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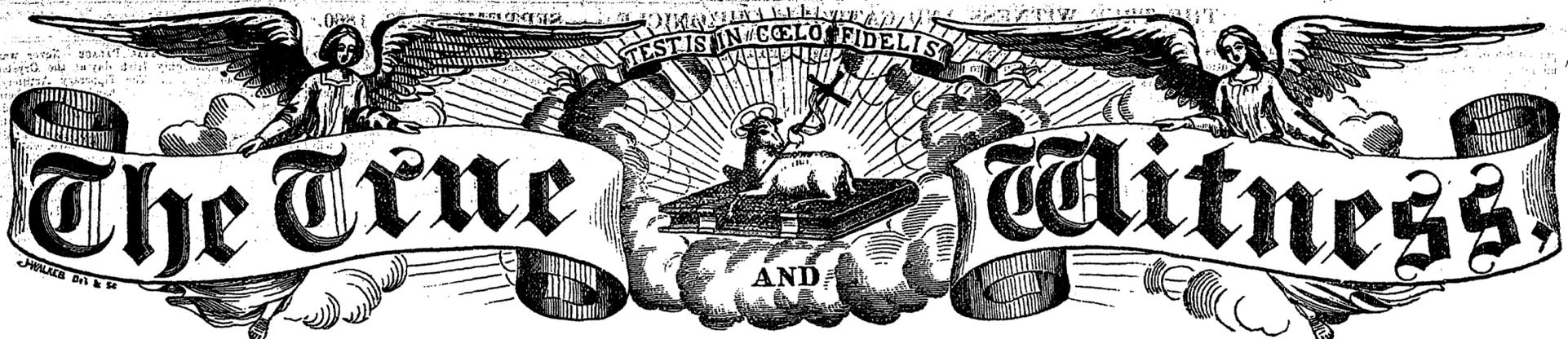
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 7.

SHAWN NA SOGGARTH; OR, THE PRIEST-HUNTER.

AN IRISH TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES.

BY M. ARCHDEACON, ESQ.,

Author of the Legends of Connaught, &c.

CHAPTER XVI.

As fast as the thirst to communicate his intelligence and the hope of obtaining the consequent reward could lend him speed, Shawn hastened to onfold to Sir John, whom he chanced to find—to the doubling of his reward—in deliberation with the man on whose house the attack was to be made; and it was speedily arranged that half a dozen picked dragoons should be stealthily conveyed to Ffoliot's Grove for its defence against the attack, while half a troop should be ambushed in its neighborhood, to cut down or capture the rapparees during the attack.

Accordingly, ere two hours had elapsed after the information had been received, the men were stationed unperceived in Ffoliot's, where they were to remain, of course, in concealment, till the attack. The remaining horsemen intended for the dispersion and capture of the rapparees could not be placed, that night, in the dwellings of Sir Robert and Andrews, (the places intended for their ambush) as there would be too great a risk that some of the menials in either place would, in the long interval till the intended period of the attack, find means to convey warning of their arrival to the rapparees. They were accordingly in the saddle shortly after noon the ensuing day, and set forward publicly, as if escorting as prisoner a disarmed comrade placed between their files. They moved forward slowly and made several halts, as if careless what hour they should reach their destination with the prisoner. They moved forward, too, by Sir John's directions, with apparently reckless jollity and unsuspicion; bandying jests, carolling and cursing occasionally, though every eye was wary, and every hand prepared to instantly grasp its weapon, as they knew not how many eyes were watching their movements, nor could tell from behind what hedge might commence an attack upon them. This watchfulness might have been spared, however. No attack was contemplated, as it, of itself, would have defeated the very object of the rapparees' plan to come into contact with the military at all, whatever its result; and the appearance of the prisoner, with the manner of the march together, prevented even Fergus, the most watchful of the rapparees, though he followed the route for some miles, from cherishing any suspicion of the real object of the party, particularly after the clatter of the horses' hoofs had died away far beyond the residences of Sir Robert and Ffoliot, towards which a single rider had never, apparently, turned eye or thoughts. But when the party had reached some three miles further, the words "halt—dismount" were given; and, each dragoon instantly leading his horse over a low hedge and into a near hollow now discernible from the road, the animals were supplied with the provender carried for them.—The men, too, were immediately after seated on the grass enjoying the contents of haversack and canteen; and here they remained till after sunset, when the horses being left to the care of the pretended prisoner, the party set out for the cottage as their nearest destination, whence the section appointed to ambush in the hall could be despatched there.

They moved in single file, closely muffled in their ample cloaks, and with some yards between each man, under the guidance of one of the party who knew the locality well; and a distressing march, short as was the distance, it proved to the men who, with the incumbrance of cloak and arms and heavy boots, were obliged to clamber over wall and ditch and jump across, or wade through an occasional bogdrain; besides that their pace was quite unequal, as, though they moved slowly and cautiously, while under the shelter of wall or hedge, they were obliged to traverse rapidly the open grounds in their path, in order to get as fast as possible out of the range of observation—for which object also, their helmets had been left with the horses to their comrade's care, and foraging caps assumed in their stead.

It was, indeed, a ludicrous sight, to see the panting and perspiring Heavisides, who commanded a division of the party, rolling himself over hedges, forcing himself by sheer "weight of flesh," through the single stone walls, or borne over ditches on the back of a stalwart dragoon, as his Falstaff-like "alacrity for sinking" made it hazardous to leave him to his own exertions in crossing; and, despite the caution they were bound to observe, the two nearest of the party were several times constrained to burst into low laughter, as they saw him gathering himself up from his frequent slidings and rollings. Except, for those trivial mishaps, however, the party reached its destination without the slightest

accident. And slender was the welcome for them from Aaron, when they did arrive. He muttered something to the serjeant about every man's house being his castle—that no one had a right to turn the cottage into a barrack, without his consent, and that he did not fancy incurring suspicion and danger for any man. He was proceeding to add that the whole savored of some heathenish proceeding, which he was bound to oppose, when, placing her hand on his mouth, Bessy whispered him not to provoke the wrath of Sir John and Ffoliot, for a temporary inconvenience, for which he had no remedy.

"Begone till yer room, forward hussy. Hoo daur ye be seen in such a place—ye'll ha' see disrelish till sogers, I daur swear. But Samuel M'Nab, will be here to-morrow, ond, by the God o' Abraham, before the sun gangs doon I'll put a barrier for ever between ye ond soger or sailor."

With a face crimsoned deeply as a summer sunset, by this rough address, Bessy retired from the presence of the speaker; the latter followed her, after having bestowed a glance indicative of anything but liking, on the serjeant and party, though he had sufficient self-restraint, to refrain from offering further opposition to their remaining for some hours in the cottage. And, even as it was, it was well for him, that his Protestantism was so well established, that he was known to be in high favor with Sir John, and that the serjeant-major was friendly, or fearful might have been the vengeance wreaked on him and his, for his having dared to demur at all, as it is easy to conceive that, in such a state of society, there was impunity for almost every military crime and excess. Indeed, one of the dragoons, after damning his own eyes with great heartiness, suggested, that a good cut over the head would make the old chap a—d deal less saucy. But this, Heavisides, interdicted most energetically, stating that he would positively report for insubordination, whosoever should even hint at injury to any inmate of the cottage.

CHAPTER XVII.

The men now moved forward for Lynch Hall with even more caution than they had used in approaching the cottage, as they were now much nearer the rapparees, whose place of rendezvous for the night was, however, in quite an opposite direction to their route from the cottage. This party was under the guidance of a corporal, the serjeant-major preferring to remain at the cottage, because, as he stated, it was nearer the place of the intended attack. Shortly after the departure of his comrades he was debating in his mind some important considerations—considerations suggested by Aaron's previous words and his own opportunities that night, which might not recur again for some time. But how was he to obtain a private conversation with Bessy in the temper her father was now in, and speedily, too, as he could not, of course, tell at what moment he should be compelled to move from the cottage? Should he endeavor to cajole the father into better humor, that he might be enabled to convey a whisper to the daughter? He had reached this point in his cogitations when he felt his shoulder tapped, and looking up, beheld Bessy herself muffled in a large shawl.—She beckoned him to the door, without speaking, and pointing towards the gable remotest from the party, and which was shadowed by a full-grown lime, glided before him to its shelter; and, after an instant's pause, he followed her telling the men he should be with them in a few moments, though he felt some misgivings that he might be running the risk of having the presence of the party discovered by his movement. But in the mood he was then in, except for the circumstance that he owned no world to lose, the old performance of "all for love; or, the world well lost," would have been enacted over again.

"A riglar sly un is the serjeant-major," observed a dragoon: "I'll be d—d if he aint gone to court the purty wench as was 'ere just now."

"He court! he knows as much about courtin' as he does of jumpin' over a bog-hole, or as my mother's ould cow does or a holiday," rejoined another.

"Blast my eyes," said a third, "if I shan't ear their talk any low—they're only at yonder tree."

"Haud mon an' dinna spoil sport," said his comrade laying a hand on his collar; "ye wadna loik in yer ain luvemakin' to be spied on, 'an what for suld ye interfere noo wi' another; ond the serjeant-major's no a bad fellow oither a'."

"Sandy's right," said the first speaker, "let the 'uge seal 'ave his sport now; and, d—n my eyes, but we'll extract summut o' the fat when we go back to quarters."

The first glimpse of the troopers had suggested to Bessy's mind proceeding in which Frank was likely to be implicated, and which would, of course, be fraught with risk and danger to him; and she resolved at once to worm out from the serjeant the plan and intentions of the party.—With this object she had enticed him to the present meeting, profiting, for a few moments, of

her father's having betaken himself to his Bible, to keep down down thoughts of vexation and strife.

"Well, Bessy, my bangel," said the love-swayed serjeant-major, or reaching the tree, "the old 'uns in precious hill 'umor to-night, if he really means wot he says."

"I fear he means it in the most serious earnest," she rejoined in a tone, the sadness of which Heavisides mistakenly placed to his own account, for the words and tone of her father weighed heavily on her heart, though the poor serjeant-major had no place in her thoughts in reference to the matter.

"Cheer hup your little 'art, my bangel, or, as the queerish hold feller calls you, my sweet rosebud, for as sure as a bullet's made o' lead we'll houtdo the hold boy still. It'll be a story to tell indeed if a bold dragoon and a woman can't sar-cumwint a hold 'unks any day, howsomedever rumbustons."

"Remember, Serjeant-major Heavisides, you are talking of my father; but what I wished to learn from you is what duty you're on to-night."

"A, my bangel, hankious for my safety.—Well, I like you the better for that, and sure it's nat'rel too. But honner, duty—a secret hexpedition—might be discovered—mustn't tell you for a couple of hours—breach of discipline—reduced to the ranks—court martial—can't indeed."

"Surely you cannot think I would desire to bring all this injury on you."

"No, no; but women, you know, is never reckoned the best at keeping a secret, and you'll be sure to know all in the course of the night without hanny danger to me."

"Then I have no further business here;" and she made a step towards the door; but, grasping her gently by the arm, he said,

"No, my little rosebud, you're not a gom' so easy after all the plans I was a layin' to 'ave a meetin', so let us pursued at once to settle our own affairs while the hoptunity lasts, and little time enough we have for it surely. Bessy," he continued, after a second's pause, "I'm a thinkin' if the hold un was to marry you in earnest to that ere feller, as he says is to be 'ere in the morning, and wot's as hully as a naiger I'll be sworn, it would surely break your little 'art, and give me a wopper as I'd have no relish for, no how. So why should we be separated and made miserable for hanny feller, when we 'ave this very night so beautiful a hoptunity of balking 'em all. Do you then, my bangel and my love, pack up some clothes and anything else valuable as you care, and, before we sleep, parson Joiner, our captain. 'll have us buckled, and then we may laugh at father and naiger."

He chuckled her confidently under the chin as he concluded, "Besides, when the job's once completed, I 'ave binterest enough with the captain and Sir John to get 'em to make all square with the old feller again, as was always fond of me, when we can hintirely leave the hanny to 'elp him in the business; or he can purchase a commission and make you a hoffer's lady, wot ud be the hagreeablest, as surely the sound of trumpets and drums would be more pleasanter than the sound of 'ammers and wheels."

It was with much exertion that Bessy had been enabled to restrain her struggling laughter during this modest and disinterested proposal, in the course of which the serjeant was obliged to pause for breath three or four times, though, fortunately, the tender summer starlight did not allow her wooer to observe the expression her countenance wore; and she now rejoined in a tone of great affected gravity, withdrawing her arm at the same time, "may I ask, Mr. Heavisides, what part of my conduct has induced you to think I would act a part so unbeseeming a maiden as to quit my father's house and match-make against his consent?"

"There's nothing in your person or conduct, my bangel, wot doesn't cause me to admire you more and more; and I only made the hoffer for the 'appiness of us both, and to show that my haffection was aburnin' for you fiercer after wot I 'eard from the old un."

"The affection, indeed, of a man that hasn't even confidence enough in her, that he pretends to have his heart, to tell her the service he is on for the night."

We shall pursue the dialogue no further. The serjeant-major was completely in the toils. But a few minutes more elapsed until he had communicated to her all he knew of the intended proceedings for the night, in return for her feigned compliance with his arrangement, that she was to join him after the affray should have terminated, for which purpose he was, by her own request to provide her with a cloak for concealment, as she herself could obtain a cap. Accordingly she was speedily supplied with the smallest cloak among the party—in fact, all the cloaks were to be left in the cottage till the termination of the business—and, immediately after, muffled in the cumbersome cloak, and with the cap slouched over her face, the courageous girl, gliding from a low

gable window, moved forward stealthily and unperceived by the dragoons, towards the bend of the shore, where she knew the rapparees were frequently in the habit of assembling. She moved at first but slowly, of necessity, but when she had gained some distance from the cottage, sustaining the skirts of the cloak on her arm, she continued her motion as fast as the light and ground would permit her. She felt but little apprehension in approaching the haunt of lawless men, as she knew that her father had never made herself obnoxious to them, and they had never attempted to harm him or anything that was his; and were there in reality some risk, she would not have hesitated to incur much higher in her present excited mood, to convey to Frank, whom she was certain to find among them, the knowledge of what was prepared for him.

And Frank she did meet, as she cautiously approached the shore; he was leaning against a rock at some distance from where the band was assembling fast, with his head bent and arms folded, as if in a chafed or thoughtful mood. He did not perceive her as, recognizing him, she advanced with light and steady step till, tapping him on the shoulder, she said in an assumed voice, "Surrender yourself or you die!"

Then starting from his recumbent posture, and his practiced eye perceiving the horseman's cloak even in the imperfect light, he rapidly snatched from his breast a pistol, and was in the act of putting his finger to the trigger when, bursting into a low laugh, she observed in her natural voice, "Spare your powder, gallant captain, you will soon have worthier objects for it, though you might, perhaps, earn increased fame by shooting a woman."

"Good heavens! is it you Bessy: and why at this time?"

Without further wasting the time which she knew to be now so precious, she informed him, as she led him somewhat further from the place of rendezvous, of the troopers' ambush and its object, beseeching him earnestly, at the same time, to have no participation in the attack, and revealing, by admission and implication the terms on which she had obtained the information, as well as her father's intentions for the morrow.

"Well, my sweet Bessy," observed Frank, when her communication closed, "as you are proving our preserver to-night, you must not make miserable a life you have been the savior of; and though you will, I trust, quit your father's house to-night, it will be under the sailing orders of one who feels a warmer and more disinterested affection for you than the speculating, lowly trooper."

On a former occasion we boasted we were no eavesdropper, to spy out and gossip of the proceedings of lovers in their stolen interviews; and though we could guess shrewdly at the further arrangements of the present instance, we shall, in order to sustain our character, drop the curtain here, barely recording that vain were her tenderest and most earnest entreaties to dissuade him from accompanying the party that night.

(To be continued.)

SUFFERINGS OF THE SYRIAN CATHOLICS.

The Rev. Richard Palgrave, a Jesuit priest, is now in Dublin soliciting aid for the succor of Christians in the East. The reverend gentleman is son of Sir Francis Palgrave. He entered Oxford at 17. Having graduated and taken his degrees, he entered the Indian army as Lieutenant in the 8th Regiment Bombay Native Infantry, wherein he served for three years, during which time he became a convert, gave up his commission, and repaired to Rome, where he went through his theological course. Having been ordained priest, he joined the order of the Jesuits, and went on the mission to Syria, where he has been for 11 years. He was an eye-witness of the late fearful massacres, and narrowly escaped with his life, having been fired on several times when with the Christian army. He was in Damascus, and just had time to fly when the town was sacked and the Christian population slaughtered. He left Syria on the 20th of July last. The Rev. gentleman delivered a lecture on the Syrian Massacres in the Rotundo, Dublin. We find the following report in the *Dublin Telegraph*:—

