cannot be trusted on the Continent, where he would be the tool of fan-atics, conspirators, and adventurers of the worst

description, who know well his weaknesses, and play upon his vanity, and hatred of religion and lawful government. I say nothing of his conduct in 348 at Rome, associated with Mazzini when so many of the clergy were murdered by his subordinates. This is the man whose name you and your colleagues use to per-sonify virtues which he has not, and to serve the ends of your party and your ambition. This is the hero invented, like Pœrio, by the Revolutionary sect and the English newspapers. This is the man for whose glorification the inscription on the Cross of Our Lord Jesus Christ was pub-licly parodied the other day at Naples under the eyes of Ciadini, the Lieutenant of Victor Emmanuel. The Times correspondent admitted a few days ago that Garibaldi—after all "*is human*." And he was right to communicate to his readers this important discovery—because there is no limit to the audacious falsehoods and frauds of the Revolutionary sect and of the leaders of your party, nor to the credulity of the public when their prejudices, and their passions and their ignorance are adroitly fomented.

I now ask what Lord Palmerston, Lord Russell, and Mr. Gladstone are before the tribunal of the opinion of honest and discriminating men in Parlia-ment and the country? They are ambitious leaders of revolution, who have never hesitated to adopt any means to accomplish their purpose; who have made use of inventions and calamities to delude the people of this country, and to obtain popularity, office, and power. They are responsible before this nation and before God for the evil use they have made of the power of England, and for the torrents of blood which their allies the Piedmontese have shed in their attempt to conquer Italy. They are responsible for the degradation of the British flag, which is now looked upon as the harbinger of con-fusion, violence, fraud, and bloodshed. They are responsible for having, with the assistance of their press, deceived and misled the people of Great Britain (in Ireland they have been less successful) and made them accomplices of so much villainy and cruelty.

But I trust that when Parliament re-assembles they will be called to an account, and that they will fall under the weight of their own evil deeds. And I hope that the Emperor of the French, with the other Powers of Europe, will before long find the necessity of seeing justice done, and that a stop will be put to British interference and Piedmontese vio-lence, leaving the peoples of the States of Italy free to assert their own rights and those of their lawful princes.

Your obedient servant, AN M.P.

—London Tablet.

GUIZOT'S PAMPHLET.

M. Guizot's new pamphlet, "The Christian Church and Christian Society in 1861," has not been much noticed by the English press. The great statesman, historian and orator, the Liberal Conservative Leader, the Protestant Prime Minister of France, whose commanding intellect, vast stores of learning, au-sterity of integrity, and incorruptible integrity, have been so often praised, has failed to obtain as much notice in England for his last work, as many an obscure Imperialist scribe, wrapping in tortuous phrase the solemn circumlocutions and ambiguous generalities which are the recognised vesture of Napoleonic policy. The English press has had a reason for not wishing to draw attention to M. Guizot's work, they have not liked openly to attack and to deride a re-putation so long established and so widely spread. They know that the name of Guizot carries authority with so many of their Protestant readers, that they do not like to admit that he is against them. Still less would they like to publish the contents of his book, which have an intrinsic weight, which when combined with the writer's authority, would repel the feeble impact of their petty criticisms.

But for the same reason that makes our Protestant contemporaries anxious to avoid the subject, we Catholics feel a natural desire to make much of it.

It is not to be supposed that M. Guizot's views are such as a Catholic can adopt, for he remains a Protestant; but we are not now concerned to notice the points of difference between Catholics and himself, but to claim the benefit of his advocacy against the common enemy. He tells us, that while Catholicism is threatened in its external establishment, the base and essence of Christianity are exposed to yet more serious attacks and to dangers yet more serious. All the attacks now directed against Christianity start at one point and lead to one goal, the denial of the supernatural in the destinies of man and of the world, the abolition of the supernatural in the Christian religion, and in all religion, both in its history and in its dogms. He tells us that all Pa-ganism has this essential character, that in it, it is the man who becomes God, whereas the proper and fundamental character of Christianity is, that God is not the personification of natural forces, or of hu-man faculties, or of the heroes of mankind; He is the Creator of Mankind and of nature, pre-existent and essentially distinct and independent. At the present day we are asked to forsake the God of the Bible and of the Gospel, the primitive independent personal God distinct from all things else, Creator of man and of the world; and we are bidden to ac-cept an abstract God, an idol of human invention, which is nothing else but man and the world mixed up together and created into God by a science which thinks itself profound and would like not to be impious.

All Christians have therefore, as he says, a great interest and duty in common; they may inhabit dif-ferent houses, but the town in which they all live is attacked. He speaks of religious liberty; and says that there are persons who contend that religious liberty is only possible on condition that the Church and the State should be completely separate and independent one of the other. He combats this view and insists on their alliance. Yet he says that the Church, which for several centuries was the effica-cious protector of social liberty, did utter the six-teenth century, and when she was herself attacked almost everywhere, ally herself with absolute power, and sustained it in order to lean on it. He says, that it is now clear that the separation of the re-spective domains of the Church and the State, and their mutual liberty, are the conditions of their safety, their dignity, and their repose.

Every one knows, he says, that the Catholic Church has one general and sole chief, who is the spiritual Prince of Catholicism, and the Temporal Ruler of a small European State. This double char-acter of the Papacy is a fact consecrated by ages, which has continued and developed itself through all the vicissitudes and struggles of Christianity; it is not all the Catholic Faith, but it is the Catholic Church herself. And people think they can lay violent hands on it, change it at their pleasure, and even destroy it, without attacking the religious liberty of Catholics! They want to strip the Spi-ritual Chief of the Catholic Church of a character and a situation which she regards for centuries as the guarantee of her independence, and they pre-tend that they are not damaging or mutilating Ca-tholicism! He shows that all Churches are inter-ested in defending Catholicism in this matter. That M. Cavour should adopt measures towards the Ca-tholic Church which everywhere change its consti-tution and its situation, which affect the Catholics of France, Germany, Spain, England, America, and the whole world as much as the Catholics of Italy, and should deprive all these nations, which are per-fect strangers to the Kingdom of Italy, or the ancient guarantees of the independence of the Spiritual Chief of their religion, is assuredly one of the strangest acts of usurpation that history has known, or that the mind can conceive.

Of the Italian Revolutionist, he says, it has not sufficed them to be delivered from the yoke of the foreigner; they have undertaken to overthrow all the established Governments of Italy, and to con-quer them all. For the benefit of one new and sole

master, they have put the rights of the people in conflict with the rights of the Sovereigns; the de-sire of innovation in conflict with the sentiment of fidelity; general patriotism in conflict with local patriotism. They have added the difficulties and dangers of civil war to the difficulties and dangers of foreign war. They have used the conquest of independence as an instrument for the conquest of ambition. The Revolution has replaced the Laws of Nations.

He meets the argument that the overthrow of these Sovereigns was necessary because they were all the instruments of Austrian domination, by asking—"Why was this so? Because the Sovereigns knew that they were in danger from the Revolution, and looked to Austria to be protected from it. The Piedmontese conquest gave Italy no greater security for liberty than for independence.

He combats the notion of Italian unity, either as a security against the foreigner or as a guarantee of internal peace. It is useless for independence, and still more so for liberty. The geography and history of Italy oppose this unity. A central Power must be everywhere in conflict with national pride, local tradition, popular sentiment, and the obstinate claims of peoples as well as of princes. And yet, in the name of Italian Unity, Piedmont undertakes not only to conquer kingdoms and to dethrone Kings; but to change the Government of the Catholic Church and to dethrone the Papacy.

The Nineteenth Chapter is on the Papacy. M. Guizot says, he has opposed the policy of Piedmont towards the Papacy in the name of religious liberty; he will now judge it by the Law of Nations. Rome must be the capital of Italy if Italian Unity is to be established.

That means, that to attain its end, Piedmont is condemned to trample under foot the law of nations; by depriving the Pope of States over which he is Sovereign, as it tramples under foot the rights of religious liberty by destroying the constitution of the Catholic Church, of which the Pope is the chief.

The union of the Temporal and Spiritual Powers in the Papacy, M. Guizot says, is not a fact syste-matically pursued and attained in the name of a national principle or a claim of ambition; it is a necessity, an intimate and continuous necessity, which has really produced and maintained this fact through all sorts of obstacles. It was by becoming Chief of the Church, and in order to be so really, that the Pope became Sovereign of a State. M. Odillon Barrot said with truth, the two powers must be mixed at Rome, in order that they may be separate in the rest of the world.—*Tablet*.

THE SOUTHERN ARMY.

The *Times*' Special Correspondent in the United States writes:—

It is the New England States, and the emigration from them in the West, which have put forth their strength in this war for the Union, and the Puritan and Quaker element of the other States has been animated by a similar spirit. In the regiments in camp there are prayer meetings, and preachings, and revivals, and Young Men's Christian Associations; the colonels give benedictions, the majors preach, the sergeants pray, and the battalions march, singing sternly,—

"Old John Brown lies a mouldering in his grave,
"But his soul is marching on;
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah;
"Old John Brown lies a mouldering in his grave,
"But his soul is marching on."

No army was ever so well provided, in quantity at all events, with chaplains, and in some men's minds the war for the Union is a crusade for all that is good and holy in the world. The Gulf that separated Christian Knight from Saracen Emir was not wider than that which divides the northern volunteer from the Southern chivalry. The contest over new political relations may be established, but France and England will not be more distinct. There seem to be no apprehensions that this great mass of armed men cannot be disposed of by a few circulars. They are an immense power in the State and of the State, and they can determine issues not only with their votes, but with their bayonets. The regular army, of course, views its volunteer associates with feelings of daring no express. But each is a check upon the other, and while the former would gladly reform some of the mischiefs, as they conceive, of democracy as it exists here, and would resist any attempt to turn this into an abolition war, the latter are deter-mined to keep the power they have got, and are leavened by a strong anti-slavery feeling, which, in some regiments, is nearly unanimous. It is scarcely possible to imagine any calling in life for which a man will be as well fitted after three years, absence as he was when he left it. What a rift three years can make in the purposes of a life! To suppose that the immense mass of men collected here can ever return to their usual avocations is to give them credit for more tenacity in civil pursuits than human nature exhibits generally elsewhere. What will be their humour at the end of the war if it last three years? They will be entitled to their discharge, but long before that the farm must have found some other superintendence, the trade and the profession must have gone to the dogs, and to tens of thousands 11 dollars a-month and food and clothes must be a better thing in the present than anything in the future can offer to them. They have pay, subsistence, clothing, pensions, "bounty lands," just the same as the regulars. They have, however, the privilege of electing their own officers to a great extent, which is open to many objections. Law or custom induces the Governors of the States to leave to the men of the Companies of the State Volunteers the nomination of their captains and lieutenants, and the habit of acting so as to please the men becomes inevitable in any officer who has once gained a certain amount of favour and hopes to procure higher advancement. It will be a very glorious proof of the patriotism and purity of the American people if they overcome all temptations which usually meet men in power, and lay down that which they have had contended for them for a special object as soon as it shall have been accomplished.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE IRISH VIOLENCE OF THE IRISH PRESS.—The Press has had abundant food for discussion since the proclamation of the 15th, withdrawing the right to carry arms, for self-defence, from Father Lavelle. We need hardly say that Father Lavelle has ever shown the most sublime possible contempt for the terms pre-scribed for his conscientious guidance by John Bull and his minions. He has hunted the Soup agencies and their patrons like mad dogs out of his parish.—He has beaten Her Majesty's law courts. A Lord and a lordling—a rabid Press, and motley gang of lay and clerical maligners, he has, so to speak, made bite the dust in the superior and inferior courts.—How could this be borne by such a propagandist as Sir Robert Peel? How could a Lord Lieutenant, with the history of English rule in Ireland before him, do less than make the cause of Her Majesty's Bishop and his slimy troop of Proselytes, Sompers, Jumpers, and Co, his own? Giving Carlisle and Co., then, credit for doing their duty, according to the English standard of rectitude, by proclaiming to all whom it may concern that Father Lavelle cannot henceforth legally defend himself against either robber or assassin, night or day, we may be permitted to allude to the counter duty imposed on Connaught by the brutal Whig proclamation. As the Govern-ment has made the cause of Lord Plunket and the Sompers its own, Connaught must, as a matter of course, make that of Father Lavelle its own. How is this to be done effectually? We think the Clergy should lose no time in solving the question. A principle is involved, and no people have ever had more

experience in war for principles than the Irish.—It is nonsense to waste words in denouncing the atrocity of the insult offered through Father Lavelle to the Clergy of the Archdiocese. Calm, cool, deliberate retaliation is the thing immediately required, and the mode of its conveyance is the first point to be settled. The latter, we may add, desire nothing better than such occurrences. They like to see the Anglican rule showing itself in its real colors occasionally, so as to afford them telling proofs of its unchangeable nature and character.—*Mayo Telegraph.*

THE STATE OF THE WEST.—The scarcity of a supply of fuel had led to serious apprehensions as to the privations which the poor are likely to be subjected to during the approaching winter; and we must candidly confess that we are of opinion that the "famine" which is so industriously preached up will be chiefly confined to the want of fuel, by which the peasantry and denizens of towns could be enabled to cook the food necessary for their sustenance—for as to enjoying the luxury of fire for warmth, we fear there is very little prospect of it. It is because we are convinced of the fact that turf is not to be procured for general consumption, that we again re-peat the attention of those whose duty it is to apply a remedy to meet so serious a contingency to be a supply of fuel, as it is only by local exertion any good will be done. We think the formation of a "Fuel Committee" should at once take place, so that the funds would be created to afford coal, at that reduced or cost price to the indigent, as it not when disease and pestilence, from want of firing breaks forth, that measures should be resorted to in order to alleviate human suffering.—*Mayo Constitution.*

BALINDINE.—Potatoes are nearly gone, there will be scarcely any for use commencing the new year, but people are endeavoring to preserve seed. I know of but one farmer in this locality having anything like a crop. He had them planted in drills. The want of turf is sorely felt, as loads of the worst description are selling at 9d. each as it is; there is none in the country villages, the soil is falling with damp for want of fire, and the houses look the very picture of poverty. People look with sad forebodings at the prospects of the year—want of provisions and fire.

