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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. V.

NO. 40.

DIARY OF THE SIEGE.
(From Correspondents of our London Journals.)

RENEWAL OF THE BOMBARDMENT.

SEBASTOPOL, APRIL 9.—This morning at daybreak the allied batteries simultaneously opened fire on the defences of Sebastopol. Suddenly three guns were heard on the left towards the French lines, and the whole line of our batteries opened at once. The volume of sound was not heard so great or so deafening as that of the 17th of October, and the state of the weather rendered it quite out of the question to form a notion of the gradual effect of our fire, so that the most interesting portion of the day's proceedings was lost. So thick is the atmosphere that even the flashes of the guns are invisible, and the gunners must be firing by guesswork at the flashes of the batteries, as it is impossible to see more than a few yards in advance. A driving sheet of rain and a Black Sea fog whirl over the whole camp, which has already resumed the miserable aspect so well known to us of yore. Tents have been blown down, the mud has already become several inches deep, and the ground so far as it is visible, looks like a black lake, studded with innumerable pools of dun-colored water. What effect this sudden change in the weather will produce on the fire of our batteries it is now beyond my power to say, nor am I in a position either to judge if we have suffered any disadvantage from it, or to form an opinion as to the relative force of our fire compared with that of the enemy. I am now seated in a hut, into which the storm and rain drive at every gust. Man or beast could not remain without some shelter on such a day as this. All around us there is a dense veil of gray vapor sweeping over the ground and concealing from sight the tents which are close to our camp. The firing has slackened considerably since twelve o'clock. It is not easy so murky is the sky and so strong the wind, to see the flashes or hear the report of the Russian guns or of the French cannon on either flank, though the but is within a couple of hundred yards of the enemy's range; but we can tell that our batteries in front are thundering away continuously in irregular bursts, and are firing some 25 or 30 shots per minute. Early in the morning they were firing from 70 or 80 shots per minute, but, as it is no longer necessary to press our gunners, they have reduced the rate of fire. From the time our batteries opened till three o'clock, the wind blew from S. and W. and was right in the back of our artillerymen, so that the smoke from their guns was carried away towards the enemy, and the smoke from the Russian embrasures was driven back upon the men behind them; but the wind has now veered round more to the westward, and at times takes a little northing, so that the smoke is swept away pretty equally from both lines of batteries towards Inkermann. The enemy were taken completely by surprise when we opened fire. They replied, indeed, pretty briskly at once to the French fire on our left, and the Flagstaff Battery and works were manned immediately. The Garden Battery, and Redan Battery, came into play soon after we opened fire, but some time elapsed before the Round Tower works or the Mamelon answered, and for half an hour their guns were weakly handled. The Inkermann and Careening Bay batteries were almost silent for three quarters of an hour before they answered the French batteries on our right. The little details of ruin and destruction which must have taken place after to-day's fire could not be ascertained. The eye of the painter never rested on a more extraordinary effect; his hand alone could have rendered justice to the scene which shone out on us for a moment, as the sickly sun, flattened out, as it were, between bars of cloud and rain, seemed to have forced its way through the leaden sky to cast one straightened look on the conflict which raged below. The plateau beneath our standing place was lighted up by incessant flashes of light, and long trails of white smoke streamed across it, spiraling up in thick masses tinged with fire, for a moment till they were whirled away in broader volumes by the wind. In the deep glow of the parting gleam of sunset the only image suggested to me calculated to convey the actual effect of the fire of the batteries to our friends at home was a vision of the Potteries' district as it is seen at night, all servid with fire and pillars of smoke out of the windows of an express train. This glimpse of the batteries, brief as it was, proved extremely satisfactory. On the extreme left the French batteries were firing with energy on the long line of batteries in front of the loopholed wall and on the Flagstaff and Garden Batteries which were replying very faintly and feebly by one or two scattered guns. Our left attack (Greenhill's or Chapman's Batteries) working with vigor and decision, was principally directed its fire against the Redan which only answered by five or six guns, which did not appear to be remarkably well served or aimed. Our right attack (Gordon's Batteries) aided by the advanced battery

and by the French redoubts, had silenced the Mamelon and fired some three or four shots for every one from the Round Tower, and the Russian batteries to the right of the Mamelon were voiceless. So much could be seen, when rain and mist set in once more and shut out all from view, save one faint clear of yellowish haze to the west.

April 10.—During the whole of this morning the firing continued on our side with little intermission, while that of the Russians was evidently slackening. At about 4 o'clock, however, all the enemy's lines and batteries suddenly sprung into life and vigor. Volleys of from 100 to 150 guns were fired at once from the Redan, the Flagstaff, Barrack, Garden and Malakoff Batteries; even the Mamelon, which all thought destroyed and untenable, fired five or six guns in rapid succession. Their shot came in upon our works like hail. On every point along our lines balls were to be seen bounding and plunging, and shells bursting like fireworks in the air. Never, perhaps, was such a concentrated and destructive cannonade witnessed since the commencement of the siege.—All felt that if it continued two or three hours our works would be levelled with the dust, as, though both English and French kept up a terrific fire, the enemy, in spite of our utmost efforts, gave five guns in reply to our one. The rapidity and deafening uproar of the fire brought all who were at leisure to the front, and the oldest and most experienced artillery officers augured very unfavorably of our taking the fortress which could command such a fierce cannonade. Suddenly, and in the midst of such remarks, the enemy's batteries made dead pause. For nearly a quarter of an hour not a gun was fired. The allies kept up their bombardment; the French battered the Flagstaff and works to the left; our shot ploughed into the Redan and Malakoff, and our 13-inch shells burst in regular succession in the centre of the Mamelon; but not five guns did the Russians give in reply. Nearly twenty minutes passed on their side in this state of unaccountable inactivity, when again suddenly the Redan and Flagstaff broke out in heavy volleys, and maintained them. This was at about five o'clock, and from this time until the fire of the long guns discontinued for the night, except by occasional guns, few and far between, no other Russian works but the Redan and Flagstaff took part in the contest. It was difficult to ascertain the cause of such extraordinary manœuvres. Beyond a couple of hours, at two o'clock, when the weather slightly cleared, it was almost impossible to ascertain, with anything like certainty, the mischief we had done to the enemy's works. From the advanced trench, where the Guards were within a few hundred yards, it was reported that the works of the Malakoff, though injured, were still perfectly defensible; that some guns, which were unserviceable, had been withdrawn on one side, and that some 25 or 30 still remained in the embrasures, quite ready and fit for use. The Mamelon also, which this morning was almost dismantled, had had several fresh guns placed, instead of those which had been injured, and that altogether the Russians were still strong in that point. The weather was still thick, and matters still uncertain, when night closed in. Our long guns ceased firing a little after seven, the enemy's about eight, and then both Russians and allies resorted to their mortars. The fire of these latter was maintained all night.—Every five minutes one of our 13-inch shells was dropped into the Mamelon, and from the advanced work, at the same intervals, 10 inch were thrown into the Malakoff. The French directed their bombs into the Flagstaff, and our left attack threw them into the Redan. On the extreme left of all the French rocket battery sent their burning missiles in all directions except into the town; the orders to spare that being still in full force. The enemy replied with mortars from the rear of Malakoff, the Redan and Flagstaff works; but we were evidently two to one superior to them in such ordnance. This deficiency they occasionally compensated for by the use of their guns, which, when fired in volleys, are by no means to be trifled with. The advantage of the whole day's fire is evidently with the allies. Whatever is the reason, the enemy most certainly are not fighting with their usual vigor. We have not yet destroyed their works—their guns are still good and serviceable, yet they still continue silent under our cannonade during the greater part of the day. It is somewhat awful to stand upon the hills which overlook the town and watch the progress of the nightly bombardment. The Congreve rockets rush from the French batteries with a deafening roar, leaving a light trail of fire behind, just sufficient to trace the course of the missile as it darts vaguely hither and thither thro' the air, settling down at last with a loud crash in the Flagstaff. This wild erratic course occasionally lands them outside the Russian lines, and now and then forces them over everything into the very centre of the town. From both right and left the mortars are

discharged with a heavy painful explosion, and with a flash which, even at a distance, is almost blinding. As the dull boom shakes your very frame, you hear the shell with a kind of whistling roar, mount higher and higher into the air, till having reached its zenith it descends with redoubled speed and force into the enemy's works. The shock with which it strikes the ground can be distinctly heard even in the allied camp, followed in a second after by the sharp ringing explosion, in the bright glare of which the earth is thrown up like a cloud. The enemy are replying to each shot with many long guns, some mortars, but use no rockets at all; and whenever a pause occurs in the cannonade, the sharp, quick rattling of the musketry makes itself audible in the advanced trenches till the re-commencing roar of artillery drowns all other sounds. Such a contest is going on now, and will go on all night and each night until the town surrenders or is taken.

April 11.—At daybreak this morning the fire was resumed by the allies and Russians, and for some time with equal vigor on both sides. In spite of the fire of our mortars, the enemy during the past night have managed to repair much of the damage which the Mamelon sustained, and also the works of the Flagstaff Battery opposed to the French. For the first hour of hostilities this morning all the Russian works were fought with vigor and determination, but after that time (about half-past six) the guns round the Malakoff and Mamelon again ceased their cannonade, and from this period until late in the day seemed perfectly indifferent to our fire. As to-day the weather has been fine and clear, a perfect view of the whole fight could be obtained from the hills. I availed myself of the change to watch the progress of the siege for some hours, and as I had a powerful telescope, was able to see minutely everything which went forward in the batteries of our antagonists.—First, then, as to the real amount of mischief which our fire has inflicted. On the extreme left, where the French are attacking, much harm has undoubtedly been done. The Mud Fort has received some hard knocks, several of its guns have been dismounted, and are not yet replaced. Still, as a battery, it is perfectly defensible, and the Russians consider it so, as when I looked, and during the rest of the day, it was hotly engaged with the French, and appeared giving gun for gun with the battery attacking it. Next to this came the Flagstaff, one of the most formidable of the Russian defences, and the same which blew up all the French batteries on the 17th of October last. Since that attack its strength has been increased fourfold; then it mounted 45, now it mounts upwards of 160 heavy guns, at some parts in three tiers, and at others in two. This work has sustained much damage, more perhaps than all the other Russian batteries put together. Its lower and more advanced tier of guns are quite silenced. The guns themselves are overthrown, the embrasures destroyed, in some cases shot quite away, and in others so damaged as to be mere piles of black earth from which the remnants of white sandbags peep out here and there. The second tier is also much knocked about and one or two of the guns silent, and the slopes of the earlwork much damaged. Still this portion is good and serviceable, and some 30 or 40 pieces of ordnance in position in it maintained a hot cannonade. The upper tier of about 30 guns was almost uninjured, certainly none of its guns were touched. It was into this upper tier that the French last night threw their bomb-shells, which of course must have caused much damage inside the parapet but as yet there is no reduction of its fire. The two smaller batteries, which flank the lower tiers of the Flagstaff, are much out of the direct line of fire. They had suffered very little, and continued to inflict some mischief upon the French. One face of the Barrack Battery, which adjoins the Flagstaff, had been hit hard by the French, but was still firing. The other two sides of it were almost unscathed, and seemed even to be making head against a French battery on our left, and part of our left attack. Next to this came the Garden Battery. It suffered much yesterday, but, from its position in rear of the other works, the Russians have been able to repair it easily, and this morning it was again in active operation. The Redan, the enemy's *pièce de résistance*, I regret to say, shows but little tokens of injury. Its front face was considerably marked, and some three or four of its guns quieted, but this was all. It was still firing 30 or 40 guns a minute. The Malakoff Tower—the key of the whole position, the point on which formerly the enemy appeared to concentrate all the vigor of their defensive energies—was silent. It was undoubtedly much injured, and half the guns of the semi-circular battery gone, but still very, very far from being untenable or incapable of formidable opposition. Its two flanking batteries, mounting each some 10 or 12 guns, were untouched. The Mamelon was very much injured. Its parapets were mere

loose piles of earth and the fire of our mortars played so direct into its centre that the enemy can only retain it by an immense sacrifice of life. It was impossible to judge of the state of the enemy's works beyond the Mamelon except by their fire, which was incessant, and appeared far to overpower the French batteries opposed to them on the Inkermann heights. I surveyed the whole contest from different points for about four hours. During the whole of that time the Malakoff only fired five guns, the Mamelon only three. The other batteries fired more or less, according as the shots directed against them told well or ill; excepting always the Flagstaff, which was hard pressed and seemed earnest in its defence. The French batteries engaged this latter so closely that at least 25 per cent of their shots was not returned. At this point our allies have a most decided superiority; so much so, that unless the enemy can repair their own, or in a sortie destroy the French works, the entire destruction of the Flagstaff Battery is now certain. Here, and where the French batteries at Inkermann were getting much the worst of it, the fire was hottest. At the centre, the part of the lines held by them, it was rather slack on both sides, the Redan only now and then sending forth an awful volley in reply to our slow, steady, continuous fire. This portion of the day, as I have said, was bright and clear. Every part of Sebastopol, even to the north side, could be most distinctly seen even with the naked eye. The works round the Malakoff were full of soldiers, who almost treated our fire with perfect contempt, lounging about in the embrasures, and scarcely moving when the shells dropped amongst them. Some of these fellows paid for their temerity with their lives, and the enemy then generally retaliated with one gun. Some of the houses in the town, which have hitherto escaped without damage, to-day showed distinct traces of where stray shells had fallen. Soldiers were in the streets apparently unconcerned; and a small steamer plied to and fro across the harbor. On the north side of the harbor, especially on the heights facing Inkermann, there were several new and powerful batteries, which fired heavy volleys every quarter of an hour or so. Their range, however, was too long, and their shot, though they reached our batteries, effected nothing. The enemy, between five and six o'clock this evening, again entertained us with tremendous volleys from all parts of their defences. It is done, I presume as a bravado, and as a gentle hint that their works are by no means in that state of dilapidation when a general assault on them would be either sure or safe.

April 12.—During the whole of last night the fire of our mortars was incessant, and this morning the long guns recommenced with renewed energy; but, in spite of our bombardment, the enemy had evidently been again busy during the night, and part of the Flagstaff and nearly all the Mamelon embrasures were repaired. In the former, apparently no new guns had been mounted, but in the latter were two. The fire to-day has been much the same as during yesterday—viz., a well-sustained cannonade from the allies throughout, and the enemy replying very slackly, except from the Flagstaff and Redan. Occasionally, as since we first opened, nearly all their works gave forth tremendous volleys, almost simultaneously; but their spirits though terrific, never lasted above half an hour, after which two-thirds of their lines relapsed into comparative silence. One of our batteries on the slopes at Inkermann, mounting eight sixty-eight-pounders, and which has hitherto been masked, was opened this morning on the flank of the Malakoff. But the position of this work has been most unfortunately chosen. As it commenced its fire it was discovered, not only that the Malakoff could and would reply but that two other of the enemy's works bore full upon the spot. The result was, that it had to maintain a most unequal contest, and before twelve in the day three of its guns were so injured as to be unserviceable, and the rest of the work seriously damaged and the men exposed. Accordingly, the artillerymen were withdrawn, and the battery remained silent. Still, before this step was taken, its fire had wrought considerable mischief in the Malakoff, shattering the chevaux-de-frise and abbatis, and almost destroying one part of the parapet. During the rest of the day the fighting was principally between the Flagstaff and French Batteries, and the Redan and our right and left attacks. The Flagstaff each hour seemed to suffer more and more under the incessant cannonade of the French, and towards evening its fire was most considerably slackened. Its fire is certainly not now more than one-half of that which it maintained on the morning of the 9th. Owing to the much greater distance of the Redan from our works, it has sustained less damage, but still our heavy guns are evidently telling upon it. The other Russian batteries took little part in the contest. Our own mortars have been active all day, and in spite of last night's repairs the Mame-

ion is now as bad as ever; much injury has also been done to the Malakoff in this manner. Our casualties during the day have not been very severe, except among the sailors of the naval brigade. One shell from the Redan entered the left attack, killing two men on the spot, and severely wounding seven others, all of these, or follows were sailors. Lieutenant Urquhart, of the Queen, was wounded; and Lieut. Crofton, of the Royal Engineers, was severely wounded last night. Preparations are evidently making for a general assault. Our shells, on which we entirely rely for hindering the repair of the enemy's works during the night, are going fast, and will most likely be quite gone by to-morrow night.—The tramway, to be sure, can bring up a day or two's supply, but it is wanted for other things, and besides it has been occupied all to-day in getting up 300 tons of powder from Balaklava to the front. When our supply of shell is exhausted we must storm, or quietly yield up the advantages our cannonade has given us, and sink back into the state into which we were after the attack of the 17th. A new battery also will be completed before to-morrow morning. It is to mount eight 84-pounders, and will be placed in the most advanced trench, near the middle ravine. All the embrasures, gunways, and other preparations for the ordnance are completed; in fact, two of the pieces are already placed. The remaining six will go down to-night, and the battery opens fire with the rest to-morrow morning. It will attack only the Malakoff, and great things are expected from one of such strength, situated within 500 yards of the enemy's works.