The Reverend Lecturer on being introduced to the meeting was received with loud and long-continued cheering, which was again and again repeated. He is of most commanding appearance, and bears evidences of having been exposed to the action of a hot sun. He wore the soutane of his order, and bore on his head the round tasselled red and black cap. His manner is natural and easy, and his delivery is clear and vigorous. He brought to his all-absorbing subject a great amount of knowledge and experience, and from the beginning to the end of his discourse he was listened to with deep and marked attention by those present. He expressed the pleasure he felt in having the opportunity of

addressing an audience in the city of Dublin, composed of the members and friends of so valuable and useful an institution as the Catholic Young Men's Society. Although not personally acquainted with this society in Ireland or England, yet he had heard much of it, and he had himself attempted—not without success—to introduce it into Syria. A poor missionary for fifteen years amongst a people who did not understand English, and with whom he should communicate in their own tongue, it was not to be expected that his accent now was perfect, and he, therefore, claimed their indulgence on that account. At the present moment the eyes of all Europe, particularly of Catholic Europe, were turned with horror to the east. He wished to tell the audience that he was a witness of the horrors and desolations that chilled the very blood to read of; he saw them with his own eyes, heard them with his ears, and only escaped by the providence of God from being amongst the number of the victims. This narration was not demanded to evoke their sympathy for the Christians of Syria, for that sympathy already existed, but he might be able to put them in possession of the true circumstances connected with the frightful events that had taken place in that country, concerning which they only got intelligence by piecemeal—by detached morsels, often incorrect, sometimes false, and altogether of a nature that did not allow people to have a clear, distinct view of the occurrences under consideration. Syria, by its geographical position, favored the development of different races. That long strip of country lying the east of the Mediterranean was divided first by a range of mountains called the Lebanon range, running north and south. This district was principally inhabited by the two nations, the Maronites and Druses. Behind this was a spacious, splendid, and fertile plain, bounded by the Anti-Lebanon range of mountains, inhabited principally by the Christians, mixed, however, with Mahomedan schismatics and a colony of Druses. Behind this range stretched the Syrian desert of the Euphrates, on the verge of the plain were the cities of Damascus and Aleppo. The Christian population of these districts were drowned, as it were, in a mass of the most fanatical Mahomedans that exist on the face of the earth. The Maronites were Catholics united with the assemblage before him in the bonds of holy faith, having the same sacraments and laws, and differing only in the circumstance of their ritual, prayers, and ceremonies being in the ancient Syriac language instead of Latin. They were the descendants of Syrian Catholics instructed by the Apostles. In the fifth century a monstrous heresy was introduced amongst these Catholics.—It was a denial of the incarnation of our Blessed Lord, and an assertion that His life, His death, and His resurrection were merely phantasmagoria. A certain portion of the Syrian Catholics stood fast in the faith of their fathers; they were consequently made the subject of dreadful persecutions, which for two centuries were, perhaps, only equalled by the persecutions endured by the Catholics of Ireland. Numbers of the Syrian Catholics fled to the Lebanon, where they formed a body and nation distinct from, and hostile to, the heretics. After some time, instead of reorganising again their laws and customs, which had suffered from persecution, they chose, with the permission of the Holy See, a patriarch whose name was Marone; hence they were called Maronites, and from that period to the present, a term of 1,200 years, the Maronites, with a constancy having few, if indeed any, examples, had remained faithful to their faith and their God. Now, as to the Druses. They were the most extraordinary people on the face of the earth; they were the Atheists of the East. He was enabled, from an intimate acquaintance with their sentiments, to speak authoritatively of their belief. The Druses denied absolutely the existence of a Creator in heaven, or of a Prophet or Redeemer on earth. They gave their curse (God forgive him for saying it) equally to the religion of Mahomed, and held that the happiness of man was in being free from all laws and religions. It was wonderful that such monsters could exist, and more, that they could be not only an organised, but the most organised nation of the East, having an aristocracy to which they were subject, and consisting of only five noble families. Obedience to their chiefs alone had preserved the Druses, whose morality was expressed thus in their own language—"Everything done in secret is lawful—everything done in public is subject to religion and morality;" or, "if no one sees you, you may do as you chose." They were brave, but the Christians, after all, were more courageous and better soldiers, considering their perils and persecutions. The great plain was inhabited, too, by Greeks, one-third of them Greek Catholics, obedient to the Holy See. For 150 years—the date of the existence of the Greek Catholics—persecution were upon them. In Aleppo once twelve heads of families were beheaded for no other reason except that they were Catholics. The total

population of Syria was about two and a half millions, of which one-third were Christians. With this outline of the country generally he would refer at once to the origin of the recent outbreak. The Christian powers saved the Turkish empire from threatened destruction by the taking of Sebastopol. Articles of treaties were then signed between the Sultan and the Christian powers, by which the Christians in the East were raised from the abject condition of slaves to the prerogatives of free men. This change created hatred and jealousy amongst the Mohammedans, who could not restrain themselves when they found the Christians on the same footing as themselves, and saw the prosperity of the Christians—religion and civilisation spreading over the whole of Syria—new churches raised in every direction—schools opened in every town and village, and the Christians assuming great political importance. The bitter hatred of the Mohammedans quickly developed itself. In a few weeks a Mohammedan preacher, in the principal mosque of a Syrian town, openly preached that it was permitted to destroy every Christian they could lay hands upon, saying it was insufferable that "these dogs should have so noble a place amongst dignified Mohammedans." This atrocious doctrine was publicly proclaimed throughout the whole of Syria; it was well known to the Turkish government, yet no measures were taken to repress it, no censure was given by that government. The Christians, with the knowledge of all this, felt, of course, their safety was on a sandy foundation, but they hoped that the Christian powers who gave them freedom would have maintained it to them in safety. Meanwhile, the work of darkness went on. In 1858, only 18 months after the treaty of Sebastopol, a meeting of the Mohammedan authorities was held in the sacred city of the Turkish empire, the city of Ikkindun. He mentioned this fact upon the authority of an influential gentleman employed in the office of the English Consul at Beyrout, and he had it also from the Turks themselves. At this meeting were 11 heads or chiefs, one coming from each of the great cities, such as Aleppo, Cano, Beyrout, Damascus, Bagdad, &c. The deliberation of these eleven chiefs lasted, he was informed, three days, and the object was to see by what means the progress of Christianity could be stayed. The conclusion came to was worthy to be written in letters of blood. It was this, that in order to ensure not only the prosperity but the very existence of the Mohammedan religion, it was necessary to exterminate every Christian, man, woman, and child, found in the eastern Turkish empire—to drown the name of Christian in blood (sensation). The chiefs solemnly confirmed this resolution, and each returned to his own place to propagate and carry out the murderous design thus formed. In a few months afterwards the first blow was struck in the city of Jeddah at the instigation of the chief of Beyrout, whom he (the rev. lecturer) knew, and while the massacred victims were yet writhing in their agony there, the same chief of Beyrout went to Mecca, the city of the pilgrims, and in that centre of the Mohammedan religion made the pilgrims from all parts of the East swear a solemn oath that on their return to their respective towns and villages they would omit no means of raising against and massacring every Christian they could lay hands upon (sensation). This fearful project was now being developed in 1860; it was to be carried out in 1858, but for various reasons had been delayed. These facts were not known in Europe, and it was well that they should be stated now. It was impossible for the Turkish government to carry out their fiendish plans, as the Maronites were too numerous in the neighborhood of Mount Lebanon. The Maronites were fine, active, vigorous men, such as he had seen in Tipperary (loud cheers). The first thing to be done was to weaken the Maronite nation. This was worked out by sowing the seed of discord between the nobles and the people. The Turkish government succeeded in depriving the Maronites of their chiefs, and instead of public government, anarchy and disorder got in amongst them. This was all brought about between the years 1858 and 1860, and in the beginning of the present year all was ready for the massacre of the Christian population. Up to last spring the Christians were aware that their very existence was in peril. From the sense of their danger they went to the Turkish governors, and asked them in the name of former and old friendship for protection at least for their wives and children. It was most dangerous for a priest, even at that time, to go out in public. He (the rev. lecturer) had to fly, surrounded on every side by those who were anxious to take his life, and meeting on his road the victims of the Druses bleeding from head to foot. The Turkish government took their measures for carrying out their fiendish projects. It might appear strange that the Christians, so numerous, being at least one-fourth of the population, should be so easily overcome. The cause was this. The Turkish government supplied the Druses with muskets, powder and shot, while if a musket was seen in the hands of a Christian it was taken from him, and if he was known to have powder and shot it was regarded as high treason. On one occasion he saw one hundred mules laden heavily with ammunition starting from the palace of the Turkish governor of Beyrout. He (the rev. lecturer) asked where the ammunition was going, when he was informed that it was going to one of the Druse chiefs in the mountains, and for the reasons which he had given it was no wonder that the Christians should be defeated because of their defenceless position. On the 27th of May in this year forty Christian villages in Syria were in a blaze, while the Druses, with savage and relentless barbarity, were cutting down the inhabitants who were flying from their burning homes, and in the midst of this scene of horror and carnage was the tent of the Turkish Governor surrounded by soldiers, and notwithstanding the solemn promises given to the consuls that the Christians should be protected they were slaughtered by thousands (sensation). To give them an idea of the scenes which were enacted in Syria within a few months would surpass the power of human description. In an hospital of the convent belonging to the

Sisters of Mercy at Beyrout (that blessed institution) he (the rev. lecturer) heard from the breathing corpses who were there the records of the perfidy and cold-blooded barbarity of the Turkish government. What did some of these people tell him of the Turkish governors? They received the Christians in their palaces, and swore on Mahomed and on their own children that no harm should be done them. It was only required that they would not bear arms, and they in their Christian truth and simplicity relied on the truth of the promise which had been made to them and laid down their arms, but what was the result? That while the Christians were in these very palaces they were given over to the assassins and murderers who surrounded these palaces, to be put to fearful and lingering deaths. One Christian whom he knew, to avoid the demons who sought his blood, jumped from the roof of the palace to the ground, where he lay senseless for three days amidst the heaps of corpses that surrounded the place. On recovering his senses he had to crawl on his hands and knees for safety and shelter to Beyrout. They who heard him (the rev. lecturer) could say what must be the feelings of a Christian seeing what terrible sufferings a people endured for their holy religion, guilty of no fault, but making the sign of the cross. In a city in Syria, which had been in the possession of Christians who had given up their arms and ammunition, the slaughter of the Christian inhabitants had, perhaps, no parallel, save in their own Drogheda or Wexford. On the evening before the massacre, and prior to the hatchets of the Druses being stained by Christian blood, some of the ruffians, headed by Turkish soldiers, went to the house of the principal priest of the town—the vicar of the bishop. They stripped him of his clothes, cut off his fingers one by one, and stuffed them into his mouth, saying "receive the body of Christ" (great sensation). It was unnecessary for him to say what cruel tortures these demons put the good and holy man to before they deprived him of life. The reverend lecturer gave a vivid description of the massacre in the city of Sida where the Turkish soldiers went out to meet two thousand fugitive Christians and inhumanly butchered seventy-five of them in one hour, and left their bodies to be devoured by the dogs and vultures. When on one occasion the Turks saw the dogs tearing asunder the body of a Christian priest, they observed that "dogs should be eaten by dogs" (great sensation). The reverend lecturer gave a most appalling account of the massacre of the 11th of June, when he escaped to the mountains by all but a miracle. He referred to the burning down of forty Christian villages, which were one mass of flame, and spoke with startling eloquence of the miseries and privations to which the Christians had been subjected. He drew a vigorous and heart-rending picture of the desolation which was poured out on the country. Among the long list of fiendish cruelties he gave one instance of a most respectable and accomplished man, who had been on terms of intimacy and friendship with a Turkish governor, and was in the habit of sitting at the same table with him. When the massacre commenced he went to the Turkish governor for protection. He was received with a demon-like smile. The Christian gentleman observed, "Is this the way you requite an old friendship?" The governor made no reply, but observed, "take away this dog." The Druses took him into the court-yard, where they held a consultation as to how they would inflict the greatest amount of torture upon him. At length one of them aimed a blow of a sabre at him, and with an instinct for the preservation of his life, he raised up his hand, and the sword cut off his fingers. They next hacked the skin from his body, and cut the shape of a cross in his flesh, which they filled with powder, and set fire to it (sensation). They, with hellish cruelty, brought forth his wife, and held her in front of her agonised and bleeding husband. They next cut off his limbs one by one, cut out his tongue, and then sawed him in two, and put an end to his sufferings. His wife became a maniac, and imagined in her frenzy that she was wading up to her knees in blood [great sensation]. He would only add one word. When they heard of measures taken by the Turks for the pacification of the country, and the punishment of the guilty, they should not believe it all, and what they did believe they should not regard as of the smallest importance towards being a safeguard for the lives of the Christians who remain in Syria. The beginning had come—the end was far off. These demons were determined to carry on their work. He had it from their own lips that there would be no rest in Syria until the Christian name was exterminated, and only through God's mercy would this fatal design be frustrated. He asked the heartfelt prayers of the assemblage to Almighty God to save the Christian inhabitants of Syria and the Holy Land. Ireland had endured persecution for the faith for 300 years, and she could feel sympathy for Syria, who had endured persecution for 1,200 years in the midst of infidels, assassins, and murderers. Having mentioned that the recent massacres were not only massacres inflicted upon the Christians in Syria, and stated that hundreds of them were murdered in Cairo and Damascus, the rev. lecturer announced that in a few days he would be on his return journey to Syria to share the fortunes and the fate of the Christians who were still there. He had heard from the Archbishop of Dublin that it was intended shortly to make an appeal in Ireland for the Christians in Syria to save them not only from temporal but eternal death, for kidnapping of the faithful was being practised there. He knew that this appeal would be answered by the Catholics of Ireland in the spirit they had always displayed where their faith was concerned (applause). For himself, going back with joy to the country where he had labored so many years, where he would remain with his colleagues while a Christian remained—he besought their prayers in his own behalf and that of the Catholics of Syria [loud applause].

Bigotry murders religion to frighten fools into the belief of her ghost. He who marrieth for wealth doth sell his liberty.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.
THE CATHEDRAL AT ARMAGH.—The Catholic Cathedral at Armagh has been twenty years in course of erection, and upwards of £30,000 have been expended thereon, independent of a contract for £15,000 recently entered into to complete it. The roofing is now being proceeded with.—*The Builder.*
DEATH OF THE REV. A. J. SCANLAN P.P., BOURNEV.—The death of this venerable and respected ecclesiastic took place in the 80th year of his age, at his residence, Bournev Cottage, Roscrea, on the 28th ultimo; and his obsequies were attended by a great number of clergy from the Diocese of Killaloe and the neighboring Dioceses. He was a vigorous and powerful writer; many of his public letters on the politics of the day appeared in our columns. He was a native of the county of Limerick; and by all who knew him he was greatly esteemed. He at all times took an active part in the politics of Tipperary; and by his parishioners and his brethren in the ministry his memory will be held with respect. His remains were interred in the Chapel of Clonkenny.—*R.I.P.—Ibid.*
Major-General Daniel O'Connell O'Connor, of the Austrian service, has arrived at the residence of his brother, James Edward O'Connor, Esq., solicitor Denny street, Tralee, on two months' leave of absence. The General has been in command of the garrison at Mantua during the late war, and, I believe, holds the same post still. Though thirty-three years in the Austrian army, he seems a very young man yet.—*Traveller Correspondent.*
THE MACMAHON SWORD.—While this paper is being printed, the MacMahon Testimonial is being taken to France, by Mr. P. J. Smyth. At Paris that gentleman is to meet with Mr. J. P. Leonard, who will proceed with him from thence to the camp at Chalons, where the presentation is fixed to take place. The blade, which is of fine steel, is very handsomely decorated with Irish tracery, copied expressly for the purpose from some of the best specimens in the Royal Irish Academy, Dublin. In one of the openings of the tracery it has the Marshal's coat of arms, with the motto of the MacMahons—"Sic ros sacra tuetur"; in another it has on one side the following inscription in Irish and French characters:—"L'Irlande opprime au brave soldat Patrice Maurice de MacMahon Maréchal de France, Duc de Magenta, descendant de ses anciens Rois." The hilt is made of bog oak, covered over with interwoven crosses of gold, and studded with Irish amethysts, beryl, and precious stones. The scabbard is made of wood, covered with green velvet, on which are placed appropriate ornaments in gold. At one side is the figure of a harp striking his harp. Further down, in the centre of the scabbard, is a round tower; and the final ornament, which is the same at both sides, consists of spears, the sunburst, and a harp and shamrocks, beautifully arranged. Opposite the harp on the other side of the scabbard is an Irish gallowglass drawing his sword, and opposite the round tower is a carved cross, after the model of the ancient stone crosses of Ireland. The belt and hangings are got up in a style to match, and all are enclosed in a handsome case lined inside with white satin and covered outside with green morocco. An address, written on vellum, in the Irish and French languages, accompanies the gift, which is one of the subscribers to the fund may well be proud. Believing that sympathisers, and particularly the subscribers in all parts of Ireland, Scotland, and England, would be anxious to possess some memento of this remarkable testimonial, the committee got a drawing of it made, which they have published at simply the cost of the article. Copies may be had, price six pence each, from the agents of the Nation. One should be in the house of every contributor to the fund; in any house it would be a picture both interesting and ornamental.—*Nation.*
GARIBALDI IN NAPLES—M'MAHON IN IRELAND.—It will be remembered by some at least of our readers that the *Star* of 23rd August contained the following paragraph:—Captain Styles, an Englishman, an envoy of Garibaldi, is, or has lately been, in London, for the purpose of enlisting volunteers for the Italian Liberator's army. The gallant Captain, who, we believe, has already reaped military laurels in Sicily, comes about the business openly and avowedly, and advertises his purpose in the papers, visits the lobbies of the Houses of Parliament, is received by members of the City corporation, who assure him of their sympathy and their intention to do what they can to further his object; and yet the Home Secretary does not move; the Foreign Enlistment Act is let remain a dead letter. Upon this barefaced violation of the law of nations, the *Free Press* of the 5th inst., makes some appropriate observations, a concluding portion of the article being as follows:—"It will be well, however, before the new doctrine is finally accepted, to inquire how it will work when it comes to bear against ourselves. Ireland has always been worse administered than Sicily. Like Sicily, it has been robbed of its ancient laws and of its modern constitution. But unlike Sicily, to the faith of the minority has been appropriated the property of the majority. That majority is still subject to legal disabilities. At this hour bills have been passed, insulting at once to the Catholics and the Protestants. The *Times*, when it seeks a parallel for Ireland, finds it not in Sicily, but in the Lebanon. "A pamphlet has appeared under the French censorship, entitled 'M'Mahon, King of Ireland,' and Mr. Smith O'Brien has publicly thanked the author of 'La Question Irlandaise' for his sympathy. Should the designated King of Ireland lead a military expedition from France, we shall read in the *Patrie* such an announcement as the following:—"Captain Le Zoare, a Frenchman, an envoy of General M'Mahon, is now in Paris for the purpose of enlisting volunteers for the Irish Liberator's army. The gallant Captain advertises his purpose in the journals, visits the Senate, is received by the members of the municipality of the Seine, who assure him of their sympathy. Yet the Minister of the Interior does not move. Frenchmen were free to fight for the Pope. The Ministers subscribe money for M'Mahon, armed ships are despatched from French ports to reinforce his army, why not allow enlistments of men to come to be recruited too. General M'Mahon having adjusted the questions of Irish national education and tenant right, cannot be restrained from coming to rescue us from the usurpation of the judges at Guildford, the encroachment in Kensington Gardens, and the Paper Duty financial aggression of the House of Lords. If the English Government should remonstrate, the reply is ready, 'The State is not answerable for the acts of the individual!'"
THE GALWAY PACKET SERVICE.—A correspondent of the *Galway Vindicator* writes as follows:—"We may, indeed, congratulate our fellow-citizens and the country generally on the new directory of the Transatlantic Packet Company; the names contain parties who can command, not hundreds of thousands, but millions. If these parties are met in a gentleman like conciliatory spirit, we may calculate on very soon having a breakwater and graving dock. Indeed, the latter we know would be a most paying speculation, as, independent of the company's ships, the number of other ships, in case of accident or otherwise, that would run for this port would be very many in consequence of our possessing the best landfall of any in the United Kingdom. This was ably referred to by the Government Commission, in their report of Galway Bay, and we know that there are several individuals willing to take shares in such a project."
A gentleman holding a large tract of land near Donoreilly, stated at the agricultural meeting on Saturday, that, during his experience of thirty-two years in farming, he never had such heavy crops as he has this year; and to illustrate this fact, a gentleman sold eighty barrels of oats grown on four acres of land near this city.—*Cork Reporter.*