BELMULLET.—The peasantry in this part of the county look forward to the coming winter with great fear—without doubt, a great want of fuel will prevail. Some hopes were entertained up to the present, the weather being fine from the 14th of October, but the turf is by no means saved throughout the county. Where turf used to be in abundance in other years, there is scarcely a clamp to be seen, still the people appear to be pretty well contented. The district is peaceable. This part of the county will not suffer as much from the potato blight as was thought. I am of opinion that fully one half of the potato crop will be saved.

KILLALEA.—The great scarcity will be in fuel. The poor will greatly suffer from this. The turf lies in the bog still quite wet, and the greater part will not be saved. I have seen persons who were in the habit of bringing in almost every day cribs of turf, now coming with assloads, which they had with difficulty picked out. There is not much at present in the way of labor, as the greater part is over, and I fear greatly we will have a full poorhouse. The diminution also of factory labor in England is telling sorely. I know that several there have written to their friends here for money to bring them home, as they have been thrown out of employment. There is, however, as yet nothing here like starvation, nor do I think it likely that matters will come to this.

THE DISTRESS IN IRELAND.—The cry of distress which has issued from all parts of the western and north-western coast of Ireland, too nearly resembles that which we heard in 1846 and 1847, the very memory of which, even at this distant period, appals the stoutest hearts. We have been at some trouble to ascertain the actual condition of the broad belt of country from which the worst accounts have reached, and we regret to say that there is no exaggeration whatever in even the strongest statements that have been placed before the public. Along the seacoast the prospects of the people already begin to assume the aspect of distress; and though there yet remains a small portion of the potato crop which may be available for some weeks, there is no possibility of averting a local famine and all its accompanying and consequential horrors, if prompt and decisive measures be not taken in time to provide against the impending calamity. From one district the information before us amounts to an assurance that three-fourths of the potato crop are gone, and that the remaining fourth is so deteriorated in quality as to be hardly fit for human food. In another the poor-rates have already risen to 4s in the pound, with a prospect of their rising still higher. We understand that Sir Robert Peel has resolved to see for himself the actual condition of the districts which are threatened with distress, and that his present tour to the west is rather prompted by duty than by a thirst for pleasure.—*Freeman's Journal.*

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.—FAMINE.—An important meeting was held in the parish of Dysart on the 29th ult., under the presidency of the respected parish priest, the Rev. Henry Brennan, when the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—"That about five-sixths of the potato crop, the chief food of the people, are destroyed by the blight and recent frosts, and that the remaining one-sixth is very unfit for human food." "That our grain crops are seriously damaged by the storms and constant rains—that our turf is undried, rendered almost useless by the same cause, and that a great scarcity of fuel exists, and that, if all our grain was turned into food, it would not support us for three months."—"That, if our government do not grant public works, whereby we can purchase food, we must perish."—"That our chairman and pastor, the Rev. Henry Brennan, lay before the Lord Lieutenant and the Chief Secretary for Ireland, these our resolutions and proceedings; making a most earnest request, in the name of humanity, that they will take the most immediate steps to avert so direful a calamity."—"That our chairman lay before our county members, Colonel French and the O'Connor Don, a copy of this day's proceedings, accompanied with a most urgent appeal that they will use their influence in and out of parliament to endeavor to save the lives of our people."

On Saturday the clergy of the Deanery of Castlebar met at Armstrong's Great Rooms, Castlebar, the venerable Archdeacon Browne in the chair. The following Clergy were present:—Rev. James Broome, P.P., Ballintubber and Burricanna; Rev. P. Ward, P.P., Turlo; Rev. Francis Keogh, P.P., Kiltamogue; Rev. Thomas Walker, P.P., Mayo; Rev. Richard Horte, C.C., Ballintubber; Rev. Edward Gibbon, C.C., Balla; Rev. John Heany, C.C., Castlebar; Rev. Thomas Costello, P.P., Balla and Dram. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—"Resolved—That the disastrous effects of the present inclement season in the destruction of the potato crop, have created among the people of this district the most alarming anticipations of an impending famine, vitally affecting the interests of all classes in the community. That we have carefully investigated the grounds of the general alarm, and we feel it our bounden duty to the people, as well as to the country, to state that scarcely one-fourth of the potato crop of this year is safe from the ravages of the blight, and that even this small remnant is so inferior in quality as to be unfit for human food. That no human foresight could have provided against a calamity so unforeseen as the destruction of the food of an entire people; and, therefore, that the salvation of the lives of the people depends that the most prompt and comprehensive measures be adopted by the government to avert the horrors of famine with which we are threatened. That the unprecedented scarcity of fuel this year cannot fail to add considerably to the privations which the poor are doomed to suffer during the ensuing five months, and, unless remedial measures be

speedily procured, fever and dysentery, created by damp and cold, will spread to an alarming extent amongst them."

We (*Weekly Register*) must still give pre-eminence among the topics of the week, to the alarming accounts of the food and fuel question, from Ireland. Some mischievous misleaders of public opinion have been endeavoring to create a false impression on this serious subject, by representing the alarm which undoubtedly prevails, as unfounded; but it is unfortunately too true that the potato crop of this year is a sad failure, and that unless the peasantry obtain remunerative employment, they must starve from inability to purchase the food that may be imported into Ireland. On this point we have the best and most positive testimony. Among the resolutions passed by the Clergy of the Deanery of Castlebar, we find the following:—

"That we have carefully investigated the grounds of the general alarm, and we feel it our bounden duty, to the poor, as well as to the country, to state unhesitatingly that scarcely will one-fourth of the potato crop be safe from the ravages of the blight, and even that remnant so much deteriorated as to be almost unfit for human food."

"This is the state of things in the most fertile part of the county Mayo. Let us now turn to the vast region of Connemara, and see what is the prospect that is presented there. A correspondent informs us that on the 23rd ult., a meeting, composed of persons of all classes and creeds, was held at Clifden for the purpose of calling the attention of Government to the certain, but melancholy fact, of the failure of the potato crop—the partial failure of the cereal crops, and the present and anticipated sufferings of the people from want of fuel." Among those present were the clergy, the agents of the Ballinahinch and Clifden estates, Mr. J. J. Bodkin, D.L. (late M.P. for the county Galway), and several landed proprietors, who came from great distances on a most inclement day, to take part in the proceedings. The Report continues:—"Some very good and feeling speeches were made by the chairman and the movers and seconders of the several resolutions, and after fully discussing and maturely considering the state of the country, they fixed it as set forth in the resolutions, and as they said under the mark, because they invite investigation. The green crops have not been alluded to; they always have been a great auxiliary to the potato and grain crops, but this year, those crops having alike suffered very much, will materially affect the farmer, not having them as a substitute to fall back upon. There may be as much food in the country as may suffice for a few months, but in respect of fuel the people are already suffering; a few instances in different parts here, out of the many that could be given, may be sufficient to show that the most prompt action to bring relief is imperative. A large well-known establishment here in this town, notwithstanding the great exertions made, could not obtain a sufficient supply of turf; they have, therefore, to procure coal. Another fact—a gentleman from this town having business in the country was detained there at night, and at the house in which he stopped they were unable to cook his dinner for want of fire; and the only alternative was to draw from the roof of the house a few wattles to do so. The heath on the mountain was too wet to light, and no person in the village could accommodate us, all were in a similar condition. A third fact is—about a fortnight since, some gentlemen were going to attend an auction of timber in another and distant part of this district, and having travelled for a very rainy day, put up at a very respectable house, situated in the very centre of a turf country, and a people who have made turf a profitable trade—yet, there was not as much firing as might dry their drenched clothes. Those facts, demonstrating the condition of the people in respect of fuel, require immediate attention; and I am sure it must have been an omission on the part of the gentlemen forming the meeting not to do something themselves, as they are certainly philanthropic enough to go any length to alleviate this great want. They truthfully placed the state of the country before the Government, but pending the Government's action much suffering, if not efficiently, could be partially relieved by their getting in here a cargo or two of coal, direct from the colliery, and retailing it out at such prices as would cover the cost price and expenses."

A great deal of angry feeling is manifesting itself and very naturally, at an alleged refusal of religious rites to the remains of MacManus. It is a noble and patriotic, and a religious feeling, that suggests indignation in such a case; for the Irish people are a religious people and place a Christian's true value on the ministrations of religion, and we rejoice that an alleged refusal of them to a dead patriot proves to be a matter, not of indifference, but of deep feeling with our countrymen. We have every objection to lending our aid, in ever so slight a degree, to an unseemly strife over the unburied coffin of our brave countryman. It would be our wish to remain silent; but honor forbids us to conceal the fact, that we know of our own knowledge that the allegations above referred to are false and calumnious, and dishonoring to the name and memory of the deceased. Since the Editor of this journal has himself taken an active part in effort made by the trusted guides of the National party to remedy the mismanagement that had fairly from the outset to divert the funeral of all religious features, and since he is personally aware of the following facts, it would be criminal in the highest degree to conceal them. Firstly, then, he is aware that none of the religious ceremonies or functions usually celebrated in the case of a funeral of a Catholic in this city have, up to the moment at which we write, been either refused or omitted to be performed in the present instance: and we need scarcely say, Irish nationalists do not claim, and never claimed, that our lamented countryman, T. B. MacManus, was any more excellent Catholic than hundreds who have been borne to the grave in our native land. Secondly, the Editor of this journal is aware that it is the fault of the Interment Committee themselves that a Mass and Office have not been celebrated for the repose of the soul of MacManus. The committee were fully informed several weeks ago, and the secretary received a letter from their own chairman, stating that those sacred functions might be obtained, and everything satisfactorily ordered, if the committee would simply publish their programme and give the most reasonable and proper assurances that nothing would take place in connection with the religious ceremonial to which the ministers of the Catholic Church would object. The Editor of this journal communicated this most satisfactory intelligence to more than one member of the committee. They declined to avail of it.—*Nation.*

A Mountshannon, Co. Galway, correspondent writes that the winter is fully felt in that quarter, and that snow fell in some quantity on Saturday night.—The farmers are digging out the potato crop, or rather the soil in which it was planted, as four-fifths of the crop are utterly lost. In reference to this and other localities of Galway, we have for some time been in possession of facts from a friend, which we shall advert to in a succeeding number.

A writer in the Dublin *Inquirer* publishes a biographical notice of the late T. B. MacManus, from which it would seem that Irish exiles have little reason to love the Yankees. We make some extracts:—"Yet in exile he pined to death: the yearning love of his native land was irresistibly upon him, and the home-sickness sent him to a premature grave. His agent, generous, tender yet manly nature could never abide itself to the repulsive habits of Yankeeedom. 'The world,' says his friend, 'had gone wrong with him, and it was bitter and hard to eat the bread of exile.' Arriving in San Francisco, MacManus resumed his old business. But in a new country, it had to be conducted in a new way—more boldly, perhaps, and less scrupulously—with a more dazzling brilliancy, perhaps, but with results less pleasing, and legitimate—and this his sterling

mind would not bend to trained as it had been to the more prudent; correct and certain mercantile system which prevails in Europe. It was all strange to him—he said to me—all wrong, wild, hazardous, false and desperate—and he would have nothing to do with it. Hence his days in California were days of poverty; and the proud face, that once was full of light, and light alone, now had heavy shadows crossing it at times."

THE FUNERAL OF M'MANUS.—The body of T. B. M'Manus was brought to Dublin, from Cork, by the mail train on Sunday night. It was conveyed from the Kingsbridge Terminus to the Hall of the Mechanic's Institute, where it has since lain, and whence it will be removed at twelve o'clock. It will then be borne through the city, by the route laid down in the programme, until Glasnevin Cemetery is reached, where, after the usual religious rites shall have been performed, it will be interred. Immense crowds of people have visited the room in which it has lain during the week; in the evenings the numbers anxious to gain admission have been so great as to almost block up the street in front of the building. Gentlemen from various parts of the country have come to town to assist in the funeral on to-morrow.—*Dublin Notice 9th inst.*

A free passage to New South Wales has been obtained for 150 of the persons lately evicted from their holdings on Derryveagh, county Donegal—50 men and 100 women, between the ages of 15 and 40, whether married or single, provided they be healthy and strong of their age. A married couple, having one or two children, may get out. Each must have two suits of clothes, but new bedding with cooking utensils will be provided on board, and given to the emigrant on landing if well conducted. Such is the tenor of a notice, extensively circulated by the secretaries of the Derryveagh Relief Committee.