April 13.—This morning, when our batteries recommenced, the effects of our assaults were still more apparent. The fire of the Flagstaff was evidently slack, even more marked so than on the previous evening. It scarcely replied one gun to the French three. The devastating traces of the shot were almost apparent. Not only are the lower tier of guns quite destroyed, but the upper seem in a fair way of following them. Two or three of them are already dismounted, and the earth of the parapets so seamed and torn that the rest of the ordnance appear as if pointing out between loose piles of earth. The flanking batteries are now being fired at, and apparently with much effect. The barrack work is also suffering much, and nearly one-third of its embrasures are empty. The Redan still shows a bold front. As I have already said, this colossal work is at so long a range from ours (1250 yards) and mounts such an enormous mass of ordnance, that it would stand its present battering for two or three weeks to come, without receiving such injury as to render it untenable. But this is a matter of no moment. The Redan, *per se*, is a strong battery, but, unlike the Flagstaff or Malakoff, is by no means so importantly situated as to necessitate our taking it by storm. The former works are the keys of the enemy's position; when they are silenced and captured the Redan will fall of itself, as it will cease to be tenable. The new battery which I mentioned last night as being formed in the advanced trench, was completed and opened this morning. The tremendous volley with which it commenced quite took the Russians by surprise. Each day they have been accustomed to see our 10-inch mortars fire from the same part of our works, and doubtless for that very reason never anticipated further molestation (which, indeed, was almost unnecessary, so well were our mortars manned) from the same quarter. The sudden and continued fire, therefore, of 8 enormous guns, in addition to their old assailants, the mortars, was a complete and unpleasant surprise. At the first discharge one of their guns was dismounted and another injured, and their artillerymen either ran away or concealed themselves, as they were not to be seen. Only one gun was fired in reply, so that for five or ten minutes our battery had nothing to do but blaze away without fear of opposition. After that time the enemy appeared to take heart, and several guns were fired, but it was fully half an hour before they made anything like a vigorous defence. Then, indeed, the fire they maintained showed that very many of the embrasures which were supposed to be silenced had merely had their guns withdrawn, and those they brought forward and well manned. For about an hour the enemy fought with good determination, but from the first they had no chance of being able to maintain it long. Directly it was seen that the Malakoff works were determined to engage our advanced battery, one face of Gordon's Battery, mounting ten guns and two mortars, was directed upon it, and the three 13-inch mortar battery at the picket house also threw its missiles against the Round Tower. With these, and with the assistance of the four 10-inch mortars near the advanced work and several cohorns throwing 32 lb. shell, a perfect hail was poured into our old enemy. As I have said, for a time it was well fought, but our immense shot dismounted the guns or cut up the earthworks, while the shells dropping over burst continually among its defenders. Towards eight o'clock its fire had slackened considerably, and before nine the enemy for that time gave up the contest as hopeless, and such guns as could still be used were withdrawn from the embrasures and our batteries left to do their worst upon the earthworks. During this battery fight the Mamelon, as usual, revived from its state of inaction, and, to the astonishment of every one, put forward five guns and fired them continually. The demonstration, however, did little good beyond drawing on it, when the Malakoff was quiet, the fire of the mortar battery at the picket-house, and under these tremendous bombs it was soon reduced to its former inaction. Our advanced work then continued to fire at the Malakoff, which never offered any serious resistance for the remainder of the day. Every twenty minutes or so two or three of its guns were run forward and fired, but beyond this it was quiet, and seemed to have no more than 20 or 30 men in it. The result of this day's bombardment has again

been most favorable to the allies. The Flagstaff still makes a heroic defence, but it is evidently sinking fast. The Redan is still vigorous, but on the whole line, the enemy's fire is not half that of the allies. To-day our superiority has been much more marked than ever, the Russians not replying one gun to our three or four.

April 14.—I have only time to add a line or two before the mail starts. Our bombardment continued the whole of last night, with much effect, and this morning the guns again recommended. The fire of the enemy slackens more and more each day. There was a slight sortie last night upon the French, who are sapping up towards the Flagstaff. It was instantly repulsed, with a loss of ten or twelve killed to the Russians. There is no new feature in the cannonade of to-day, beyond that our advanced 84-pounder battery is doing considerable havoc to the works of Malakoff.

THE DEFENCES OF SEBASTOPOL.

The following description of the defences of Sebastopol as they existed immediately previous to the commencement of the bombardment, may be found interesting at the present moment. It was written by the *Times* correspondent two days before the opening of the fire on the place:

"As I have several times told you, there is no wall of Sebastopol. There is no defence of the kind within or without its lines which ought to be called, or can be considered, a town-wall; but there is a stone wall crenelated for musketry, which extends from Artillery Bay round to the Platfrom Bastion on the French side to our left. It is a detached wall, and offers no impediment to the artillery of an enemy directed against it. The French, however, do not regard it in the least, as it is only a long, weak curtain. The Russian batteries are before it or at its extremities, and this is the only wall about the place. At this wall I left the spectator. Taking up the view from it on the left, the eye rests on the mass of ruins in front of the French lines seamed here and there with white banks of earth, dotted with embrasures or banked up by walls of gabions. This part of Sebastopol lies between the sea at Artillery Bay and the Dockyard Creek. It is exceedingly like portions of old London after the burst of the Wide-Street Commissioners upon it. This strip of ruin, the combined work of French and Russians, is about two miles long and 300 or 400 yards broad, and it sweeps round the town like a zone or girdle. The houses inside it and close to it are more or less injured, but as the distance from the French lines becomes greater the marks of injury are less perceptible; the tall white storehouses, with roofs of sheetiron, the domes of churches, the porticos of palaces, and the stately outlines of great public buildings, shine pleasantly in the sunshine. Tier after tier of roofs rise up the crest of the hill on which this portion of the town is built, and figures steal across the field of the glass as it sweeps over the space, the streets appearing as though the owners kept a keen look out for shells. In front of this portion of the town the steppes are scarred all over by the lines of the French approaches, from which at intervals arise the smoke wreaths of cannon or the puffs of the rifle, answered from the darker lines of the Russians in front of the city. At night this space is lighted up incessantly by the momentary twinkle of the flashes of the Chasseurs. Then comes a deep ravine, on the shoulder of which the French have established a battery which can be directed against the Garden Battery on the other side, and the neck of the Dockyard Creek, into which the ravine runs. This ravine runs from the hollow in which Lord Raglan's house is situated down to the Dockyard Creek. At the right of this creek is Fort Paul, with a long range of dockyard buildings. In a bend of the creek there is a two-decker, with her broadside presented to the town, so as to sweep the approaches from the left. She is out of the line of fire of our batteries, and the French cannot touch her. Half way up the creek, and closer to us than the man-of-war, is a bridge of boats leading from the French side to the English side of the city, which the Russians use constantly. This bridge is also out of range.

The following is extracted from a letter by T. D'Arcy McGee, "on the Irish Emigration to the United States," addressed to the editors of the Irish press without distinction of party:

"New York, May 8, 1855.

"I take leave to address you, gentlemen, upon a subject of common interest, the annual emigration from Ireland, but not with the vain hope of abating its quantity. That quantity is defined by laws which no argument can suspend or repeal—the sharp laws of dire necessity, which, without being either written or printed, do irresistibly execute themselves.

"The quantity of the emigration being fixed by the force of events, its direction is the only open question left us to consider; as friends and advisers and part, of this people.

"For many years this Republic has received the bulk and pith of our emigration. It seems now to say that it has had enough of Irish servile work; that it desires a diminution of the supply. It is for us to say, (for you, gentlemen, for me, for all of us); whether the emigrant Irish ought to take the hint, or to go on as if it had never been given.

"To return to the business of this letter; how ought we to interpret the recent expressions of American public opinion in relation to our emigrants? Much, no doubt, might be said on either side. Those who are here may have one line of duty to pursue; those who purpose emigrating to some new country are still free to look around them. They ought to be told frequently, until they become familiar with the facts, what state of society they may expect to en-

counter here. They ought to be told that the British Provinces of North America are not necessarily miserable and uninhabitable, because the British flag flies at Quebec. That flag, without feudal landlordism, without a national debt, without a State Church, is shorn of its worst terrors; with a Constitution freer than Ireland achieved in 1782, it is a symbol of titular sovereignty, which conduces to protection rather than oppression. To a country like Canada, a federal connexion and an Imperial flag is the best foreign alliance; the best guarantee of peaceful progress, under a Parliament of her own election. I know well the repugnance of our countrymen to live under that flag, even where it covers no real power; but I know also, that, if they still must come to North America, they will find some attractions in the Provinces, which they will no longer find in these States. The population in possession are less hostile to them; Catholicity is socially established there; parents can still supervise the education of their own children; life is not gambled away in a feverish desire for sudden riches; justice between man and man, or class and class, is to be had in the Provincial Courts of law. As journalists, you, gentlemen, can verify my assertions, or ascertain wherein they fail to be just. Already a small number of our countrymen have abandoned the United States, to settle in Canada West. The Emigrant Agent for that province, Mr. Hawke, has, in his report for the present year, estimated Canada's gain in this class at 20,000, and he very naturally attributes this fact to the action of the proscriptive party here, "against foreigners, and especially against the Irish Catholics." So you perceive that the people themselves have begun to find out that the British flag does not of itself outweigh actual social wrongs, though perpetrated under the standard of a Republic.

"Another class of our settlers, possessed of small means (from \$500 to 5,000), are pouring back into Ireland. I learn from the shippers of passengers at this port, that the return emigration already proceeds at the ratio of 500 per week. Since the first of January the departures are said almost to balance the arrivals—a highly curious and instructive fact. It is for you, gentlemen, I respectfully submit to encourage or discourage this return of the tide; it is for you to tell us what openings in town and country, in trade or land, may await these 'foreigners at home.' If their present purpose is rash and likely to be ruinous, raise your powerful voices in time, I beseech you, so that thousands of others, now on the verge of returning, may be saved from the trials and losses of re-emigration.

"One thing of Republican America you may safely assert, on the strength of my twelve years' acquaintance with it, and it is, that Irishmen are no longer felt to be indispensable here. You may safely say that the spirit of an exclusive nationality is not confined to any spot, and that its apprehensions and its anger are chiefly directed against Catholics of Irish origin. It will be for our countrymen to decide whether they will insist on intruding themselves into so hostile a state of society; whether they will, even now, receive and accept the truth, though bitter, about their boasted city of refuge in the West; whether to save their own souls and those of their children, Ireland firstly, or any new country but this, ought to have a fair trial. I leave all these considerations with them and with you,

Subscribing myself, gentlemen,

With great respect,

Your very obedient servant,

THOMAS D'ARCY MCGEE.

P.S.—I should have said in the body of the letter that I do not understand the present American prejudice to be excited by an abstract hatred of our origin. The main prejudice is against our religion, and has been forced in its tropical growth by the wonderful development of the Church in these latter days. There is in many American minds a willingness to concede virtue and talent to the Irish, in the bulk; there is, even under most men's nativism, a latent sympathy with the Irish—in Ireland. It is against us here and now, as planters of the despised cross, as candidates for, or as possessed of citizenship; as striving after social right and equality with themselves, that the storm has been raised and the floodgates opened: all the waters of bitterness are out, making desolate for us the face of the land.—Let the remnant of the exodus be forewarned in time.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE MAYNOOTH MOTION.—May 1st is to be a field-day against Maynooth. To write about this attack in a Catholic paper is of little use. The real object assailed is not St. Patrick's College, nor even the Irish Church, but the Catholic Church and the Catholic religion. Hatred of the Catholic religion takes, now the form of an assault upon the convents, now that of profane and obscene attack upon confession, now that of infidel arguments against the doctrine of the Sacraments; at another time, it is an attack upon Maynooth. What are we to say in answer? The real ground of attack is, that it is a Catholic College, that it trains men in the Catholic faith. To remove the objection, you must show that it is not the case. If it could be proved to be wholly inefficient, that its funds were jobbed away, that its professors did nothing, that its students had dwindled till it was nearly empty, and that those few learned nothing of the religion they professed, of anything else worthy to be known or fit to be done, the attack would lose all its force. What use, then, to show that the late report disproves all the serious charges which have been brought against the College and suggests means of correcting the imperfections which the Commissioners found in it? The more this is felt, the stronger will be the desire to be rid of it. We cannot think, however, that it is in immediate danger. Statesmen of every class would deplore its overthrow. Of twenty members who vote against it to satisfy their constituents, thirteen at least

would regard its overthrow as a serious injury to the nation. The agitation is powerful in Scotland, and, to a considerable degree, in England, and will influence many votes in the House of Commons; but, even if it obtained a majority, we cannot doubt that those who composed it would sincerely desire to see their own measure rejected by the Lords. The present state of public affairs must make almost any man desire to avoid new incitements to religious discord. Ireland, no doubt is tranquil; and her strength is for the moment lessened by the famine, the pestilence, and the emigration which they have caused; but she is not weak enough to invite a proceeding so wanton and so aggravating as this. Mr. Pollard Urquhart is to move an amendment for an inquiry into "the whole state of ecclesiastical endowments in Ireland." If reason were to weigh anything, it would be hard to resist this. The only real argument against the endowment of Maynooth is that the Protestants of England and Scotland ought not to support a College where doctrines are taught to which they conscientiously object—a strange argument in those who continue to force upon the Irish nation an enormous Establishment for a religion which it abhors. But, in truth, the attack on Maynooth does not rest on argument. Its principle is, "That should take who have the power, and they should keep who can." To show it to be unjust and unreasonable, is besides the point. It may be more important to observe that it is utterly contrary to all the principles of English government. We are in a strange state of transition. In the old state of things nothing was tolerated but the Establishment. Sweeping Acts of Parliament transferred to it huge endowments given for other purposes. All new endowments of any other bodies were prohibited and seized upon. We have now for some time come to an understanding that all religious bodies are to be as equal as is consistent with the maintenance of the Establishment, and that the State will give pecuniary assistance to all towards the education of their own members. We have in England training schools for different classes of Dissenters from the Establishment and for the Catholic Church. In Ireland, where we have the religion of a nation to deal with, we apply the same principle in another way, and endow a College. If this arrangement is to be overthrown because the religion of the Irish is unpopular in England and Scotland, we must expect, and shall have a revision of the conditions under which men of different religions have for many years lived peacefully together under the British constitution. It may be worth mentioning that the present generation has seen the British Government confiscate a very large mass of property, avowedly because it was dedicated to Catholic education. Among the ruins caused by the great French Revolution were numerous Colleges erected on the Continent for the education of English and Irish Catholics. Some of these were possessed of considerable property. When the Government of Louis XVIII. made compensation for the unjust confiscations of the Revolution, the compensation awarded for this property which belonged to British subjects, was paid to the British Government. That Government received it, but refused to restore it to its owners on the plea that it was devoted to "superstitious uses." All this property, it is remembered, had been rescued by devout Catholics from the exactions of the penal laws and the confiscations of our own revolutions, and for the glory of God freely offered for the education of Catholic priests. There is no possibility of quibble and evasion, as if it had been given (as we are sometimes told) to the English Church, and as if the Protestant Church of England since the Reformation was heir to the Catholic Church of England before it. All this is sad trash at best; but, anyhow, it does not apply here. It was simply the confiscation of new Catholic endowments, made by Catholics out of their own property, because they were devoted to Catholic education. A little work just published by a Protestant clergyman—"A Glimpse behind the Grilles"—mentions the facts with regard to the College of Douai; we have heard that the same injustice was practised towards foundations at Rome itself and other Continental cities. Maynooth, after all, is only a tardy and imperfect act of restitution.—*Catholic Standard*.