THE IRISH COURT.—A country journal (the *Sligo Champion*) furnishes the following bit of London gossip:—"There are some curious rumours afloat here as to the visit of the Prince of Wales to America. It is said that Lord Carlisle is the projector some months since, of this Transatlantic tour, and that it at once met the concurrence of the Queen; but it is further stated that the Royal Prince will visit Ireland on his way home—Cork and Kingstown are both mentioned as the ports of debarkation—and call at Dublin Castle. How this is to be managed is not stated, but some of the *quidnuncs* go so far as to say that his Royal Highness will make a lengthened sojourn in our country. *Après* of Dublin Castle—Lord Carlisle is the last Lord-Lieutenant, or, to speak with more certainty, the very last Whig Viceroy you will have in Ireland. This you may take for granted. It is just possible, if the Tories come into office, that you may be treated as their 'last man'; but the office is irrevocably doomed, and thereby hangs a tale of Royal arrangements of which I may give you an inkling in my text." This is not the first rumour that gossip has given birth to within a recent period with regard to the "irrevocable doom" that looms over the Irish Viceroyal office. Of late the most ardent worshippers of the Cork-hill Court seem to have their faith shaken in the stability of the institution and the idea is prevalent that the oldest of the present generation may live to see the last of the long line of the vice-kings of Ireland.
John Mitchell, one of the convicted Irish patriots of '48, has left Richmond, his adopted country, for France, at the invitation of the Emperor Napoleon, who has conferred upon him a government appointment.—*Limerick Chronicle.*
SINGULAR ARTICLE OF EXPORT.—The English steamers sailing from Belfast, particularly those trading to Fleetwood, convey weekly to the sister island upwards of a thousand young and lean geese. These fowls, or most of them, will grace the altars of a feast in various parts of England, but especially in London. The wonder is, with those who see them driven through the streets daily, in noisy flocks, whence they all come. Strange to say, they are reared in no fen country, and the largest number of them have never floated on water. They are bred specially for goose-loving appetite, upon some of the barest and bleakest hill-sides in the county Derry—above Moneymore, Desertmartin, and Newtownnawaddy—where they graze like mountain sheep or goats, and, like them, have herds. When grown to a suitable size, they are purchased in lots, by dealers, at 1s to 1s 3d per head, or exported by the breeders themselves. Their drovers to Belfast rarely take advantage of the rail, halting their cackling and hungry charge here and there on a common or other piece of waste ground, and feeding them as sparingly as may be. The profit in England, where they are sold to other dealers, is from 2s to 2s 6d per head. When fatted up—a quick process—they bring from 7s 6d to 9s each in London, and pass for Lincolnshire and Cambridge-geese, which they resemble.—*Belfast News-Letter.*
A GOOD ACCOUNT.—We have reason to know that only one prisoner was returned for trial during the last month to the Quarter Sessions by the magistrates in this town, and that the entire remaining amount of "weighty" offences afforded only two prisoners considered worthy of the reformatory. Those dealt with under the Summary Jurisdiction Act were, of course, charged with minor offences, and, relatively speaking, were not numerous.—*Belfast Mercury.*
IRISH SOCIAL BURDENS.—On Saturday last Lord Fermoy, as Lieutenant of the county of Cork, presided over a large meeting of magistrates, ratepayers, and others interested, to consider the necessity of dividing the county and holding separate assizes for each division, represented by a separate grand jury. In the course of his opening address his Lordship said he had taken the trouble of looking into the question of Irish taxation, and had come to the conclusion that Ireland for local purposes was the heaviest taxed country in Europe. To bear out this view the noble Chairman quoted the following facts and figures:—"The Grand Jury cess in Ireland amounted to the sum of over a million, but he would put it down at that figure, and the poor-rate amounted, in round numbers, to about £500,000, making a total of £1,500,000. There was the tithe-charge. He had heard the funds of the Established Church of Ireland estimated by some as low as £500,000 a-year, and by others at £800,000, and the truth might be estimated as between the two so that they might put them down at between £600,000 and £700,000. There was also another Church supported by the people of Ireland, out of the fruits of the land—a Church that never liked to be ignored, and which, in his mind, ought not to be ignored by anybody wishing to be considered as a philosopher or statesman as regarded Ireland—he meant the Roman Catholic Church, the Church of the great majority of the people of the country. That was, no doubt, supported by voluntary contributions, but in considering the burdens the people had to bear, whether they were voluntary or imposed by law made no difference as to the amount. The only mode he had of ascertaining the amount contributed for the support of the Catholic Church was a very simple one. He found there were four archbishops, and he had put them down at £800 a year each, making £3,200; 24 bishops, at £600 a year each, amounting to £14,400; 3,291 priests, whom he put down at £200 a year each on an average, made £658,200. Then they had the building of chapels, subscriptions for the Propagation of the Faith in foreign countries, subscriptions for the Pope and many other objects connected with the R. Catholic Church in Ireland, and he did not think he was under the mark when he put them down at £200,000 a year, and that he would bring up the expenses of the R. Catholic Church to £700,000 a year, somewhere about the same as those of the Protestant Church. There was also the Presbyterian Church, the Wesleyan, and other congregations of Dissenters. The Presbyterians were partly supported by the *Regimental Donations*, and partly by voluntary contributions. He did not think he was over the mark in stating that the voluntary contributions of the Presbyterian and other Dissenters amounted to somewhere about £200,000 a-year. Therefore, they had about £1,500,000 raised for religious purposes in Ireland, and adding to that £1,500,000 of county cess and Poor Law taxation, they had a gross sum of £3,000,000 paid by Ireland for local purposes, out of a rental, according to Griffith's valuation, of £12,000,000; that is, they paid 25 per cent. on the gross rental of the country towards local contributions and taxation."
REPRESENTATION OF TRADES.—The *Kerry Post* states, on the authority of Captain O'Connell himself, that there is no foundation for the rumour that he is about to receive an appointment at the hands of the Government.
INLAND NAVIGATION.—The Inland Navigation of Ireland is now attracting much attention, and its importance cannot be overrated. The prospects of the construction of Tramway lines of Railways, drawn by horses, which can be worked at one-tenth the cost of lines on which locomotive power is used, will be important feeders to the Lake Steamers. Already several lines are in contemplation to connect the rising districts of Donegal and Fermanagh with the steamers in Loch Erne. On Lough Corrib the good people of Galway have placed two excellent steamers, the *Ruther Duly* and *Lioness*, which ply regularly to Ouy and Maam, at very moderate rates of freight and passage, thus opening up to the world a splendid field for the tourist or man of business. Nothing can be better than the arrangement for goods and passengers, whether for punctuality or comfort; or, what enhances the value of both, kindness, civility and attention. These public-spirited enterprises well deserve the cordial support of all classes of the community.

TIPPERARY AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—Never was there such a thoroughly Irish day at the Crystal Palace as Monday last. The Tipperary Artillery, accompanied by their splendid band, arrived there from Sheerness about eleven o'clock, and thousands of their Irish friends from London, went down to greet a corps before which Guards and Royals pale in stature, shape, and general appearance, while in efficiency in the field, and precision in firing shot and shell, no regular corps can excel them. Their officers provided the men with a splendid banquet in the South Terrace Dining-room, waiting upon the men themselves, and attending zealously to their wants. Probably one of the chief causes of the high character of this regiment for discipline, order, and sobriety is the warm attachment which exists between officers and men. The consequence is that punishment is rarely required, and is of the lightest nature. Were you to talk to officers or men of the brutal punishment of flogging which takes place in other regiments being ever enforced in theirs, both would laugh you in the face. On the present occasion, when the assembly sounded at six p.m. not a man was absent or in the least under the influence of strong liquor. The Londoners present could scarcely believe the evidence of their senses as to some facts this day witnessed. For instance, that the band of an Irish militia regiment, playing chiefly Irish airs, should engage an immense audience, by degrees warm them to praise, and finally claim their unbounded plaudits, as the band of this regiment did, when playing for an hour in the grand orchestra in the central transept;—again, that those young "Paddies" could vie with "John Bull" in the enormous quantity of roast beef and strong beer they were able to consume—further, that 700 young men, many of the Tipperary soil, could come together without the least thought of a row, and enjoy with interest and intelligence the various objects of beauty scattered through this palace of the people; and, lastly, that a dozen little trumpeters could with their tiny breath call together in a few moments such a regiment, without a single absentee or a single drunken or disorderly man. As they left the station, an involuntary cheer greeted them, from English as well as Irish. It was a tribute to the appearance of the finest and most "soldier-like looking" men in her Majesty's service, and to self-respecting, orderly, and even most polite conduct on the part of those who, though but peasants, respect themselves and their country. Major Massy commanded this fine regiment going to, and returning from, the palace and was accompanied by several civilian friends, amongst others, by the commandant of Sheerness garrison and his family, by Rev. Mr. Conway, the popular Catholic chaplain of the regiment, &c. Never was a more charming day enjoyed by a finer or more orderly body of men, and they, as well as their wives and children, will in considerable numbers accompany them who long remember the wonders of the palace of glass, and the kind greeting which awaited them there.—*Freeman.*
THE IRISH PROTESTANT CHURCH.—At the iniquities of the Church Establishment we do not wonder. But we are astonished and ashamed when we contemplate the deplorable fact that our British Government, which preaches justice and righteousness to the nations of Europe, unblushingly maintains this outrage upon the rights and consciences of a Catholic people in all its unqualified enormity. It is a singular spectacle for the world to contemplate Of all the statesmen who have taken part of late in the Government of this empire, hardly one has uttered a word in defence of that outrage upon religion, which we call the Irish Church Establishment. Our ablest men (orators, writers, and Ministers of State), from Canning to Grey, from Russell to Macaulay, have denounced it as the disgrace of modern civilisation: with a unanimity unparalleled, it has been condemned by all the enlightenment, intellect, and statesmanship of England. And yet—before Europe, to-day—before that Europe, to whose Government our Russells and our Palmestons insolently preach liberality and justice—the fact is confessed that we still maintain, in all its shameful injustice, that iniquitous Church Establishment, for which, under the most despotic Government, there cannot be found a parallel. The summer assizes in Ireland, which were recently brought to a close, have furnished us with one of the latest episodes in this history of this extraordinary institution. Irish Protestant bishops are frequently landlords and magistrates. The wealthy and thrifty gentleman who bears the title of "Bishop of Tuam" exercises the high function of landlord over the poorest peasantry in western Mayo: that is to say (as things are managed in unfortunate Ireland) by the agency of our English-made law, he exercises, practically, a power of life and death over some hundreds of thousands of Connacht Celts. These poor peasants, the proceeds of whose sweat and labour go to maintain in luxury this lordly individual, who (by a singular use of words) is called "a Christian prelate," and his family retinue, are all faithfully attached to the creed of their fathers, the ancient Creed of the Holy Catholic Church. The lordly "bishop" is blessed with a bevy of elderly maiden daughters who (doubtless in pity that there is no other means of bringing Christians, "as by law established," to swell his Lordship's infinitesimally small congregation) manifest a desperate anxiety to win these hungry Papists by the savory arguments of soup to the blessings of Protestant Christianity. The labours of these exemplary females fall egregiously. The unenlightened Catholic of Mayo refuse to sell their God for soup; and Protestant Christians continue to be as scarce in and about Partry as roseberrys in March. The argumentative power of soup failing, the logic of the "Notice to Quit"—that terrible weapon against obstinate peasant Celts—is next resorted to; and the poor Mayo land-servants tremble at the prospect of eviction, and a lodging in the ditch-side. As usual the poor priest struggles to help his people. He makes such battle against "the powers that be"—the humble Catholic Pastor, as of old striving to shelter the poor from the blessed rule of the prelate philanthropic who pockets yearly thousands of rent-roll and tithes. Straightaway, the Priest is put in the pillory: that is to say, a coarse and vulgar newspaper abuses him in all moods and tenses; and flings all sorts of infamous libels at his head. Here the Priest, so outraged and defamed, seeks the only remedy left him. He appeals to the law, and demands from a jury retribution on his assailants for the injury of which he is the victim. It is a sorely unequal battle: he is poor and unaided; his foes are many, with wealth abundant. All obstacles are thrown in his way—all possible expenses of law are raised against him. Commissions to foreign lands to obtain irrelevant testimony are sought for and obtained by his opponents; and, sorely beset, he has to meet outlay with outlay, till he is well nigh crushed by the expenditure. The trial comes on—the case is heard out—and an "intelligent" jury "agree to differ." There is no verdict; and the poor Priest leaves Court overwhelmed with the expenses of this harassing suit. The trial practically fails—as far as verdict in Court goes. But by the trial which is gained. Such a revelation is made in the evidence—revelation of Sumner mortality—revelation of episcopal landlordism—revelation of the blessed working of the Established Church in Ireland—as completes a case on which, in the high court of public opinion, all good and honest men will pronounce a unanimous verdict. The evidence has been published in a pamphlet; we commend it perusal to our readers, if they would wish to know how things go on in Partry, blessed by the benevolent presence of Bishop Pinket and his pious and elderly daughters. Of these poor Connacht peasants, who shiver under the cold shadow of the Church Establishment, the fate yet remains undecided. They are not yet evicted from their humble homes, and the road side ditch is not yet, to Bishop Pinket, for being the instrument of punishment through whom again are revealed the enormities of that unequal institution, the Church Establishment in

Ireland. But we have a word to say on behalf of poor Father Lavalle. In a country where the oppressed peasantry are sunk in indigence—in a country whose titles are swallowed up by the State Church to maintain in shameful opulence the scions of lordly houses—a humble working curate must have few resources. Father Lavalle, in his gallant struggle for his poor people, has become overwhelmed with debt. The expenses of this lawsuit are enormous. Only on the help of all good men, who love justice and hate oppression, can the poor Priest depend; and therefore do we call on our readers to aid, by their subscriptions, the honest curate of Parry in clearing off the heavy load of expense by which he has been overwhelmed.—Weekly Register.

THE ULSTER ORANGEMEN.—Orangemen are frantically on account of the act passed in the recent session, prohibiting the exhibition of party emblems, &c. The wrath of the Derry Orangemen against their member, Mr. Dawson, knows no bounds. They are denouncing him in large placards as a traitor to their cause, and in several places these placards are carried about on boards attached to poles. The Orangemen of Derry county are intrusted to defeat him at the next election. One of these placards, bewailing the sad fate of the descendants of those men who fought at Derry, Anghrim and the Boyne, dolefully laments the prostrate state of orangemen. "Has not this bill," says the writer, "been levelled against our walls, and against those liberties won and bequeathed to us by our noble sires? The very flag which stood the battle and the breeze during the Siege must now remain within the walls of our ancient Cathedral, and dare not as heretofore, be seen floating from its tower, as on every 12th of August and 18th of December, for upwards of 170 years. The very Orange Lillies which graced our gardens and minded us of days gone by, must cease to grow. You will be ready to say who has done this? Let me tell you that it has been done by our enemies within our own camp, wherein is many Luddies. We have Luddies in the Church, we have Luddies in the Lords, and we have Luddies (too many) in the House of Commons. Away then with such Luddies. Let our past history be a lesson to us. Let us learn from it that union is strength. Let us learn that division gives strength to the enemy. Let us have no more Dawsons and Heggates, no more Greers and McCormicks. Let our watchword be Protestantism and No Surrender."

THE HARVEST.—Two days of nearly continuous fine weather have done wonders towards allaying the alarm which prevailed during the earlier part of the week; but the danger is far indeed from being over. Everything is yet uncertain, and although this morning's accounts from the country are tolerably assuring, it would, in the present shiftings of the wind, with rain and sun by alternate hours, be hazardous to calculate upon the permanence of the change which seemed to set in on Thursday last. Yesterday's report from Cork is particularly good. It is as follows:—"A very desirable and anxiously looked for change has taken place in the weather within the last two days. To all appearances, the rain has taken its departure for a while, and agriculturists everywhere are eagerly taking advantage of the fine dry weather that we have had to-day and yesterday to push on their harvest operations. The strong fears for the fate of the crops which were justly excited by the heavy and almost incessant rain which fell up to Wednesday night have now subsided, and farmers are again commencing to speak with some confidence regarding the harvest. The accounts from all parts of the country are more favourable than could have been at all expected a day or two ago. The condition of the potato crop may on a comparison with other years be considered most satisfactory. The high winds that accompanied the rain prevented the lodgment of corn generally from being permanent, and thus preserved the farmers to a great extent from material loss. In some of the low lands a good deal of hay has been spoiled, but all other crops are, up to the present, in a very fair condition, and, if the present dry weather lasts, we may be sure of a harvest in fair abundance."

The Northern Whig has a long review of the state and prospects of the harvest in Ulster, "derived from authentic and reliable sources." There is, of course, in the reports a considerable difference of opinion, but, taken on an average, the general result is said to be better than had been anticipated though in many instances the information supplied is sufficiently discouraging:—"With regard to the potato crop, the prevalent expression is unfavorable though in several localities it is well spoken of; but it is not difficult to gather that, on the whole, the prospects of a large crop are scarcely to be depended upon. Wheat is almost uniformly reported as a fair average crop, but oats are not deemed likely to come up to expectation. Much of the heavy oats in many localities has been lodged by the heavy rains, and the straw is short and thin. Flax is expected to turn out well, and, though the acreable amount sown has not been so large as last year, the quality is stated to be superior, and likely to prove remunerative to the farmer. The sowing of hay has been much retarded, owing to the rains, but advantage has been so well taken of every hour of the weather that it will be put into the stackyard in excellent condition, and the after grass is stated to be of a very superior description, and likely to compensate for any shortcoming in the first growth. Of the turnip crop, which has now become an essential element in every well-conducted farm, where the preservation of fat stock for the market is properly attended to, we are as yet unable to offer an opinion but we have reason to believe that it will prove at least an average crop. There can be little doubt now that the harvest will be late—we should say fully three weeks behind the usual average of seasons—and, no doubt, this is an important matter, but with a reasonable amount of dry and warm weather up to the middle of September next, we anticipate a good harvest, with a moderate range of prices for all agricultural produce. Very little wheat or oats has yet been cut down, and it will be fully a fortnight yet ere anything like a general reaping will take place, even on the most favorably-situated ground."