EXCLUSION OF CATHOLICS FROM THE JURY.—If there be one thing more than another which has rendered British rule in Ireland truly odious, it is the tenacity with which the Anglo-Saxon officials have clung to the infamous practice of jury-packing. It would appear that this practice had its origin in the reign of the good Queen Bess of pious memory, when packed inquisitions found certain rights vested in the crown, to which the monarch previously made no claims, and which her Majesty parcelled out amongst her loyal subjects with no niggardly economy. The practice which was so successful in depriving the aborigines of their properties, was soon introduced into our criminal jurisdiction, and, accordingly, deprived them of their lives also. It is unnecessary for us here to enter into any lengthened description of the manner in which the Irish Catholics were despoiled of their rights as subjects, and civil privileges as citizens: those rights and privileges, however, having been restored by act of Parliament. The subject for inquiry is—have those entrusted with carrying out the law done so properly, or have they in a spirit of bigoted intolerance defeated the intention of the legislature? In ordinary cases, in the southern and western counties, the jury panels are said to be fairly enough returned, and only in Ulster is the principle of excluding Catholics persevered in. In the great Catholic county of Donegal there are rarely or never more than four or five Catholic names upon the panel; and these persons are usually selected from the extreme ends of the county, and seldom attend. In Tyrone, generally some eight or ten Catholics find their names upon the panel, but very few of them find their way into the jury-box. In Derry and Fermanagh things are managed in a far more liberal spirit, but at the same time, in neither of these counties are Catholics called upon to serve as jurors in proportion to their numbers, property qualification, and intelligence.—The counties to which we have referred may be taken as a tolerably fair representation of the working of the present jury system in Ulster; and effective measures should be at once adopted to remedy the evils complained of. These measures should be practical; and where the evils exist they should be fully explained. Mere generalizing will not do, people must apply themselves to cool matters of fact. In order to make any remonstrance on this subject effective, it will be necessary that the panels for each of the northern counties should be carefully examined, and the fact ascertained that the number of Catholics on the panel are not in proportion to the number that are legally entitled to serve as jurors. Also, that there are persons upon the jurors list who have not the necessary property or qualification, whilst there are others who have it that are excluded. Next week we shall have something more to say upon this subject, and we hope to be able to put before our northern friends, if they be really in earnest on the subject, such suggestions as will enable them to work out the matter practically.—*Irishman.*

THE PROSECUTION OF THE "MORNING NEWS."—To the sheriff of Armagh we owe a deep debt of gratitude. Had not his mightiness taken offence at something he saw in the columns of the *Morning News*, Catholics would have remained apathetic about the unholy practice of their exclusion from jury panels. In the Orange North it had been just a safe for a Catholic to be tried before a court-martial as by a packed jury of Orangemen. From such a jury what chance of justice was there for a Papist? Orangemen consider themselves privileged to insult and murder Catholics. They have been allowed the use of arms, which were denied to Catholics. Why; that the latter could not defend themselves against the murderous assaults of the former. As long as the present system of empanelling a jury exists, there can be no safety for our co-religionists. Even in Catholic Galway, we not long since, saw Protestants, who never before attended as jurors, rush forward. Now that the question has been raised, we trust that there will be united, cordial action, to the end that Mr. Sullivan, of the *Morning News*, may be fully indemnified. Too long have we submitted to the foul indignity. Too long have we lain down like slaves at the feet of a relentless enemy, too long have we yielded our necks to the galling yoke. Mr. Sullivan has nobly stood forth as the advocate of the outraged Catholics of Ulster. Their cause is our cause. The insult to them is an insult to us. Let us put Mr. Sullivan out of view altogether, and make that which is, accidentally his, trial our own trial. A testimonial ought to be voted by the Catholic Rights Committee to Mr. Hardy for unflinching effrontery, inasmuch as it has tended to rouse to action the apathetic. His Grace of Tuam, as well as the other Archbishops and several members of the hierarchy, have forwarded encouraging letters. Let us now rally for our rights, and when the present Committee will have discharged its function, in defending the *News*, it can be re-constructed so as to widen its base and make it permanent, by rendering it popular.—*Connaught Patriot.*

A LARGE VESSEL ON THE BLACKWATER BANK.—DASTARDLY CONDUCT OF AN AMERICAN CAPTAIN.—The following statement, which was drawn up by the parties whose signatures are attached, has been communicated us by a gentleman of high respectability, J.P. of the county Wexford; it is the authentic account of what actually took place, and, in justice to those who exerted themselves so meritoriously, we publish it:—

Morris Castle, Kilmuckridge, county Wexford, October 31, 1861.
In the case of the *Ship E.Z. of New York, from Liverpool, bound to New York.*
We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that on the 28th ult., a vessel was observed on the "Blackwater Bank," and we launched a boat to board her, and on our way off to the vessel, saw the Morris Castle Coast-guard boat coming from the vessel. We boarded the vessel, which had the American ensign hoisted Union down. We were called on board by the captain of the vessel; and he agreed to give us £10 to take him off the bank. We succeeded, and piloted him south of the bank, taking him between the "South end of the Blackwater Bank and the Lucifer Shoals, and when the vessel got off the bank, the

boat's painter broke, leaving one man in her; and, Fortune asked the captain to leave the vessel to go to pick up the boat; the captain said he had his revolver, and told the mate to get his, and that if the ship was run on shore, he would blow our brains out. The ship was then brought off Tuskar; and Fortune asked the captain to lower a boat to put us on shore; he said he would not, with an oath, if it was to save our lives. In the evening we all four, lay down to rest in the fore-peak; the captain then asked where were those Irishmen, and ordered the decks to be cleared, and to throw the Irishmen overboard; we then were sent, by the captain's orders, down, under the half-deck, and remained there a short time, when he ordered us up again, and told his crew to stand by with handspikes to dash our brains out as we came up; he also ordered that we should not have any food but bread and water once a day; the ship, fortunately for us, was run across the channel, not having kept her course during the night, the captain being all the time in a state of intoxication. Hence we owe our being landed; for the wind being about N.E., he might have taken us away, had not a Ballycotton boat taken us on shore; but the captain would not give them anything for landing us, and even would not pay the sum which we agreed with him for, in fact, when we left him with our lives, we were thankful to God. It is almost impossible to describe the fear we were in, and the most barbarous treatment we received at the hands of Captain Hodges, of the ship E.Z. of New York. When we landed at Ballycotton, we reported our treatment to the Chief Boatman at the station, to the Inspector Commander of Coastguards, and to Collector of Youghal, who requested us to make our case known when we got home. We have done so to the Chief Boatman at Morris Castle, Mr. Pound, who was that day on board the vessel with his crew, but his services were not accepted. We also have to state that at the time the vessel got off the bank neither the mate nor captain was on deck, but were sent for to inform them the vessel was off. They then came on deck, and the Captain told Leary that if the vessel struck the ground he would blow his brains, and on our landing at Ballycotton, we were without money, and had to beg our way home, a distance of 108 Irish miles.

(Signed)
MICHAEL LEARY, Deputy Agent, Lloyd's.
JOHN FORTUNE, Superintendent Coast-guard.
PETER DRUMSEY.
HIS
TIMOTHY W. BOWS,
Mark.
—*Irish Times.*

The *Evening Mail* thus describes a scene in the Rolls Court:—

"Mr. Richard Major Hazzard, whose name has frequently appeared before the public, and who occupied a seat on one of the back benches, addressing his Honour, requested to be heard while making his usual application for relief from alleged perjury, fraud and forgery, committed by one of the solicitors of the Court. Mr. Hazzard stated he was most anxious to clear himself before the public, by whom he was considered as deranged.

"The Master of the Rolls having directed a policeman to remove him, Mr. Hazzard proceeded to take off his coat, and directing the policeman to keep off, addressed his Honour, and stated that he (Mr. Hazzard) was not very well, and if his death was caused by the exertions that might be made to remove him from court, he would hold his Lordship responsible therefor. (To the policeman)—Dont hurt me! This is an illegal act! This is a court of justice!"

"Master of the Rolls.—Policeman, if you do not remove him from court I will have you discharged. "Mr. Hazzard (in an excited manner).—You have no right. When will you hear my suit? You know I charge perjury, forgery, robbery. (To the policeman)—I am a brave man and a gentleman, and you cannot remove me."

"A scene which is difficult to describe here took place. Two policemen endeavoured to remove Mr. Hazzard, who struggled violently, and retiring to the corner of the seat for some minutes resisted the combined efforts of the two policemen, and taking the hat of one of them crushed it against the bench, while at the same time, in a very excited tone, he exclaimed that he had disease of the heart, and did not deserve such treatment, nor had the policeman any right to break his leg. Ultimately after considerable difficulty, he was removed by the two policemen; and the business of the Court was permitted to be proceeded with."

The fact of the rapid increase of insanity is placed beyond question by the returns accompanying the Inspectors' Report. The number of lunatics, idiots, and epileptic individuals in this country, on the 31st March, 1857, amounted to 14,141; on the 31st of March, in this year, with a diminished population, they had reached 16,815, exhibiting an increase of 2,674, i.e., 18.96 per cent., or double the rate of increase during the previous quadrennial period. Opinions may vary as to the causes of this alarming extension of lunacy, but we agree with the Inspectors in ascribing it, in no small degree, to the effects of the Revival movement which passed over Ulster two years since. Our Protestant contemporaries naturally depreciate this view of the case; and the *Irish Times*, mildly reproving the Inspectors for referring to the subject, endeavours to prove the supposed extension of insanity in the "Revival districts" to be all a myth, because the inmates of the Belfast and Londonderry Asylums "exhibited a very remarkable steadiness of number during the periods before, during, and after the Revivals." This may appear reasonable at first sight; but on referring to the tables appended to the Inspectors' Report, it will be apparent that the asylums in question contained, on each of the occasions alluded to, more than it could properly accommodate. The non increase of numbers, therefore, the limits of which were immovably fixed by the state of accommodation in the public institutions, is no test of the extension or diminution of the malady. The fact is, that in 1858, 1859, and 1860, the Belfast and Derry Asylums contained more than their complement. Had our contemporaries taken the trouble of examining the returns, he might easily have satisfied himself of the sad effects produced by religious excitement. Take, for instance, the Belfast and Derry asylums districts, referred to in the *Irish Times*, and what are the facts? These districts include the counties of Antrim, Down, Donegal, and Londonderry. On the 31st March, 1857, the total number of actual lunatics (exclusive of idiots or epileptics) in the districts amounted to 895, of whom 529 were in asylums, 71 in poorhouses, 7 in jails, and 277 at large. On the 31st March, in the present year, the number had reached 1,248, of whom there were in asylums, 612; in poorhouses, 186; in jails, 58, and at large, 392. If we exclude from the calculations those in asylums, most of whom would seem to be chronic cases, not likely to be affected by religious excitement, it would appear that the number of lunatics in the districts has increased from 356 in 1857 to 636 in 1861, or at the rate of 80 per cent, against a corresponding increase of 38 per cent throughout the rest of the country.—*Nation.*

REVIVALISM.—Revivalism is propagated with intense fervor in Ardferth, but with little success, their Biblical eloquence having no effect on the benighted Papists, whose condition is considered so nefarious and irredeemable by the members of that bloated establishment. Never within the annals of civilization was there such a display of delusion and depravity, as was exhibited in Ardferth within the last two or three months, by the satellites and emissaries of that spoiling gizzard, that oppressor and depopulator of the poor Catholics of unhappy Ireland, circulating "tracts" and distributing the "word" in every hamlet. Alas, that the instigators of this derangement do not even own an act of kindness to extol themselves in the eyes of the public rather than be abusing themselves after this manner.—*Kerry Star.*

Mr. Roche, the editor of the *New York Phoenix*, has arrived in Dublin. He gives a deplorable picture of the existing destitution and suffering amongst the working classes in New York. With many of the Irish in that city there is no alternative between emigration and starvation. And the condition of New York is no worse than that of other cities in the Northern States; the war has paralyzed commerce and industry everywhere. Mr Roche urgently dissuades his countrymen from the madness of emigrating to America now.—*Dublin Freeman's Journal.*

THE WARRIOR AT QUEENSTOWN.—Cork, Wednesday.—This splendid vessel arrived last night at Queenstown. She gave great satisfaction in her trial trip. She steamed, with sails set fully eighteen miles an hour, and was perfectly steady, although the wind rose to a roused topsail breeze. The *Revenge*, with Admiral Smart on board, was her companion, but the *Warrior* had frequently to go half speed so as not to lose sight of her. Lord Clarence Paget and Mr. Drummond of the Admiralty were on board the *Warrior*. They left Cork for London this morning. The *Warrior* will be thrown open to the public on to-morrow and Friday, and will probably proceed to sea again on Saturday, in search of bad weather, not having as yet encountered severe enough weather to test her sailing qualities.—*Cork Daily Herald.*