MAYNOOTH.—Lord Palmerston apologising to Sir Calling Eardley, for inability to receive a deputation on the subject of Maynooth, writes—"It seems, however, to be of less consequence, because I can easily imagine what the deputation would have to say to me, and while, on the one hand, I could not hope to change their opinion, I am quite sure that they would not alter mine."—*Munster News*.

CONVENT IN BELFAST.—A Convent of Mercy, with church, orphanage, and schools, is to be erected on a plot of ground on the north side of the Crumlin-road Belfast.

To demonstrate the absurdity of the Protestant cry against the promotion of Catholics to judicial offices, the Freeman makes the following contrast of the proportions in which the two Creeds are now represented on the Irish Bench:—There are twelve common law judges in Ireland; and of these—nine are Protestant and three are Catholic. There are two Equity Judges in Ireland—the Chancellor and the Master of the Rolls, and—both are Protestant. There are five Equity Masters; and of the five four are Protestant and one is catholic. There are three Incumbered Estates Commissioners, and all three are Protestant. There is one Master in the Incumbered Estates Court, and—that one is a Catholic. There are three Bankrupt and Insolvent Commissioners, and of these—the three are Protestant. There is one Admiralty Judge—he is a Protestant. There is one Prerogative Court Judge—he is a Protestant. There are thirty-three Assistant-barristers, and of these—twenty-three are Protestant and but ten Catholic. There are four Recorders and—three are Protestant, while but one is Catholic.

THE ACCIDENT ON LOUGH GOWNA.—The Humane Society have awarded a gold medal to Lieut. Arthur Nassau Bolton, of the Royal Longford Militia, as an acknowledgment of the gallantry and courage he exhibited in rescuing Captain Dopping, Lieut. Sholdham, and Ensign Greyn, from a watery grave. These officers were in the same boat with the four unfortunate gentlemen drowned in Lough Gowna, three weeks ago! Lieut. Bolton, who happened to be in a yacht near the scene of the accident, by his energy and daring, and at the risk of his own life, saved three of his comrades from an otherwise inevitable death. At an inquest held on the bodies of the drowned, the jury rendered a well-merited tribute of praise to this brave young officer. Lieut. Bolton is the son of Captain Bolton, late of the 84th regiment of Cold Hill, county Longford.

THE SEASON.—Nothing can be now more favorable than the tone of the agricultural reports from all quarters of the island. An immensity of field-work has been done, and provision has been made for the supply of the ensuing year to an extent far exceeding the expenditure of recent years at least. In reference to this last feature, the *Evening Mail* remarks: “The difficulty will be, when the time comes for gathering the crop, to find hands or means to reap it; and this inconvenience will doubtless be felt in England also; for, should wages ‘rule’ in this country for the harvest in proportion to the rates they have maintained during the present season, not many of our roaming countrymen will be tempted to leave their own neighborhood in quest of ‘a little help towards the rent.’ Brother John may, therefore, have to hew the wood for himself this time. The remunerative prices of grain, and of every other kind of food, have stimulated the industry of the country to the verge of hazardous speculation. Not content with the ordinary appliances, most of the lower class of farmers have mortgaged their expected crops for guano and artificial manures; while those who have money at command seem to have been restricted in their outlay by the limits of their respective farms. One Leviathan capitalist, the renowned Pollock, is said to have imported for his own use, upon his newly acquired territory in the West, 1,500 tons guano. This supposes occupation for a very large number of men; and, as Mr. Pollock is acknowledged to be a most liberal employer, and to give the highest day’s wages for the best day’s work, we should only desire the assured permanence of such a system of culture, to wish for many such clearers as he is. The danger, however, is, that all this tillage may be preparatory to a permanent conversion of the lands to pasture, which a return to peace and free trade prices would, of course, render imperative as a matter of self-protection upon the landholders and proprietors. In that case, the reaction of this extraordinary demand for agricultural labor will be found almost as disastrous to the country as another famine.”

The extent of land under cereal crops is unusually large this year, and there has not been a larger quantity of potatoes sown, at least in this part of the country, since the failure of that valuable esculent in 1845. The farmers seem to think that its recuperative powers has been fully re-established, and no doubt the extra care and attention bestowed upon its cultivation every year since has materially tended to bring about the most desirable result.

THE EXODUS.—The tide of emigration which, during the winter months, had ceased, has, with the arrival of the spring, commenced to flow with a steady and accelerated course from Cork. The Liverpool steamers are weekly transmitting from 300 to 500 individuals from that port, en route to America. The direct emigration from Cork commenced on the 1st inst., with the *Breadalbane*, which sailed for New York with 213 passengers, the agent being Mr. G. O’Neill. The well-known firm of Train and Co., of Liverpool, despatched during the last season 2,010 persons from Cork to Liverpool, and thence to New Orleans, Boston, and New York.

THE IRISH WAR.—Here is the latest bulletin describing the progress of the War—the cruel and unequal war between the landlords and the hapless peasantry of Ireland. We find it in the *Midland Counties Gazette*:—Last week the sheriff visited a small property within four miles of Longford, recently purchased in the Incumbered Estates Court, and eight families, numbering thirty-seven individuals, became landless, homeless. These were no pauper—no defaulting tenants. They had been, even in the worst times, invariably punctual in meeting the landlords demands; in the books of the late proprietor no arrears appeared against them. Solvent tenants, they had also been improving tenants. They, their fathers, and their grandfathers—more than three generations had grown from infancy to old age on the property—had expended skill, and labor, and capital upon their holdings in permanent improvements, in any fair market fully equivalent in value to the raw material—the land originally confided to them. They had, at their own proper cost, drained and reclaimed the land; and several of them had built most substantial and comfortable houses and offices. All these improvements—the produce of the industry of three generations—the growth of long years of incessant labor—the accumulated result of a constant outlay of capital—all these the “law” has confiscated! These improvements had become mixed up with the soil, or were built upon it, and the mere contact made them the property of the landlord. Had this evicted tenant invested their labor their skill, their industry, and their capital in any other pursuit or trade, except in that which is the trade of the overwhelming bulk of our people—agriculture—the law would have protected their property. Nor had these tenants exhausted their means in improving their holdings, in building, or in paying to the late proprietor the last farthing due to him. Having done all these things, they were still more than solvent. As a proof of their solvency, they offered to lodge two years rent—to pay two years rent in advance—and to allow the landlord himself to fix the amount of rent. The offer was rejected—the law took its course—and honest, improving solvent tenants, who had inherited or created a property which the laws of morality and of strict justice recognise, although the laws of this land ignore its existence; these honest, improving solvent tenants, in the busy spring time, are landless and homeless. And in all this everything has been legally done—everything, even to the serving the relieving officer of the district with notices that thirty-seven individuals might require his assistance! But is not in Longford alone that we have indications of a new epoch of extermination. In Leitrim matters are still worse. In Leitrim Notices to Quit have become the most ordinary legal process. The summer quarter sessions and assizes of next year will be rich in ejectments. In a short time we expect to be enabled to lay before our readers the circumstances connected with some of the contemplated Leitrim clearances. And the Longford Club and the Leitrim Club are silent, perfectly silent. Why? Possibly because Tenant Right is a mere election cry.

At the Carrick-on-Suir Petty Sessions on Thursday week, John Dalton, an architect of good business, was returned for trial to Clonmel Assizes, on a charge of forging the name of the Marquis of Waterford to three bills of exchange for £500, £600, and £700, on which he obtained £1,860.—*Nenagh Guardian*.

A return, as ordered by the Horse Guards of the relative strength and discipline of the several regiments of militia now embodied in Ireland; with a view, it is supposed, to active service.

Recruiting is going on very briskly in Belfast at present: nearly every day a large number of recruits leave to join their depots in England and Scotland.

DISGRACEFUL OUTRAGE.—A very disgraceful scene took place in the abbey of Kilcrea, on Palm Sunday, which I have seen no notice of. A company of players, travelling to Dublin paid a visit. They commenced dashing the bones, which are strewed about the abbey, against the walls and then broke down the tomb of the celebrated Arthur O’Leary, took off the stone, and broke down the mason work. It remains in that state still. Believe me, they were near paying for it, from the country people.—Correspondent of *Cork Examiner*. [Near paying for it! why were the scoundrels permitted to escape?]

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.—On the morning of the 20th January, Captain Lovett, of her Majesty’s transport screw ship the *Holyrood*, belonging to the London and Liverpool Steamship Company, now lying at Balaklava, being very desirous of obtaining a near view of the Russians, went with a friend to inspect the trenches near the position occupied by our division (the 2nd). Being unaware of the necessary caution to be observed, or, with the reckless daring of his profession, being indifferent as to its observance, he became visible to the enemy, who immediately acknowledged his presence by a polite salute from at least a dozen Minie rifles. Being too proud to receive such a present without offering something in return, the Captain instantly borrowed a rifle from one of our advanced pickets, and crept through snow, mud, and brushwood, to within a few hundred yards of the Russians, and peppered away as long as his ammunition lasted. Being a first rate shot, the Captain’s practice seemed to have an immediate effect on some of the most advanced of the enemy, who were observed quickly to ensconce themselves behind such shelter as offered. He returned unhurt to the lines, covered with mud from head to foot, but in the highest state of excitement and good humour, saying, “The cowardly Jubbins! they would not stand to their guns after all!” We are proud to acknowledge the gallant Captain as a Tipperary boy of the right sort.

IRISH Eloquence.—The shortest sermon on record was preached by probably one of the most eloquent men who ever adorned a pulpit, the late Dean Kirwan. He was pressed (while suffering from a severe cold) to preach in the church of St. Peter, Dublin, for I believe, the orphan children in the parish school; he tried to excuse himself, but at last yielded, ill as he was. After mounting the pulpit, while the church was crowded to suffocation, and having given out the text, he merely pointed with his hand to the orphan children in the aisle, and said, “There they are.” It is said the collection on that occasion exceeded all belief.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Emperor Napoleon and the Empress Eugénie returned to Paris on Saturday 21st ult. Their stay in England was a very short one, but yet it has given full opportunity to the English people not only to gratify their curiosity, but to mark their opinion that the Emperor’s appearance here, under present circumstances, formed, as it were, an identification of the principle of friendship and cordiality between England and France. The Emperor and the Empress have both evinced their full appreciation of the sincere goodwill and sympathy displayed by the English people, and no one doubts that their visit has afforded them deep gratification. The *entente cordiale* has been strikingly and mutually displayed. On their arrival the cheers with which they were greeted on the whole line from the Bricklayers’ Arms station to Paddington during an hour and a half were so united and so continued that they seemed to form but one long echo, and when they left the same glowing acclamations gave token of the “sweet sorrow” which all felt at the parting. The Empress seemed particularly gratified with the continual cheering and manifestations of good feeling, which she repeatedly acknowledged.

WAR ADMINISTRATION.—It is now seriously propounded in various quarters that England is incapable of making war. We have seen it argued with much philosophy and practical illustration that in proportion as we have become more free, more constitutional, and more commercial, we have lost that unity of purpose, that warmth of sentiment, and that keenness of action, necessary to military success. Every man now does that which is right in his own eyes, and a very delightful state it is, but it is not the political organization that prospers in war. We may operate powerfully as individuals, or by force of public opinion, or by the influence of parties and classes of schools and societies; but while these several forces are at work in their own directions, they pull against one another, and the result is a great loss of power. The man to carry on war with effect must be he who can say, “L’état c’est moi.” In an “empire,” where the word has a real meaning, the sovereign is absolute; the War Minister is his humble servant, but, under him, absolute over all the departments concerned in the war. Now, nobody in this country wishes for an emperor; but without a War Minister who will act very much as the War Minister of an emperor we shall but waste our millions of money and myriads of men. The War Minister must be able to command at home, as freely as the Commander-in-Chief at the seat of war. That, indeed, is very much the theory of the office; and we have no doubt that a minister with the requisite personal qualities would find the subordinate departments sufficiently at his disposal, and prompt enough to execute his orders. But then it must be a man who has his heart and soul in the war, who is beforehand with every conjuncture, who suffers nothing to go by default, and urges on the war instead of lazing behind. Such a War Minister we certainly had not last year. Nor have now. We believe that at this moment the British army in the Crimea is as unprepared for almost any change of operations as it was any time last year. Whether we take Sebastopol, or give it up as hopeless for the present, there is the greatest probability of our finding it necessary to take the field and penetrate into the country. For that we are certainly unprepared.—*Times*.

APROPOS OF THE NEW TAXES.—The *Times* favors the eminently self-governed British public with this delightful view of their financial position: “so here, in the second year of the war—indeed, before our second fleet has reached the Baltic, and before we have been a twelve month in the Black Sea—we have ten millions of additional taxation already in force, near six millions more to be now laid on, then a loan to the amount of six millions, then power to add three millions to our unbounded debt; and, last, the absolute cer-

tainty that all this will fall far short of the actual expenditure, and that we shall have to lay on more taxes, and borrow more money year by year as long as the war lasts, with what result, with what credit to our arms or success to our arms, Heaven only can tell.” Good-bye to the British Empire!—*Nation*.

THE REAL COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.—The *Precursor* of Antwerp has a story to the effect that after a Conference at Windsor last week which runs the gossip result in the concession of the command of the Allied Armies to the Emperor of the French, her Majesty approached the Emperor and said, Well, Sire, you are more than an ally to us, for our army is placed under your command.”

BIGAMY.—We believe that no repeal has yet taken place in the Act of Diet of Nuremberg, passed on the 14th of February, 1650, which permitted Protestants to marry two wives, as a means of replacing the waste of human life, which had been occasioned by the Thirty Years’ war and Pestilential calamities.—*London Court Journal*.

“Ring the changes” is a common and adroit mode of robbery in London. The thief takes a genuine article of jewelry to some person and asks him to “buy it a bargain,” offering to let him have it tested at a jeweller’s. The article is taken to the jeweller and pronounced genuine; the dupe offers a price for it as such. The sharper, however, affects to consider the bidding too low, and goes off; presently he returns with what appears to be the same article, says he has changed his mind, and will take the price offered; the dupe gives the price without again applying a test, and finds when it is too late that all is not gold that glitters.

PROTESTANT LOYALTY.—The following letter is from an Anglican minister, the Rev T. Wolf, Vicar of Isle-Brewers, near Taunton, in Somerset; and was written in reply to a request from the Rev G. Hill, an other Protestant minister, that he, the Rev Mr. Wolf, would take part in delivering a course of lectures of the war. Mr. Wolf replies:—“The British Government, and the British nation, have now the second time, demoralized and degraded themselves. I say the British Government, and the British nation, have the second time demoralized and degrade themselves, by fighting, not as Captain Dalgety did, for the Gospel and the good King of Sweden, but, on the contrary, for the Pope and for Mahomed the false prophet, and in unison with that vile person, Napoleon III., and the renegade, Omar Pasha, against the most excellent, generous, civilization and freedom and religious liberty promoting Emperor, Nicholas, whom I hope to see among the glorified Saints in Heaven. And in order to excite the passions of the British nation, many members of the House of Lords have resorted to ungenerous and unfounded slanders. Now, my dear Hill, deeply, very deeply, feeling this degradation, this moral degradation of England—reduced to a pitiable tool of France—degraded England!—sneered at so masterly in the lecture of Cardinal Wiseman—and convinced of the speedy downfall of England, I consider it to be most disgraceful of every Archbishop, Bishop, Priest and Deacon, of the High as well as the Low Church party, Tractarian and Evangelical, to have anything to say in favor of this accursed, iniquitous, and most dishonorable war against Russia. And, therefore, with all my regard and affection for you, I must decline giving you any assistance whatsoever in your proposed lectures. God prosper and preserve Alexander the Second! and God give better counsellors to Queen Victoria; and above all, that the Lord Jesus Christ may soon take possession of this earth! and give repentance and contrition to England’s rulers, and speedy return to Christ from their national apostacy! And God grant that the Greek empire may soon be re-established in the city of Constantinople. The Lord cometh! The Lord cometh! England return!—Yours truly,

Josxris Wolff, D. D.
Vicar of Isle-Brewers.