With reference to the prospects of the harvest in a letter in the Morning News, dated Galway, September 5, reports:—"Having passed through and examined considerable portions of the counties of Tipperary, Limerick, Clare Galway, he found the crops had been very much less injured than the 'croakers' in Dublin had led him to expect. In fact, over the counties named, from all he has seen and heard from farmers and country gentlemen, he is led to conclude that at present the crops of wheat and barley, allowing for partial damage in some particular districts, present the prospect of a fair average return, and a good portion of these crops is ready to be cut. In a fortnight, with fine weather, all will be ready for the sickle, and at present reaping is going on extensively. Oats appear to have been injured to some small extent, but they are very green generally, and it will be very late—say the beginning of October—before the bulk of the crops can be housed. Potatoes are very generally attacked by the blight. In fact, scarcely a field has escaped more or less of the attack. In some places the farmers are digging them so fast that in the village markets 2½d. a stone of 16lb. is the ruling price, a certain sign that the farmers are convinced of the danger, and are making the best of the crops while they can. Turnips also have very generally missed and will be a very short crop, but on the whole, the prospect of the crops generally, with the present prices, will afford our farmers more than an average return for their labours. The weather has been very fine since leaving Dublin, with every prospect of its continuing so."

THE IRISH LABOUR MARKET.—Some of the Irish journals are beginning to apprehend a scarcity of hands towards saving the harvest, now pretty generally ready for the sickle. The Northern Whig says that

complaints on this score are heard from head quarters, and adds that—"An immense area of cereal crops will presently be quite ripe for the harvest, not only in this part of the country, but throughout Ireland; and now comes the great point—Where are labourers to be had in sufficient numbers to meet the pressing demand? The oat crop promises to be a good one. A farmer stated to us yesterday that on his yield promises to be fully twice the amount of last years produce, and the bulk of straw will be still larger in proportion. The fact is, that the prospects of both wheat and oats are very favourable; and, in the face of the continuous cry of a coming famine raised by the owls of the press, the probabilities are that, with dry sunshine for the next three weeks, the gross produce of Irish lands will be much above the quantity taken off last year. This, in a great measure, will tend to make up for the loss likely to result in the crop of potatoes, which is small in bulk and deteriorated in quality, the wet weather having set with much severity against the growth of the potato in its early stages. The process of early reaping goes on pretty well, as in nearly all districts where there are a number of weavers a partial turnout has taken place, and, as the grain ripens, larger draughts of these operatives will be taken off the looms."

THE OATS CROP.—In the course of last week, at an auction sale of oats grown on the lands of Henry H. O'Hara, Esq. at Marlow, near Ballymena, one lot, comprising three Irish acres, brought £17 15s. per acre, exclusive of auction fees—the highest price realised for oats in this neighbourhood this season.—Ballymena Observer.

REMARKABLE INCIDENT.—A letter received from a non-commissioned officer at Aldershot, dated August 26, contains the following remarkable passage:—"A most extraordinary transaction has just occurred within six or seven miles of this place. A farmer, when going over his crops, accompanied by some of his neighbours, was so grieved at witnessing the injuries inflicted by rain, &c., prayed to God that he may be struck asleep until the fine weather would come. He had only uttered the prayer when he fell to the ground at full length fast asleep, and so firm in the earth that he could not be removed. A sled has been built about him, and hundreds are daily going to see him; he breathes as natural as if he was lying asleep on his bed."—Limerick Chronicle.

PUBLIC WORKS IN IRELAND.—The loans and grants that have been issued from the Exchequer for public works, drainage, and land improvement in Ireland amount to no less than £10,036,071. Nearly half this amount was advanced for county relief works for the employment of the labouring poor on the occasion of the famine, but that was remitted and not required to be repaid. The sum of £3,556,619 for principal and interest has been repaid to the public purse, and there remains to be repaid £4,822,864. The chief public works now being carried on in Ireland, under the supervision of the Board of Public Works, are, Kingstown harbour, upon which £817,786 has been spent, and Donaghadee Harbour (opposite Portpatrick), upon which £160,804, has been spent, but both these works are nearly completed. There is also a female convict prison in course of construction, a new Landed Estates Court and offices, and the extension of the Four Courts. But the most interesting part of the operations of this Board is the administration of the loans for the improvement of landed property, especially by thorough drainage. The drains are constructed 4 or 4½ ft. deep and from 25 to 40 ft. apart, and pipe tiles are used for the conduit. In the report of the Board for the past year a case is mentioned by the inspector of drainage in Leitrim which shows the great advantage that may be reaped from a judicious application of a drainage loan. Ten years ago Colonel Whyte, of Newton Manor, commenced the improvement of a farm of his. It was a lilly limestone formation, with a small river running through, and annually overflowing a bottom, which was little better than a morass; the hills were incumbered with multitudes of walls and much scrubwood. His first operation was to straighten the river, to prevent the floods; next to drain the bogs into the straightened river; he then removed the walls and scrub, enclosing about 76 acres, that were fit for nothing else, as plantation, and laying the rest out in large fields of from 20 to 30 acres each; in doing this he expended about £800. He retained the farm in hand until last year, by which time he calculated that it had repaid him the whole expenditure. He then advertised it to be let on a stringent lease of 21 years, with the exception of the plantation and some mountain land, and let it for £435 a-year and a fine of £400 paid down, while the rent originally paid by small tenants and collected with difficulty was but £75 a-year. Great complaints have been made of difficulty in obtaining labour to execute such improvements as these, but the inspector of drainage for Carlow and Queen's county reports that good and skilful labourers can be obtained in all parts of his district by giving wages which enable the best men to earn 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. a-day, and men less skilled and less able-bodied from 10d. to 1s. 2d. He adds that they execute work more carefully and cheerfully than formerly, and that the improvement in their general conduct is most gratifying.

THE ORANGEMEN IN TROUBLE.—The Orangemen of Ulster, and particularly those of the city and county of Derry, are in a sad state of mind, owing to the recent act passed by the British senate to put an end to their rilly and wickedness. Scalding tears fall from their eyes, curses loud and deep rush from their lips, and denunciations of 'treason, treason,' are uttered against the northern members who refused to save them from chastisement. The voice of lamentation ascends from the Lodges, and wailing and weeping, and gnashing of teeth are the order of the day amongst them. It is not to astonish us that these pets of England—these 'spoiled children' of the state, should feel as they do on the present occasion. They always expected, and generally received forgiveness for their iniquities. The government winked at their atrocities, whilst it secretly urged them on; the magistrates gave them nothing more than reproof for their crimes; and jurors empanelled to try them for the most glaring murders, found a verdict of 'not guilty' against the clearest evidence of guilt! To them was continued the license granted in the days of the iniquitous Queen Bess; that it was no crime to murder a mere Irishman; and to this very day they have rioted in blood, and in the face of heaven and of Europe, have done so with impunity. And when they could do nothing worse than insult the Catholic population, they hung up their motley rags on towers and steeples, to annoy neighbours; and the other day, in Enniskillen and Derry, they showed their peculiar loyalty, by insulting, as far as they could, the Catholic representatives of the English Queen. Of course, it must be very difficult for a faction indulged to enact these abominable scenes, to find themselves threatened with pains and penalties, should they practice them in the future. They know they were planted in Ulster to do the work of demons—to create strife, anger, ill-will, and all sorts of wickedness; and because their crimes will not longer be tolerated, they assume the language and attitude of wronged and injured men! They say 'the liberty their fathers won is about being taken from them! When did their fathers win liberty; and the liberty they claim, of what description is it? We have already described its nature. They want liberty to slay their neighbors to insult, malign, and calumniate their betters! They know nothing of true liberty; for they respect no man's rights who differ from them. The liberty they demand is tyranny of the darkest dye. It was displayed eleven years since at Dolly's Brae, in blood and slaughter; and recently at Derrymacash, in the murder of unoffending children. Liberty, indeed! An Ulster Orangeman's liberty is all one side—he would give freedom to no one but himself! The cowardly ruffians can find no equals except amongst the blood stained Druses of Syria, who waded in the

blood of slaughtered women and children. Let the Orangemen, then, weep and groan, and wince beneath the law which has been framed to correct their terrible vice. It will do them good; and if they were wise they would welcome it as a blessing. They may rely upon it, that their old deeds will be no longer tolerated. Heaven and earth are tired of their cruelties, and it was time to bring their dark and sanguinary conduct to an end.—Dundalk Democrat.

The bill for the construction of the West Cork Railway has received the royal assent. This IRISH SPIRIT DUTIES.—The Cork Reporter again calls attention to the marked decrease in the consumption of spirits, and the preference almost universally given to malt drinks. It appears that in many localities the countrypeople have pledged themselves to abstain from whiskey altogether, while in the city of Cork many spirit-dealers who drove a thriving business before the late rise in the duty assert that the ordinary consumption has diminished 75 per cent.

THE PROTESTANT BISHOP OF DOWN AND CONNOR AND THE ORANGE MOVEMENT.—The Northern Whig contains the following statement, in reference to the proceedings instituted by Dr. Knox, Bishop of Down and Connor, against the Rev. T. F. Miller, Vicar of Belfast, for permitting an Orange Chaplain to preach in his Church, in defiance of the prohibition of his Ordinary:—"On Saturday last, Sir Hugh Cairns, M.P.; H. H. McNele, Esq., High Sheriff of Antrim; J. Bakistoun Houston, Esq., High Sheriff of Down; C. R. Dobbs, Esq., of Castle Dobbs; John Clark, Esq., J. P.; and Dr. H. Purdon, waited on the Bishop of Down and Connor, and requested his Lordship to withdraw the proceedings which he has instituted against the Rev. Dr. Miller, Vicar of Belfast, for contempt of his inhibition against allowing the Rev. Mr. Potter, of Downpatrick, to preach in the parish church of Belfast on the 12th of last month. The answer of the Bishop was to the effect that he could not comply with their request; that Doctor Miller had received due warning, and, having acted in defiance of that warning, he (the Bishop) could not withdraw the proceedings which have been commenced, without entirely abandoning his own position, and compromising episcopal authority generally, by establishing a precedent which might lead to every undesirable consequence."

SALE OF LAND PROPERTY.—An estate in the Co. of Tyrone, containing upwards of 3,000 acres, and producing a rental of nearly 1,000l. a year was put up for sale last week in the town of Omagh. It was put up in seven lots, the biddings for which were extremely spirited, the whole realizing 28,924l. The entire estate was put to auction in one lot but was bought by the vendor at 30,500l., Mr. H. Stewart, Cooney, having bidden 28,000l. The lands above mentioned were brought by Mrs. Spiller, in November, 1845, at the sale of the property of the late Mr. Alexander Campbell, under the decree of the Court of Chancery. The purchase money then paid was 27,500l.

THE CHURCH EDUCATION SOCIETY AND PROSELYTISM. The Rev. Dr. Biggs, Incumbent of the perpetual curacy of Templarstown, has called upon us to state that it is his intention on next Sunday, between three and four o'clock, to address the public in the town of Bandon, with the view of exposing the system of proselytism carried on by the Church Education Society, the Irish Missions and Irish Society, in order as he hopes to promote peace and harmony. The Rev. Dr. Biggs intends also to enter into explanations regarding his treatment by the Very Rev. Dean Newman, of Cork, and the Hon. and Rev. Charles Bernard, of Bandon. Some interesting revelations may be expected.—Cork Examiner.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER.—We (Weekly Register) are happy to state that since the arrival of the Cardinal Archbishop, the health of His Eminence has continued to improve. His Eminence is still at Layton, but it is hoped that before long he will be able to remove to the sea-side. The health of the Cardinal is becoming so satisfactorily re-established that we are happy to state there will be now occasion for further bulletins.

THE ABBE LAVELLE.—The Abbe Lavelle has arrived in London for the purpose of soliciting contributions from the charitable. The continuous efforts of Father Lavelle since November, 1858, to the present time, to rescue the poor children from the doom of proselytism, by the building of schoolhouses throughout his parish, defending the poor tenants at law, and otherwise exposing the traffic in souls carried on in his locality, have left him involved to a large amount indeed, which is he hopes a generous public, the "friends of humanity and justice and free education" will not long suffer him to bear. The reverend gentleman will appear in person to us many as he can, and on Sunday (to-morrow) he will preach in English and Irish at the ten o'clock Mass, and in English at twelve o'clock, at the Church of St. Peter and Paul, Upper Rosoman-street, Clerkenwell. We shall be happy to take charge of any offering for the laudable purpose for which the Abbe is now appealing.—The Galway Press.

WORK FOR NEXT SESSION.—The Parliamentary Session recently closed, protected as it was, does not appear to have been sufficiently long to afford opportunities to members of the House of Commons to bring forward various subjects in which they feel an interest, and consequently the Notice-book of the House exhibits a rather numerous list of notices to be made "early next Session" being no less, than 63 in number, and referring to the most varied subjects. Mr. Scully's name stands conspicuous, that gentleman having given no less than 11 notices of motion; the subjects intended to be mooted by him being the Registration of Title to Land, the Time of Passing the Estimates, a committee to inquire into public Expenditure and Taxation, the Irish Vice-Royalty, the Assimilation of Laws in England and Ireland, the Exclusion of Roman Catholics from Offices of Trust, the Exclusion of Irishmen from the Cabinet, the Irish Poor Law Board, the Deportation of Irish Paupers, and National Education in Ireland. Sir F. Smith has given three notices of motion, the most important of which is for an address for a commission to inquire into the fortification of commercial harbours. Sir J. Acton proposes to call attention to the treatment of Roman Catholic inmates of prisons and workhouses.

LAUNCH OF THE LEINSTER.—This vessel, a companion to the Connaught, was launched on Saturday, from the yard of Messrs. Palmer, on the Tyne. The Leinster belongs to the Galway and Canada Steam Company, or by whatever name the company is now known, which was originated by Mr. Lever, M.P., and of which we have heard so much during the last six months. The Leinster is in all respects the same as the Connaught. She is 370 feet in length over all, 360 feet being her length of keel.—She is propelled by three oscillating cylinders, the cylinders being 80 inches in diameter, and the engines 800 nominal and 2,000 actual horse-power.—She is built in air-tight compartments, and every improvement in iron ship building previous to the time she was laid on the stocks has been taken advantage of in constructing her. Her fittings, furniture, and decorations are in the first style. There are 570 berths aboard, those attached to the saloon being superbly fitted up; and although in the second cabin there be not the same degree of luxury and splendour, the comfort of all classes of passengers has been consulted in the building and fitting up of every part of the ship. The Leinster is to be commanded by Captain Prowse, late of the Prince Albert of the same line, and some time chief officer of the Great Eastern steamship. Captain Veitch and several officers of the Connaught were present at the launch on Saturday; and among the local celebrities present we observed George Ridley, Esq., M.P.—Newcastle Chronicle.

THE TRUTH FOR ONCE.—Should Garibaldi some day find himself brought to a check on the Minolo, with the Quadrilateral frowning before him, and 200,000 men, the flower of Austria's army, arrayed to bar his progress and bear him back, will England, which now lullows him on, send an army to his aid? We know very well she will not. She, doubtless, sincerely desires the liberty of Italy, but is quite evident that she will not go to war with Austria and Prussia to establish it. The very idea is preposterous. Then the Italians will look reproachfully towards her, and will say, "You encouraged us with your applause, but you refuse us succor in our utmost need." We may reply that we made no promise, but surely a strong man who urges a feeble one into a dangerous enterprise cuts but a poor figure if he stands by to see his friend defeated without stretching out a hand in his aid.—Times.

Mr. Mitchell, the Vestry Clerk of Whitechapel, London, has written to the Times, saying:—"Within the last two months upwards of twenty-five burglaries, and robberies of a very serious character have been committed in and near the High street and the roadside in Whitechapel, not taking any account of numerous minor robberies, &c. So serious have matters now become that many of the respectable tradesmen have formed themselves into a defence association for protection against the thieves and for punishing them." It is really too bad in this Vestry Clerk to draw attention to the dreadful state of this country, particularly as it also happens that scarcely a day passes without the papers recording a murder or two. If matters proceed at this rate we shall soon be hearing of a "foreign intervention" to put a stop to such outrages upon civilisation.—Weekly Register.

MR. SPURGEON'S CONTINENTAL EXPERIENCE.—A meeting of Mr. Spurgeon's friends was held last week in the parish completed "Tabernacle," for the purpose of hearing from Mr. Spurgeon some accounts of his recent tour upon the continent. According to the statement of the treasurer, £22,196 19s 3d had already been expended on the building, and about £5,500 more is required to complete it. In a preliminary speech Mr. Spurgeon remarked that he should feel himself a "guilty, sneaking sinner" if he came into the place with a £100 debt upon it. "The ground had been as much given to them by the Lord as if an angel had come down from heaven and cleared it." He eulogised the design of the building, but said he would have no towers upon it, unless some of the brethren wished to hang him on them. Before the promised lecture on the continental tour numerous speakers addressed the meeting. Mr. Spurgeon having announced that he would not begin until 11,000 had been collected, by about seven o'clock £9,600 was raised, and Mr. Spurgeon then delivered his narrative. He referred to the prevalence of superstition on the Continent, and said he went out with some of the "Irish brigade" intended for the protection of the Pope. He never saw such an irregular set of brutes before in his life. There was a great scarcity of luggage—they had only one pocket handkerchief and some boiled potatoes among them.

IS THE QUEEN A PROTESTANT?—We have several times, of late years, especially when almost incredulous concessions have been made to Popery, heard the question put, with all sincerity, "Is the Queen a Protestant?" "Of course she is, or she could not reign in this Protestant Kingdom." The recent appointments made by the new Government have led to many repetitions of the query. Setting aside offices held by Papists in the Government, we have them placed about the person of our beloved Sovereign. Lords Castlereagh, Comptroller of the Household, is a Papist, Lord DeTabley and Carnoys are Lords in Waiting. Now we do think, if the Queen be not fully agreeable to those appointments, Her Majesty's Ministers have gone out of their way to annoy the Protestant people of England by placing those men around the person of the Sovereign. It is true the first husband of the Duchess of Kent, the Queen's mother, was a Papist. It is true the Duchess of Kent gave some thousands of pounds sterling, some years since, after the decease of the Duke of Kent, towards building a Popish idol-house. It is true that many near friends of the Queen are Papists. It is true that the Prince of Wales, the heir to the throne, has been for some time located in Rome, being introduced to the Pope, and offered to "His Holiness" an asylum in England; and therefore, some people may entertain doubts as to the thorough Protestantism of the granddaughter of George III. We all know that Her Majesty has listened frequently to the preachings of Presbyterian Ministers, and was delighted with the sound Protestant doctrine of those ministers. On the other hand, timid people will argue, outward observances are not to be relied upon because even the Jesuits have been permitted to join Nonconformists for the purpose of being more easily able to work by stealth for Holy Mother Church. But this is all a matter of conjecture, and ought not to be listened to by Loyal Protestants. However, a more Romanising clique have been introduced into the Cabinet. Lord Granville, whose wife is a thorough Papist under the thumb of Cardinal Wiseman, was President of Council, and through his wife, it is rumored, Russia got early notice of our intended movements in the Crimea war. Well, this same Lord Granville now presides over the Education Board; the Duke of Newcastle, a red-hot Puseyite, alias a Papist in disguise, is placed over the colonies; Mr. W. E. Gladstone, another of the Puseyite tribe, rules the Exchequer, and Mr. Sidney Herbert, Minister of War, is of the same popish school; so that we have several anti-Protestants holding important offices by which they may forward the designs of Rome upon his country. So much for the confidence of England in the Protestant leanings of Lord Palmerston. We need make no further comment; the public will draw its own conclusions.—Liverpool Herald.