VISIT OF THE CHIEF SECRETARY TO CONNEMARA.—We understand it is the intention of the Chief Secretary and Lady Emily Peel, accompanied by Sir Henry J. Browning, G.C., to proceed on a tour through Connemara. After having seen as much of the natural beauties of Connemara as the present inclement weather will permit, it is the intention of Sir Robert Peel to extend his tour to the adjacent county of Mayo doubtless with the object of observing with his own eyes the condition to which the poor farmers and inhabitants of that county have been reduced by the failure of the potato crop. It is understood that the towns of Sligo and Belfast will also be visited by Sir Robert Peel before his return to Dublin.—*Evening Packet.*

COUNTY CLARK.—THREATENING NOTICES.—THE POTATO CROP.—Newmarket-on-Fergus, Nov. 5.—Threatening notices, which have been removed by the police on yesterday, have been posted on the out houses here, and several other conspicuous parts of the town, threatening any person who would charge more than rent for co-arse potato ground. This is a threat to the farmers in consequence of the failure in the potato crop, which in many places throughout this extensive district is not worth the cost of digging, and will be sorely felt by the artisan and labouring class, who are the principal parties who sow potatoes in co-acre.—*Freeman's Correspondent.*

GREAT BRITAIN.
THE NEW CUNARD STEAMSHIP SCOTIA.—The Scotia, the latest and most magnificent of the line of Cunard Royal Mail steamers, is approaching completion on the Clyde. The general dimensions of the ship are as follows:—Length of keel and tonnage, 350 ft.; length over all, 400 ft.; breadth of main-deck, 47 ft.; and depth, 32 ft. In the construction of the hull the most modern improvements have been introduced towards enabling her to afford as great resisting powers as possible to the combined influences of storms and winds. The keel is composed of several bars of iron, each 35 feet in length, firmly joined together by long scarves, the whole being 14 inches in depth, and 4 inches thick. The framework is of the strongest description. *Analysis* consists of plates of four-angle iron, running up to the gunwale and towards the stem and stern, while the other portions of the hull are constructed in the usual way. Owing to this arrangement of the plates, the framework is very heavy, but the amount of strength secured will be increasingly great. The frame of the bow is built diagonally, so that in the case of a collision, or contact with a rock or iceberg, the strain would fall upon the very strongest material of which the ship is composed. The Scotia would thus have a doubly good chance of safety, and of a successful resistance to accident, while other vessels would be in peril. In addition also to the keelbars and girders of a usual frame, others of a novel character have been introduced in order to give a superior resisting power. The Scotia is not a clinker-built, but the plates are laid on alternately, and in such a manner as to impart wonderful compactness and solidity to the hull. The plates at the keel are 11-16th of an inch in thickness; at the bottom of the ship they are 15-16ths of an inch, from the load water-mark they are 7-8ths, and above that they are one inch in thickness. The hull consists of seven water-tight compartments. The cargo of the vessel is to be stowed into two of these divisions, 75 feet each in length, 20 in breadth, and 20 in height. These tanks are built in the centre line of the ship, and are capable of receiving 500 tons measurement of cargo. They are completely water-tight, and in the event of an accident to the hull would of themselves be sufficient to keep the ship afloat. The vessel, in fact, has a double bottom under the tanks for the stowage of the goods, so that if the outer shell were beaten in or strained, the inner would preserve the cargo intact. The coal bunkers are placed on each outer side of these tanks and are made to contain 1,800 tons of coal. Her engines, which are of 533 horse power, are on the side-lever principle, with two cylinders of 100 inches diameter each and 12 feet stroke of piston. The apparatus for starting the engines is also constructed so that the operation will be comparatively easy. The paddles measure 40 feet 3 inches in diameter over the rings. The accommodation for passengers is in harmony with the splendid general capacity of the ship. She has 157 cabins, affording sleeping accommodation to 300 passengers. These cabins are each 5 feet in height, which, with the excellent system of ventilation introduced, will render them airy and healthy. Surmounting the main deck there is a deck-house, the roof of which forms a promenade from stem to stern. The saloons will afford dining accommodation for above 300 persons.—When the Scotia was launched her weight was about 2,800 tons, but now that the heavy weight of her machinery is on board, she is about 4,000 tons, and draws 20 feet of water.—*Liverpool Journal of Commerce.*

THE EXPEDITION AGAINST MEXICO.—The contention in relation to the affairs of Mexico, that was signed at the Foreign office on the 31st ult., contains provisions according to which the forces of Great Britain, France and Spain will be employed to obtain redress for the wrongs which the subjects of these governments have suffered at the hands of the successive transitory authorities of Mexico. It stipulates that the three powers will not seek any territorial or special advantages for themselves, nor use their influence in a way to interfere with the rights of the people of Mexico to choose their own form of government. It contains also an article providing for an invitation to the United States, to accede to the convention on behalf of their own subjects. It does not fix the number of ships or troops to be employed; still less does it stipulate for a march to Mexico to dictate the form of government to be thus established.—*London Post, Nov. 8.*

THE ROAD MURDER.—The following inscription has been placed in Coulston churchyard, on the tombstone raised to the memory of the murdered infant Saville Kent:—"To the memory of Francis Saville Kent, the dearly beloved son of Samuel Saville and Mary Drew Kent, who was cruelly murdered at Road, June 20, 1860, aged three years and ten months. 'Shall not God search this out?' for he knoweth the secrets of the heart."—*Bath Chronicle.*

EXCESS OF NAVY SPERMEN.—The number of men now serving in the navy is nearly 2,000 in excess of the Parliamentary vote.

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1861.

TO OUR READERS.

Mr. Gillies, of the TRUE WITNESS office, is now on a collecting and canvassing tour through Canada West. He has full authority to receive all monies due to this office, to give receipts, and to make such arrangements as he shall deem most convenient.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The enormous armaments of France have long excited not only the anxiety, but the wonder of Europe. Whilst they were a standing menace to other and pacifically disposed countries, they seemed to the statesman to offer a financial phenomenon; and men asked one another "how does Louis Napoleon contrive to pay for all these things?"

From Italy the tidings are most encouraging. Every where, in the North as in the South, there is springing up a general and intense disgust against the rule of Piedmont. In the Kingdom of Naples it is not only amongst the partisans of Francis II. that this feeling displays itself; for thousands who were by no means friendly to the Bourbon dynasty are actively hostile as towards the intrusive Government of Victor Emmanuel.

From one end of the Peninsula to the other, and across the straits from the Island of Sicily, the outcry against the rule of Victor Emmanuel rises up to heaven; and now that Cavour has gone to his account, there seems to be no man capable of coping with the difficulty.

The rupture betwixt Austria and Hungary is complete. The Constitution of the latter has been suspended, and superseded by martial law. The condition of Poland is still the same, and an appeal to arms to decide betwixt the oppressed and their oppressors cannot, to all appearances, be very remote.

The cotton famine is telling seriously upon the artisans of England, even as the failure in the potato crop is spreading desolation amongst the peasantry in many districts of Ireland.

The capture of Messrs. Slidell and Mason on board of an English mail steamer by the U. States ship San Jacinto forms the chief topic of discussion amongst our republican neighbors. Musty styles of newspapers are diligently ransacked for precedents to justify the act; and if no precedents can be found, then are they boldly invented.

This question will no doubt be discussed calmly and in good faith by the representatives of the two countries interested therein; and by the result of that discussion we are well content to abide, trusting that it may terminate honorably and amicably. War is one of the greatest of earthly calamities, and there is scarce any sacrifice which should not be made to avert so great an evil.

6th. Reduction of the Army. 7th. Evacuation of Rome. 8th. That, on taking office, he should be the intermediary of all communications between Ministers and the Emperor.

The Piedmontese Government announces a levy of 80,000 men; Cialdini has resigned. The King of Portugal is dead, and the Duke of Oporto is proclaimed as his successor.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE BOARD OF INSPECTORS FOR ASYLUMS, PRISONS, &c., FOR 1861. We have to return thanks for a copy of this very instructive and carefully compiled document published by order of the Provincial Government.

The question of secondary punishments is one of the most difficult, and at the same time the most important, with which the Statesman of the XIX. century has to deal. That it has, hitherto, been thoroughly exhausted, is more than any one who is moderately conversant with gaol statistics, or who has made social pathology his study, will pretend; but the publication of carefully prepared statistics will furnish us with facts, from which by means of a cautious generalisation we may in time hope to arrive at a satisfactory answer to the great question, daily forcing itself more importunately upon the attention of society.

Our prisons are threefold. They may be classed as simply places of detention—as reformatories—and as penitentiaries or places of punishment. It is with the latter only that we propose to deal; and the statistics furnished by the Report before us with reference to those Penitentiaries are interesting and instructive.

Nothing can be more unjust and more illogical than, from a comparison of the criminal statistics of communities existing under widely different social, material, and political conditions, to attempt to deduce conclusions as to the comparative morality of the communities themselves, and thence of the comparative merits of their respective religious systems.

an infallible receipt for the outrages, or offences against the property and the persons of the intrusive minority. Scotch Protestants of Western Whigs, in the days of the last Stuarts, showed as little mercy towards the ministers forced upon them by Claverhouse and his dragoons, as did the Irish Catholic peasant of a quarter of a century back, to the Protestant tithe collectors, and other myrmidons who in the name of the law, and the Gospel according to Act of Parliament, confiscated his pig, and consigned him, his wife, and little ones to the long protracted agonies of famine.

Instead therefore of comparing the criminal statistics of Ireland, the victim of the above mentioned monstrous or abnormal social and political conditions, with the criminal statistics of Great Britain, where no such conditions exist, or exist only under a modified, and very mitigated form—as a test of the comparative moral influences of the respective religious systems of the above-named countries, let us, as is both just and logical, direct our attention to the criminal statistics of Canada. Let us compare the criminality of Catholic Lower Canada, with that of Protestant Upper Canada; let us question the Records of our Jails and Penitentiaries; and these shall give us, in clear unambiguous and infallible tones, an answer to the question at issue—"Is Catholicity or Protestantism the more favorable to the growth of morality, and the repression of crime?"

Now the first thing that strikes us upon turning over the leaves of the Report of the Prison Inspectors, is the enormous, but constant disparity betwixt the criminal records of Upper and Lower Canada—of the Catholic and Protestant sections of our mixed community, respectively. The following figures are more eloquent than words; and arithmetic furnishes us with argument which no amount of declamation or sophistry can destroy.

Of these Penal Institutions the chief is the Kingston Penitentiary, which is the common sewer, or receptacle of the moral guilt of both sections of the Province. Now with respect to this institution, we find that on the 31st of December last, the Protestant convicts therein confined were to the Catholic convicts in the ratio of more than two to one—the numbers being:

Table with 2 columns: Protestant (599), Catholic (254)

During the course of the year 1860, two hundred and fifty-five convicts in all, had been struck off the roll of the inmates of the Penitentiary; of these some had died, a few had been transferred to Reformatories or to Lunatic Asylums, but the majority had been discharged, in virtue either of a pardon, or of the expiration of their sentences. Now of these 255 convicts thus got rid of during the year, there were:

Table with 2 columns: Protestant (161), Catholic (94)

These figures are conclusive as to the morality of Catholics and Protestants, whose numbers in Canada, are very nearly equal. We will now examine into the Provincial origin of Canadian criminality.

There were, on the 31st December last, 784 convicts in the Penitentiary; of whom,—

Table with 2 columns: Upper or Protestant Canada furnished (586), Lower or Popish Canada (198)

Have we not then abundant reason to say that, whatever may be the case in the Legislative Assembly, Upper Canada has fully its fair share of representation in the Provincial Penitentiary? We should add that according to the Official Report, "the districts of Gaspé, Kamouraska, Three Rivers and Ottawa with a population greatly exceeding 200,000 souls, have not furnished a single convict to the Penitentiary."

Now is this disparity betwixt the criminality of the two sections of the Province, exceptional, or we find the same phenomenon repeated during

a series of years; as appears from the following Table of the number of "Convicts Received in the Provincial Penitentiary," from 1856 to 1860, published at p. 7.

Table with 3 columns: Year, Upper Canada, Lower Canada. Rows for 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, and Total.

In other words, during a series of years, Protestant Upper Canada has upon the average furnished annually upwards of Two Hundred convicts to the Provincial Penitentiary—Catholic Lower Canada not quite Fifty-eight. These facts, furnished by official statistics, require no comment.

Another very important or significant fact is implied in the returns of the number of prisoners from Upper and Lower Canada, respectively undergoing a first imprisonment. Of these there are from,—

Table with 2 columns: Upper Canada (4,184), Lower Canada (1,861)

Here then we have a series of figures, which establish the facts, that in proportion to its numbers the Protestant element in our community furnishes the immense preponderance of serious crime; and that the average criminality of Upper Canada is far greater than that of the Lower section of the Province. For this phenomenon there must be a cause. That cause cannot be found in the different political conditions of the two communities—for in this respect there is no difference betwixt them. Neither can it be found in any unfortunate material or physical condition to which Upper Canada is exclusively subject—for in this respect the advantage is on the side of that section of the Province which enjoys a milder climate, and can boast of possessing a more fertile soil than have fallen to the lot of Lower Canada.