UNITED STATES.

CROPS.—All accounts from the West promise an abundant harvest for the coming season.

THE POTATO DISEASE.—Mr. W. Fugate Kinderhook, Ind., claims the reward of \$10,000 offered by the Massachusetts Legislature for a discovery of a preventive of the potato rot. He says the cause is a bug, and the prevention consists in cutting off the vines, before they shed their blossoms, about three or four inches above the ground, removing all the leaves.

A CHECK TO IMMIGRATION.—It appears, from unofficial reports, that at the chief places for the debarkation of immigrants, the number that arrived in this country during the first quarter of 1855 is less than half the average of several preceding years. The war in Europe is taking off the surplus population, and employment and high wages for those who remain keep at home those who usually immigrated because of want of work.—*N. Y. Christian Inquirer*.

FINALE OF THE CUBAN EXPEDITION.—A New Orleans Correspondent of the *New York Tribune* says that at a meeting of the Cuban Junta, held on Sunday, April 29th, Gen. Quitman handed in his resignation as Commander-in-Chief of the expedition which has been so long organizing against Cuba. All the American officers who held commissions in this Quitman army have also resigned; the cause of the Cubans is now entirely in the hands of the Junta. The correspondent says:—“At the time of the organization of the expedition the leaders had every assurance from President Franklin Pierce that he would not interfere with the enterprise. Previous to his election he was a warm friend of the Cuban cause, and did not hesitate to express himself in its favor on every occasion. Thousands of Southern Whigs voted for him on that account.

A western editor thus apologizes for the non-appearance of his paper at the usual time: Owing to the facts that our paper-maker disappointed us, that the mails failed and deprived us of our exchanges, that a Dutch Pedlar stole our scissors, that the rats ran off with our paste, and the ‘devil’ went to the circus while the editor was at home tending the babies, our paper is unavoidably delayed beyond the proper period of publication.

HOW IT WORKS.—We talked with a criminal officer this morning, who had recently had occasion to travel extensively in Maine, and he stated that his experience, which had been directed by curiosity to discover the facts, had been such as to convince him that liquor could be got in every town he visited, and plenty of it, too. Interested statists deny such statements as these, but facts will controvert their denials always.—*Boston Times*.

A western village having passed an ordinance forbidding taverns to sell liquor on the Sabbath to any person except travellers, the next Sunday every man in town was seen walking around with a valise in one hand, and two saddle bags in the other.

The following forced gem, which is going the rounds of the U. S. Protestant press, deserves to be preserved:—“POPERY IN ST. LOUIS.—St. Louis has fourteen Roman Catholic churches, and the most splendid one of all belongs to the Jesuits, admirably adapted to draw to it the lovers of curiosity and show. A large college is attached to it, with 260 students; six Roman Catholic schools are maintained, where the children are taught gratis, and sixteen hundred children are in daily attendance; orphan asylums, a hospital, and a home for unprotected females are provided also, and are under the care of the Sisters of Charity. Facts like these in the passing history of Romanism, however to be accounted for when viewed in contrast with the history of the Church in Ireland, Italy, &c., are deserving of record as illustrative of the power of evangelical religion to provoke superstition itself to deeds of charity and mercy.—*Congregationalist*.

Is it not strange that this “power of evangelical religion” does not “provoke” like “deeds of charity and mercy” nearer itself?

SENATOR HUNTER ON THE PROSCRIPTION OF CATHOLICS.—The Hon. Mr. Hunter, the distinguished United States Senator of Virginia, has lately been lending his powerful aid, by speeches in parts of that State, towards causing the triumph of true American national feeling over the Know-Nothing Conspiracy, in the pending election for Governor. The *South-Side (Va.) Democrat* gives us the following passage of one of his addresses:—“A Beautiful Sentiment.”—Among the many fine passages in the speech of Mr. Hunter, on Tuesday night, none elicited more unbound applause than the following. We do not, of course, pretend to give the exact language, but the thought:—“Deprive,” said he, “the Catholics of all the Offices, bar them out from every avenue to political distinction, deny to them the opportunities which you accord without hesitation to Infidels and Atheists, and when you have done it all, when you have placed their honest ambition to enjoy the honors of political preferment under the ban of a ruthless proscription, your work is not yet finished. There will still remain office for them. Yes, my friends; the sweet offices of Christian love will still be left, and in the midst of your persecutions their Bishops and Priests, as in the recent pestilence in your Southern cities, will throng the hospitals and the pest houses, bringing succor and consolation to the poor victims of the plague. Aye, and their Sisters of Charity will still brave the terrors of loathsome and infective disease, will still wipe the death damp from the suffering brow, will still venture in when the courage of man shrinks back appalled, and will point the dying gaze through the mysterious gloom of the Valley of the Shadow of Death to the Cross and the Crucified!”

Miss Bunkley, of *Nunnery Celebrity*, publishes a card, cautioning the public against a book about to be published concerning her case, with which she has nothing to do, and charging that her manuscripts have been surreptitiously obtained, and withheld from her for the purpose of getting up this work. When rogues fall out, &c.

THE PROTESTANT ANNIVERSARIES.—Abolitionism, hypocrisy, and Woman’s Rights are running riot in the city this week. Long visaged men and strong-minded women parade the streets in numbers, and every available lecture-room and church is thronged in the evenings with excited fanatics, preaching and applauding all kinds of cant. Wilson and Summer lead off the carnival with their Know-Nothing and disunion doctrines. The pent-up enthusiasm of the past year has found outlet through the safety-valve of the Americans.—*N. Y. Paper*.

THE SOPHOM AND GOMORRAH OF MAINE.—We copy the following account of a most brutal murder from the Bangor *Journal* of the 3d instant:—“Another Gross Outrage in Ellsworth—Hindoo Barbarism.”—We learn that the body of Timothy Concannon, an Irishman aged about 21 years, who worked in the saw-mill of Seth Tisdale, Esq., and disappeared in November last, was found in the mill pond near the mill, on Saturday morning last. His clothes were much torn and his head badly bruised, giving evidence of foul play. On the day of his disappearance, he worked in the mill all day, and in the evening went to visit a brother, who worked about three-fourths of a mile distant. This brother and another young man returned with him until he got in sight of the mill-house, where they left him, which is the last seen of him alive. The inference is very strong that he was waylaid and cruelly murdered. On Saturday last upon the discovery of the body, it was conveyed to the Catholic Church and a dispatch sent to this city to the deceased’s sister, who arrived at Ellsworth in the afternoon. In the evening she wished to see the body in the church, and while waiting at the door for the key, she was insulted by the native rowdies and inhuman wretches of the town, who addressed her with foul names, and asked her ‘when the d——d Irishman was to be buried?’ She did not remain in the church long, by the advice of her friends. During the night, the windows were badly smashed with stones, some of which were found in the morning near the coffin containing the corpse. The funeral took place on Sunday forenoon. The town of Ellsworth is in no danger of losing its previous reputation. There is a gang of villains in that town who think it no crime to murder an Irishman and commit sacrifice.

DEVIL WORSHIP—THE LATEST FORM OF PROTESTANTISM.—We learn that F. A. Edwards, of Equinunk, Pa., (formerly of Windsor, Broome County N. Y.) is a raving maniac. It seems that about a week ago Mr. Edwards became interested in what is called Spiritualism, and became a medium; that he thought one of the spirits that communicated through him was the devil, and that it went into cats, and the spirit impressed him that he should kill the cats, and burn them as a sacrifice to the spirits. He killed several cats, as directed by the spirit, and burned them. Then the spirit told him he must kill his daughter and an apprentice boy, at work in his shop, and offer them up. He told his folks that the spirit had directed him to do so and he must do it. Fearful lest he should do so, as he appeared perfectly under the control of the so-called spirit—indeed, perfectly insane—they confined him in a room, and sent for a physician; Dr. O. T. Bundy, of this place, was called, and found him a perfect wreck, and a raving maniac. We are indebted to Dr. B. for the above particulars.—*Deposit Union Democrat*.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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**THE TRUE WITNESS
AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.**
MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1855.

THE POPE'S "DEPOSING POWER."

In reply to several queries that have been put to us—as to whether the Pope has the right, or the power, *proprio motu*, of his own good will and pleasure, to depose sovereigns, thus releasing their subjects from their allegiance, and assigning their dominions to another—we reply:

I. That the Pope has no more right, or legal power, to do wrong, or to authorise the doing of wrong, than has any other man.

II. That the Pope therefore has no right, or legal power, to release subjects from the duty, or allegiance, which they owe to their sovereigns. For the Pope has not the right, or legal power, to permit any one to do wrong; and it is wrong to withhold from another that which is his due.

III. The "Deposing Power of the Popes" is not a doctrine, article of faith, or dogma, explicitly taught by the Catholic Church.

Having answered the questions put to us, we will offer a few remarks to the consideration of our question—"Liberal Catholic." We suppose that he, in common with Catholics, and most Non-Catholics, will admit:

I. That the duty of subjects to obey their rightful sovereign, is a moral and religious obligation; and that to violate it is sin—that is, an offence cognisable before the spiritual tribunal.

II. That the right of sovereigns over their subjects, is not absolute; and may be forfeited by the gross misconduct of the former. In other words—that cases may arise, in which the obedience of the subject to the sovereign would not be due; and in which, therefore, the subject would, *ipso facto*, not only be released from the obligation of obeying his commands, but, as a Christian, would be bound to disobey them.

III. That, the obligation of obedience being a moral and religious obligation, the question whether that obligation, in any particular case, be binding on the subject, or whether he be released from it, is a moral and religious question; which therefore can only be decided by an impartial and infallible judge—by a judge, infallible on all questions of faith and morals.

IV. That the individual subject cannot be an impartial judge in such a case, as he is an interested party; that he is not infallible on questions of faith and morals; and therefore cannot be a competent judge in the premises.

V. That the Sovereign Pontiff is an infallible judge on all questions of faith and morals—not indeed when speaking as a private Doctor—but when, as Christ's Vicar upon earth, he addresses the Universal Church, from the Chair of Peter.

VI. That the Sovereign Pontiff, therefore, in virtue of his infallibility on questions of faith and morals, is competent to pronounce judgment when, and under what circumstances, the subject is released from the duty of obeying the commands of the sovereign, and is bound to disobey them.

VII. That the sovereign, whose subjects are not bound to obey, or are bound to disobey, him, is virtually "Deposed" from his sovereignty.

To evade the force of this argument, our friend must assert:

Either—that the right of sovereigns over their subjects is absolute, and that, under all circumstances, the latter are bound to submit to them;

Or, that the individual subject is the sole judge as to whether his obedience is due to, or may rightfully be withheld from, his temporal sovereign.

Or else he must deny that the Sovereign Pontiff, when addressing the Universal Church from the Chair of Peter, is an infallible judge on questions of faith and morals.

If he asserts the first—"the absolute right of sovereigns"—he proclaims the right of despotism.

If the second—of anarchy.

And if the third—he is most certainly not a Catholic, either "Liberal" or "Liberal."

Of God only, as Creator, can *right*, in the strict sense of the word—"absolute right," which of course implies the *duty* on the part of all God's creatures, of unconditional obedience—be predicated. Man has rights over man, only in that, and in so far as, he has also duties towards man; and if he violates the latter, he forfeits the former. This all Protestants must admit—or how can they defend their conduct towards the Stuarts in England, or the promoters of the American Revolution? The only question then is—as to who is the proper judge as to whether the sovereign has by his conduct violated his duties towards, and therefore forfeited his rights over, the subject. Not the former certainly; for a judge to be competent must be impartial, and disinterested.—

But the sovereign is an immediately interested party, as is also the subject; therefore neither sovereign nor subject can be a competent judge. Protestantism therefore which rejects the Sovereign Pontiff as judge, has no means, save brute force, of deciding the question; and thus it is that all countries which have thrown off their allegiance to the See of Peter, have continually oscillated between despotism and anarchy; at one moment proclaiming the "Divine Right of Kings"—at another, the "Divine Right of Peoples," and the "Right of Revolution." The Catholic, on the other hand—and this it is which has drawn down upon him the reproach of disloyalty and of a divided allegiance—recognises, neither in Kings nor People, a Divine Right to do wrong. He abhors the modern doctrine of the "Right of Revolution," it is true; but he is equally far from approving the slavish principles of the defenders of "Right Divine" in sovereigns. Conscious however of his own infallibility, he presumes not of himself to decide when, and under what circumstances, he is at liberty, or in duty bound, to refuse obedience to his temporal sovereign; though he well knows that such cases have arisen, and may therefore arise again. It is from God, and from Him alone, that the Catholic can obtain the knowledge requisite to decide in such a case; and this knowledge he seeks through the Divinely appointed channel—i.e., Christ's Church. From her he learns his duty under all conceivable circumstances; and whilst he follows her instructions, and submits to her decisions, it is impossible that he can ever be other than an obedient and loyal subject, so long as the commands of his earthly sovereign militate not with those which he has received from Him Who is King of Kings.

Our friend is quite right in supposing, that the Church nowhere teaches, and has never taught, that "no faith is to be kept with heretics." *Faith* is to be kept with all men. But, it must be added, that no man can oblige himself, by oath or promise, to do that which is evil, or to abstain from doing that which is right—e.g., to commit a murder, or not to love God. Such oaths, are not binding, under any possible circumstances, and impose no obligation upon him who takes them. It is from a misapprehension of this doctrine of the Church that has arisen the Protestant calumny, that Papists hold that "Faith is not to be kept with heretics."

In justice to the *Church Journal* of New York, we must admit that he has had the honesty—rare amongst Protestants—to confess and retract his erroneous definition of the Catholic dogma upon the "Conception of the Blessed Virgin"—that it made "her, equally with her Son to be pure *by nature*." Having twice pointed out to him that, in the words of the Sovereign Pontiff defining the dogma, the Blessed Virgin is declared to be "Immaculate" in her Conception:—

"By the special privilege and Grace of God, and in virtue of the merits of Jesus Christ"—and therefore, if pure "*by Grace*," not "*by nature*," the *Church Journal* now writes:—

"We cheerfully make the correction. We have the honesty to confess and retract our error. . . . We did not make the error knowingly or wilfully, however; for, at the time of writing that article, we had not seen the wording of the definition itself."—*Church Journal*, May 10th.

We willingly admit the fact, as given by our contemporary in explanation of his error; but whether it can be admitted as an excuse, is what we may be permitted to doubt. There is, we fear, little moral difference between the guilt of him, who taxes his neighbor with that which he knows to be false, and of him who charges his neighbor with that which he does not know, and has no reason for believing, to be true. By his own showing, our Protestant contemporary had not even "seen" the definition of the doctrine, at the time when he presumed to sit in judgment upon, and condemn it; holding it up to the reprobation of his fellow-Protestants, as anti-Christian and blasphemous.

This conduct is so common amongst Protestants, when treating of Catholic doctrines, that it would be scarce worth noticing, were it not that the *Church Journal* adduces it as an argument in favor of his honesty. "I did not know that the Catholic Church taught otherwise"—is his excuse—"therefore I had the right to assure my hearers that she did not."—We recommend however our Protesting friend to be a little more cautious for the future; and to abstain from passing an opinion upon the teachings of the Church, until such time, at least, as he shall have obtained some little knowledge as to what they really are. This knowledge is easily acquired by him who is in earnest in his search after the truth; and we fear that we must attribute the crass ignorance so universal amongst Protestants, as to the doctrines of Catholicity, rather to a moral, than to any intellectual deficiency. If the *Church Journal* thinks this opinion harsh and uncharitable, let us ask him what judgment he himself would form of some rival Protestant sectary, who should attribute to Anglicans, doctrines which they expressly repudiate; and who, when detected and exposed, should seek to screen himself from the charge of dishonesty, by the plea, "that he had never seen the Anglican Liturgy and formularies?"