ENGLISH VIEWS ON REBELLION.—The entire people of England, with exceptions so few as not to be worth mentioning, have been for months asserting and re-asserting the following things:—1. That a people who are badly governed may rightfully rebel against and overthrow their Government. 2. That the question, whether they are badly governed or not, is to be decided by the people themselves. 3. That a general and an army from another country may, with great honor to themselves, proceed to assist the rebellion. 4. That it is patriotic and worthy conduct, on the part of the sworn soldiers of the Government, to cast aside their allegiance and join the rebels. 5. That the people of a foreign nation, which is not at war with that Government, may send out money, arms, ammunition, and volunteers to the rebels. All men know that the people of England have deliberately and publicly committed themselves to those principles. Proofs of the fact are not now to be looked for. They have been shown thickly about us; they are before us in abundance. No one will contradict the statement we make, any more than he will contradict us when we say that grass grows or water runs, or the sun shines at noonday.—Nation.

THE ENLIGHTENED ENGLAND.—The general quarter sessions of the peace for the borough of Liverpool commenced on Monday, in St. Georges-hall before Mr. Gilbert Anderson, the recorder. The calendar contained the names of 56 prisoners, of whom 46 were charged with felony and 10 with misdemeanor. Of the former, 16 can neither read nor write, 10 can read only, 19 can read and write imperfectly, and one is described as well educated; and of the latter, 3 can neither read nor write, one can read only, and 6 can read and write imperfectly.—Albion.

ADVERTISING EXTRAORDINARY.—We extract the following advertisement from the columns of an English "religious newspaper":—"An unfortunate Woman wants a home, where contact with believers would be an attendant circumstance. A line to 'A Sinner Saved,' Post Office, Bristol will be called for, and gratefully acknowledged."

ORIGINAL STATISTICS IN SCOTLAND.—The tables of criminal offenders for the year 1859, reported by her Majesty's Advocate for Scotland, have just been published. They show that the total number of persons committed for trial, or bailed, in Scotland for the year were 3,472, of whom 2,402 were males and 1,070 were females. Of these 3,472 offenders 723 could neither read nor write, and 2,009 could read and write imperfectly. As to the nature of the offences, they are thus classified in the tables:—Offences against the person; 956; offences against property, committed with violence, 1,783; malicious offences against property, committed without violence, 1,783; malicious offences against property; 47; forgery and offences against the currency, 80; other offences not included in the above classes, 293. Of the 3,472 persons committed for trial or bailed, 2,503 were convicted, 26 were outlawed, 3 were found insane on arraignment, 262 were acquitted on trial, 45 with a verdict of "not proven," and 217 with a verdict of "not guilty"; 451 were discharged without trial by the Lord Advocate and his deputies, and 167 were discharged without trial, "from other cause," the total acquitted or discharged being 882. There was no sentence of death, and only one of penal servitude for life. The great majority of the sentences were imprisonment for comparatively short periods, there being no less than 661 of imprisonment for one month and under, 570 for three months and above one month, and 423 for between three and four months. The county which shows the greatest number of offenders is Lanark, 669; Edinburgh comes next, supplying 498 offenders; Renfrew, 281; Forfar, 237; Inverness, 194; Argyll, 157; Stirling, 137; Wigton, 112; Roxburgh and Fife, 107 each; Berwick, 98; Aberdeen, 99; and Ayr, 92. Dumfries, Perth, and Elgin follow—the first 82, the second with 81, and the third with 80 offenders.—The remaining counties have comparatively small numbers. The number of offenders in 1858 was 3,782, so that 1859 shows a decrease of 310 offenders. The total number for the five years ending with 1859 was 18,437, while the total for the immediately preceding five years ending with 1854 was 20,246.

NOT A "SOCIAL EVIL."—A London writer relates the following as having occurred in the English Metropolis. As a mistake, it covers the full sense of the word, besides lapsing over considerable on that stronger term, known as insult. The charity which "covereth a multitude of sins" does not appear to have found a place in the brain of the officious collector who figures as the hero of the incident:—"It is said that not long ago, a well known divine was walking in a crowded street at night in order to distribute tracts to promising subjects. A young woman was walking up and down, and he accosted her. He pointed out to her the error of her ways, implored her to reform, and tendered her a tract, with fervent entreaties to go home and read it. The girl started at him for a moment or two in shrewd bewilderment; at last it dawned on her what he meant, and for what he took her, and looking up with simple eloquence to his face, she exclaimed, 'Lord bless you, sir, I ain't a social evil, I am waiting for the bus.'

THE MORALITY OF THE IRISH FEMALE IN SCOTLAND.—It is some years since the present Vicar of London, on a public occasion in England, bore candid and generous testimony to the high degree of morality prevalent amongst the women of this country. The noble Earl's statement was called in question by one or two public writers, who conceived that they would thereby render to the growing nation of another kind, founded upon actual statistics, in the Report of the Inspectors of Schools in Scotland. A respectable Scotch Protestant pioneer thus refers to the Report:—"In the abbreviated report which we had Edinburgh Current, it is stated that 'Mr. Morell in reporting upon the Roman Catholic Schools in Scotland, points out that the percentage of illegitimate births is lowest in Lanarkshire and Renfrewshire, counties which are filled with poor Irish.' This he attributes to the night schools which are attended by young females between the ages of fourteen and twenty. The catechism, religious singing, and such like, form the staple of what is taught in them." The Catholic mill-girls, Mr. Morell adds, "are valuable for freedom from the corruption which too generally prevails in these establishments." In the day schools the managers and teachers lay the greatest stress on teaching the children religious and tidy habits, with, probably, a little reading and writing." The Northern Whig, another Protestant journal, in reference to the Inspector's report says:—"This is a valuable and specific testimony, which can hardly be challenged, to virtues which are cultivated amongst girls who may be said, without exaggerating the evils of their position, to be placed in circumstances not remarkably favorable to innocence." We feel an ordinary degree of pride and pleasure in recording these gratifying proofs of the effect of the moral and religious training which these females of Ireland receive.

HORRIBLE MURDER OF A CHILD AT GLASGOW.—On the 25th August a very shocking child murder was committed at Glasgow. Mr. and Mrs. Shields, two respectable persons living in Commercial Road, had a little interesting boy, two years of age, named John, and on Saturday he was sent to meet his father coming from work, but instead of meeting his father, he was picked up by a lad of about 20 years of age, named John McFadyen, and taken away to the bank of the river. The father soon came without the boy, and a search being made for him, the mother, in going up the Clyde, met the lad named McFadyen carrying what she immediately recognized to be the clothes of her missing child. She questioned the young man as to where her boy was, when he told her that the boy was drowned, and that he had got his clothes and was going to sell them. Just at this moment several parties came up and accused McFadyen with drawing young Shields. He had been observed in the very act, and was, of course taken into custody. It would appear that McFadyen had led the unsuspecting innocent up the river side till opposite Higginbottom's works, and there began to strip him of his clothes, for the purpose of appropriating and selling them. It is thought that his original intention did not extend beyond this, but, according to McFadyen's own subsequent confession, the child began to weep and cry for its "Ma," while being undressed, and it was then that the horrible idea was suggested to him, that, by destroying the child, he should prevent detection. Acting on the insane thought, the boy was no sooner asked, than notwithstanding his piteous cries and infantile struggles, the murderous youth lifted him in his arms and pitched him into the water. Fearful lest his object should not be accomplished, the young fiend got a stick about three feet long, and, as his little victim was struggling close to the shore, McFadyen held him down with the wood till life was extinct. The murderer then lifted Shields' clothes and turned his face towards the city. It may excite surprise that all this could be perpetrated at three o'clock on Saturday afternoon at such a place, yet it is nevertheless true that only four persons saw the horrid action, but they were at too great a distance to render timely aid. The body was afterwards recovered. The murderer is stated to be idiotic.—Glasgow Paper.

Like other English murders, of which there are many, the murder of the widow of miserly habits, Mrs. Emsley, at Stepney, in London, is still a subject of fruitless investigation. With all their appliances and means to boot, the detective staff are unable to discover the perpetrator of the atrocious crime. If in Ireland so many, or one quarter so many, abominable atrocities as are recorded in the English papers, were perpetrated, we should have denunciations in scores written against the faith and morals of Ireland, by the English journalists, and, if so much mystery rested so long on such foul deeds, we should have plenty of inventive from English and Irish sources against the Irish police.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEP. 28, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

There is jubilee in rascaldom. On the 8th, Garibaldi made his entry into Naples, and the event was appropriately, because blasphemously, celebrated by a *Te Deum*, sung by the infamous Gavazzi. All obscene creatures are winging their flight towards the headquarters of the successful filibusters. Soon we may expect to hear that "Belial" Achilli has been duly installed as Primate of the new Garibaldian kingdom, and that Leahy, Maria Monk and Gavazzi have been appointed to organise a new order of Sisterhood. All the knaves, pick-pockets, and prostitutes of Europe are in high glee at the prospect.

Sardinia, upon the principle of non-intervention, is about to commence an unprovoked attack upon the Sovereign Pontiff. Prussia and Austria have remonstrated, but in vain.

The ex-King of Naples was still at Gaeta, hesitating betwixt Spain and Austria. Lamoriciere was concentrating at Ancona, and will we suppose make a vigorous stand, though his army is but small. The wanton attack by Sardinia upon the Papal States, without the shadow even of an excuse, must ultimately arouse the sympathy of every brave and generous heart, against the brutal bully, the assailant of the Pope.

The mail from New Zealand brings tidings of the defeat of a force of 347 British troops by a large body of natives.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—We continue our diary of the Prince's progress since Wednesday the 19th instant, when we left him at Hamilton.

On Thursday the 20th, the Prince visited the Exhibition grounds, where from 20,000 to 50,000 people were assembled, His Royal Highness received and replied to an address from the Provincial Agricultural Association, but unfortunately a sudden storm of rain interrupted the proceedings. In the afternoon the Royal party left by train for Windsor. The Prince's residence at Hamilton seems to have been rendered very agreeable to him, and to the credit of the citizens it should be added that there were no unseemly party displays.

The Prince arrived at Windsor at 8 P.M. and immediately embarked on board a steamer for Detroit. When the steamer reached the American waters, Mayor Burt, on behalf of the City of Detroit, welcomed Baron Renfrew to the United States.

Arranged in the river, and extending nearly a mile in length, was a large fleet of river and lake steamers, beautifully rigged with variegated lamps, and decorated with banners and emblems of greeting.

As the royal steamer passed through the fleet, each vessel sent forth a shower of rockets and fireworks.

The warehouses fronting the river were splendidly illuminated.

Fireworks were let off from the docks, and the wholeriver was one complete flame, making one of the grandest displays ever witnessed.

The Royal party were at the foot of Woodward avenue, where, and in the adjoining streets, 30,000 were assembled. An escort for the Royal party, composed of the firemen of this city bearing torches, and most of the city military had been arranged, but the crowd was so great that it was found impossible for the procession to form. After some delay and great confusion, the Prince was taken away to a close carriage, and driven to the Russell House unrecognized. His suit followed, escorted by the firemen.

On Friday Lord Renfrew started for Chicago; there seem to have been some rather impertinent attempts to intrude upon his privacy en route, but his reception at Chicago was very graceful. After a short stay in the City, His Lordship started for the prairies for a little shooting, and seems to have had good sport amongst the quail and prairie hens.

We translate from the Mandement of His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, issued upon taking possession of his Diocese.

Joseph Laroque, by the Grace of God and favour of the Holy See, Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, &c., &c.

"To the Clergy, the Religious Communities and Faithful of Our Diocese. Health and Benediction in Our Lord Jesus Christ.

"When in the month of May last we shared with you, N. T. C. F., the grief into which your hearts were plunged by the untimely death of your beloved pastor, we were far from thinking that we were to be called by heaven to replace that Prelate so well worthy of your affection, and your sincere regret; we were far from thinking that we should be sent to dry your tears, and according to our abilities, repair the great loss you had suffered. God in His providence saw fit to leave us in ignorance of our future.

"Today His Divine designs are manifest; and the sad event which then was to us and to you the cause of mourning and common grief has had twofold effect on us, entailing on us the most serious consequences. It has suddenly placed us face to face with a future well fitted to absorb us in the most solemn reflections.

"And indeed, N. T. C. F. as you are already aware it has pleased the Pastor of Pastors who exercises the Apostolate of St. Peter, to whom Divine Providence has committed the government and the care of all the churches, to turn his looks towards us, unworthy as we are, and to charge us with the administration of the holy church of St. Hyacinthe; deprived alas! too soon of the virtues and the talents of the Prelate who had been, as it were, its founder and father.

"We need not tell you, N. T. C. F., that it was with the most profound emotion that we received the Letters Apostolic, dated twenty-second of June last, by which His Holiness, Pius IX. happily reigning, saw fit to transfer us to the See of St. Hyacinthe. You may well think that it was in fear and trembling that we saw on our own weak shoulders laid a burden, terrible even to the angels themselves."

"For we hide not from ourselves the extent and difficulty of our new obligations. We are sent to you to discharge the functions of the ambassador of

Jesus Christ, to teach and exhort you in the very name and place of God. *Pro Christo legatione fungimur tanquam Deo exhortante per nos*—(2 Cor. v. 20.) How can we be so alarmed as to great a responsibility? It is from Him who is that we derive our mission—*Qui est inquit me ad vos* (Ex. 2, 14.) How can we avoid being smitten with a holy dread? As another John the Baptist it is for us to prepare your souls for the coming of the Lord; like him we should say to you, *Parate viam Domini*; (Matth. iii. 3.) Alas! how weak are our accents compared with that voice of sanctity and penitence, wherewith the holy Precursor shook the desert, and made the banks of Jordan to echo."

Nevertheless, N. T. C. F. one conviction cheers us: it is that, of the sincere and affectionate devotion which we bear toward you: it is the consciousness of our ardent desire to dedicate to you our sweat, our health, our faculties, our very life. One thought awakens our hopes: it is the thought that we come to you with the vow that from our lips you shall gather the words of a fraternal union, from our discourse the doctrine of peace: with the vow in fine, that in all our actions we shall display the spirit of conciliation in so far as is compatible with the vigor necessary for the discharge of our duty. We dare to believe that God will accept these dispositions, and that He will deign to bless our efforts. For this reason have we confidence in our future: for this do we indulge the hope that amongst you we shall be able to do some good—to heal, if needful, some wounds—to pour into all hearts the salutary balm of our holy religion."

"And with pleasure we repeat it, if under God, the condition of success of our Ministry amongst you depends on the confidence and mutual affection of the Pastor and his flock, it will be easy for us to discharge its duties; for to love you, it is not necessary that we should learn to know you. In setting foot amongst you after many years of absence, we touch a soil long dear to our heart—we return to the bosom of a people whom we have long known and known only to esteem and love. St. Hyacinthe has been to us, as it were, a second home. We have spent there that portion of life when the soul is most open to impressions, and identifies itself with them as the juices of the herb are assimilated by the plant they nourish, as the plant itself receives the atmospheric influences which develop it, and the light of the sun which vivifies it."

"We would express, N. T. C. F., this—that our long sojourn amongst you should have prepared our souls better to understand one another and our sentiments to harmonise in a union, which naturally must tend to good, and to the glory of the Lord."

"Besides we are far from anticipating days of unbroken calm; we are far from anticipating no exceptions to the harmonious concert with which we have been received. In assuming our place as pilot in the barque destined to carry you safely across the stormy sea of the Christian life, we know that we must grasp the tiller with a firm hand, and then most firmly when the winds and the waves in their fury menace us with destruction. We remember that the life of man is a perpetual conflict. We know well that to lead you to victory our place must be in the deadliest of the strife; and that as our model is Jesus Christ, who calls on all men to march beneath His standard, we must not forget that the divine captain conquered only in immolating Himself; that to procure for us a calm, He endured the buffetings of the storm, and that to give us life He submitted to death. This suffices to convince us that if we desire to have the happiness of giving you to taste of things celestial, we must do so at the cost of our own happiness. Often must your spiritual joys be paid for in our afflictions; and if the vessel of our young Church is in danger of perishing in the storm, as another Jonas, we must be ready to sacrifice ourselves to appease heaven's wrath."

"On the other hand, well beloved diocessans, as it is certain from the words of the evangel that every kingdom divided against itself must perish, our heart urges us to invite you, to press you even, to give us your hearty good will, and to form with us but one soul and one body. Charged to lead you in the way of salvation, our trust is no doubt above all in God Who has sent us to you. We trust that He will help us, to enable us to accomplish what our charge imposes on us in your regard, but we must also trust on your co-operation. If on one side we give you a sincere affection, joined to the desire to devote ourselves unreservedly to your interests, have we not the right to expect to receive some return from your good will."

"We invite you then, the faithful of all conditions, to come to us with open hearts, as we come to you. Be our consolation and support in our Pastoral Ministry; and for this permit us to testify our ardent desire to see you stand firmly by the faith of your fathers—with their frankness and purity of their morals—with their tender attachment to our Holy Religion—with their attention to frequent its pious offices, and to give heed to its sanctifying practices."

His Lordship then addresses himself to the different classes of society, calling upon all for their sympathies and co-operation.

"Finally well beloved Diocessans of all ranks, and positions, in whatever order of duty and in whatsoever degree Providence permits you to work towards the commonwealth—We offer to you all a cordial share in our affectionate greetings, and our protestations of devotion to all that is dear to you. We take pleasure in repeating it; we shall be naturalized amongst you easily. In coming to you we do but renew ancient ties always dear to us, we return to places which we have always loved."

"For N. T. C. F. we have need of these consoling circumstances to temper the regret which on many accounts we experience in leaving a church where we have experienced so many graces—a prelate cherished as a father and who never ceased to multiply upon us proofs of his most tender affection—a house wherein we had received only too many tokens of regard—and a city where for thirteen years we had received such pledges of good will that their memory can never be forgotten. The generosity of your own hearts, N. T. C. F. will explain to you our emotion, and will allow us cheerfully to give it free scope."

"We do not dissimulate that with the rupture of our heart strings did we break so many ties dear to our hearts and approved of by religion. Far from thinking that we can pain you in thus freely giving expression to our affections—we think that you will but attach more value to the sentiments which we profess to entertain towards you."