A second considerator is this—That the same difference which statistics reveal as obtaining betwixt Upper Canadian and Lower Canadian criminality, obtains also betwixt the criminality of Catholics and that of Protestants; the latter furnishing more than two-thirds of the total number of convicts sentenced to the Penitentiary. According, therefore, to every rule of sound induction, it is to the religious and not to the ethnological differences betwixt the two sections of the Province, that the constant difference betwixt the respective amounts of their contributions to the great receptacle of Canadian crime must be attributed.

A CHEERING PROSPECT—OVERTHROW OF THE CHRISTIAN SUPERSTITION.—We copy from the European correspondent of the Montreal Herald of the 16th ult.:

Among the "signs of the times" most interesting to friends of Italy from a distance is the widespread movement of revolt going on here against the principle of ecclesiastical authority which is the basis of the Roman hierarchy. This revolt against spiritual absolutism is the natural and inevitable complement of the political struggle through which Italy has been passing; and from the moment in which this reaction is successfully inaugurated among a people, the doom of the so-called "Catholic" Church is sealed.

We do not contest the truth of the Herald's premises, nor will we attempt to impugn the validity of his conclusions. There is taking place in Italy in 1861, an intellectual, moral, and religious re-orientation, the very counterpart of that which occurred in France, and shook Eu-

rope to its centre, in 1789. Whether such a prospect is cheering, whether such a movement be one which any one calling himself a Christian can contemplate with pleasure, or without shuddering, are, however, very legitimate subjects of doubt.

And here we find the secret of the favor with which that party is looked upon by many well meaning, but badly informed and thoroughly prejudiced persons in England, and on this Continent. They hear that the Italian revolution is a movement towards Protestantism, and this tickles their ears, blinds their eyes, and leads captive their understanding.

The Italians, many of them at all events may, and probably will as the revolutionary fever spreads, cease to be Catholics, and in this sense they will of course become Protestants. But in ceasing to be Catholics they will cease also, and at the same time, to be, or even to profess themselves Christians.

Besides these there are others of a higher order both morally and intellectually, who fall victims, not to their mere animal propensities, but to pride, and because they will not become as one of those little ones whom Christ Himself propounded to us as our models.

The Seminary of Quebec has conferred another benefit upon Canada in having determined to send to Europe on a scientific tour, the Rev. M. Ovide Bourret, Professor of Botany at the Laval University.

with disdain. Such men may often be found, and such men will of course renounce the Catholic Faith; but in so doing, and from the same motives or considerations, they will throw off all vestiges of Christianity, as a cunningly devised able, or rather as a low and degrading superstition fit only for medieval ignorance.

Thus, some led by their lusts or animal passions which they hold in common with the beasts—others by a pride of intellect which they inherit from the devil—make shipwreck of their faith; whilst from the first only of these two classes of converts can recruits be expected to any section of denominational Protestantism.

In confirmation of the accuracy of these views, and of the truth of our estimate of the value of the existing religious movement in Italy, we may be permitted to cite the testimony of the correspondent of the London Times, writing from Naples under date October 9th, and with special reference to the clerical reform party.

"In several of my recent letters I have spoken of the efforts which are being made by a clerical association in favour of ecclesiastical reform. I promised to send you from time to time such details on this important subject as presented themselves, and I cannot better fulfil that promise than by giving you the following information, which I have just received from one of the principal members of the association."

"That we have devoted ourselves to this important but anxious enterprise, without means or assistance of any kind whatever. Our programme published last January, created a profound impression, so that many hastened to show their sympathy with a cause which appeared to them to be just. Without any mystery we declared ourselves opposed to the temporal sovereignty of the Pope, and we drew up a precise plan for the return of the Church to its primitive simplicity.

In a letter of an earlier date, the same authority had previously noticed the existence of this "Clerical Reform Association," and had taken the salutary precaution of prefacing his notice with the annexed significant remarks, not very flattering to the morality of Clerical Reformers:

"It would not be wise, perhaps, to examine into the motives or character of many of those who have joined the association.—Times Corr.

Undoubtedly it would not be wise. In such cases, and with such cattle, it is always best "not to look the gift horse in the mouth," and most prudent not to subject their "points" to a too rigid scrutiny. What we have said however is we think enough to show that Christians have but little cause to congratulate themselves on the events now transpiring in Italy; and that the revolt against "ecclesiastical authority" which the Herald's correspondent exults in, is but a euphuism, or delicate form of expression for a revolt against the precepts both of the natural and supernatural codes.

The Good Shepherd.—On Thursday, the 21st inst. the Sister Marie de St. Helene of the Convent of the Good Shepherd, took the last vows in the presence of a large assembly of the Clergy; and Madlle Angele de Repentigny assumed the religious habit, under the name of Sister Marie de St. Melanie. On the following day His Lordship, the Bishop of Montreal, received the vows of Madlle H. Beaudry in the chapel of the Ladies of the "Sacred Heart," of this city.

The Seminary of Quebec has conferred another benefit upon Canada in having determined to send to Europe on a scientific tour, the Rev. M. Ovide Bourret, Professor of Botany at the Laval University. On his return to Canada the reverend gentleman will be placed in charge of the Botanical Garden. M. Bourret is the twelfth of those whom, in a spirit of Christian patriotism, and in the interests of science, the Seminary of Quebec has sent to Europe; and the public of Canada should be grateful to it, for its unceasing exertions and noble devotion.

VISIT OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL AND LADY MONCK TO THE URSLINE CONVENT AT QUEBEC.—On Wednesday, the 20th inst. Lord Monck and family, attended by the principal members of the Cabinet, visited the Ursuline Convent, where they were welcomed by the Very Rev. M. Cizeau, Grand Vicar, and by him conducted through the Institution. The visitors expressed themselves much delighted with all they saw, and we are sure that their amiable and truly courteous demeanor left the most favourable impression upon the inmates of the Convent.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Halifax correspondent is respectfully informed that his communication has been received, and that its non-appearance is owing solely to its length, which unfits it for the columns of a weekly newspaper. Our friend should send it to some Monthly Magazine or Quarterly Review by whom his able argument would be done justice to.

THE METROPOLITAN SERIES.—We have received from the publishers, the Messrs. Sadlier of New York, six volumes of this excellent series of school books, to which we would respectfully invite the attention of our educational institutions in Canada, and all interested in the intellectual progress of the rising generation. This very valuable work is ushered to the world with the sanction and approbation of the highest ecclesiastical authority, and with an introduction from the pen of the Right Reverend Dr. Spalding; for its material execution, it will be found amply to sustain the well merited reputation of the great publishing firm from whence it emanates; and from its contents, and the judicious arrangement of those contents, it is admirably adapted to supply a want of which the English speaking portion of our Catholic community often complain, viz., the want of good English reading books for Catholic children.

"BETHLEHEM."—Murphy & Co., Baltimore.—This is another work from the pen of the well-known Father Faber, which, like every other production of that truly Catholic author, is well entitled to a careful perusal by a Catholic public. The author is one whose thoughts and whose affections are ever in heaven; and his aim is to transport thither the thoughts and the affections of his readers. To sum up all in one phrase, we would say that "Bethlehem" is worthy of the author of "All for Jesus."

We have been requested to state that at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society, held on the 24th instant, Mr. Thomas Burns was elected Grand Marshal, in the room of Mr. Joseph Cloran, who resigned.

REVIVALISM AND INSANITY.—Remembering the savage outcry that was raised against the TRUE WITNESS for its assertion of the morally and intellectually degrading tendencies of the "Revival movement" in Ireland—it is with a feeling akin to congratulation that we find the truth of our every statement confirmed by the "Official Report of the Inspectors of Lunatic Asylums" for Ireland. This valuable document has only recently been published, but it clearly shows—1st—that in the North of Ireland insanity has increased in the ratio of nearly 50 per cent.; 2nd—that this fearful increase is directly traceable to the excitement produced by the great Revival. This is the testimony of Protestants, especially charged by Government with the task of examining into, and reporting upon, the condition of the Lunatic Asylums of Ireland.

At the same time, as the Weekly Register well observes in an article upon the same subject—"the records of our Law Courts show that immorality has gone hand in hand with insanity, as a result of this miserable fanaticism." Or in other words, the effect of the Irish Revivals has been to drive thousands into a career of impurity and to fill the lunatic asylums with raving maniacs. These facts are incontrovertible, because established by Official Statistics. Why then should the Catholic journalist be reproached for reproducing them, and insisting upon them as a convincing proof of the diabolical origin of the "Protestant Revival," and of the Satanic influences at work in the "Camp Meeting"?

RELIGIOUS PROFESSION.—On Thursday, the 21st inst., in the chapel of the Sisters of Charity, Quebec, His Lordship, Mgr. Tloa, Administrator of the Diocese, admitted the undernamed to the religious profession:— Sister Marie-Eugenie-Pantomee Lacroix dite St. Raphael;

On the same day His Lordship gave the religious dress to Sisters Catherine Cooper, dite St. Angeline; and Marie Philomene Martin, dite St. Adelaide.—Cassier du Canada.

We find the following in the London Weekly Register of the 29th inst. which will interest the Catholics of Canada:— "THE ORBIT FARMERS.—A number of distinguished members of this illustrious Order, have arrived at the Coast, near Dublin; viz., Right Rev. Dr. Guigues, Bishop of Ottawa, Canada; Right Rev. Dr. Tache, Bishop of St. Boniface, Red River; Very Rev. Father Aubert, Superior, Montreal—all en route to Marseilles.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION TO FATHER BAYARD. (From the Toronto Freeman.)

Rev. and Dear Sir.—On the eve of your separation from a flock which has so long been the object of your unceasing paternal solicitude, we should indeed be ungrateful if we allowed this opportunity to pass without some expression, however inadequate, of our respect, veneration and love.

Nearly six years have elapsed since you first came amongst us, to minister to our spiritual wants, to visit us in sickness, to console us in affliction, to relieve us in distress, and to partake of our sorrows and our joys. And we should be callous, indeed, were we insensible to the disinterested and self-sacrificing zeal which has ever prompted you to lay aside all personal considerations in the performance of those sacred functions, and which devoted you to you, as "minister of Christ, and dispenser of the mysteries of God"—as our Pastor and our friend.

And you, my rest-soured, reverend and dear Sir, that we example you, have constantly set us up for so many years has been lost upon us, but what we shall always remember, with pleasure and pride, and endeavor to imitate, your truly Christian conduct and character, which has caused you to become, like the apostle, "all things to all men," and have called forth the respect and veneration even of those who differ from us in religious belief.

How needless it is, then, to add, that we took upon your approaching departure as a source of sorrow and regret, and would fain, if it might be so, have your stay amongst us prolonged. We know, however, that when duty calls, you will be the first to obey, and we are well aware that the severing of the tie which binds us so intimately together will be no less painful to you than it is to us.

But we feel that this is not a time to trespass on you with many words, which, after all, would but ill express the sentiments of our hearts already well known to you. Yet, we could not refrain from the slight expression of the esteem and affection we bear you, and at the same time begging your acceptance of the accompanying purse, as a small souvenir of those whom you are now leaving.

And now, reverend and dear Sir, that we are so soon to part, we know that neither on your side nor on ours will there be verification of the proverb, "out of sight out of mind;" but, on the contrary, we feel assured that you will ever remember us at the altar of the Lord, while on our parts sincerely wishing you every happiness, both in this life and the next, we shall not cease to beg the Giver of every good gift, to pour down upon you His choicest blessings.

On behalf of the congregation of St. Peter's Church Denis O'Brien, Chairman of Com. John M. Tierney, Sec. London, 20th Oct, 1861.

To which the Rev. Father replied in substance as follows:— My Dear Friends—Words fail me to express my feelings at this moment. The test of separation is, indeed, a severe one between you and my humble self.

Our beloved Bishop, as I told you on last Sunday in replacing me by a community of the venerable Dominican Fathers, is only fulfilling a pledge made to the Holy Father at Rome, at the time of the change of the See from London to Sandwich.

My duty to thank God for it, as it will be all for the good of religion. And be assured, my dear friends, never will I forget you, but when offering the holy sacrifice of the Mass will hold you in remembrance. Pray for me likewise, and may God bless you all.

OBSESSION.—This morning, His Lordship the Right Rev. Bishop Lynch will confer the holy order of Priesthood on the Rev. A. P. Fiman, in St. Michel Cathedral. Nearly all the Priests of the Diocese will be present to assist at the solemn ceremony.—Toronto Freeman, 21st inst.

CONVERSION AND BAPTISM.—We received the following particulars of Mr. Featherstone's conversion from a gentleman residing in London:— London, Nov. 13, 1861.

The city papers of the 9th recorded the death, on the 6th, of Cuthbert Honus Featherstone Haugh Esq, late of Ferville, county Tipperary, Ireland, aged 47.

This gentleman, who was of good family, was in Canada only six months, during which time he resided here in delicate health, and without any acquaintances. He had a wife, two children, and a servant girl. The servant is a Catholic, all the rest are Protestants.

There is an individual in this city a Protestant, named S. H. Graydon, a solicitor who having come from the same place in Ireland, obtained the deceased's confidence. Graydon hearing something about calling in a priest—the gentleman getting very weak—did his best to prevent it; Providence, however, ordered otherwise, and the priest (Father Bayard) was sent for. Mr. Featherstone was received into the Catholic Church by Father Rochebory, of the Dominicans, who told us from the altar on Sunday, he died a happy and peaceful death.