"We ought to have said"—adds our protesting contemporary, by way of further explanation—"that the new dogma makes the Blessed Virgin equally with her Divine Son to be pure *in Nature*."—*Church Journal*.

No, Sir-re; you should have said no such thing; unless you had added, that—whilst the purity of her Divine Son was His own, the "new dogma" taught that the immaculate purity of the Mother was desired:—"a special Grace" accorded to her "in virtue of the merits of her Son Jesus Christ." In this sense the Mother is not "pure, equally with her Divine Son;" though indeed, as there can be no degrees of purity, though there may be of impurity.

a Christian—a baptized Christian. To whom then—as to the Bishop of Montreal—is your spiritual allegiance due? This question settled—all the rest is plain.

You admit—so at least it seems to us—that there can be no *true* Church without a Bishop, with the right of spiritual jurisdiction. You admit, that, to the *true* Bishop of the Diocese, the spiritual allegiance of every baptised person in the said Diocese is due, under pain of exclusion from the *true* Church if withheld; out of which Church you also admit that there is no salvation. You admit likewise, that there cannot be two Bishops, both rightfully exercising spiritual jurisdiction, in the same Diocese. Carry out then these principles; apply them logically, and your doubts will speedily be resolved.

You are a citizen of Montreal; you are a Christian; and by your own admissions, your spiritual allegiance is due to the *true* Bishop of Montreal. There are two claimants to this title—Mgr. Bourget and Dr. Fulford; and the *only* question you have to settle, is—"Of these two claimants, which is the *true* Bishop of Montreal?" One must be; or there would be no *true* Bishop here, as no other person so much as pretends to exercise any spiritual jurisdiction in Montreal; and "no Bishop, no Church." Both cannot be; for there cannot be two persons both rightfully exercising spiritual jurisdiction in the same Diocese. To establish the claims of the one, all then that it is necessary to do, is to disprove the claims of the other.

No man can exercise a rightful power, unless it has been conferred by a competent authority; and no one can confer that which he does not possess. This we think that you will admit. You will likewise admit, that the spiritual is greater than the temporal; and that the less cannot contain the greater. If so, you must, perforce, admit that the temporal cannot, of itself, contain the spiritual; and therefore cannot confer any spiritual jurisdiction. Apply these principles, to the claims of Dr. Fulford to be rightfully invested with spiritual jurisdiction as Bishop of the Diocese of Montreal. From whom does he derive this spiritual jurisdiction? From the *temporal power only*; nominally, from the Queen of Great Britain; virtually from the British Ministry for the time being, which again is determined by the majority in the British House of Commons. But neither Queen, nor Lords and Commons—collectively or separately—are possessed of any rightful spiritual authority; and cannot therefore confer any rightful spiritual jurisdiction whatever—for no one can confer that which he does not possess. Therefore Dr. Fulford has no rightful spiritual jurisdiction, and no rightful claim to the spiritual allegiance of any baptised person, in Montreal; therefore he is not the *true* Bishop of Montreal. But if he is not, then Mgr. Bourget is; and therefore—in the last place—your spiritual allegiance is due to Mgr. Bourget, and cannot be by you withheld from him, without your perilling your eternal salvation.

You cannot retort upon us our own argument—that Mgr. Bourget *cannot* be Bishop of Montreal, because deriving his right of jurisdiction from a source incompetent to confer any spiritual jurisdiction whatsoever; and that therefore Dr. Fulford is. You may deny the right of the Sovereign Pontiff to confer spiritual jurisdiction; but you cannot, from principles which you held in common with us, disprove the existence of the said right. You however must, perforce—or your whole "Church" fabric will come tumbling about your ears—you *must* admit the incompetence of the mere temporal to confer the spiritual; and you cannot therefore reject our conclusion, of the incompetence of the British temporal sovereign, to confer any valid spiritual jurisdiction whatsoever, or wheresoever. You must admit also, that the Pope is more than a mere temporal sovereign; and therefore the argument of incompetence to confer the spiritual, because a mere temporal sovereign, does not apply to him. You may say indeed that his spiritual authority does not extend beyond his temporal dominions; but if you do, you will have to explain how his *temporal* dominions—which are determined and limited by geographical and political accidents—can limit his spiritual authority. Is the spiritual then, limited and determined by the temporal?

Besides, it is not as sovereign of the Papal States, but as a Bishop—as a spiritual potentate—as successor of St. Peter the Prince of the Apostles—that the Pope claims, and exercises, his spiritual authority; which would remain precisely the same were his temporal dominions to be reduced by one-half tomorrow; or even were they to be utterly confiscated, and he himself driven into exile. With, or without, his temporalities, the spiritual authority of the Pope remains the same. Not so with the British sovereign; whose pretended spiritual authority is derived from, and must fall with the loss of, his temporalities. Of such an authority it may indeed be said, that it is limited by the temporal, because it is a political accident, and nothing more. Yet we see that even British sovereigns hesitate not to exercise this their spiritual authority far beyond the limits of their temporal dominions—as may be seen by the following extract from the *Tablet*, which we recommend to our friend's attention:—

"The Times of Wednesday contained the following notice:—

"On the 8th ult., at the Church of Mount Zion, by the Bishop of Jerusalem, the Rev. P. Grant Brown, Missionary to the Jews in Alexandria, and son of the Rev. R. Brown, L.L.D., to Susan Frances, third daughter of Robert Crawford, Esq., of Bath."

"Considering John Bull's wrath in 1850, because the Successor of St. Peter who appointed the English Hierarchy chances to be also a foreign sovereign, there is something amusing in this notice, which must have been sent by some of the distinguished ecclesiastics concerned." Mr. Gobat, it seems, is "Bishop of Jerusalem" by the spiritual authority of Queen Victoria. The English reformers stiffly maintained, that the right of any Bishop or clergyman to officiate in any particular country (*i.e.*, his jurisdiction) is derived

from the sovereign alone. In addition to this, Cranmer and many others held that he received his orders from the same source. This last opinion was not universal; but as to jurisdiction all were agreed; and the 'Reformation' itself was utterly indefensible on any other ground. Whence, then, do Mr. Gobat and other Anglican Bishops in foreign parts derive their jurisdiction—from the sovereign in whose dominions they exercise it, or from Queen Victoria?"

We have received a copy of a very singular petition presented to the House of Assembly by Elias Cheney, A. G. Woodworth—and R. D. Morkill, as Trustees of the Sherbrooke Academy, praying that they may be allowed to retain a sum of money voted to another Institution, but of which they, by a strange misunderstanding, have become possessed. The following seems to be the facts of the case:—

In the early part of the present Session, a grant of £150 was voted towards the support of a Female Academy at Sherbrooke, under the management of "Les Sœurs de la Présentation." There is also at Sherbrooke an educational institution, of which the petitioners are Trustees, known as the 'Sherbrooke Academy.' On the 16th of April last, the said Trustees having been informed of the grant of said sum of £150 to the Female Academy at Sherbrooke, applied for, through their Quebec agent, and received payment of the amount. The error however was quickly discovered; and the petitioners received notice from the Provincial Secretary to hand over to "Les Sœurs de la Présentation" the sum which had been paid to the former by mistake. The petitioners having, it seems, little humor for refunding, and being of "mine Ancient Pistol's" opinion—"base is the slave that pays!"—have presented their remonstrance to the Legislature, praying that they may be allowed to retain "said sum of £150 for the benefit and support of the Female Department of the Sherbrooke Academy under their direction." We can hardly conceive it possible that such a request will be complied with.

ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM.—We congratulate the St. Patrick's Congregation of Montreal upon having, at last, obtained an Act of Incorporation for their admirable asylum. The third reading of this Bill was carried in the House of Assembly on Friday last, by a majority of three, against a strong opposition, headed, of course, by Mister George Brown. The Ministry generally voted for the Bill, we are happy to say. The St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum is, therefore, now authorised to receive the donations of the charitable towards the support of the fatherless, and we have no doubt that it will be well encouraged.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK AND SENATOR BROOKS.—A brisk newspaper controversy has been waged betwixt His Grace, and Mr. Brooks, as to the truth of certain statements made by the latter, to the effect, that the Archbishop held property to the value of **FIVE MILLIONS** of dollars. This statement His Grace denied; calling upon his opponent for proofs, and a description of said property — of what consisting, and where situated. In reply, Mr. Brooks produces records to show that Archbishop Hughes holds property to the value of \$175,000, or about £43,000; **only** some **FOUR MILLIONS** and three-quarters of dollars—or upwards of One Million pounds—less than the amount originally stated by the Honorable Senator, as held by the Archbishop. Upon this specimen of Protestant veracity, the *New York Herald* exclaims—"It was cruel in the Archbishop to call for the facts; but their folly in attempting to prove their assertions by facts, is inconceivable." Protestant facts are of a very flimsy texture, and fall to pieces the moment they are somewhat roughly handled.

We have no hesitation in saying that the subordinate officers of the Post Office are by far the hardest-worked and worst-paid laborers in the Public Vineyard. Night and day, winter and summer, their toil is unceasing; and yet, unless we are mistaken, the maximum salary, in our city office for example, is only £225, while the average is considerably below that sum. With present prices in our markets, it is abundantly evident, that not even the most rigid economy can enable any man to support and educate a family on such a salary, unless in the very humblest manner. We need not remind our readers that no class of Public servants have heavier responsibilities than those employed in the Post Office, and that there is risk of loss as well as injustice in thus inadequately remunerating their labor. We trust, therefore, that our brethren of the "fourth estate" will, one and all, unite with us in assuring Mr. Spence and his colleagues that they will have the universal public opinion with them in raising the salaries of the Post-office employees, so as, at least, to put them on a par with those in the other departments of the public service—which, at present, they, notoriously, are very far from being.—*Montreal Herald*.

No one who knows anything of the management of our Montreal Post office, and the expenses of living in this city, but will heartily join in the prayer of the *Montreal Herald*. That the employees in the Post Office are underpaid we have little doubt; and we are certain that no public servants deserve better treatment than they do—for their arduous and incessant duties, and the attention with which they are performed.

THE GRAY MURDER CASE.—The convict Gray has not been pardoned: but respite merely to the 8th June in order to afford time for further inquiries into the facts of this case. Mr. S. C. Monk has been appointed to examine into the circumstances; and until such time as his Report shall have been published, it would be well if the public press were to abstain from comments.

On Saturday last, the Legislative Council Bill was read a third time in the House of Assembly, and sent up to the Legislative Council, where it is expected that it will meet with a vigorous opposition.

We are happy to find that our highly esteemed Catholic contemporary of Upper Canada takes the same view of the political interests of Catholics as is taken by the *True Witness*. The *Citizen of Toronto* gives the following sound advice to Catholic electors, for the next election; when, if they will do their duty, as their clergy have done theirs—we have every reason to hope that a final blow will be dealt to the tyrannical system of State-Schoolism under which they at present labor:—

A WORD IN SEASON.

We cannot disguise the fact which stares us in the face, that a moment is not to be lost in taking our position. Nothing is plainer than that a general election is close at hand. There is no neutral ground. Catholics on arriving from the parent countries (having uniformly when at home given their honest support to those whose avowed object was the reform of abuses too notorious to be denied and too oppressive to be patiently borne), were perfectly consistent in associating themselves with the reform party in Canada, so long as gross abuses called for amendment. These evils having been removed, it obviously becomes the duty of Catholics to assume the position of conservatives, in order to protect the privileges obtained. If such a line of conduct be on general principles advisable, how much more so now that every day's events prove that Catholics can no longer, without the forfeiture of all claim to consistency, remain in the ranks of those who in this colony, and we may say in the world at large, call themselves reformers.

In England, Ireland, and Scotland the party loudest in its cry against the claims of the starving multitude is that of the modern reformers. In England, were it not for the opposition of the conservatives, there would be at this hour as little safety or protection for the persons or property of Catholics as there was during the reign of terror in Cromwellian times. Throughout Europe the same results are but unfortunately too evident. The reform garb is the uniform of every Russian whose bad passions impel him to the violation of every sacred and social obligation. In the neighboring United States, likewise, who are they now so energetic in their efforts to close that hitherto happy asylum against ingress of the oppressed of all nations, and particularly against Catholic Irishmen? Are they not the very red-hot go-ahead reformers? Who are they who rejoice in the cognomen of Know-Nothings but the very same party? Let us view the state of things nearer home.

We are the reform party in Western Canada? We can only answer by reference to the press which we may fairly suppose speaks their sentiments. Has any newspaper, the organ of Canadian reformers, supported the just claims of Catholics to participate in the educational funds of the country, which belong to them in common with the rest of their fellow citizens? Has any reform journal aided the cause of justice by protesting against the profligate expenditure of the public money on Common School Libraries, evidently got up for the purpose of disseminating the foulest calumnies against Catholic faith and morals, under the guise of History?

Has any reform journal denounced the ill-concealed motive of Mr. Darche's onslaught on the Catholic institutions of Lower Canada? In truth, the catalogue would be too long for our limits, and the pages of the reform press are become generally too foul and too crowded with calumnies on the Catholic religion and its professors to allow their being longer admitted into the houses or families of Catholics.

We are far from claiming for the Tories of Canada that spotless purity of aim or action which would identify them with principle; too many of their ancestors forbid it. We have, however, now no other choice. Had the Catholics of Western Canada at the last election given more decided support to the Conservative candidates, that section would now be in a position to stem the tide of Democracy—a task to which their present vacillating policy on the Legislative Council Bill shows them unequal.

If Conservative candidates at the late elections in Canada had been supported by Catholics, there can be no doubt that Catholic interests would have been in safer, and we may even venture to say in more honorable hands than in those of Reformers, who have evidently betrayed them. With confidence then do we

look forward to such a demonstration at the approaching general election, as will prove that Catholics and Conservatives can give mutual aid in preserving what each deems sacred from the polluting grasp of the bigot or the democrat.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

SIR,—I beg liberty to call your attention and that of the whole community to the silent contempt with which the teachers of Elementary Schools have been treated in the Province. It is not for those who are unhappily placed in that class, and reduced to their present unfortunate and unenviable position, to weigh the causes that have led to the present state of affairs. Those considerations belong to the higher reasons of state; and they who govern the country should endeavour to redress our grievances, for, on them rests the whole responsibility. It is enough to know that those employed in the schools provided for by the Province, are in a bad condition; and being public servants, it is but natural that they should appeal to the public for a redress of their wrongs.

Avoiding the political arena, and taking the humbler station suited to School-teachers, we stand in a position which imperatively demands public sympathy.

It is felt that there is an insufficiency of money awarded to the purposes of education, and that what is granted, is not forthcoming. This is a great and general evil. Since the first of July 1854, no Government payment has been received, and teachers have had to live as well as they could, paying dearer for all the necessities of life obtained by them on credit, than would have been the case, if their salaries had been regularly paid.

If the Superintendent could draw the sum appropriated to education in advance of the demands made on him, it would ameliorate the condition of Teachers, and save school commissioners from much annoyance and difficulty.

As it is, all the returns must be received in the Education Office, and the total amount then applied for by the Superintendent, before any money can come to hand from the Treasury. This is a great inconvenience to zealous teachers and commissioners; who use every effort to overcome the difficulties attending the strictness of the law, but who are, nevertheless, doomed to suffer for the negligence of others, in not sending their returns at a regular time. All this might be prevented by empowering the Superintendent to remit

to each municipality the sums due, according as the returns are sent to him. While men employed in other pursuits of life are suitably rewarded and regularly paid, teachers are found to be living, rather from sufferance than according to the regulations of distributive justice. Though teachers are in general one of the most useful classes of Society, they have not salaries by any means remunerative of their painful occupation. We should receive better treatment from our Legislators—we expected better, but alas! we have still to live on hope, and must endeavor to believe with Pope, that, "Whatever is, is right."—I am Sir,

Your obedient servant,

A. TEACHER.

Quebec, May 10th 1855.