"It remains for us only to ask, with all the fervency of our prayer and the consciousness of our wants, the abundant blessing of heaven upon our episcopal administration. Glorious Virgin, to whose auspices our Diocese is confided under the emblem of your Holy and Immaculate Heart, deign more than ever to take it beneath your maternal protection: obtain for us that the Lord regard us in His mercy, that He grant us grace to govern wisely the flock that is committed to us; that He may make us walk in truth in justice, and in uprightness of heart; that He will deign to guide us to the exercise of a ministry whose responsibility justifies our weakness; that He give us a heart deigning to His holy inspiration, and that He may send upon us the spirit of light and discernment, especially in those cases where mere goodness of intention is not sufficient, but where the science of God is necessary to enable us to distinguish betwixt what is good, and what is not."

"Given at St. Hyacinthe under Our hand and seal, and the countersign of our Secretary, the Third of September, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty."

"† JOSEPH, Bishop of St. Hyacinthe. (By His Lordship), X. L. Z. MORNAU, Ptre., Secretary."

We would again remind our readers that the Bazaar in aid of the funds of the Salle d'Asyle is open every night this week.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE UNITED STATES PRESS.—The tone in which a large portion of the Yankee press treat of the doings of the Prince of Wales in Canada, and his projected visit as Lord Renfrew to the United States, strikes us as being in very bad taste, to say the least; whilst it is with pain that we notice that some members even the Catholic portion of that press, seem to look upon it as incumbent upon them to prove their affection to their Church and to their State, by indulging in stupid tirades against the heir apparent to the British Throne, and sneering at the honors which he receives from his mother's subjects in Canada, as remnants of an absurd, and by enlightened Yankees, discarded feudalism.

Whether after all our neighbors have gained any thing by substituting for the principle of "honor" which was the essence, or life's breath of "feudalism," that "smartness" in business transactions which is the boast, as it is the vital principle of their actual system, is a moot question.—We have our own opinions on the subject, as our neighbors have their opinions; and we may be permitted to believe that the old feudal gentleman *sans peur et sans reproche* whose motto was "noblesse oblige," was quite as high a type of humanity as the modern Yankee speculator—as the dealer in wooden nutmegs, or as the smartest millionaire in New York. Chivalry, and loyalty, and old-world allegiance to the King, may be very foolish, and the men of Gotham may have done wisely in discarding them for the worship of the "All-mighty Dollar;" yet as we challenge not the propriety of the Mammon religion which universally obtains in the United States, we see not why we, the contented, even if besotted subjects of hereditary monarchy, may not also be permitted the quiet indulgence of our own peculiar superstitions.

There is also, we may be permitted to observe, something essentially "flunkysish" not to say "snobbish," in the comments of many of our Yankee cotemporaries upon the Prince of Wales; for there is fully as much of the genuine "flunkys" or "red plush" spirit in him who assumes that high birth generally makes its possessor deficient in moral or intellectual qualities, as there is in him who writes as if all princes, as if all scions of the aristocracy, were *ipso facto*, learned and virtuous. The "flunkys" is essentially a sycophant or "toad-eater," and all sycophants are "flunkys." There are sycophants or "toad-eaters" to the mob as well as to the prince; and the fawnier upon demagoguism, the servile caterer to its impure appetites, is, to say the least, as contemptible as the wretch who panders to the filthy lusts of the crowned libertine. The former class of sycophants, toad-eaters, or "flunkys" swarm in the United States, and an unscrupulous set of fellows they are to be sure.

For the fact is—that, of the stories, anecdotes, or amusing incidents, respecting the Prince of Wales which we find in the columns of the press of the United States, nine-tenths at the very lowest computation—to use the mildest form of expression—are unmitigated lies. The Prince is simply a thorough-bred, highly educated, unaffected young gentleman—(were there a more honorable title we should apply it to him)—strictly brought up by a virtuous mother, and fully cognisant of what he owes to himself, and of what he owes to others. We do not set him up either as a model of superhuman virtue, or as an intellectual prodigy; but we do challenge for him the same credit for good taste, good sense, and a good heart—(qualities which in Canada he has exhibited in an eminent degree)—that we would challenge for any other well educated young gentleman making his first entry into public life, and against whom not even calumny can breathe a whisper. This is all that we claim for our Prince; and claiming this, we protest energetically against the monstrous fictions of the United States press. Well would it be for the future of the great Republic, if one-tenth part of its young men, were one-half as highly educated, or endowed with the same high moral principles, as is our youthful Prince.

Were the President of the United States to visit Canada, we would receive him with all the honors due to that high civil functionary. If he liked dancing, we would try and give him plenty of dancing; if he liked music, we would do our best to gratify his taste for music; and if he approved himself invariably and universally courteous, we would not, to say the least, repay his courtesy by rudeness, or make him the subject of mendacious, and disparaging comments. The political order which he would represent to us might no doubt not be acceptable to us; but we would not on that account turn him or his office into ridicule.

And certainly we would not attempt to excite against him the religious or political animosities of any portion of our mixed population. We would not remind the Irish Catholics of the fact, that if there be a country on the face of the earth where they have been systematically reviled, persecuted and treated as Helots, it is the U. States. We would not remind them of convents sacked and burned, of churches desecrated, of priests torred and feathered, and of the late Louisville riots—wherein, according to an article in the *Boston Pilot* of the 8th inst., "men and women were butchered in cold blood—our people were obliged to flee the city to preserve their lives;" we would not point to "the charred walls of the burnt houses" which, according to our cotemporary, "still remain to mark the scenes of blood," and to record the amenities which Irish Papists may expect from the hands of the free and enlightened citizens of the United States. No; if we received him at all, it would be with honor and respect; and whilst our guest, we would allow no sound to be heard which might shock his ears, no discordant notes to jar upon the harmony with which we would endeavor to regale him. It is thus that we understand the laws of hospitality and of Christian charity.

Of the many anecdotes circulated concerning the Prince, we have indicated one to which as Catholic journalists we deemed it our duty to give a particular refutation. We repeat it therefore for the benefit of our Catholic cotemporaries, who would not we hope wilfully and knowingly give circulation to a lie—that it is false that the Prince of Wales has treated the Ca-

tholic Bishops of Canada with studied insult. That in the hurry of his reception, and amidst the multiplicity of objects to which his attention was directed, His Royal Highness, or rather his advisers, may have committed oversights or mistakes is perfectly possible, and more than probable. But we say it with confidence that "studied insult" was never offered by the Prince either to Protestant or to Catholic; that as a gentleman he would not knowingly insult any one; and that the eminent statesmen by whom he is surrounded and guided were not so unmindful of their Royal mistress' honour, or of their own interests, as to offer wilful insult to any of Her Majesty's subjects.

"UNE IDEE."—This is the title of a very interesting, and well written brochure, published at Cincinnati, as an exposition of the Napoleonic Idea. The author's name is not given; but he forms a very correct appreciation from a Catholic point of view of the merits of the French Emperor, and the probable results of his Italian policy.

To the present Emperor, to Louis Napoleon, more than to any other prince in Europe, are all the calamities which now afflict the Holy Father directly attributable. By his unprovoked attack on Austria, by his appeals to the revolutionary spirit in Italy, and the active assistance by him rendered to Garibaldi, he has brought about a condition of affairs in the Italian Peninsula which the Catholic cannot but contemplate with grief, and alarm for the future; and which Louis Napoleon is far too keen-sighted not to have anticipated when he commenced his famous campaign against Austria for an "Idea." Not that we would attribute to him ill-will against the Pope, or any design to extirpate the Catholic Faith. On the contrary, we believe that the Emperor would most willingly maintain that Faith, if in return it would support him, and strengthen his dynasty. We suspect him of no design to persecute Pius IX., or to drive him into exile. On the contrary, we believe that he would fain surround the Pope with all external marks of splendor and respect, provided that, strip of all independent power, the Sovereign Pontiff would consent to become Louis Napoleon's First Minister of Public Worship, and to manage the affairs of the Church in docile compliance with the inspirations of the head of the French Empire. This we believe to be the true Napoleonic "Idea;" it is for this that Louis Napoleon keeps a French garrison in Rome; for this that he wantonly attacked Austria, and that he now toments revolution in Italy. It is to this that all his policy has tended since the day he mounted the Imperial throne. To make of the Pope a pious tool, by making him dependent upon French protection against revolution, stirred up, and encouraged by French intrigues and Imperial pledges—this we say is the "Idea" of Louis Napoleon; failing in which, he will not hesitate to deal with Pius IX. as his predecessor in the Empire dealt with another Pope who deemed it his duty to obey God rather than man.

In this judging Louis Napoleon we do him no injustice, for we judge him by his antecedents. He is, as he boasts, the "nephew of his uncle" and the heir of his uncle's principles. Now, "mon oncle" was the "child of the revolution," which was the child of demagoguism, which was the child of infidelity, which was the child of the devil. This is the book of the generation of Louis Napoleon.

DIVORCE LAWS.—One singular consequence of the existing marriage laws of the British Empire was strongly brought to light in a recent debate in the House of Lords. The Lord Chancellor, in arguing for the necessity of amending the marriage laws of the United Kingdom, pointed out that, as those laws now stood, a man might legally have two wives—one in England south of the Tweed, another in Scotland north of the Tweed—a Scotch wife and an English wife, of whom the children would be legitimate in Scotland and bastards in England, or vice versa, bastards in Scotland and legitimate in England:—

"At present if a marriage was celebrated in England and the divorce took place in Scotland"—said the Lord Chancellor—"the Divorce had full operation in Scotland but none in England, and the parties still remained husband and wife on one side of the Tweed though they were separated on the other. They might lawfully marry again, and their children would be legitimate in Scotland, but bastards in England."

This, though an anomaly and a striking result of the evils that flow from human interference with the unalterable law of Christ—"One with one and forever"—has no doubt its advantages for the gentleman who has property in both sections of the United Kingdom, since it enables him to keep a Scotch wife for the shooting season commencing on the 12th of August, and an English wife for the London season. It is by no means uncommon to see Anglicans change their religion when they cross the Tweed, and though Episcopalians in England, to become Presbyterians in Scotland. So also by the marriage laws as actually existing, a plurality of wives, as well as of religions, is a luxury in which the rich may indulge. The sailor by a bountiful provision of nature is said "to have a wife in every port;" and by the indulgence of the British Legislature, the modern English gentleman if he be rich enough to afford the luxury, can have one legal wife to grace his shooting lodge in the Western Highlands, and another or English wife to do the honours of his London *salon*. This is one of the most striking features of British Divorce or Adultery laws that we have yet met with. The following are the remarks of the Lord Chancellor on this subject, which we copy from the *London Times*:—

CONJUGAL RIGHTS (SCOTLAND) BILL.—Their lordships proceeded to consider the Commons' amendments in this Bill. The Lord Chancellor said that, notwithstanding his great inclination at all times to agree to any amendments which the Commons might propose in Bills sent down to them, he deemed it his duty to advise their lordships to disagree with the all-ged amendments in this Bill. Those amendments consisted in altogether omitting two clauses from the

Bill which constituted the life and substance of the measure. One was that a divorce *a vinculo matrimonii* pronounced by a Court in Scotland should have force and validity all over the dominions of Her Majesty. At present, if a marriage was celebrated in England and the divorce took place in Scotland, the divorce had full operation in Scotland but none in England, and the parties still remained husband and wife on one side of the Tweed though they were separated on the other. They might lawfully marry again, and their children would be legitimate in Scotland, but bastards in England. That was an anomaly most displeasing to the law of the United Kingdom. The clause to which he referred provided that when a sentence of divorce was duly pronounced, proper caution being taken to guard against collusion or fraud, it should be operative all over the world. To introduce that enactment there was a previous clause which protected the Scotch Courts against collusion and fraud. At present the Scotch Courts took cognizance of cases of divorce if the parties had been resident in Scotland 40 days, which induced people to go to Scotland from other countries, and he was sorry to say from England, collusively to obtain a divorce to which they were not entitled elsewhere. Again, the Scotch Courts claimed a right of jurisdiction which was called *ratione originis*. If a Scotchman born went into another country and abandoned his native land, acquiring a domicile elsewhere, the Scotch Courts said they had a right with respect to him to enforce the law of divorce, although he remained domiciled in a foreign country, *ratione originis*. That seemed to him to be very unreasonable, and contrary to all principle, because the law of divorce ought to be administered in the tribunals of the country where the parties were domiciled and where they were known. But the existing state of things necessarily led to uncertainty and even to fraud. If a Scotchman had left his own country and acquired a domicile elsewhere, he had only to return to Scotland to recover his domicile there, and then he was entitled to a divorce as if he had never crossed the Tweed.

In our last, replying to some kind friends, we observed that it was altogether beyond our province to discriminate betwixt individuals, and that all we could venture upon was this—to cite certain general rules or principles, by which Catholics should be guided in their support of candidates, and political parties.

When—as sometimes may happen—an individual is identified with a party, as George Brown is identified with the extreme democratic party of the Protestants of Upper Canada, we may then, and in such cases, deal with the individual; and treating the latter as a representative man, may apply his name as a collective name for the party of which he is the leader, or prominent member. In this sense it is almost impossible to discuss any political question without personal allusions; but personalities are to be condemned then only when they deal with the private life of the public man; his public acts as a legislator or as a minister are public property, and the legitimate subject of free discussion; and exercising this right upon Mr. George Brown's public acts, we can unhesitatingly say that he and all his political friends, deserve to encounter the constant and strenuous opposition of every Catholic voter in the Province.

"What are called the *Rouges* of Lower Canada," said George Brown sometime ago, "are our *natural allies*." But the *Rouges* of Lower Canada are the inveterate enemies of the Catholic Church, and her institutions; the party therefore of which they are the "natural allies" must be the "natural" enemies of the Catholic whether in Upper or in Lower Canada. The very fact that these *Rouges* are looked upon favorably by George Brown is ample reason for Catholics to repudiate them and their policy; for of this as we have often said, we may be assured with the certainty of faith. That the political party, that the public men of whom George Brown can speak well, or of whose policy the Clear-Grit chieftain approves, are our "natural" enemies—and, if professedly Catholics, are traitors to their Church and to their God.

Irish Catholics especially have good cause to know something of these same Canadian *Rouges*, the "natural allies" of the Protestant Reformers of Upper Canada. If there be amongst French Canadians any who entertain bitter prejudices against the Catholics of Ireland, and who have never missed an opportunity to insult and injure them, it is amongst the *Rouges* that those bigots and ribald calumniators must be chiefly looked for.

STATISTICS OF ILLEGITIMACY IN SCOTLAND.

—The *North British Review* relates an amusing story in evidence of the insensibility of the Scotch Protestant mind to facts, when those facts militate against a preconceived theory.—The theory is that, in virtue of their ultra-Protestantism, the Scotch peasantry are honorably distinguished for their morality. Now statistics prove the very reverse, and declare with all the solemnity of figures, that in proportion to their numbers, the illegitimate births amongst the people of Scotland are in excess of those of almost any known civilized community. Undaunted, however, by the formidable array of numerals, the stubborn champion of Puritan morality exclaimed—This only proves the unreliableness of statistics, but not the want of chastity amongst the people whose births, deaths, and marriages those statistics profess to record. In some such spirit we expect will be received the following figures bearing upon the same subject, which we clip from a late number of the *London Times*:—

"From the Report of the Scotch Registrar General for the second quarter of the year 1860, it appears the population of Scotland is 3,162,478. Of the children born in Scotland during the quarter, 2,494 were illegitimate, 8.8 per cent of the whole number born, or one in every 11.3. In England in the latest return (1858) the proportion was less by a fourth. In the Northern, and North-western divisions of Scotland the proportions were but 4.9 and 5.8 per cent of the births; in the South-western, which includes the great manufacturing and mining counties, only 7.3 per cent; but in the Southern and the North-eastern counties where the population is chiefly engaged in agricultural pursuits, the proportion of the illegitimate was 12.3 and 13.7 per cent respectively."

These figures are very significant. They show that, not only is the proportion of illegitimate births in Scotland greatly in excess—by more than a fourth—of that in England, but that the greatest number of such births occur, not where at first one might have expected, in the great ma-

manufacturing districts of the South-West, and where there is a strong infusion of the Irish Catholic element, but in the agricultural districts of the South and North-East, where the tide of Irish emigration scarcely reaches, and where Presbyterianism exerts its moral influences over the people without interference from Pope or Priest.

COULDN'T KEEP HIS SEAT.—The Toronto Mirror tells a laughable story of poor dear George Brown. At the demonstration in favor of that Protestant worthy at Galt, it seems that George Brown was expected to ride on a real live horse.

RULES, ORDERS, AND FORMS OF PROCEEDING OF THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.—We have to return thanks for a copy of the Rules adopted by the House, after having been laid upon the table by the Speaker.

The subjoined Address, with an accompanying purse, was presented, previous to his departure for Europe, to the Rev. G. S. Kerston, by the inhabitants of the Parish of St. Joachim of Shefford, where he had been for many years a Missionary Priest:—

REV. AND DEAR SIR—As you have kindly re-visited this place of part of your former labors, and announced to us your intention of visiting other spheres and other climes before we again should have the happiness of seeing you, we cannot let this opportunity pass without paying a just, although but small tribute to your former labors whilst a Missionary amongst us.

When far away from this the field of your youthful and successful labors, you will be ardently remembered by us, especially at our devotion; and well we know our prayers shall be reciprocal—that when far away from us you will often remember us before the Altar of God.

This small sum you will please to accept as a token of our esteem and appreciation of your former labors whilst amongst us. You will purchase some souvenir, that, when far away, will cause you to offer to remember the inhabitants of St. Joachim of Shefford.

Hoping, Rev. Sir, that you may enjoy good health and felicity until your return, and many years after, and gain the affection and esteem of all those amongst whom you may sojourn, as you have amongst the inhabitants of St. Joachim of Shefford, we bid you a kind and an affectionate farewell.

C. MAHERDY, BERNARD KILROY, CHARLES MORAN, LOUIS DE RIVER, F. ST. DENNIS, And 82 others.

To the above Address, the Rev. gentleman was pleased to deliver the following

REPLY:

MESSRS. MAHERDY, KILROY, MORAN, &c. GENTLEMEN—I am gratefully affected at your Address—it reminds me of many trials and vicissitudes I had whilst amongst you, and which every Missionary Priest in a new country must necessarily have, but which I always overcame assisted by your zeal, generosity and liberality.

Your praise I will accept, not so much on account of its intrinsic value as the pain I know it would give me if you did I refuse it. Manifest as it is, the prayers you promise to offer up for me are far more invaluable in my estimation. Well you have remarked, that our prayers shall be reciprocal; for when in other countries before the shrines of many of the saints of God, I will remember the inhabitants of the Parish of St. Joachim of Shefford.