The reverend gentleman also told us, whilst asking for our prayers, that the reason the deceased's body was not brought to the church to receive the last offices of our religion, according to the dying man's last request, was because the party who had been appointed executor refused to allow it. Father B. did not name the executor—he merely said he acted thro' bigotry.

General Williams, the Commander of the Forces in Canada, has been summoned to Quebec to confer with the Governor General upon the military defenses of the Province.

Important despatches for the Imperial Government are said to have been forwarded by the steamer on Saturday.

The telegraph reports that the British Government has ordered the refusal of clearances to vessels conveying arms, and other contraband of war to the United States. It is high time also for the Provincial Government to stop the transportation of similar material through its territory, by the Great Western Railway.—Commercial Advertiser.

Speaking of the Slidell and Mason outrage, the Bradford Courier says:—

"This is not the first offensive procedure of our American cousins towards us Britons. Every one remembers the raffish attempt in our own colony, in Essex, of a band of Federalists to drug back into Yarmouth one of our deserters; and really if some decided steps are not taken by us, there is no saying who is safe in any of our possessions. It is in consequence of this imperious and reckless conduct of the Americans, that our sympathies are decidedly with the South. A few more years of prosperity on the part of the Union, would have rendered the States an intolerable nuisance."

MISCELLANEOUS.—The Hon. Mr. Galt has left this city, it is said, for Washington, where rumor assigns to him the duty of conferring with Lord Lyons on the subject of international relations between Great Britain and the United States. We give the rumor for what it may be worth.—Quebec Chronicle Saturday.

DEBTS OF MUNICIPALITIES.—The Journal de Quebec (Mr. Cauchon's paper) says:—"The Government appear determined to exact the payments due upon the loans effected by the Upper and Lower Canada Municipalities from the Municipal Loan Fund.

TRADE OF TORONTO.—The imports at Toronto during the month ending the 31st of October last, were of the value of \$452,755—a decrease as compared with October, 1860, of \$58,609. The duties were \$62,931 13, a decrease of \$4,853 84. The exports were of the value of \$244,943, a decrease of \$91,652.

LEGAL ENLISTMENT.—A man named Mullins was committed on Tuesday to take his trial in the Court of Queen's Bench, on the 24th March, for having incited Michael Jolly to enlist in the American army, who stated a few days ago. Jolly and Duhamel were also bound over to give evidence at the same Court.

The Toronto Leader says the erection of Batteries commenced in the vicinity of the old Fort, in that city on Tuesday last. We understand that General Williams in company with an Engineer officer left this city yesterday, on a Western tour of inspection of military posts. And gossip that the Beauharnois Canal is to be protected.

The Quebec Chronicle, notices a rumour, that the Federal Government had dispatched a war steamer to overhaul the Nova Scotia, and see if she had any passengers suspected of secession sentiments.

THE CLOSE OF THE NAVIGATION.—We are sorry to announce that the business of our port closed yesterday for the long five months of winter; and yet we are not sorry that all our welcome visitors from beyond sea are at last fairly on their way, because at this time of the year, a very few days of detention may cause vast calamities. The last of the sea going ships left last night.—Montreal Herald, 23rd inst.

FIRE LAST EVENING.—A fire broke out about 6 o'clock last evening in the out-houses of the premises owned by Mr. Daly off William Street, Griffintown. The flames spread rapidly at first, but the fire was extinguished before much damage was done.—Id.

REMOVAL OF LUNATICS.—Eight lunatics were removed from the Jail to the Asylum at St. John's on Thursday afternoon 21st inst., after inspection by the Government physician.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA.—The London Free Press states that representations have been made to the Government at Washington by Lord Lyons relative to the violation of our territory at Sandwich, by American soldiers in search of deserters, and that a courteous disavowal of the outrage and an apology have been made.—Commercial Advertiser.

SCARLET FEVER is very prevalent at Toronto; and in many instances has proved fatal.

ANOTHER GOLD DISCOVERY.—A letter has been received in this city from Mr. F. X. Dulac, of the parish of St. George de la Benuee, announcing that a habitant of that parish had discovered an auriferous vein of promising appearance. The letter contained several specimens which may be seen at the store of the Messrs. Brouseau, Grande Rue.—It is rumored that the discoverer was offered \$300 but demands \$500 to indicate the locality where he found the precious metal.—Quebec Chronicle.

We are glad to learn on good authority that the mission of the United States Consul General, in Canada, the Hon. Mr. Giddings to obtain a mitigation of the Passport system in favor of Canadians going to Europe has been successful. The following we understand, are to be the regulations:—British subjects from Canada going to Europe through United States ports, must obtain Passports from British Consuls in the ports of departure, where they will be issued by a U. S. Agent. But before leaving Canada they must obtain a certificate from the United States Consul to the Agent. We are further authorized to state that it is not necessary for a British subject to obtain a Passport in order to proceed to the United States. The travelling community will be, of course, obliged to Mr. Giddings for his successful exertions in their behalf.—Montreal Gazette.

THE GRAND TRUNK TERMINUS.—The G. T. R. Company have applied to the Fire Committee for permission to erect a freight shed at the Bonaventure Street station, provision being made for subsequently lining it with brick; and the Committee have granted the requisite privilege, on condition that the shed be so lined by the first of July next. The Bonaventure terminus will be opened as a Grand Trunk passenger station on or about the 1st of December.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Flour—Pollards, \$2.60 to \$3; Middlings, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Fine, \$4 to \$4.20; Superior, No. 2, \$4.80 to \$4.95; Superior, \$5.05 to \$5.15; Fancy, \$5.40 to \$5.60; Extra, \$5.80 to \$5.90; Double Extra, \$6 to \$6.20. Market quiet.

Butter Grease, 6c to 7c; Poor to Good Butter, 8c to 12c. Good butter is in better demand on account of a rise in price in Upper Canada, and the stopping of supplies.

Pork Mess \$14.50; Prime Mess, \$12; Prime, \$10 to \$11. Dull.—Montreal Witness.

Married. In St. Patrick's Church, on the 25th inst., by T. Rev. P. Dowd, Mr. Terence McMahon, of Ennis, Co. Clare, to Miss Elizabeth Smollen, Kings County.

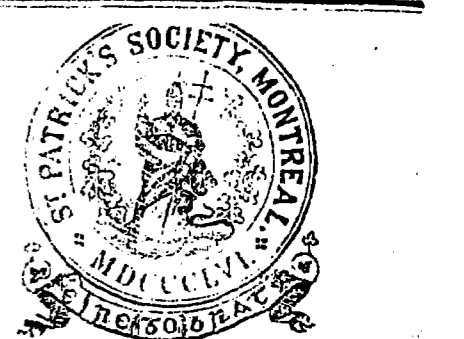
Died. In this city, on the 23rd inst., from the effects of a fall out of a third story window, Anastasia Lonnon, daughter of Mr. Patrick Lonnon, aged thirteen years and 13 days.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will be held on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, 2nd Dec. By Order, M. F. COLOVIN, Rec. Sec. Nov. 28, 1861.

ERINA SNOW SHOE CLUB. The Annual Meeting of the above Club will be held at the Mechanics' Hall, on Tuesday, the 3rd December, at 8 p.m. precisely. A full attendance is requested. By Order, J. COX, Secretary. Montreal, Nov. 28, 1861.

SITUATION WANTED. A SITUATION as BOOK-KEEPER is wanted by a Gentleman with five year's experience of Book-Keeping, and who can produce excellent testimonials. For particulars apply to this Office; it by letter, post-paid. Nov. 28.

HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, Druggist and Pharmacist, 94, ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, MONTREAL. Retail Dealer in pure Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Trusses and Perfumery. Garden and Flower Seeds, warranted fresh. Good Oil and Burning Fluid of the finest quality. N. B.—Physicians' Prescriptions accurately prepared. Medicine chests filled up.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

If one could trust appearances, there would seem to be good reason to look for an outbreak of hostilities in the spring. The Emperor Napoleon has, to a great extent, succeeded in turning the attention of the Italian Government and people away from the Roman question, and in raising their eager desires for a terza riscossa—a third tussle with Austria for the emancipation of Venice. Great importance is here attached to General Turr's journey to Caprera, whither, it is hinted, he is conveying a message from "an exalted personage" to Garibaldi; and to the letters of Kossuth, which, some people do not hesitate to assert, were written at another "exalted personage's" suggestion. The hint to increase the strength of their army has certainly been sent from the Tuilleries to the Italian Government; and the stir among the Hungarian exiles in this country has excited general observation. Were the Venetian question to be settled between Austria and Italy, I have often said it would be a crying shame for 22,000,000 Italians if they were not able to make good their rights single-handed. They have now certainly not less than 180,000 regular troops under arms and if the Government were to make an appeal to national enthusiasm, enlist Volunteers and mobilize National Guards under the auspices of Garibaldi and the officers of the four divisions of the "southern army," no doubt but the standing army would be at least doubled by the free corps. Under present circumstances it is more than doubtful whether Austria would be able to outnumber even the well-organised and disciplined Italian battalions, at least in the open field; and the irregular legions would at least do good work in mountain warfare, or in the investment of the quadrilateral fortresses. What seems perfectly certain is, that Venetia never was so thinly garrisoned as it is at the present day, as Austria has withdrawn large bodies of her Italian army to overawe the disaffected Hungarians. The troops on the frontier of the Mincio are mostly men of the latter nation. The Culoz Regiment has left Mantua for Puschiera, and the great Mantuan stronghold is now in the keeping of a battalion of the Lichtenstein Regiment, mostly Hungarians, a hussar squadron, also mostly Hungarians, besides a chasseur-regiment. Add to these a battalion of the Jellachich Regiment and one of the D'Este Regiment both of them also recruited in Hungary.

Both the war for Venetia can hardly be fought by Italians and Austrians only. There is a strong party in Germany which no consideration in the world would keep from, directly or indirectly, taking an active part in it; and, on the other hand, the Italians would scarcely carry on hostilities with any chance of success without inroads into the "Germanic" territory of the "Italian" Tyrol, and the blockade of the German port of Trieste. Germany and, perhaps, Russia on one side, and the "oppressed nationalities" of Hungary and Poland on the other must unavoidably be drawn into the contest, and afford France that opportunity for crossing the Rhine which is almost avowedly the object, at the present moment, dearest and nearest to the heart of the Emperor Napoleon. These shadows of coming events loom before the gaze of the expectant Italians. Whether their financial and administrative disorders, and the only half-smothered civil war in the south, will allow them, in these few winter months, numerically as well as efficiently to swell the ranks of their army, and so to re-establish public order throughout the Peninsula as to have it in their power to marshal the whole of their forces on the Po and Mincio frontier, is a problem of which the working of Government and the influence of Parliament can alone find the solution.

The Pays publishes an article, signed by M. Droleff, criticising the conduct and the policy of Baron Ricasoli's Cabinet, which, it says, has addressed a kind of ultimatum to the only ally of Italy in Europe. It highly eulogizes Signor Rattazzi, and declares that he is the only man who is fit to be at the head of the Italian Ministry.

The Constitutionnel has been recommended by the Home Department to be less positive and less peremptory in its articles against the temporal power of the Pope.

M. Persigny's circular on the Society of St. Vincent de Paul was indiscreet, and unnecessarily offensive. It was indiscreet, for it treated the society as if its occupation, instead of charity was conspiracy; and offensive, for it placed it on the same level with Freemasonry in France. A prudent Minister would have hesitated before wantonly aggravating the feeling of the clergy towards the Government. M. Persigny might have easily learnt that there was little ground for assuaging the two. Had he inquired of his colleague, the Minister of Public Instruction, he would have learnt that there was the greatest possible difference between them. The Minister of the Interior, and those to please whom he appears to have issued his circular, have been challenged over and over again to give a single proof of the connexion of the Society with politics, and they have failed to do so, while the not very creditable incidents that occurred some months ago in the quarrel between Prince Napoleon and Prince Murat proved abundantly that politics have much to do with the "Grand Orient's." In Continental countries Freemasonry is not exclusively philanthropic as in England, where the most important "movement" of the brethren is the movement from "labour" to "refreshment," the "labour" being not very fatiguing, but the "refreshment" very cheering.

The Gazette de France publishes the following letter from Count D'Armagnac:—

"To the mendacious accusations of the Sicce to the vicissitudes which the Charivari, without having less wit for that, might have spared my association, now dissolved, all those who have had the honour to belong to the society of St. Vincent de Paul, ought to reply by the most direct contradiction. I assert that during the 10 years that it existed the Conference of Cahors, of which I was the president, never heard one single word of politics pronounced during its sit-

ings, and that not one centime has been diverted from its funds, of which the amount was exclusively distributed to the poor of Cahors. I have all the members of our conference as a security for the truth of my assertion among whom a great number, holding high places under the Government, would, if necessary, be witnesses who would be listened to. I am certain that the presidents of all the conferences throughout France will make a similar declaration.

COUNT D'ARMAGNAC. "Chateau de Mazerolles (Aveyron), Nov. 3." THE MEXICAN QUESTION.—La Patrie publishes the following as the chief dispositions of the Convention relative to the affairs of Mexico:—

"The three Powers have the right to send the same naval strength.