The complaint of our correspondent is no doubt well founded: and furnishes us with another argument for the necessity of a revision, by the Legislature, of our Educational System. We say by the Legislature—because it is there that the real difficulty lies. We believe willingly that our present Ministry are by no means indisposed to do justice in the matter of education to all classes of the community; but—they fear that they cannot command a majority for such a purpose in the House of Assembly. It is then the duty of Catholics to strengthen their hands; and at the next election to give their votes to no candidate who will not pledge himself to remedy the grievances complained of, both by Catholic clergy and laity.—Given a majority favorable to Freedom of Education in the next Parliament, the solution of the School problem will be easily attainable: for, as we have before remarked, our real opponents are the so called "Liberals" in the Legislature; and not the members of the Executive Government, who we cheerfully admit have, on many occasions during the present session, manifested their readiness to act in a truly liberal spirit towards our Catholic institutions. In spite of the delays that have occurred, we will not easily believe that justice to Catholic Schools will be ultimately refused by our present Ministry. They, we still hope, will do their duty, if we, at the next elections, do our's by returning a majority in favor of Freedom of Education.

ST. THOMAS CATHOLIC INSTITUTE.

At a general meeting of the members of the Catholic Institute, St. Thomas, C. W., held immediately after Mass on Sunday, 6th May inst., the following officers were elected for the current year:

PATRICK BOBIER, Esq., J. P., President.
JAMES BRIODY, Esq., Vice President.
DENIS CAVANAGH, Esq., Treasurer.
PETER MURTAGH, Esq., Secretary.

Messrs. Thomas Burns and John Bobier were re-appointed Librarians. The following gentlemen were selected as a General Committee—Messrs. James Cusey, Patrick Burke, Thomas Moore, James McCarthy, D. D. Harnett, John McPherson, John McCaughlin, Philip Sheridan, Philip Vetus, Cornelius Caughlin, Edw. Breen, Robt. Webb, Jas Brady, Jas. Cunningham, Terence Quinn, Thomas Hutton, Henry Cassidy, John Butler, and George Molloy and James McCaughlin, Esqrs.

The President submitted a letter from the St. Patrick's Catholic Institute, Quebec, which was read and ordered to be inserted, on the Minutes, and the Secretary was directed to reply thereto, approving of its purport.

Moved by Mr. P. Burke, seconded by Mr. James Briody.—That this meeting, at its rising, do adjourn till Sunday, the 20th instant, to be held in the same place.—Carried.

On the motion of D. D. Harnett, seconded by Mr. P. Burke, it was unanimously resolved—that the proceedings of this meeting be sent to the following newspapers with a request that they be inserted:—*The True Witness*, Montreal, and *Catholic Citizen and Mirror*, Toronto; the *Boston Pilot*, and *American Cell*, New York.

The meeting then adjourned.

P. MURTAGH, Secretary.

GROWTH IN HOLINESS; OR, THE PROGRESS OF THE SPIRITUAL LIFE. By F. W. Faber, D.D. With the approbation of the Right Rev. John N. Neuman, D.D., Bishop of Philadelphia. H. & C. McGrath, Philadelphia; and for sale at Messrs. Sadliers, Montreal.

"How do we stand with God?" This is the great question to which our author calls attention; and a more important question, or one which every man is more imperatively called upon to answer, there cannot be. But who shall see himself even as God seeth him? Who shall be able so to examine the mysteries, the dark hiding places, of his own heart, as to know how he stands before Him to whom all hearts are open, and from whom no secrets are hid? It is to assist the humble Christian in this task of diligent self-examination that the writer gives his little book to the world; and there is no one who will read it attentively, but will, we think, derive therefrom profit, consolation and instruction. "Know thyself"—know how thou art, as before thy Maker and Him who shall be thy Judge, is the lesson it inculcates.

THE CHRISTIAN VIRTUES AND THE MEANS OF OBTAINING THEM. By St. Alph. M. De Liguori. Translated from the Italian, by R. A. Coffin. Ed. Dunigan & Brothers, New York.

Another of those admirable works of practical devotion of which the Blessed Liguori has left so many behind him to delight and edify succeeding ages. The present volume bears the "Imprimatur" of His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, and of the Archbishop of New York.

AGRICULTURAL DISTRESS.—The *Commercial Advertiser* understands that it is the intention of the Government to take immediate steps to afford assistance to those districts of Lower Canada suffering so severely from the want of seed and food. The Quebec correspondent of the same journal gives currency to a report, which had before appeared in the *Quebec Chronicle*, that His Excellency the Governor, in

Council, has decided upon retaining the Seat of Government at Quebec during the present warlike state of affairs.

STATE SCHOOLISM.—"We are on the eve of great revolutions in Education. There is no part of our social system so behind the real wants of the American mind—of our high duties, and of our coming destiny—as our means and modes of Education. We want a higher Education for mind, morals and manners."—*N. Y. Times*.

We commend the above paragraph from an American paper, to the attention of those who want to impose upon us, in Canada, the American system of Education; as also the following from the same source—the *N. Y. Times*:

"What sane man can think of separating religion from learning? It is impossible, according to the principles of national being. When a country ceases to have religion it will go into dissolution."

But, as Catholics have nothing in common with Protestants in the religious order, so no Common, or mixed system of education, for both Catholics and Protestants can be devised in which the religious element shall be retained, and which shall be equally acceptable to both. If therefore no "sane person can think of separating religion from learning," no sane person can refuse to Catholics, the right of separate schools, in places where the majority is non-Catholic, or Protestant.

DECLINE OF POPERY.—A writer in the *Montreal Commercial Advertiser*, who has lately returned from a tour in the United States, with the view of making himself acquainted with the workings of the Protestant sect in that country called "Episcopalians," bears the following important testimony to the growth of Catholicity:—"I cannot say," he says, "that the Church"—that is, the Protestant Episcopal sect—"is satisfactorily progressing—Romanism is certainly lengthening her cords, and strengthening her stakes: and the Episcopal regimen in many important towns and villages, seems languishing."

THE LAST WORDS OF NICHOLAS.—The American press quotes, with much complacency, the "last words" of the late Czar, as given in a letter from a Russian noble, residing in St. Petersburg, to an "eminent foreigner" now in New Orleans:

"One consolation is left me, and that is the silent sympathy of that high-hearted people on the other side of the Atlantic, the only hearts in which I hear an echo of my struggles against united Europe. Let my children never forget what we owe to America;—and if ever an hour of danger darkens around the Union, let her find a faithful ally in my family."

There is nothing wonderful in this sympathy between the gallant nun-flogger, and the "high-hearted," chivalrous convent-burners of America; nor should we be astonished that absolute monarchical despotism in Europe, should seek to ally itself with absolute polyarchical despotism on this Continent. What is wonderful, is, that the Americans should themselves take such pride in proclaiming to the world a fact, so disgraceful to the land of Washington—or rather, we should say—of Billy Poole, Barnum, and the Hon. Mr. Hiss, of "Smelling Committee" nooriety.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

St. Martine, M. A. Primeau, 12s 6d; Guelph, M. Doyle, 10s; St. Therese, J. LaMagan, 12s 6d; Tingwick, J. Murphy, 12s 6d; St. Hyacinthe, B. Flynn, 6s 3d; St. Andrew's, (C.W.), A. McQueen, 6s 3d; New Glasgow, E. Carry, 6s 3d; Pike River, J. Farrell, 1s 6s; St. Eustache, T. Donne, 18s 9d; Toronto, H. Goldsmith, 10s; Actijala, P. Patton, 5s; Per J. McDonald, Williamstown—J. McPherson, R. R., 12s 6d.

Per Rev. J. B. Pronk, Oshawa—C. Lyons, 12s 6d; Duffins' Creek, J. Long, 2s 6d.

Per J. Knowlson, Cavan—Self, 12s 6d; P. Maguire, 6s 3d; H. McLaughlin, 6s 3d.

Per J. Heaphy, Kemptonville—D. McGinley, 5s; M. Cass, 5s; T. Doyle, 5s.

Per J. Sheridan, Isle aux Noix—M. Dowil, 12s 6d; Clarenceville, W. Laughlin, 6s 3d.

Birth.

In this city, on the 13th instant, Mrs. T. J. J. Leranger, of a son.

Married.

In this city, on the 15th instant, at the Parish Church of Notre Dame, by the Rev. Mr. Cudahy, Mr. Edward Maguire, to Miss Mary Ann Heunesay.

Died.

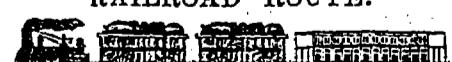
In this city, on the 10th instant, Miss Ellen McKeon, aged 18 years, youngest daughter of the late Mr. John McKeon, of the Commissariat Department.

In this city, on the 11th instant, at the Manor House, Monnoir, Horatio Alfred Alphonse Rolland, son of the Hon. J. R. Rolland, aged 25 years.

In this city, on the 12th instant, of consumption, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude, Martin Ryan, aged 35 years and 5 months.

In this city, on the 14th instant, Mr. John Campbell.

RAILROAD ROUTE.



TROY, ALBANY, AND NEW YORK.

THROUGH SAME

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE CAMPAIGN.—It is reported that new squadrons will be added to every cavalry regiment in the service. In other words, an addition of 30,000 horses will be added to the army of cavalry of reserves. *Gardes mobiles* are to be organised so that in case of a great drain upon the regular army the town garrisons may be occupied by this new force. An army of 75,000 men will be encamped between Lyons and Valencidas, and the camp of St. Omer is to be augmented to 50,000.

THE FRENCH CONSCRIPTION.—The *Moniteur* states that the calling of conscripts for the year has been effected with great success. The number of voluntary enlistment has also increased. This shows the manner in which the war is regarded in the Departments.

The *Presse* says:—“We are assured by a communication from Paris that the Emperor has fixed his departure for the Crimea for the 3d of May.”

The Paris correspondent of the *Daily News* says:—“A telegraphic despatch from London says it has been decided at Windsor that the Emperor is to assume the supreme command of the allied forces in the Crimea.”

The news of the breaking up of the Vienna Congress caused a heavy fall in the French Funds.

A letter from Turin in the *Presse* states that the Duke de Grammont, French minister at that city is about to proceed to Rome, and offer his good offices in the differences which have arisen between the Holy See and Piedmont.

GERMAN POWERS.

RUMORED CONVERSION OF LORD JOHN RUSSELL.—We read the following in the London Protestant Standard:—

“We have received the following letter from a gentleman upon whose veracity we place implicit reliance:—

“Extract from a letter dated Vienna, April 9:—“Yesterday was Easter Sunday, and while poor Mr. Johnston, our worthy Episcopalian clergyman here, was delivering an eloquent and appropriate discourse to a very scanty congregation in the Embassy Chapel, where preparations had been made for the accommodation of Lord John Russell, his lordship, with his family and suite, was attending High Mass, celebrated with unusual pomp and full orchestra in the Augustine Church! His Lordship and suite, occupied the glazed *auratorium* within the chancel; and, owing to their conspicuous position, were ‘the observed of all observers.’ The church was densely crowded, and every eye seemed fixed on Lord John, who knelt and crossed himself most devoutly!

“Already it is rumored throughout this city that H. B. M. Plenipotentiary has seen the error of his ways and embraced Catholicism.

“What will your Protestant members of parliament say to all this?”

Another correspondent confirms the statement, adding that the scene was witnessed by Lord Westmoreland and other Englishmen, all deeply disgusted by the prostration of the author of “the Durham letter.”

The recent address of the Russian Holy Synod to the Greek Christians is said to have produced an extremely unfavorable impression on the Emperor Francis Joseph, who, as a good Roman Catholic, looks at the religious as well as at the political side of the question.—*Times*.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Chronicle*, referring to the declaration of Austria, that in case the conferences failed she would unite herself with such German powers as would join her policy, leaves no doubt as to the course which Austria will pursue, though doubtless after some hesitation.

RUSSIA.

An apparently reliable communication from St. Petersburg contains the following passages:—

The Grand Dukes Nicholas and Michael are now on their return to the Crimea; and considerable movements of troops are taking place towards the south. Nothing that occurs at St. Petersburg would appear to manifest that a pacific result to the Vienna Conferences was ever expected.

Great official preparations are being made at Moscow for the reception of the Emperor and Empress; and the utmost anxiety is felt in high quarters to hasten their departure as much as possible. The old Russians, who have never patronized the upstart city on the banks of the Neva, which is only one symptom of their hatred of the German party and Europe in general, are evidently ripe for a change, and ready for anything that will stamp Russia as still antimedieval in religion and politics.

The cholera, for a considerable period on the decrease, has broken out with great intensity; and the official bulletins announce the fearful proportion of eight deaths to ten attacked.

WAR MOVEMENT OF SWEDEN.—A letter from Stockholm, dated the 13th ult., mentions that orders had been issued by the government for the fitting out of several ships of war from Karlskrona, and of a division of gunboats from Stockholm, to be ready to proceed with the first opening. Their object and destination were alike unknown.

THE ENGLISH PRISONERS IN RUSSIA.—An Englishwoman in Russia writes to the *Times* to allay the anxiety felt as to the condition of some of our countrymen now prisoners of war at Varonezh and Karkoff. Speaking from personal knowledge of the condition of convicts en route for Siberia, she says:—“As to food, certainly, unless they carry it along with them, purchasing it at any town or village en passant, they are not likely to encounter delicacies, but good black bread, the finest flavoured tea, and excellent soups made of beef and white cabbage,

upon which I have many a time dined most sumptuously—are procurable at the most out-of-the-way resting-place. As to their dress, we learn that they have sheepskins. These are ample wraps, folding double over the chest, mounting up to the nose, and depending below the calf of the leg, the sleeves roomy and long, drooping considerably over the finger ends, and as the Russian peasants on ordinary occasions draw one hand within the other, they thus form the sleeves into a muff.” She adds, however: “A little money would, without doubt, be most acceptable to them, if only for the purchase of sugar and coffee—costly luxuries in those regions—now dearer than ever.”

ITALY.

ROME.—His Holiness is quite recovered from the effects of his late accident.

SARDINIAN STATES.—*L'Armonia* published a few days ago the following letter, which was sent from the city of Turin itself:—

“I must inform you of a new act of cruelty on the part of a Ministry, which is doing all it can to annihilate the popular feeling in favor of the religious house. In almost all the communities of this city, it was, as you know, the custom to distribute a quantity of soup to the poor, who came to receive it to the gates of the house. A senator who saw this might say to himself—But if we suppress these religious communities, who will be found to help the poor?—Certainly not the Ministry, and upon this, he might perhaps decide to vote against the spoliation bill. Then says the Ministry—We must get rid of this act of charity. And so to-day, at the hour when a certain number of poor, amongst whom were many old men and women, were waiting for the accustomed distribution at the gate of the Dominican Convent, a body of the agents of the police, some in uniform and some in common clothes, surrounded, arrested and carried them off. Some who were inclined to make resistance were dragged away in carts, which took them I know not whither. Amongst the women some sent forth terrible cries, saying that they had at home poor little children who had nothing to eat; but all this produced no other effect than to cause them to be treated with greater harshness. Many persons who were present at a scene worthy of the most barbarous times were not able to suppress their indignation; and but for the habitual respect of the people of Turin for constituted authorities, there must have been a great disturbance.”

SPAIN.

The decisive moment has at length arrived. The Spanish Government has thrown off every show of moderation, and has openly begun the work of spoliation. The Catholics, on their part, have redoubled their zeal in defending their rights, and the Bishops have appealed publicly to the Cortes. The Bishops of Cadiz and Barcelona have been foremost in expressing their sentiments and complaints.

We hear from Dundee and Glasgow that the Protestants of Scotland are now organising a particular association, for what they call the “Evangelising of Spain.” The heads of this association are already begging for money to supply the expenses of this enterprise and recruiting for missionaries to execute it. These missionaries will set out with full purses, with shiploads of Bibles and so-called biblical tracts which are printed on purpose. The Scotch Calvinists calculate much on success; the state of anarchy in which Spain now is, fills them with hope; they most carefully join the cause of heresy with that of revolution, well convinced that it is only by means of the latter that they can even obtain a footing in Catholic Spain.—*L'Univers*.