And you little ones whom I prepared for your first Communion, don't be forgetful of your orisons to the Throne of God of your once Missionary Priest. Pray for me that I may always retain the character of a true and faithful servant of God.

In conclusion, Gentlemen, I am happy to see my conduct, whilst amongst you, has merited your approbation. I hope you will always remain united, as good Catholics should be, where the interest of religion is concerned. Let no national distinctions—often introduced by designing knaves—divide you. Please to accept my best wishes for you, your families, and my old congregation at large.

The Rev. gentleman sat down much affected, as was his hearers.

The following address has been presented by the Catholics of Chatham, C. W. to the Rev. Father Jaffre, S. J. their late pastor.

TO THE REV. JOHN VINCENT JAFFRE, S. J. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE MONTREAL.

Venerable Father,—As your sudden and unexpected departure from our midst did not afford your affectionate Parishioners of this place an opportunity of testifying their gratitude to you for the innumerable services which for so many years past all of us have received at your hands, we hasten to communicate to you by means of this address, our unfeigned sorrow at the separation which has taken place, and to assure you of the deep and warm feelings of attachment which your happy career of usefulness in this, our rising and interesting Town and neighboring country, has impressed upon us.

When we reflect, that fourteen years ago at the time of your first visit to this place, scarcely were there even the first appearances of a Catholic Parish here, and that during your stay amongst us; the Merciful Providence of our Heavenly Father has vouchsafed through the holy and indefatigable zeal with which it has pleased Him to animate you, to bless us with the assembling together of a large and respectable congregation, the erection of an extensive and commodious Church, now fitted up in a handsome manner for divine worship, the organization of an efficient school for the education of our young men, and the introduction into the place, of an establishment of those world-renowned female educators, the excellent daughters of St. Ursula, besides the erection of several nice chapels in the country portions of the mission, we are constrained to look up and thank kind Heaven for so many blessings!

Now that you are gone from us, we naturally recall to our minds the kind and fatherly solicitude with which you have ever watched over, even the temporal welfare of every one of us; but above all, your constant and persevering preaching of the Gospel of our blessed Lord and Saviour, both by word and example, the careful administration of his holy sacraments to thousands of us; your readiness to serve the poor and sick, and all of us, both day and night and without being in the least daunted by inclemency of weather or any other obstacle whatever, and we cannot but pray God, most fervently, that he may bless you still more abundantly than he has heretofore done! And you will be pleased to bear that, our separated brethren, with whom we have always lived upon such friendly terms, entertain also for you, sentiments of high respect and esteem, and that your humility, your unobtrusive advocacy of justice, and your sincere devotedness to the cause of religion, as well as to the temporal prosperity of the place, has left a lasting impression upon them.

Of course we know that any praises that we may bestow upon you, will be rather humiliating to you than otherwise, as all good comes from God and belongs to him, but you will, we trust, nevertheless, deign to receive this address as a feeble mark of respect to one of his friends and Ministers, and as nothing happens without the permission of adorable Providence, and as your services must prove eminently useful in the new sphere of your labors, and your successor, the esteemed Father Ferrer, being a gentleman of well known piety and ability, we will endeavor to reconcile ourselves to our fate, and to hope that the change which has taken place, may not be detrimental to the honor and glory of our Heavenly Father, and trusting sincerely that you will often remember us in offering up the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, as well as in your pure prayers.

We have the honor to remain, Reverend and esteemed Father, your affectionate Children in Christ.

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We have the honor to remain, Reverend and esteemed Father, your affectionate Children in Christ.

Signed by Patrick Kelly, Thomas Martin, A. M'fatosh, Martin Drew, Adolphus Reaume, Patrick Kennedy, D. McDonald, Patrick Delahuntie, Richard Abus, James Hogan, James O'Keefe, John Kelly, Patrick O'Flynn, J. J. Pennafather, J. B. Williams, Peter Doyle, Michael Toomey, John O'Neil, and a hundred and fifty others in behalf of the Mission.

To their address the Rev. Father replied as follows:—

TO THE CATHOLICS OF CHATHAM AND VICINITY, P. C.

Most Dear Friends,—I am just after receiving your kind address, which touched not a little, my sensibility. It comes from your hearts and goes deeply into mine. It makes me feel better and better, with what good people I was dealing, for the last four or five years, and shows forth the means I had for succeeding amongst them.

Yes, dear Friends, in working for you, I was working for a good people. I was always in harmony with the hearts, and that explains sufficiently the effects which followed. In all that we undertook, we were acting jointly, hearts and hands; such is the reason, why, we have done more perhaps, than was anticipated, more than many did expect from our feeble means. I like to repeat it. Amongst the Catholics of Chatham, there was always union, sympathy, in consequence of which they ought to succeed. It was not amongst them, as in other places, where by divisions, the one destroys what the other builds; in your town there was only like the one counsel, and the one hand. Even those of Chatham, who did not belong to our congregation, how unitedly, I may say how brotherly they co-operated with us! Instead of bigotry, what good manners, what charity we always found in them! We must publish it to their honor, to make more and more know what an agreeable society there is in Chatham, and how much that town deserves to go ahead. I left it not without regret, not without wishing well for its future.

As for you, my old and most beloved parishioners, you cannot fail to be the first in my good wishes. To day and to-morrow, and as long as I live, you are and will be in my memory. To hear of you, to hear that you stand firm in your faith, that you prosper and increase, shall be always my greatest pleasure. Be for ever united as you are, always submissive to your lawful Pastors, and the God of Heaven will be with you, to bless you and all belonging to you. I remain in union of your good prayers,

Your most affectionate Friend, J. V. JAFFRE, Priest, S. J.

Montreal, Sept. 14th, 1860.

To the Editor of the True Witness

Montreal, 20th September, 1860.

SIR—Your evangelical contemporary, Aminadab Sleek of the Montreal Witness, has thought fit in his issue of the 15th inst. to give utterance to a tissue of mendacious assertions under cover of an allusion to an editorial of yours in the previous number of the True Witness; and under these circumstances, you will, probably, afford me the space to meet these assertions, seriatim, with flat contradictions.

1st. I assert positively, that on the occasion to which he refers, the "Band of Hope" children were not only "properly speaking, too late," but that the "set hour" of ten o'clock existed only in the prolific noddle of the Witness. It was well known to PUDSY by the gentlemen interested in making arrangements for the projected demonstration of Monday, that the Prince had an engagement to fill on that day at ten o'clock, and the absolute necessity of punctuality in the intended display was thoroughly understood.—There was ample time to assemble the children, and those accompanying them, on the ground of, or very shortly after nine, in order to complete their organization in Simpson and Sherbrooke streets, and to enable them to get through the intended display before ten—the hour at which it was well known and understood the Prince had a previously existing engagement to fill in the advertised programme of the Reception festivities. The cause, therefore, of the disappointment to the "Bands of Hope" must obviously be sought for in the proper quarter. The Procession was confessedly long behind time; and, as a stickler for punctuality, the Witness should acknowledge the fact instead of persisting in such transparent "whoppers" as he has manufactured to support his cautions upon the Prince and his suite.

2dly. The parties to the Resolutions condemning the article in the Witness were, I believe, all, certainly the majority of them, present, and had the same opportunity as had the Witness of seeing all that occurred. That inflated gentleman, however, in lieu of giving the plea of lateness its full weight, as he avers, has, on the contrary, done his "petit possible" to perpetuate any little ill-feeling that he has taken so much pains to create.

3dly. "The Resolutions inserted in the papers," were "no deception," as this paragon of Christian charity and weakness unblushingly asserts. That they professed to have been adopted at a meeting of "influential persons" is palpably untrue. They were the embodied sentiments of those only who, disapproving of the strictures of the Witness, passed them; and in doing so felt not only entitled, but called upon, to give "suitable expression" to their convictions.

4thly. The Witness says that he "spoke for nobody," and "compromised nobody but ourselves."—This assertion in the face of his avowal in the article which has provoked such a flow of ink and ill-feeling, that the mortification at the "indifference, or, we

might say, contempt," of which he complains was shared in by the "whole temperance community of Montreal" is another of the very choice and characteristic specimens of truthfulness with which he has chronicled the progress of the Prince in Canada.

The meeting at which the resolutions alluded to were unanimously passed, took place on the evening fixed for the display of fireworks, and the "Peoples Bull," at which it was known that the Prince would attend; hence the number present was comparatively small, amounting, nevertheless, to more, I believe, than the array of followers with which the Prince was enabled to swell the ranks of the Temperance procession from the Society of which he is the perpetual and distinguished Chief Officer; but the Resolutions themselves, besides being carried "nearly unopposed," have since received the unmistakable approval and concurrence of a large number of Temperance men, who, if not quite so influential as the "One-man power" of the Witness—who arrogates to himself the leadership in such matters—know how to temper their zeal with discretion, and to "set down nought in malice." Although the sordid nature of your "unco gild" contemporary has induced him to see in the pleased countenances of the suite of His Royal Highness "unmistakable satisfaction at the cut direct which was given to the Temperance demonstration," it is satisfactory to know that, after all his shuffling and jibbing, he has been compelled to admit, when referring to His Royal Highness, that "his demeanor was that of a Prince, to whom the humbleness of his subjects was as dear as the most exalted."—Yours,

ONE WHO KNOWS.

THE IRISH SERVANT GIRL. (To the Editor of the British Whig.)

Abused by some most villainous knave, Some scurvy fellow: O! heaven, that such companions thou'dst unfold, And put, in every honest hand, a whip To lash the rascal naked through the world.

—OTHELLO.

SIR—It has been statistically ascertained in Great Britain and Ireland, that of the millions of dollars remitted to distressed relatives in that Empire from America, that the Irish servant girls give considerably more than one half. It has also been ascertained that their contributions solely have built some of the finest Churches in the United States: thus proving that domestic affection and religious feeling are the prominent and ruling characteristics of the Irish servant girl. In striking illustration of both of these noble traits of character—for they are morally inseparable—is the story of Ellen McOrory as told the other day in all the newspapers of the United States and Canada. Ellen's father died—in some town in the west of Ireland—indebted to various creditors, in or about the sum of forty pounds sterling, certainly a small amount to a merchant or even to a farmer in America, but a very large amount to a poor man in Ireland, and yet a still larger amount to a servant girl in Ireland or America. Ellen embarked with holy purpose, intent, as fixed as the bow of the ship that bore her, which, though buffeted and assailed by the "Russian Billows" of old Atlantic in its lengthy travail for the shores of the New World—as fixedly and unweariedly did Ellen toil as poor servant girls have to toil—for six long years to pay her father's debt, and her father's creditors in Ireland! And she paid them! Here was a heroine indeed, although a heroine of the kitchen! What indomitable will; what sublime honesty; what holy virtue. Here was no Yankee speculation, no American ingenuity and trickery to get rid of an honest debt; but the simple primitive and ingenious resolve of a true heart to work and to pay. Yet Ellen, though her story has crept out from the mass of the Exodus, is but a representative of her class. Those millions of dollars that lade the ships periodically from our shores from Britain and Ireland, whose sheen cast a light of hope and of bright days to come in a million cabins in Ireland, have a tale, every one of them as glorious as that of Ellen McOrory: Every dollar tells of the undying affection of the exiled heart abroad, of increased and unflagging industry to prove that affection, and of future hope of a blissful re-union of old and dear associations in a foreign land. Even to the matter of fact or business mind, this saving of money 'to send home' must be astonishing. On an average, they get but four dollars a month, or twelve pounds, Halifax currency, per annum; and appertaining to this subject—if there are white slaves in America, they are servant girls, and though getting pay they are not more than half paid. People in the aggregate, value work by the physical amount of labour performed or to be performed, which is a mistake that needs no demonstration. But the woman is not paid in proportion, even to her physical power, without taking into consideration that the greater part of her services could not be at all adequately performed by man. Thus, taking the case of Ellen McOrory as an illustration, at the rate mentioned—which is the average one—in six years she would have earned seventy-two pounds; and without being two nice as to a pound or two in her father's account, or in the difference between pounds currency and pounds sterling which will yet raise the debt some ten or twelve pounds more, she thus saved the amount of her father's debt and had but the balance, which may be calculated for little necessities and to clothe herself in six years! Taking, then, all the industry and self-denial which a history of this class must imply; taking also into account the moving causes of these virtues—which are also virtues in themselves—as the good seed and the good soil produce good fruit—the religious and domestic affection—would it be compatible with human reason to fancy that crime of the most debasing kind could find fellowship? That women who are faithful to their parents as children, and faithful and noted for their devotion to their religion, be it Catholic or Protestant, would, inconsistently with these traits, be the spies and eaves droppers of the household in which they earn their money, is altogether repugnant to their own characteristics, as well as to the spirit of all Christian religions. And every man who is something more than a mere nominal Christian must believe that all religions that acknowledge Christ as their head, mean well, however they may be mistaken. The most ignorant man or woman, however uneducated he or she may be, is to a certain extent, judge of what is right and what is wrong; and all the sophistry by Priest or Parson (if any could be found wicked enough) to recommend tale-bearing and would, on servants as a class, be employed in vain. This proposition is manifest and demonstrable as any in mathematics. Yet, a writer, whether Editor or not, in the Kingston daily News has made a charge of this nature against the poor Catholic servants of this city.—"That they disseminate the secrets of families to their priests 'for political purposes'!" Bewen and foiled on every side on the absurd issues he has raised apropos of the Prince's visit,—endeavouring to raise commotion between Protestant and Catholic men of the city on a point that neither sect had any thing directly or indirectly to do in deciding, this paltry coward of the quill directs his mena vengeance at the Catholic women! It shows the calibre of the man (?). He is indeed, a small affair and his shafts will not tell, for far above him, high above the coasts of Ireland and America, shines rain-bowlike, uniting both shores with ends of glory, the character in enduring brilliancy of the Irish servant girl!

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, September.—I told you long ago that, in spite of all official assertions, General de Goyon was not to return to Rome. The Patrie of to-day confirms this intelligence, which demonstrates the continuance of the suspicious attitude of our Government towards the Pontifical court, which has so grieved the hearts of all true Catholics. Garibaldi, who might at first have been easily beaten by the Neapolitan troops, is now too strong for General Bosco. What will be the issue of his struggle with Lamoriciere? This is now the anxious move. It is difficult to admit that Austria will not be forced to take part in the war, and then all Europe is in flames.—Corr. Weekly Register

The desire for the maintenance of peace expressed by Count Persigny in his recent speech is commented upon approvingly by the Debats, which believes that his novel and sensible remarks with respect to the Rhine frontier are of a nature to produce a salutary impression abroad. The substance of those remarks was, as you will have seen, that, in the present state of military science, the Rhine is no strategic frontier, and that France, as an military Power, is twice as strong on the continent without the Rhine, and with Germany divided, as she would be with that river and in presence of German unity.—The Debats regrets that M. de Persigny, while speaking out so frankly on foreign affairs, should have been silent with respect to the development of home institutions, and it holds that there is some inconsistency in advocating a policy of peace, and in not feeling that peace must engender a daily increasing desire for liberty.

The fulsome adulation indulged in by some of the Paris Government papers on the occasion of the Emperor's progress excites remark and disgust. The Constitutionnel and the Patrie vie with each other in flattery. Although the ground is delicate, the Debats ventures gently to jeer and reprove the genuflections of its contemporaries:—

"After an interminable series of bad weather, the sun at last showed itself at the moment when the journey of the Emperor and Empress commenced. A newspaper relates that, at Dijon, the Emperor having asked a Mayor of the Cote-d'Or what was the state of the crops in his district. 'A Sir,' replied the rural functionary, 'you should have come a fortnight sooner.' The compliment is delicate. The Patrie will not be outdone by the Mayor, and, when speaking of the splendid sun which has suddenly shown itself, asks, 'whether, in this instance, which seems futile and due to chance, one must not behold one of the numerous and profound signs which reveal the Napoleonic legend the true national tradition.' At all periods poetry has been addicted to introducing the sun into the lives of illustrious personages, but never has she made the luminary intervene in so daring a fashion, nor accompanied with such ingenious aid, to use the Patrie's word, such 'profound' reflections. Cannot that journal be satisfied with noting the exclamations which greet the Emperor and Empress everywhere on their road without making ill-disposed persons laugh by calling in the heavens and the stars to its assistance? No wonder that the Constitutionnel, a friend of the Patrie, remarks this morning, not without a sign of regret, that praise is difficult in France.

The Siecle contains the following remarks on Count de Persigny's speech:—

"When we compare the moderate language of the French Ambassador with certain passages of the speech of the Queen of England we find that all the advantage is in favor of M. de Persigny. Without being wanting in firmness, he gives explanations of a character to calm the susceptibilities of our irritable neighbors. Nevertheless, the conciliatory words of our ambassador do not satisfy The Times. That journal prefers to the friendly words of M. de Persigny the continuation of defensive preparations and the organization of the Volunteers, who are 'the pride' of the Queen of England. Singular pride which consists in announcing ubi et ubi quid fieri est entertained of France? We believe that the sole rule of conduct for the French Government to adopt is not to take any notice of the senile language of the English Ministry and journals, but to confine in the great force of the common interests of France and England. In the next Session of Parliament these displays of ill-humour will be forgotten, and the good harmony of the two peoples will inevitably triumph over the paltry jealousies of a few statesmen."

The disturbed state of affairs in the kingdom of the Two Sicilies has brought a great number of the Neapolitan aristocracy to Paris, and the style in which some of them appear on the promenade of the Bois de Boulogne justifies the inference that they have not left their native land with empty pockets. Conspicuous among them is the Count of Aquila, the King of Naples' uncle, who seems to endure exile with much philosophy, and to be disposed to make himself as comfortable as circumstances and a tolerably good income permit. His fortune, said to be derived chiefly from his wife, a Brazilian Princess, is stated to be an enormous sum. The Paris papers confirm the report of his purchase of a large, fantastical looking villa, situated about half way down the Avenue de l'Imperatrice—a most complete residence it appears, fitted up in princely style, with winter garden, hot-houses, ice-houses, aviary, an artificial lake in extensive grounds—a mansion, in short, in which a Prince might find banishment endurable.—The seller is M. Hardon, contractor for the works of the Suez Canal. Of the price, two-thirds (£40,000) are to be paid in money.

Prince Murat, from his retreat in France, has published a letter to declare his hope that one day his family may be recalled to Naples by the universal vote of the people, and to disavow all connection with those who now attempt to excite troubles in his name in that capital. The Monitor publishes a note approving of this part of his letter, but declaring that the Emperor's wishes are quite opposed to the hopes of the Prince. At any rate, for the present, the Prince may make himself easy; he has no partisans in the country, and any move of his will be as contemptible a failure as was Plou-Plou's promenade in Tuscany.