"The importance of the troops that are to be landed is to be in proportion to the number of subjects which each of the Powers owns in Mexico, and in this respect Spain claims precedence.

"The troops will occupy Vera Cruz and the other cities on the coast where custom-houses are established. If, after a given delay, the Government of General Juarez has not paid up the money it owes, an advance will be made on the capital, and should such a step lead to complications or unforeseen events, an agreement will be come to in common on the line of conduct to be followed in presence of those eventualities.

"The Convention will be notified to the Cabinet at Washington, which will be invented to join the intervening Powers.

"It will be left optional to the Government of President Lincoln to send such numbers of ships and troops as he may deem advisable under the circumstances."

The steam frigates Guerriere and Ardent are to sail from Brest in a few days for Vera Cruz, which is the place of meeting designed for the ships under orders for Mexico. Rear-Admiral Jurien de La Greviere is to leave Paris in the course of the week to proceed to Toulon, where the ship of the line Massena has been placed under his orders. The Massena is a new ship, carrying 90 guns, with engines of 500 horse-power. Great activity is displayed in fitting her out for the Mexican expedition.

The correspondent of Weekly Register draws a gloomy picture of the financial condition of France:—

"Industry is abandoned to foreigners, the people are at their wits' end and without work, bread is dear, money scarce, and public confidence absolutely gone. It would be now the time to preach right, and to act upon it. Those who are attached to the Comte de Chambord, or the Comte de Paris, ought to hasten to support industry, to lay hold of it, and to give work. They would rapidly become thus the arbiters of events, one of the country; for he who directs industry directs the purse and opinion of a State. By opening France to the articles of foreign manufacture, Napoleon has committed a serious fault. France was in a prosperous state, relatively to its industry, because that industry was protected, and the workman could be well paid. France can do nothing now that she is placed in competition with nations where the workmen are paid one franc (10s.) a day, and where he can live, as in Prussia and Belgium, at the rate of fifty or sixty centimes (5d. or 6d.) a day. Thus everything here is stopped. In September, 1860, the exportation of issues of various kinds amounted to seventy-seven millions of francs; this year it has amounted to thirty-one millions only, during the same month. The silk trade particularly, is going down. With much trouble, six millions of hectolitres of corn have been purchased; but twelve millions more, at least, are wanted. The Baker's Fund was compelled to take city bonds. They are not money; and the Fund might have bought corn if it had kept specie. When bread rose, the people murmured; the Moniteur then announced a diminution. If it is not been great it has at least been announced in large letters. Two centimes (less than a farthing) the kilogram (two pounds) was a derision; the people were astounded. In the Faubourg St. Antoine, placards were posted with 'Bread at twelve sous [6d.] or else lead. Down with the tyrant! He consumes forty millions (a-year) as much as the whole of the French in one day.' The police then made its rounds, and the placards were found altered as follows:—'Down with the owners of property!' according to the device, 'Let us divide and frighten, to reign,' which succeeded so well in 1851. The troops have received ammunition, two cartridges and three caps each. The Government feels itself weakened, and like a blind man, strikes in every direction. Henceforth charity cannot be exercised without a police agent: or a gendarme; and all offerings will have to be deposited in the money-boxes of the State. If this goes on, all this disorder will be so well regulated that we shall be worse off than in China, the country of State authority par excellence, where heads are cut off like turnips for a stew. Napoleon thinks himself solidly fixed as well as he is in equilibrium between two parties; but never is there less solidity than when any leaning on one side is impossible; for leaning implies support, otherwise it would be a fall. I have in hand the budget of the Minister of the Interior; it amounts to 170,000,000 of francs [nearly seven millions sterling]; 21,000,000 [£480,000] of which are devoted to prisons, and nearly as much to the secret police! while the National Guard of the whole Empire costs only 80,000 francs [£2,000].

ITALY. TRAIN, Nov. 3.—It seems now clearly understood that the Italian Parliament is to reassemble on the 25th inst.

The representatives of the Italian nation meet by no means in very good spirits. Every man has a tale to tell of the universal disorder prevailing in his own particular district in every branch of the administration, and of the loud and deep general discontent to which it gives rise. There may be great exaggeration in all that is heard. Not unlikely the evil, if it exists, is by no means attributed to the right causes; still, the ill-humour against the Government is very considerable, and their position is held by many to be utterly untenable.

In the first place, public security is almost everywhere seriously menaced. To say nothing of the many-headed monster of Neapolitan brigandage, of the cold-blooded murder of three officers of the Milanese Regiment of Lancers at Foggia, and of the tragic scenes at Bologna and in Romagna, there seems to be a belief that the police authorities are in many districts both corrupt and slack, and the rable have their own way to an undesirable extent. A friend of mine, just on his return from Garfagnana and the other Modenese provinces south of the Apennines, assures me that the venality of the functionaries is something shocking. A malefactor who may have good reasons to quit the country can bribe a police agent to deliver him a passport by the small gratuity of a gold napoleon. It is now found expedient to dispense with the presence of the carabinieri and gendarmes at country fairs and wakes, as these worthies are in some instances apt to be the first to get drunk and disorderly, and their misdeeds are too often overlooked by their superiors.

The second grievance is grounded on the state of the army. The Government is beating about for recruits, and the population, especially in the rural districts, eludes or even openly resists the conscription. In the Apennines of the ex-Duchies and Romagna are hundreds of young rascals, who are now only absconding, but whom want and evil suggestions will too probably in course of time turn into brigands. On the other hand not a few of the conscripts desert and cross over to the Austrians, swelling the ranks of the battalions still under the allegiance of Francis V. of Austria-risiste. The late levies have by no means strengthened the army, and threaten to increase brigandage.

Some of the old Italian States were free from conscription, and the priests and some of the incorrigible reactionary nobles everywhere encourage rebellion against the decrees of the levy, and favour desertion. Whether the Government, by a greater display of energy and watchfulness, could have lessened these disorders I will not undertake to decide.

Again, the Government is taken to task for its incapacity in the management of the finances.

Next to their inability to raise money in the fairest and most rational way, the Ministers are charged with lavishness and partiality in the employment of it.

Meanwhile, all we know is the bare fact that millions of public money are given for the furtherance of private speculation, and it is a fact which, even in Italy, creates a rather uneasy sensation.

Finally, we hear the everlasting complaint about the bestowal of public patronage. Every portfolio, it is said, is turned into a mere manufacture of placemen. Employees are multiplied to infinity, both in the central and the provincial administration, and what is worse, the greater the number of functionaries the greater the confusion and more desperate the disorder. Salaries and pensions crush the State, but it would seem as if no work were done. You meet hardly any men about but officials away from their office; and even members of the magistracy and holders of professorships seem to enjoy the happiest sinicure. There is hardly any study going on in the Universities, and with 26 judges of the Court of Appeal at Bologna, for instance, lawsuits are woefully in arrear. It would be impossible for the bitterest enemy of the present Administration to lay all this mismanagement of the public business at their doors. The begging for places, the corree for the good things of the State, is something irresistible. It is an evil of old standing, to which all provisional Governments, all local influences, have contributed. Every patriot, you would almost say, must have a tug at the millow, and the art of saying nay to a petitioner is most difficult for a man at the head of a country in an unsettled and transitional state. Altogether the meeting of Parliament takes place under favorable auspices, even if we only consider the position of internal affairs.—Cor. of the Times.

THE MONARCHIA NAZIONALE says:—"General Turr has announced to the Central Committee in the name of Garibaldi that it is the firm intention of the latter not to provoke any movement in favor of Rome or Venice, and that his sole wish is that every means may be employed to promote the armament of the nation. Garibaldi also recommends concord among all classes of the Italian people, in order to accomplish the unification of Italy under Victor Emmanuel, and requests those who do not accept this determination to leave the Committee and act on their own responsibility."

AGRIAN DISTURBANCES IN VENETIA.—A letter from Vicenza (Venetia) dated the 21st ult., gives an extraordinary account of a rising of some peasants in the country round the city. Instigated by the civil and military parties, and preceded by a yellow and black flag, and uttering cries of "Long live Austria," and "Death to the Landlords," masses of them took possession of the fields and farm-yards of the proprietors. The event has delighted the Austrian general, to whom the peasants have represented that their landlords are hostile to the government. "Some persons hope," says the letter, "that the government will interfere, but the greater number of the inhabitants fully believe that this affair is but a prelude to an event like the terrible revolt of the peasants in Galicia, which ended in the massacre of the landlords to the benefit of the government."

The consequence of Southern war is that Italy has been obliged to maintain an army far beyond her wants in time of peace. It would be dangerous to have the banks of the Mincio unwatched, and, as the army which should watch them is dispersed thro' the Two Sicilies, another must be kept there for the purpose. This burdens the new kingdom with the cost of almost crushing armaments. It is no secret that the finances of the country are in a very bad state, and that economy must be speedy and general if Italy is to be saved from disaster.

ROME.—The correspondent of the Weekly Register says:—"General de Goyon hopes at last to obtain a Marshal's baton; he has 21,000 men under his command, and he will shortly have more. People are very tired of him in Rome. He is replaced there by the president of a council of three generals—Dumont, Ridouet, and another, whose name I forget. The first is detestable, but the other two are full of deference for the Pope, and allow him to walk about alone, which Goyon would not allow him, under the pretext that he was answerable for his personal security. In his audience of leave-taking, the Pope said to Goyon, 'Tell the Emperor that I bless him as well as my godson, but I remain convinced that he is the only cause of all that happens to us.' To another person, Pius IX. said, with the mixture of bonhomie and finesse which characterise him, 'All good fortune comes to us from France; all misfortunes from a Frenchman.' In physical strength, as well as in mental vigour, the Sovereign Pontiff seems to have entered into a more energetic course; and it is false that discord reigns in the Sacred College. The Dominicans and Jesuits are admirable in their behaviour; unfortunately, as much cannot be said for some other orders, among whom the Pope, having undertaken urgent reforms, has drawn upon himself the animosity of the relaxed. However, Passaglia's pamphlet is far from having had in Italy, as well as here, the success attributed to it. I only know of one word which expresses the whole of my idea of the author—he is a blagueur (talkative cheat). He expends a completely useless erudition to demonstrate things admitted by everybody, and he conjures off the really serious part of the question."

NAPLES, Oct. 30.—It would be agreeable if on the turn of the seasons I could speak with any satisfaction of our prospects for the winter, but even the most sanguine would find it impossible to do so if they spoke honestly. There is universal discontent and murmuring here. The merchants complain that there is no commerce; the poor, that bread is dear; the crowds who depend for existence on the influx

of sovereigns and napoléons, that there are no foreigners; the autonomists, that they are shorn of their national glories and governed by prefects; and people are busily at work to foment discord and dissatisfaction. People's minds may settle down with time, and the chaos consequent on revolution may gradually subside into order, but a man, must have been blind and deaf not to have perceived that the murmurs have been increasing from day to day, and very hopeful must he be if he can look forward without anxiety. The publication of the new system of Government, though it has long been expected, has brought the reality of their position before the Neapolitans, and the majority of them, I will answer for it, now find that they were not willing to settle down into a distant province, with Turin as their capital.

In one word, the Neapolitans do not tolerate being subdued and governed by the Piedmontese, and yet, if Italy is to be united, it must be through the action of the strongest element in the national mass. Both the one and the other have been evident from the first, and wise and farsighted Government, one might have thought, would have done all it could to conciliate the sensitive, to flatter their vanity, and to feed the poor; but, on the contrary, with a ruthless hand, all the signs of independent nationality have been destroyed, and little, or much less than might have been done, has been done to employ the thousands who are without work or food. There were two modes of governing the South of Italy, constitutionally and by conciliation or else by force of arms, and to this latter necessity, whether from the faults of the governors or the governed we are fast coming. So great and universal are the discontent and disorder, and so strong is the prejudice against being "Piedmontized," that I would almost hazard the opinion that the South of Italy to be retained must undergo an armed occupation and be governed by the sword. How far this is desirable or practical or practicable time, which solves all difficulties, alone can show. Besides a general aversion from the rule of the Piedmontese,—for these people will not merge the distinction in names of the various inhabitants of the Peninsula in that general one of Italians, there are numerous specific accusations which are made against the Government, and, if I mistake not, the approaching session of Parliament will be marked by much violent recrimination, I have met with deputies, and those not Neapolitans only, who have been round the provinces taking notes of what has happened, verifying awkward facts and preparing themselves for the encounter. The violence of the language used by some of these holds out no prospect of future peace, and one deputy declared he would not go to Turin to serve such a Government as the present. "We quarrelled, not with the name, but with the acts of the Bourbons, when we drove them out," said he, "and now deeds are done as bad as any of those of which we complained."