THE CRIMEA.

TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCHES.—The *Moniteur* publishes the following despatch from General Canbervil, the Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the East, to the Marshal Minister of War:—

“SEBASTOPOL, APRIL 17.—Our fire continues to maintain its superiority, without our having been prodded, as yet, of our ammunition. The attack was made chiefly by our Artillery, but the Engineers combine their efforts, and make approaches, which bring us nearer to the place. These works advance regularly, notwithstanding the difficulties of the ground.”

Advices from before Sebastopol of the 17th of April state that the want of ammunition had been felt by the besiegers. On the 13th and 14th the Allies gained an important advantage on the left attack. The French twice drove the Russians out of their ambuscades, and, after an obstinate combat, obtained possession of a height which it is expected will give them great advantages. The enemy's fire is still severe. The cholera has broken out among the French troops, and on the 17th was raging fiercely.

THE RUSSIAN ACCOUNT.—ST. PETERSBURG, APRIL 24.—A despatch from General Gortschakoff, of the 19th, states that the fire of the allies had slackened on the 15th, 17th, and 18th. The Russian batteries had answered the fire successfully in front of the fourth bastion. The despatch adds, that generally the Russian loss was less considerable than at the beginning of the bombardment.

AUSTRALIA.

Order had been restored at the diggings. An affair had lately transpired, which will probably excite much attention in Europe, where Dr. Lang is well-known by his admirable books on Australia, and his exertions on behalf especially of New South Wales of the Legislative Council of which colony he is a member. On the 18th ult., his son, Mr. G. D. Lang, late manager of the Branch Bank of New South Wales at Ballarat, and Mr. F. L. Drake, late accountant of that branch, were both tried at Melbourne before his honor the Chief Justice, Sir William A'Beckett, on a charge of having embezzled

the funds of the bank to the extent of £10,000 or thereabouts when they were found guilty and sentenced, Lang to five years' and Drake to four years' hard labor on the public roads of the colony, or such other public works as his Excellency may appoint.” Dr. Lang subsequently came from Sydney to Melbourne, where he announced his intention of holding a public meeting at the hall of the Mechanics' Institution, in Collins Street for the purpose of taking into consideration the circumstances of this extraordinary case. On the 12th ult., he published in the *Argus* newspaper a most powerful letter, in which he alludes to the speedy advent of an Australian republic as the natural result of events now taking place, refers to the Judge in this case as a proof that the fountain of justice is hopelessly polluted, asserts that in this honor's evident and unmistakeable efforts to ensure the conviction of Mr. G. D. Lang and his companion, “he was only aiming the judicial shafts at himself as a friend of the people, and an advocate of popular rights in these colonies;” and, by way of climax, he classes Sir William A'Beckett with the infamous Judge Jeffreys. On the 15th ult., Dr. Lang was arrested on a warrant issued at the instance of the Executive, for having written a letter “calculated to bring the administration of the justice into contempt,” but was admitted to bail, Mr. Wm. Kerr and Mr. Frenchman becoming his sureties.—*Geelong paper.*

Confession amongst the Methodists.—Now for some graphic touches on the insanity that results therefrom, on the manner in which the Clergy of this “very peculiar people” are educated. Our readers will, no doubt, be astonished at some of the details.

Another consequence sometimes results which is hardly less dreadful to the individual. There are minds of a finer mould for whom the struggle which is thus excited, first between conscience and modesty, and then between virtuous principles and desires naturally inflamed, is too strong, and they lose their senses in the conflict. This process is quickened by the religious terrors which the preachers labour to excite, for like empirics they have but one drug.

The same powerful medicine which restores the confirmed sinner to health by searching his very bones till the joints open and the teeth are loosened, they administer in all cases, and in those who have weak nerves and warm imaginations, madness is frequently the result. The doctrine which they preach is damnation to all unbelievers—that is, to all except whom they hope to convert, to drive them to the brink of despair, and throw them into a crisis of horror and agony, in which the soul is to be born again to God.—“Can any unbeliever,” said the Conference, (whatever he be in other respects) challenge any thing but hell, and this is a point which we cannot much insist upon.”—“Do we empty men of their own righteousness, as we did at first? Did we not then purposely throw them into convictions, into strong sorrow and fear? Nay, did we not strive to make them inconsolable, refusing to be comforted.—Answer. “We did, and so we should do still.”—Question. “Let us consider a particular case. Was you, Jonathan Reeves, before you received the peace of God, convinced, that notwithstanding all you did or could do you was in a state of damnation?” Jonathan Reeves—“I was convinced of it as fully as that I am now alive.” Q.—“Are you sure that conviction was from God?” J. Reeves—“I can have no doubt but that it is.” Q.—“What do you mean by a state of damnation?” J. Reeves—“A state wherein if a man dies he perishes for ever.”—What a doctrine is this, that none can be saved unless they feel an assurance of salvation! Jonathan Reeves indeed, and the other “vilest of sinners,” who like him have not only a saving faith, but a saving opinion of themselves, at the bottom of their humility, may be lucky enough to feel this assurance; but what is to become of those whose understanding is too strong, or whose imagination is too weak, to render them capable of this assurance, and who are yet persuaded that without it their souls must perish everlasting? It is not without good cause then that John and Jane Beal beg leave to inform the public in general, and the lovers of religion in particular, that they have opened a commissariat house for the reception of insane persons, whose friends think that they have had sufficient trial of medicines, and who will be allowed every religious privilege consistent with their safety. That the increase of religious madness is occasioned by and commensurate with the increase of Methodism, is a fact which may be verified at Bedlam. Indeed the yearly covenant with God, which Wesley borrowed from the old Calvinists, is peculiarly fit to produce this dreadful effect.

These dangerous practices are not however essential parts of Methodism, though they are among its favorite institutions. All sects purify themselves of such extravagancies in the course of a few generations; but other evils remain to be noticed which seem inseparable from the system. The character of its priesthood is one. Wesley, who was himself a scholar, and a man of extensive reading, established a school at Kingswood, near Bristol, for the children of his followers; it was afterwards restricted in the sons of the preachers, and is now a seminary for their clergy, supported by the contributions of the whole connection. They are taught Latin and Greek in the best authors, and they are grounded in Hebrew; but these humane studies are mingled with Wesley's own works, with Thomas a Kempis, with the wild but powerful writings of William Law, which have driven so many to fanaticism and madness, and with the lives of Mr. Halliburton and Mr. De Renty. The boys rise at four, winter and summer, and spend an hour in private, partly in reading, partly in singing, partly in self-examination or meditation, (if capable of it), and partly in prayer;—a wholesome, pleasant, and profitable way of employing boys from four till five on a winter morning!—Their diet is cold meat upon Sundays, roasting and boiling being of that manner of work which is not to be done upon the Sabbath day: upon Fridays they have only vegetable food, and are permitted moreover, if they choose it, to fast till three in the afternoon; for it is said, “experience shows that this greatly conduces to health.” They have no meat during the Lent. Then relaxation from school business is bodily work, for they are never permitted to play. They are always in the presence of a master, and they are never to be taken from school by friend kinsman, or parent, even for a single day, till they finally leave it. God help the poor boys who are condemned for the sins of their fathers to be imprisoned in this house of industry! “He,” said Wesley, “that plays when he is a child, will play when he is a man.” But our fathers have left us a proverb telling how Jack may be made a dull boy; and the truth of that homely saying is supported by all theory, and verified by all experience. A large proportion of those who undergo this doleful discipline, run wild of course as soon as they are released from it; and the benefits of education are not very conspicuous in those of more yielding materials, whose leaden countenances bear the impress of the iron mould in which they have been stamped. It cannot be said of them they are softened by the liberal arts, and very little compensation is made by their learning for the austerity of their temper and the illiberal feelings and manners with which they have been so perseveringly and painfully imbued.”

We now come to the “beauty spot”—the passage which has given so much offence; and this is followed by the strict Methodist notions on dancing, snuff-taking, eating black puddings, &c., on all which we must still quote from the *Quarterly*:

“In their mouths” (the Methodist Preachers) “the beauty of holiness is a metaphor inapplicable, even to absurdity. They have strict religion of all its outward grace, and, in proportion as they overspread the country, the very character of the English face is altered; for Methodism transforms the countenance, as certainly, and almost as speedily, as softness or opium. Go into their meeting-houses, or turn over the portraits in their magazines, and it will be seen that they have already obtained as distinct a physiognomy as the Jews or the Gipsies—coarse, hard, and dismal visages,

as if some spirit of darkness had got into them, and was looking out of them. The system of manners which they enforce upon their members, renders them of the same temper and complexion as their priesthood. Dancing is proscribed amongst them; and those school-masters and school-mistresses who admit dancing masters into their schools, and those parents who employ them for their children, are, for that offence, excluded from the society. Snuff-taking is condemned as a sensual pleasure, and Joshua Silvester himself, when he planted his battery against tobacco, and poured his volley of holy shot from Mount Helicon¹ against the pipes, was not more inveterate than Wesley against smoking. The Editors of the Methodist Magazine (which is the official publication of the sect) informs us that God prohibited Noah and his posterity from eating the blood of animals, and that the prohibition has been sanctioned and enforced anew in the New Testament.—Acts xv. 20. If a professor, therefore, will eat black puddings, he does it at his peril. A custom, they say, has long prevailed in this country, of drinking wine while at dinner; this is downright pampering: it vivifies the taste, and destroys healthful appetite. The custom ought to be proscribed among all religious people immediately.—As it has been suggested, said the Conference of 1807, ‘that our rule respecting the exclusion of Barbers who shave or dress their customers, on the Lord’s Day, is not sufficiently explicit and positive, what is the decision of the Conference on this important point?’ And the important point is decided in these words: ‘Let it be fully understood that no such person is to be suffered to remain in any of our societies. We charge all our Superintendents to execute this rule in every place without partiality, and without delay.’—The sisters are exhorted to dress as becometh those who profess to walk with God, and their husbands are charged to use all the influences of love and piety in that behalf! But what if the husband should wish his wife to dress like the vain women of the world? whom is she then to study to please, and which is she then to obey, her husband, or her helper? Wesley has answered the question, and left directions that band ticklers are not to be given to married women who dress in the fashion, and plead that they do it in conformity to their husband’s wish. The theatre is an abomination, and though *Te Deum* was not actually sung in any of the tabernacles for the destruction of Covent Garden and Drury Lane, many a triumphant hint was given that those conflagrations were to be considered as divine judgments. Singing indeed when restricted to hymns and psalms, is highly encouraged; but an anthem is pronounced against complex tunes and anthems.”

THOROUGHLY DRIED POTATOES WILL ALWAYS PRODUCE A CROP FREE FROM DISEASE.—Such is the positive assertion of a Professor in the Russian Agricultural Institution. In a pamphlet by this gentleman it is asserted, as an unquestionable fact, that mere drying, if conducted at a sufficiently high temperature is a complete antidote to the disease. The temperature required to produce the desired result is not clearly made out. Mr. Bollmann’s room in which his first potatoes were dried was heated to 72 deg. and higher. The process occupied three weeks. By way of experiment, he placed others in the chambers of the stove, itself where the thermometer stood at 136 deg. He also ascertained that the vitality of the potato is not effected even if the rind is charred. In the meanwhile, those who have the use of a malt or lime kiln might now try the effect.

WHAT IT COSTS TO BOMBARD A CITY.—That war is an expensive occupation the British Government and People are beginning to understand by means of augmented taxes; and the opening of the fire of the Allies suggests a calculation as to the cost of the iron balls which have been thrown into Sebastopol by the five hundred cannon which have vomited them in what Gortschakoff called “an infernal fire.” The accounts by the *Aide* represent that each of these guns fired one hundred and twenty rounds a day, which gives a total for the five hundred of sixty thousand rounds. This fire had been continued for thirteen days, making an aggregate of seven hundred and eighty thousand missiles rained upon the city. The weight of the shot fired from the guns of the Allies varies probably from nineteen to one hundred and forty pounds, and of the shells from fifteen to one hundred and ten pounds and forty-five pounds would probably be a low estimate for an average. This would give a daily delivery of iron to the Russians, amount to two millions seven hundred thousands pounds, and a total for the thirteen days of thirty-five million one hundred thousand pounds—the prime cost of which, in the rough, at the average price of pig iron in England for the last year, was not less than three hundred and thirteen thousand three hundred and eighty dollars. This is, of course, without any regard to the enormous cost of transportation to the Crimea. If the canon balls fired from the Allied lines, during the thirteen days, were rolled in rail bars, weighing sixty pounds to the yard, the bars would extend three hundred and thirty-two miles; or if laid as a railroad, would suffice for a single track road from New York to Albany, with all the necessary turn outs. The charge of powder for each gun would probably average about six pounds, which would show an expenditure for the thirteen days of four millions six hundred and eighty thousand pounds of powder. Such powder is worth here eighteen cents a pound, but in England would not probably cost more than fifteen cents, at which price the powder cost seven hundred and two thousand dollars.—*N. Y. Courier & Enquirer*.

A captain of the royal navy, one of the old school, being at a ball at Portsmouth, had been accepted by a beautiful partner, a lady of rank, who, in the most delicate manner possible, hinted to him the propriety of putting on a pair of gloves. “Oh!” was the elegant reply, “never mind me, ma’am I shall wash my hands when I’ve done dancing.”

Charles Fox once received a severe lecture from his father about his extravagance, who concluded by saying he wondered he could enjoy a moment’s repose, when he considered the immense sums he owed. “O, Sir,” replied he, “you shouldn’t wonder at that; but rather think how my creditors can.”

“Son,” said Mr. N., “How could you marry an Irish girl?” “Why father,” said the son, “I’m not able to keep two women—and if I’d marry a Yankee girl, I had to have hired an Irish girl to take care of her.”

THE LATE CZAR’S BREECHES.—Imagine only—but it is difficult to put a case sufficiently absurd—imagine only the late Lord Londonderry’s old leather breeches received by his Regiment of Life Guards as a precious relic, to the solemn sound of “God save the Queen!” Imagine the hearts of the soldiers to beat high at the sight of the venerable deposit—their faces to flush with martial ardour—each warrior instinctively to clutch the hilt of his good sword, or to press the trigger of his carbine—resolved to do or die in defence of the article abovementioned. An English pantomime-writer dare not introduce such an incident upon the stage, for there are some improbabilities too violent for the digestion even of a Christmas audience. The scene, however, has been acted in broad daylight, partly at Potsdam, and partly at Brandenburg. The King of Prussia and the 6th Regiment of Chasseurs—unwilling sharers in the Tomfoolery, no doubt—were the active agents in the transaction. A deputation from the regiment now stationed at Brandenburg was told off for the solemn duty, and proceeded to Potsdam to receive the old clothes of the late Czar. The King handed them over to sub-officers chosen from the regiment for their trustworthiness, and then the deputation returned with the bundle to Brandenburg. They found the regiment under arms at the railway station ready to receive the graceful donation with all due enthusiasm. The old clothes were shaken out—given to the winds as one may say—and straightway the regiment present arms, and the band struck up the Russian national hymn. Nor was this all; the 6th Prussian Cuirassiers were next formed into a square, that the soldiers might have the benefit of hearing an oration from their Colonel upon the honour which had been conferred on them by their being selected as the recipients of so holy a relic. Our correspondent most unfortunately has not furnished us with even an epitome of the arguments and considerations urged by the military orator in his treatment of so lofty a theme. The German race generally labour under a peculiar inaptitude for appreciating a ridiculous situation; but one would have supposed such an occasion would have been too trying even for their simplicity. What can one say about old clothes?—“Soldiers of the 6th Cuirassiers,—brave companions in neutrality,—be diligent in brushing these venerable relics, and occasionally air them.” We are at the end of our eloquence, but a Northern German would, no doubt, be able to divinate into space upon so touching a theme, and to connect, the old clothes with the loftiest emotions of his imperfect nature.—*Times*.

THE LIVER PILLS.

THE Liver Pills of Dr. M’Lane were first used by him exclusively in his own practice. So efficacious were they in all cases of Liver complaint, that they became famous, and attracting the attention of the medical faculty, passed into general use. They act with great certainty and regularity; the patient almost immediately feels the dispersion of his disease and is gradually restored to health. With some the effect is almost miraculous, frequently experiencing immediate relief, after having for months resorted to drugs and medicines of another description, in vain. Diseases of the Liver are very common in this country, and are often frightful in character. Those who experience any of the promontory symptoms of this dangerous and complicated disease, should at once procure a box of Dr. M’Lane’s Pills, and perhaps, thereby, be saved a word of misery.

PURCHASERS will be careful to ask for DR. M’LANE’S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, and take none else. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M’Lane’s Liver Pills, also his Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada.

WM. LYMAN & CO., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal.

38

VERMONT CENTRAL RAILROAD OFFICE
REMOVED TO
65 COMMISSIONERS' STREET, 65
Facing Quebec Steamboat Landing.

P A U L M O N D O U ,
AGENT FOR MONTREAL.

THE Undersigned begs leave to inform the TRAVELLING PUBLIC, that the VERMONT CENTRAL RAILROAD OFFICE IS REMOVED to
65 Commissioners' Street,
Opposite Quebec Steamboat Landing, where Mr. Mondou will give correct and reliable information as to RAILROAD ROUTES, TIME, &c., and furnish Tickets by the ONLY THROUGH RAILROAD ROUTE FROM MONTREAL TO NEW YORK, BOSTON, SPRINGFIELD, WORCESTER, LOWELL, BELLOWS FALLS, MONTPELIER, BURLINGTON, OGDENSBURG, and all INTERMEDIATE STATIONS.

Passengers will save time and money, and have Baggage labelled Through, by purchasing Through Tickets of PAUL MONDOU,

Agent Vermont Central Railroad,
65 Commissioners Street.

P.S.—All Montreal papers will please give the above three insertions, and send one copy of their paper to the Vermont Central Railroad Office, 65 Commissioners Street, addressed to Paul Mondou, Agent.

May 11.

R E M O V A L .

C. GALLAGHER, MERCHANT TAILOR,
HAS REMOVED TO
No. 25, Notre Dame Street,
NEAR DONEGAN'S HOTEL.

WANTED,

A SITUATION AS TEACHER, by a single man of considerable experience in conducting a school. He was trained at the Model School, Dublin, and can be well recommended. Apply to this office.

INFORMATION WANTED,
OF ROBERT FLAUVIN, a boy of about six or seven years old, who landed at Quebec in August 1854, and since then, has, it is supposed, come to Montreal. The said Robert Flauvin is from the Parish of Ballinjord, County Kerry, Ireland, and was sent for by his parents, who are living at Delaware, Ohio, U.S. Any information given at this office, will be thankfully received by the father of the said Robert Flauvin.

JAMES FLAUVIN.



H. BARNES,
Agent Rutland and Burlington Railroad,
NO. 10, PLACE D'ARMES,
HAS REMOVED.

IN consequence of a joint representation of the principal Railroad and Steamboat interests from Montreal to New York and Boston, (as agreed to by the respective Superintendents and Managers,) ALL TICKETS heretofore furnished by the different Ticket Offices, will be sold at the

GENERAL PASSAGE OFFICE,

(formerly occupied by the Champlain and Saint Lawrence Railroad Company.)

No. 69, COMMISSIONERS' STREET,

Opposite to the Quebec Steamboat Landing.

H. BARNES,

General Agent North and South

Through Line.

P.S.—All the City Papers (French and English,) will please give the above three insertion, and send bill to H. B.

Montreal, May 7th, 1855.

CANADA TYPE FOUNDRY,

OPEN IN ST. JEAN BAPTISTE STREET,

REDUCED PRICES OF PRINTING TYPES.

THE Proprietors of this New Establishment, beg leave to inform the Printers of British North America that they are now prepared to supply every order with which they may be favored, and that they have ready for use a large quantity of Long Primer, Bourgeois, Brevier, &c., of their own manufacture, and which they will guarantee cannot be surpassed for durability and appearance.

ALSO—

Ornamental Type of every description, from the celebrated Foundry of

CONNOR & SONS, NEW YORK.

In a few days a list of prices and other particulars will be published.

The object at the present moment being merely to announce the opening of the Foundry, the Proprietors confine themselves to saying that they have made such arrangements as will enable them to give the utmost satisfaction, and that every article required for the purposes of the trade will be supplied by the CANADA TYPE FOUNDRY, at New York prices, which will be found an immense reduction upon existing charges in other places.

THOS. GUERIN & CO.

Type Founders.

To Printers of newspapers who choose to publish this advertisement, including this note, one month before the 1st of September, 1855, and forward one of their papers, will be allowed their bills at the time of purchasing five times the amount of any manufactures.

Montreal, May 9.

EDUCATION.

MISS E. J. WILSON wishes to inform parents and guardians, that she intends OPENING A SCHOOL for young LADIES, on the 15th instant; and will be prepared to Teach the common and higher branches of an English Education.

Also, Lessons given on the Piano.

No. 35, GABRIEL STREET,

GRIFFINTOWN,

Near the Gas Office.

May, 1855.

EDUCATION.

MR. ANDERSON would beg to inform his numerous friends, and the citizens of Montreal in general, that he has REMOVED his Classical and Commercial School to that central, spacious and airy Building—(fronting La Gauchetiere and St. Charles Streets)—known as “THE SERVANTS HOME;” where, by strict attention to the literary and moral culture of the Pupils entrusted to his care, he hopes to merit a continuance of the extensive patronage hitherto so generously accorded him.

Mr. A.’s Latin and Greek Classes for Medical and Law Students open, as usual, at 4 o’clock P.M.

Montreal, April 23, 1855.

DOCTOR M’TUCKER

Has Removed from Notre Dame Street,

to

189, ST. MARY STREET,

QUEBEC SUCREURS.



R E M O V A L .

THE Subscriber begs to return his most sincere thanks to his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal support given him for the last eight years he has been in business; and still hopes to merit a continuance of the same. He also begs to inform them that he has REMOVED from his former Residence, St. Paul Street, to

No. 47, MCGILL STREET,

Near St. Ann’s Market, where he will keep, as heretofore, a large assortment of

B O O T S A N D S H O E S ,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, CHEAP FOR CASH.

ALSO,

A quantity of good SOLE LEATHER for Sale.

EDWARD FEGAN,

No. 47, McGill Street.

Montreal, May 9th, 1855.

HAMS! HAMS!! HAMS!!!

THE undersigned begs leave to inform the Public, that he has on hand a large quantity of Hams, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms, either by wholesale or retail.

THOMAS MOORE,

48, Bonsecours Market.

Montreal, April 19, 1855.

HOUSES TO LET

WEST OF THE WELLINGTON BRIDGE.

ONE large BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, with every convenience attached. It is furnished with blinds and double windows, grates, &c. Also, a good Well of spring water, a Tank in the cellar for rain water, a Garden, Stables, Sheds, &c. It is pleasantly situated near the new Victoria Bridge, now in the course of erection, and near the public works on the Canal.

Also, TWO good substantial new BRICK HOUSES, contiguous to the above.

Apply to the proprietor on the premises.

FRANCIS MULLINS.

AND FLOORS, in the neighborhood.

Several BUILDING LOTS in the neighborhood.

Feb. 25, 1855.

WORKS ON IRELAND,

Just Received from Dublin, by the Subscribers,	
Annals of the Four Masters, Edited by J. O’Donovan, L.L.D., 7 vols. royal 4to.	£10 0 0
Petrie’s Round Towers and Ecclesiastical Architecture of Ireland anterior to the Anglo-Norman Invasion, 35 vols.	12 8
Doyle’s Handbook of the Antiquities and Scenery in a Tour in Ulster, The Book of Rights, with Translations and Notes. By J. O’Donovan, L.L.D.,	25 0
An Autumn in Sicily, with splendid Plates, Personal Recollections of the Life of Lord Cloncurry, The Boyne and the Blackwater, beautifully illustrated, by R. Wilde,	25 0
Handbook of Irish Antiquities, Pagan and Christian. By William Wakeman,	10 0

THE ORATORS OF IRELAND.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.			
May 15, 1855.			
Wheat,	per minot	11	0 a 12 10
Oats,	per bushel	3	9 a 4 3
Barley,	per bushel	4	9 a 5 0
Buckwheat,	per bushel	6	0 a 6 6
Rye,	per bushel	4	9 a 5 0
Peas,	per bushel	6	0 a 6 3
Potatoes,	per bushel	5	6 a 6 0
Beans, American,	per bushel	0	0 a 0 0
Beans, Canadian,	per quart	10	6 a 12 6
Mutton,	per lb.	6	3 a 10 0
Lamb,	per lb.	3	6 a 4 0
Veal,	per lb.	4	3 a 10 0
Beef,	per lb.	0	6 a 1 0
Lard,	per lb.	10	0 a 0 11
Cheese,	per lb.	0	9 a 0 10
Pork,	per lb.	0	6 a 0 7
Butter, Fresh,	per lb.	1	9 a 2 0
Butter, Salted,	per lb.	1	3 a 1 4
Honey,	per dozen	0	6 a 0 7
Eggs,	per dozen	0	7 a 0 8
Flour,	per quintal	30	0 a 31 3
Oatmeal,	per 100 lbs.	25	0 a 26 0
Fresh Pork,	per 100 lbs.	45	a 50 0

A CARD.

MR. J. D. DRESSER, having retired from the late Firm of THOMAS PATTON & Co., would respectfully inform his friends and the public, generally, that his place of business is at present 315 ST. PAUL STREET, near the Albion Hotel. Mr. D. would take this opportunity of returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the very flattering encouragement received the past year, while a member of the above Firm and would, most respectfully, solicit a continuance of their patronage for his new place of business, which will open on the 1st of APRIL next, in the extensive Premises, No. 72, M'GILL STREET, At present occupied by Messrs. Moss & Co. J. D. DRESSER. March 22, 1855.

NEW BOOKS IN PRESS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS take great pleasure in announcing to the Catholic Public, that they have made arrangements with Messrs. Burns & Lambert, the English Publishers, for duplicate sets of the Stereotype plates of the following works:—

THE POPULAR LIBRARY

Of History, Biography, Fiction, and Miscellaneous Literature; a series of works by some of the most eminent writers of the day; edited by Messrs. Capes, Northcote, and Thompson.

The Popular Library is intended to supply a desideratum which has long been felt, by providing at a cheap rate a series of instructive and entertaining publications, suited for general use, written expressly for the purpose, and adapted in all respects, to the circumstances of the present day. It is intended that the style of the works shall be such as to engage the attention of young and old, and of all classes of readers; while the subjects will be so varied as to render the series equally acceptable for Home use, Educational purposes, or railway reading.

The following are some of the subjects which it is proposed to include in the Popular Library, though the volumes will not necessarily be issued in the order here given. A large portion of the series will also be devoted to works of Fiction and Entertaining Literature generally, which will be interspersed with the more solid publications here named:—Fabiola: a tale of the Catacombs; by His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman. 12 mo, 400 pages, muslin, 3s 9d. Life of St. Frances of Rome; by Lady Georgina Fullarton, 2s 6d. Heroines of Charity; with preface by Aubrey de Vere, 2s 6d. Catholic Legends and Stories, 2s 6d. The Witch of Melton Hill; a Tale; by the author of Mount St. Laurence, 2s 6d.

The following works are in immediate preparation, and will be completed in one Volume:—A Popular Modern History; by Mathew Bridges, Esq.—Christian Missions—Japan, &c.; by Miss Cadell.—St. Dominic and the Dominicans.—St. Francis and the Franciscans.—St. Alphonsus and the Redemptorists; by J. M. Capes.—Blessed Paul of the Cross and the Passionists.—St. Francis of Sales; by R. Ormsby.—St. Ignatius and the Jesuits—Eminent Men—Cardinal Ximenes, &c.—Bonneval; a Tale of Paris in 1648.—A Tale of the Charterhouse in the time of Henry VIII.—The Witch of Melton Hill; a Tale.—Reminiscences of my Mother; or Tales of the Reign of Terror, by Madame Woilles, author of the Orphan of Moscow. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadlier.—Picture of Christian Heroism; with preface by the Rev. Dr. Manning.

The greatest want of the present day is books combining instruction and amusement, which Catholic Parents can safely place in the hands of their children. It now rests with the Catholic public, whether that want shall be supplied or not. We intend to issue the first volume of the Popular Library on the 15th of February, and will continue to issue a volume every month, for one year at least, and if we are only seconded in our efforts, we will continue the Series for years to come. But it depends entirely on the encouragement we receive. One thing is certain, that it is the duty of Catholics to encourage a project like this; by doing so they will enable us to multiply useful and entertaining books at a moderate price.

D. & J. SADLIER & Co.,
Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal.

January 30, 1855.



EMIGRATION.

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

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

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

HENRY CHAPMAN & Co.,
Montreal.

Dec., 1854.

M. DOHERTY, ADVOCATE.

No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

W. F. SMYTH, ADVOCATE.

Office, 24 St. Vincent Street, Montreal.

DR. MACKEON, DR.

89, St. Lawrence Main Street.

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

JAMES FLYNN, in returning thanks to his Subscribers, has the pleasure to inform them, that through their patronage, he has been enabled to increase his LIBRARY to

THIRTEEN HUNDRED VOLUMES.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
BY M. E. RYAN & CO.

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

THE FURNITURE.

Is entirely new, and of superior quality.

THE TABLE.

Will be at all times supplied with the Choicest Delicacies the markets can afford.

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

WHY WEAR BOOTS AND SHOES
THAT DON'T FIT?



EVERY one must admit that the above indispensable article, WELL MADE and SCIENTIFICALLY CUT, will wear longest and look the neatest. To obtain the above, call at BRITT & CURRIE'S (Montreal Boot and Shoe Store,) 154 Notre Dame Street, next door to, D. & J. Sadlier, corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier Streets, where you will find a

SUPERIOR AND SPLENDID STOCK

TO SELECT FROM.

The entire work is manufactured on the premises, under careful supervision.

Montreal, June 22, 1854.

BELLS! BELLS!!

The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has constantly on hands a varied assortment of Wrought-Iron BEDSTEADS, neatly got up.

All orders punctually attended to.

IRON BEDSTEADS FOR SALE.

The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has constantly on hands a varied assortment of Wrought-Iron BEDSTEADS, neatly got up.

JOHN GRACE,

50, Great St. James Street.

Montreal, March 15, 1855.

S. T. MARY'S COLLEGE,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

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

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

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

TERMS:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linens and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150.

For Students not learning Greek or Latin, 125.

Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15.

French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each, per annum, 20.

Music, per annum, 40.

Use of Piano, per annum, 8.

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in case of sickness, Medicines and Doctor's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

REV. P. REILLY, President.

Montreal, May 10, 1854.

PATRICK DOYLE,

AGENT FOR THE SUBSCRIPTIONS TO

"BROWNSON'S REVIEW,"

AND

"THE METROPOLITAN,"

TORONTO,

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

P. D. is also Agent for the *TRUE WITNESS*.

Toronto, March 25, 1854.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY,

HAS discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a re-

worst "Scrofula down to a common Pimple." He has tried it in

over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two

cases, (both thunder, humor.) He has now in his possession

over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty

miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing-sore mouth,

the face. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimplies on

Two or three bottles will clear the system of bilges.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the

mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of

erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the

eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and

blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and ran-

ning ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case

of ring worm.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most de-

teriorate case of rheumatism.

Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a

perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain

tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a com-

mon weed growing on the pastures, and along old stone walls,

should cure every humor in the system, yet it is now a fixed

fact. If you have a humor it has to start. There are no ifs nor ands, hums nor ha's about it suiting some cases but not

yours. I peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity

of Boston. I know the effects of it in every case. It has al-

ways done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachu-

setts. I gave it to children a year old; to old people of sixty.

I have seen poor, puny, warty looking children, whose flesh

was soft and flabby,