The correspondent of the London Weekly Register writes:— It is not without interest to watch how history repeats itself, how the actions of mankind seem to revolve in a cycle, each phase of which is in a sort a renewal of the past. If we at this moment behold Naples suffering under every form of violence which rapacity, ambition, and hypocrisy can inflict on that fair region, we need only recur to the transactions of half a century back to find the antecedents of the present events. Fifty-five years ago Naples was stricken by a mightier buccaneer than Cavour, and King Victor Emmanuel has had King Joseph for a predecessor in his career. With the same absence of provocation or motive beyond personal ambition, which prompted Count Cavour in his piratical expedition to Naples, the Great Napoleon had ruthlessly seized on that kingdom and overthrown a dynasty. The only difference between them is, that the great conqueror was executed as a monster of ferocity, while the petty monarch receives the applause of all England—moral England, as she dubs herself. Napoleon creates a King Joseph, Victor Emmanuel creates a King of Italy. It is curious to mark the identity of principles and proceedings by which both monarchs have been executed. Napoleon shoots for blood, military executions, the gallows, expulsion of the priests, the seizure of their property, the burning of towns and villages, the shooting of the inhabitants, the "banditti," the "brigands," as they were then as now called; but he merely anticipates General Ciaffini and the other rulers of Southern Italy.

As some of your readers may not have had an opportunity of reading Napoleon's correspondence, I shall subjoin a few quotations to show how exact is the resemblance between the two periods. The Emperor thus addresses King Joseph on a variety of occasions:— "Despatch expeditions to burn the insurgent villages. "You should order two or three of the large villages that have behaved worst to be pillaged. "You should disarm, sentence, and exile. Grant no pardons; do military execution on at least six hundred of the rebels. "Pillage five or six of the large villages that have behaved worst. "You should shoot in each village three of the ringleaders. Do not spare the priests more than the others. "It is only by salutary terror you will keep in order an Italian populace. "Of course you will call together the Priests, and make them responsible for any disorder. [By shooting them, doubtless.] "And a system of taxation equal and severe must be established. "If you do not begin by making yourself feared, you will suffer for it. "Take the property of all those who have followed the late Court. "Put to death the leaders of the mobs; every spy should be shot; show vigour, make examples. "The first things to do are to get money, and to make examples of the assassins, for there is nothing sacred after a conquest. "You will have national property to dispose of, that of the clergy and of the monasteries, and of the fiefs of the crown. Moveable columns are recommended "for the sake of executing speedy justice on the banditti. "I am glad to see that a village of the insurgents has been allowed to plunder this village. This is the way to treat villages that revolt. "The brigands should be hunted down; let them be shot as soon as taken. "I am glad to see that the court-martials have done justice on the banditti."

But enough; it is needless to swell the catalogue which presents so remarkable a parallel between 1806 and 1861, and which would almost make one believe that the Sardinian invaders had taken their instructions from the Great Attila of the West himself. But if all this be strange, stranger still is it to see all England applauding those deeds. If the end sanctifies the deed, let them applaud; for a United Italy is no doubt a fine idea—but it is to be sought for by the perpetration of every crime which mankind can commit.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

VIENNA, Nov. 7.—An autograph letter addressed by the Emperor to Count Forgach, Aulic Chancellor for Hungary, has been published to-day. The following is a summary of its contents:— "The disloyalty of the Hungarian municipalities and the resistance bordering on insurrection to the measures taken by the Government for the maintenance of public order menace that order in a most dangerous manner without the authorities being able safely to administer the penal law. "The public duty and the will of the Emperor require that he should raise strong barriers against these excesses and restore things to a state of order. "As the convocation of the Hungarian Diet in a constitutional manner appears impracticable until order is re-established, all the existing authorities in the Comitats, districts, and communes are abolished and Count Forgach is ordered to select persons to replace them, and to take care that the administration of public affairs in Hungary suffers no interruption. "All persons charged with crimes against public order and safety shall be tried by military tribunals. "In conclusion, the Emperor expresses an earnest wish that he may soon be enabled, by the re-establishment of public order, to proceed to the solution of the pending differences, and in future maintain entire the concessions he has granted to Hungary."

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POLAND.

THE DISTURBANCES IN WARSAW.—Mr. Mitchell, the English gentleman, who was so dreadfully beaten on the 15th in recovering from the effects of the Cossack's knout. He was quietly walking on the footpath before the British hotel at Warsaw, when he was violently assaulted by three of the ruffians. He dragged the first one, who struck him on the back of his head from his horse; but having nothing to defend himself, and suspecting the possibility of an attack, he was overpowered by numbers and soon brought to the ground. The state of the town on that day was beyond description; it was hardly possible to pass into the street without falling a prey to the Cossacks. Two other English gentlemen, Mr. Coleman and a Mr. Murray, were arrested as they came out of a church in which there was some singing; they were set at liberty at our Consul's demand. It appears Count Lambert sent his adjutant to apologise for the insult of which Mr. Mitchell was a victim, and of which he will long bear the marks on his face. Apologies are good things, but here they offer no protection. The civil and military authorities seem to have had some sense of the infamous conduct of their soldiers and Cossacks. General Gertsenzweig was so ashamed of himself that he seriously endeavored to blow his brains out, and Count Lambert ran away from the sight of the horrors of which he was the primary agent. General Suchozanet, who replaces him, is of tougher metal. He says he "will break down the haughty spirit of the Poles." He is surely mistaken—he and his like will do nothing but hasten the fall of the power he blindly thinks he serves. The Jews are the particular objects of his animadversion. He thinks he will be able to frighten the other classes of society by tormenting them. Like a tamer of wild beasts, he hopes to succeed by beating them before the lion. I am told by an eye-witness that yesterday, the Sabbath Day, five Jews who were quietly conversing were ridden at by a considerable number of Cossacks, who trampled them under their horses' feet, beat them down with the but end of their knouts, rushed at them like hyenas, and sore off their flesh with their pears. Arrests are carried on by wholesale; the houses are broken into at night, and peaceable citizens carried off to prison, nobody knows why. Last night the Rev. Mr. Otto was taken off to prison. He is a Protestant clergyman, and so universally esteemed that he was amongst those who were unanimously elected a member of the municipal council. His views are conservatively Liberal. Man's right to civil, religious, and political liberty is a dogma of his faith; in the eyes of Russia that is more than enough to constitute high treason.—Cor. Star.

UNITED STATES.

The Times' Washington despatch says, such information has been received by the military authorities in Washington, as renders it possible that an attack may soon be made upon the National lines by the rebels.

From Washington, it is ascertained the Government has decided that Mason and Sidelld shall be treated, in all respects as to close confinement and fare, like criminals guilty of the highest crimes against the laws, until full assurance is received that Col. Corcoran and the other officers now in the hands of the rebels, shall receive the treatment due their rank and position as prisoners of war, taken on the field of battle, according to the usages of all civilized nations. The Government has also come to the determination to hang every prisoner duly convicted of piracy on the high seas,—no matter whether he hails from the North or South, from England or any other foreign nation,—and that they will hold the prisoners now in captivity, including Sidelld, Mason, and Faulkner responsible for any barbarity which may be practiced upon the prisoners of war confined in Southern prisons.

The following sharp passage is from a work recently published, named "The Rejected Stone:— "A cry comes up to the ear of America—a long piercing cry of amazement and indignation—recognisable as one which can come only when the profoundest depths of the human pocket are stirred.— The privaters are at large! They have taken away my coffee, and I know not where they have laid it. They have taken my India goods with swords and staves. For my first-class ships they have cast lots. Was such depravity ever known before? So long as it was a human soul, launched by God on the eternal sea, that they despoiled; so long as it was only a few million bales of humanity captured; so long as it was but the scuttling of the hearts of mothers and husbands and wives, we remained patient and resigned, did we not? But coffee and sugar—God! what is that blockade about? To seize a poor innocent sloop—has slavery no bowels? And its helpless family of molasses barrels can hearts be so void of pity? Slavery must end. The spirit of the age demands it. The blood of a dozen captured freights crieth to Heaven in silverest accents against it. "Brothers, there is a laughter that opens into the fountain of tears."

THE COST OF THE AMERICAN WAR.—The paper known as the "Continental Currency" of the old American revolution was issued to supply the then rebels with the sinews of war just as the Treasury notes are now issued, and the former, like the latter, were to be paid in specie on demand. The first issue took place in 1775, and was limited to \$2,000,000, which was then considered a very large sum. A year afterwards the amount in circulation was \$20,000,000, and although the ardor of the people for independence had not in the least cooled, depreciation at once ensued. "Continental Currency" was in everybody's hands, and everybody wanted to get rid of it for specie, if possible, or for any other article that promised to be useful. The necessities of the war involving, however, still further issues, \$200,000,000 were afloat in 1780, and \$30 in "continental currency" were freely given in exchange for one silver dollar. At that point Congress intervened and made the "continental currency" a legal tender, but the doing so accomplished nothing. An attempt was then made to tax the States, but objections were raised, and evasions became so general that an appeal became necessary to private individuals and to France, Holland, and other countries. In 1783 the amount of this currency in circulation was no less than \$500,000,000. The war being then ended, the currency was repudiated on all hands, and from that day to this nothing has been done by the Federal Government to redeem in specie its solemn promises. Is it not probable that each issue of Treasury notes now made will also sink in value below the last, and is there not a danger that the Federal Government will one day more in the end find it convenient not to keep its promises? History is valueless, unless we learn from what it teaches. The particulars above mentioned respecting the huge cost of the old American war with the Americans, and the consequences of the country being flooded with Government paper, point a warning which is peculiarly applicable at the present moment.—Money Market Review.

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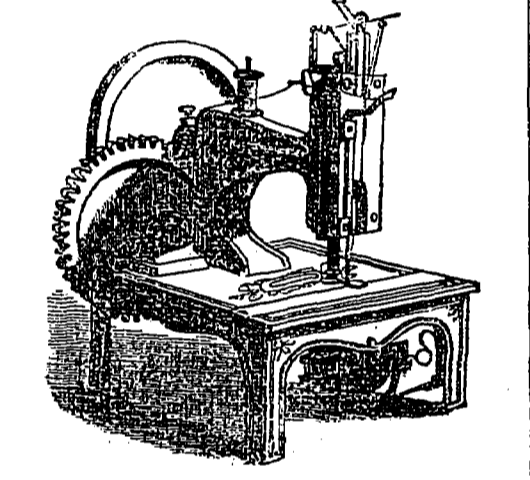
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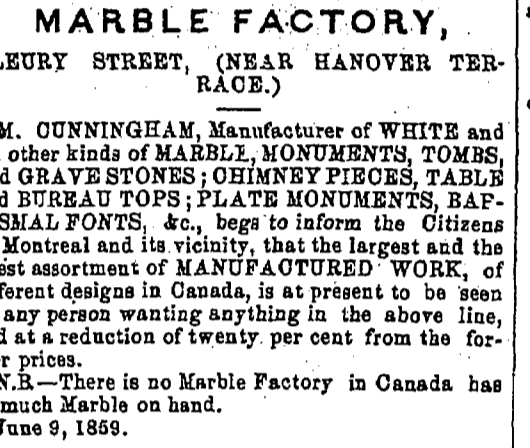
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BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)
WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; OHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.
N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada, has so much Marble on hand.
June 9, 1859.



The Montreal Gazette
BOOK AND JOB
STEAM
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
36 Great St. James Street,
SUPPLIES
EVERY DESCRIPTION
PRINTING
WITH
NEATNESS, ECONOMY AND DISPATCH.

Being furnished with POWER PRINTING MACHINES, besides CARD and HAND PRESSES, we are enabled to execute large quantities of work, with great facility.
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Having the different sizes of the new SCOTCH CUT and other styles of TYPE, procured expressly for the various kinds of BOOK PRINTING, all CATALOGUES, BY-LAWS, REPORTS, SPEECHES, &c., &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

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Particular attention is paid to COLOURED and ORNAMENTAL PRINTING. The highest style of work, which it was at one time necessary to order from England or the United States, can be furnished at this Establishment, as good, and much cheaper than the imported article.
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Of all sizes and styles, can be supplied at all prices, from \$1 per thousand to \$1 for each copy.
Particular attention given to BRIDAL CARDS.
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The newest style of Bill-Heads supplied at a very low figure.

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Country Merchants supplied with SHOW-BILLS of the most STRIKING STYLES.
BLANK AND RECEIPT BOOKS
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Jobs ordered by Mail promptly
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A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
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MONTREAL GAZETTE BUILDINGS,
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PLUMBING,
GAS AND STEAM-FITTING
ESTABLISHMENT.
THOMAS M'KENNA
WOULD beg to intimate to his Customers and the Public, that he has
R. E. M. O. V. E. D
his Plumbing, Gas and Steam-Fitting Establishment
TO THE
Premises, 36 and 38 Henry Street,
BETWEEN ST. JOSEPH AND ST. MAURICE STREETS,
(Formerly occupied by Mitchell & Co.)
where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in his line with promptness and despatch, and at most reasonable prices.
Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets, Beer Pumps, Force and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and Steam-fitting purposes, Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a workmanlike manner.
The trade supplied with all kinds of Iron Tubing on most reasonable terms.
Thomas M'Kenna is also prepared to heat churches, hospitals, and all kinds of public and private buildings with a new "Steam Heater," which he has already fitted up in some buildings in the City, and which has given complete satisfaction.
Montreal, May 2, 1861. 12m.

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

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.
MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures
EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.
Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.
DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, 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 lichen rag when going to bed.
For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.
For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.
For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such relief that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.
For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.
For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.
This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box.
Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.
For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.
Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—
ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,
Boston, May 26, 1856.
Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.
ANOTHER.
Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphan in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.
SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH,
Hamilton, C. W.