A daughter of Abd-el-Kader has arrived in Paris for the purpose of becoming a Sister of Charity.—Having been sent to Constantinople to be educated, she had an opportunity of seeing the Sisters, who have a branch establishment in that city, and she determined to enter the order. Every postulant, after a certain period of instruction and preparation, must come to Paris to receive the habit at the head establishment, called "La Maison Mere," in the Rue de Bac.

The Patrie and Pays give a positive denial to the report that Prussia and Russia are about to send 6,000 men each to Syria.

BELGIUM.

The Nuremberg Correspondent says:—It is credibly reported that the French government has made a communication to the Belgian Cabinet, which may have important consequences. It relates to the constitution of the Belgian committee for national defence. The French government calls attention to the fact that when the fortifications of Antwerp were discussed in the Chambers, though the debates showed that the measure was directed solely against France, it let the matter pass without showing the least irritation, as it might very reasonably have done. But if other measures of similar tendency were taken with the avowed sanction of the government, France would be under the necessity of demanding an explanation as to whether it was intended to continue a course so calculated to compromise the good relations existing between the two states, and to encourage feelings of distrust which France was conscious of not having merited on the part of Belgium.

The Independence of Brussels states that there is no truth whatever in the rumour, published by some of the Paris journals, that the French Government had addressed a note to the Belgian Government on the subject of the committee at Brussels for conducting the most effective means of national defence.

RUSSIA.

Widow Burning in Russia.—A strange affair is related in the Russian journals: At Moscow ten nights back, the occupiers of a vast house at the corner of Great West street were awakened by the glare and crackling of a fire, and, on getting up, found that a large pile of fuel, consisting of logs of fire trees which had been collected in the courtyard, was in flames. The conflagration was extinguished as quickly as possible. On examining the remains of the fire, the calcined bones of the female were found, and it turned out that a widow named Theleska T—, about forty years of age, who had lived in the house, had disappeared. Nothing could be heard of this woman, and as she had repeatedly declared that in these times the sacrifice of human victims is necessary to appease the wrath of God against sinners, the conclusion was come to that she had lighted up the fire and placed herself in the midst of it to be consumed! In the Russian empire, the Moscow journals state, self-erection, from motives of religious fanaticism, is not rare. In the province of Olonez, for example, in the course of last spring, not fewer than fifteen persons, men and women, burned themselves to death, in the belief that they were performing an act pleasing God.

ITALY.

With respect to the measures likely to be promptly adopted by the Sardinian Ministry a Turin paper makes the following statements:—

"The project of the Government appears to be to proceed to the annexation of the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies within the briefest possible delay. The manifesto of Mazzini the loudly-announced projects of the celebrated agitator, the almost anarchy that prevails in Sicily, are nearly decisive arguments which may be victoriously opposed to the objections of the Powers. Immediate annexation offers two advantages: the first is the avoidance of the internal anarchy which, in a kingdom of 10,000,000 of inhabitants, would not be without peril for Italy and even for Europe; the second, and the greatest, is the assumption of the direction of the military movement, and the consequent power to stop it at the necessary point, so as not to authorize the intervention of Austria. These motives are of such gravity that they will, doubtless, decide the Government."

Rome.—The following order of the day has been issued by General de Saxe:—

"Officers and Soldiers.—A Ministerial decision, dated 24th August, appoints me to the command of the French troops at Rome. You have known me for a long time. You know how fully I appreciate your exact discipline, your devotion, and your excellent spirit. I am proud to have in my command the French troops which are the pride of our arms. I can only feel proud of having in such excellent conditions by General Count de Goyon, to whom we all pay a unanimous tribute of respect. To-day, as yesterday, our duties are the same, indifferent, strangers to the sentiments which may divide the Roman population, we shall have but one will—that of assuring tranquillity, of not allowing any species of disorder under any form whatsoever. We will also give the most firm and solid support to the Holy Father, and we shall attain the object desired by all—to fulfil the intentions of the Emperor and to deserve his approbation."

General of Brigade, Commandant of the French Troops at Rome.

Rome, Aug. 29, 1860. Comte DE NOES.

The special correspondent in Rome of the Armonia writes on the 21st ult.—"Do not believe that here the intrigues of the revolution to invade the Roman States are not known. We know them all, and are on our guard on all sides. The military preparations are now arrived at a point which may be called final. The fortress of Ancona is in a condition to support a siege of six months, even from a large army. More than 150 cannon are placed in the batteries, and it is provided with food and ammunition for a long period. I shall not reveal the several positions of the Catholic army, nor the number of the soldiers, as prudence would not allow it. Of this alone I can assure you, that it is capably placed, and that the robbing the Pope of the Marches and Umbria will not be so easy as the affair of Sicily was for Garibaldi. Here our generals are neither bought nor sold. Then the spirit of the soldiers is sound and ardent. The other day, at Ancona, a grand review was held. Hardly had Lamoriciere appeared with his staff, than such applause for the General and the Holy Father broke forth from the soldiers that it could scarcely be suppressed. You know probably already that the valorous De Pirro had been made a general, and commands the Corps of Observation placed on the frontiers of Tuscany. The Franco-Belgian regiment (in which are several English Catholics) are to wear a uniform of the Zouave pattern, and are to be drilled like the special corps, which was so well disciplined by Lamoriciere in Africa. For the satisfaction of your readers, I may say that the Commander-in-Chief of the army gives a beautiful example of Christian piety. He approaches the Sacraments in public, and assists at Mass with a most edifying piety. In a speech he made to the troops in Loreto on the 3rd of August, he told them openly that he had made a vow to the Blessed Virgin to hang up his sword to the walls of the Holy House if his efforts to defend the Pope to the last drop of his blood are crowned with success. Add to this frank and loyal faith and piety the valour and fame which he enjoys, and how would you not have his troops not break out in applause at sight of him? Search as you will present history, you will not find any personage who represents a finer or more glorious part than that now represented by the magnanimous General de Lamoriciere, worthy as he is in every way of the praise offered him by the good men of the whole world."

The Roman correspondent of the Armonia says, in a letter dated August 16th:—

"General Lamoriciere pursues his noble task with alacrity, and has already produced wonderful results. Ancona is superbly fortified and defended.—The port is closed with chains, and guarded with temporary gunbrigs; the fortifications towards the sea are completed; every ship that arrives is compelled to pass before a range of batteries well situated and fortified. I think I may assure you that Garibaldi would fare badly if he attempted one of his usual coups de main in that quarter. Such is Lamoriciere's activity that he has visited Ancona eight different times in fifteen days, to superintend the last preparations for defence. At his last review of the troops, he was saluted with loud cries of 'Long live our brave General!' The enthusiasm of the army is immense and universal."

A pregnant commentary on this intelligence is supplied by the fact (which we have on the authority of the Times correspondent, Colonel Ebor, who is himself one of the filibusters) that the 6,000 men collected upon the Island of Sardinia, for the express purpose of effecting a landing in the Papal territory, after being reviewed by Garibaldi, were not considered by him equal to the intended enterprise, which has consequently been abandoned for the present.—The "divine and ubiquitous hero" (as the revolutionary journals blasphemously call him) has therefore a prudent apprehension of "meeting his match," and will confine his experiments to Neapolitan runaways as long as he possibly can.

The Times correspondent writes:—"We are now told that Lamoriciere has 30,000 men under his orders, and his military reputation is sufficiently high to authorize the presumption that all that discipline, drill, and organization could do, within the time allowed, has been done to convert the heterogeneous multitude into an efficient and formidable army.—

The Swiss in the Papal service may be said to 'have formed the nucleus'; they were not numerous, but as far as they went they were unquestionably good fighting men. Before the war in Italy they were reckoned, if I rightly remember, at about 3,000, but since then it is probable their numbers have been increased. The Franco-Belgian Legion has been joined, as you are aware, by a considerable number of French Legitimists, some of them very distinguished families. Its strength has been variously stated. A letter from Rome says that the garrison of Ancona consists of 6,000 Austrians, disguised as volunteers—probably in great part disbanded Austrian soldiers—and adds that it is expected that if Lamoriciere's army be attacked it will defend itself with great energy. It will certainly lack the stimulus of patriotism, and it can hardly be supposed to have as yet acquired much esprit de corps; but history affords innumerable examples of the most tenacious valor being displayed by mercenaries, and especially by Swiss and Germans."

We learn by private letters from Italy, that the garrison of Perugia has been reinforced by some companies of the Irish Brigade from Spoleto, under the command of Major Howley. Giardini's Sardinians will soon be able to tell whether or not there is any Irish Brigade in the Pope's service—a fact that the Paris correspondent of the Times affirms still to doubt.—Weekly Register

Naples.—Though in every single respect save one, and that is the generous treatment accorded to our Common Father at Gaeta, in 1848 and '49, the Neapolitan Government has only merited the hatred of its subjects and the contempt of Europe, yet there incidents in the fall of the dynasty which may excite our compassion and sympathy for the youthful victim of his father's blunders and follies.—It

The army is not so unfaithful to the King as has been supposed; it has been betrayed and sold by its generals, as the Austrian army is supposed to have been treated last year in Lombardy. The officers were unanimous in begging the King to retire; then when that failed they tried to get up a grand military demonstration in favor of the annexation to Piedmont; but this has been adjourned in consequence of the sulks of the soldiers. What the traitors have to expect is shown by the example of General Briganti, who was shot by his soldiers for having betrayed them at Reggio.

Treason is everywhere, even in the Royal Family. First a plot of Count Aquila was discovered, and he was banished the country. Last week an uncle of the King, the Count of Syracuse, published a letter to beseech him to abdicate. The Count has now retired to Turin, where he occupies apartments in the Royal Palace, and doubtless expects from the charity of Cavour some subordinate place in the provinces where his family reigned.—Weekly Register

A letter from Naples in the Armonia, states that the Queen Dowager, with all her children except the Count of Trani, who remains with the King (his half brother), has taken her departure for Spain. Such a step on Her Majesty's part would seem to indicate either dissatisfaction with Her Imperial cousin of Austria, or a desire to dissociate the interests of her family from those of a Power which the Italians regard with so much hatred. The only other member of his Royal House (the King excepted), who still remains with the ill-starred King Francis, is his uncle the Count of Trapani. The Count of Syracuse (there is always an Esq. among the Bourbons), who is married to a sister of the Prince Carignano, now prefers to consider himself a member of the Royal Family of Piedmont, and has gone to Turin; and the Count Aquila, by the treachery of the Neapolitan ministry, has been driven into exile. The diabolical charges brought against His Royal Highness are now demonstrated to have been groundless.

Garibaldi.—So blinded are they by the brilliant fame of this wonderful man that few here look beyond the event of his arrival, and very few attempt to realize the consequence of an annexation to Piedmont. The Neapolitans never look far ahead; literal in their interpretations, they exclaim "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof," and so Garibaldi is the Alpha and Omega of their wishes and thoughts. I doubt, however, much whether they will be pleased when they wake up and find themselves a province of Sardinia without a Court or Foreign Ministers, or all the other circumstances connected with the centre of power. I have no doubt but that the majority would be in favour of driving away the hated race of the Bourbons; but I do not believe that when once free of them the majority would wish to be annexed to Sardinia and sink into a province. Many of those however, who might have aided moderate counsels have run away at this critical moment.—But, let the Bourbons be driven out; let Garibaldi be deified by the greetings of the populace, and there will come a moment of calm, and with it reflection.—Times Naples Corr.

Garibaldi's Army.—After returning from Milazzo I find our army (12,000) stationed at Favò, in a bad condition. Favò is situated at the entrance of the Strait of Messina. It is a village of about 60 houses in two rows at the seashore; it forms a perfect plain opposite Calabria. The soldiers have no shelter all day; they are exposed to the burning sun, 96 to 98 deg. Fahrenheit, and at night the cold is excessive (I cannot state exactly the degree of cold). It is surrounded by a marshy district. There is neither bread, nor water, nor anything to be had. I found 500 laid up with intermittent fever of a malignant type. The fever is tertiary, sometimes it becomes quotidian; its peculiar characteristic is epistaxis (sometimes very troublesome), and complete prostration of strength. We lose one or two per day. I told the General Commissariat that if we should have rain some of these days it is to be apprehended that the Messina hospitals will become very small. Several more will have to be opened. The sanitary arrangements being miserable, and everything in a state of confusion, one has to struggle against strange odds when wishing to do something for the benefit of these patriotic heroes. Pray draw attention to the fact that we are much in want of quinine, instruments, shirts, towels, linen of every description, pillows, &c., for we are in a desperate state indeed. I write that we are losing two per day, but it is rising rapidly; and the poor Volunteers are packed like herrings in the hospitals, or rather in holes of stench and filth, without pillows, sheets or anything. We are setting out upon a campaign without one ounce of quinine, in a marshy district, and without a sharp knife.—Lancet.

MARRIAGE AND REVOLUTION.—The Official Journal of Sicily contains two decrees, confirming two marriages which had been contracted between the parties in 1857 and 1858 without the usual legal formalities. These decrees are only in so far remarkable, as they show that the present Government of Sicily exercises powers hitherto exclusively belonging to the clergy.—Standard

The events which are now occurring in the South of Italy are drawing Austria and Russia closely together. Austria is evidently anticipating a conflict with the Italians for the retention of Venetia, and she is also threatened with another insurrection in Hungary. If the first outbreak should occur, the second will assuredly follow. The recent intelligence from Pesth leaves little doubt that the train is already laid for the conflagration. General Benedek has determined to resign the Governorship of Hungary, on the ground that he cannot reconcile himself to the idea of doing what the authorities at Vienna require—namely, to shoot and hang those who are likely to rise in insurrection to regain their national liberties. Another and, perhaps, a stronger motive is said to influence him—the belief that, in the event of a conflict, the army cannot be relied on. The army in Hungary consists, for the most part, of Bohemians, Poles, and Germans, but they are said to sympathise with the wrongs of the people amongst whom they are thrown, and will not fight for the Hapsburgs. In confirmation of this fact, it is mentioned that a large number of officers have thrown

up their commissions, and others remain only to assist the Magyars when the opportunity arises. A gentleman in Pesth informs a London contemporary that General Benedek has honestly acquainted the Viennese Government with these facts, and the information has caused no little excitement in official circles in the Austrian capital. To avert such a catastrophe, Russia, it is stated, has addressed a very threatening letter to the Court of Turin. It is assumed in this communication that Piedmont will assist Garibaldi in an armed intervention for the independence of Venetia, and Victor Emmanuel is deliberately told that Russia will regard such an act as an infraction of the rights of nations, and that Piedmont will thus be responsible for the consequences of a general war in Europe. It is said that each of the Five Great Powers has expressed the intention of maintaining a strict neutrality in the Italian complication, and Piedmont is advised to follow the same discreet policy. It is said that the despatch in question was communicated to the Cabinets of Vienna and Berlin, and warmly approved by them. How far the Court of Turin will regulate its conduct in conformity with the desires of Russia must depend in a great measure on the views which the Emperor of the French entertains at this crisis. He is said to have declared that if Naples be annexed to Sardinia, the latter power will be more than a match for Austria, and the course of events in Italy may assume a form which will compel Sardinia to disregard the threats of the Colossus of the North. But whatever may take place, it is clear that a better understanding exists than formerly between St. Petersburg and Vienna.—Times

On the subject of the contingencies which may arise in Italy, from the present state of affairs, the Opinion, Count Cavour's organ, expresses itself as follows:—"The Italian revolution has enjoyed the inestimable advantage of having been directed by the wisdom of the leaders instead of by the enthusiasm of the masses. The French are at Rome, and no one can harbor the thought of attacking them. As to Austria it is evident that not even at Vienna are there any hopes of preserving Venice for any length of time. Let twenty-two millions of Italians be united, agreed and disciplined, and the domination of Austria in Italy will be no longer possible. But our Government must not attack or let itself be driven to try once more the fortune of arms against Austria, by those who think that the time has come. Our Government cannot abandon a policy which has produced such good effects, in order to enter upon a course of adventure which would excite all Europe against it. Were ever such a policy to get the upper hand—were the force of events to impose upon Italy any other attitude, the present Ministry could not comply with it, or accept the responsibility of a state of things which it could not sway. We believe all the Liberals of Italy who support the Cabinet to be of this opinion, and that there is wisdom enough in Italy to prevent any new complication; but the Cabinet will on no account whatever be responsible for facts leading to war with France and Austria."

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, SEPT. 3.—During the last three years Prince Alexander of Hesse, the brother of the reigning Emperor of Russia, has made several attempts to bring about a complete reconciliation between the Emperor Alexander and the Emperor Francis Joseph, but hitherto his exertions as a peacemaker have not been attended with any great success. When the Emperor of Russia was in Germany about two years ago, the Emperor of Austria, at the instigation of Prince Alexander of Hesse, received an invitation to visit the Grand Duke of Saxo-Weimar.—The invitation was accepted, and the two Emperors, who were accompanied by their military suites, chanced to meet at Weimar. When first the Austrian monarch returned to his capital, it was generally stated that he and the Czar were reconciled; but it soon became very evident that the hostility of the Russian Government towards Austria was as great as ever. During the war in Italy Count Stackelberg, the Russian Minister at Turin, made no secret of his sympathy with the Sardinians; and not long since another Russian diplomatist told a person of my acquaintance that the news of the defeat of the Austrians at Solferino had afforded great pleasure to some of the highest personages in Russia. For a long time after the close of the war in Italy there was but little intercourse between the Russian and Austrian Governments, but since the meeting of the Emperor Francis-Joseph and the Prince-Regent of Prussia M. de Balabine has been a frequent visitor at the Austrian Foreign-office. On Saturday evening the Grand Duke Louis of Hesse-Darmstadt, the elder brother of the above-mentioned Prince Alexander, arrived here, and it is understood that he is going to St. Petersburg, in order to persuade his Imperial brother-in-law to invite the Emperor Francis Joseph to meet him and the Prince Regent of Prussia at Warsaw. The wished-for invitation will probably be given, as the Russian Government has recently come to the conclusion that the French doctrine relative to the rights of nations to choose their own rulers is an exceedingly dangerous one.—Cor. Times

As we recede from the interview between the Prince Regent of Prussia and the Emperor of Austria at Toplitz, the conflicting account of the results achieved seem to converge towards an agreement that in case of Austria's being attacked by an Italian Power in Venetia, she is to be employed to use her contingent to the federal forces of Germany for the defence of her Italian possessions, but that in case of foreign intervention in the quarrel she is to be supported by the Federal forces. Prussia is to furnish an army on the scene of operations, and Bavaria is to occupy the Tyrol.

The recent disturbances at Udine have led to the discovery by the Government of a great conspiracy, organized by secret agents, with the object of provoking manifestations in favor of Garibaldi. Numerous arrests have taken place at Udine, as well as in other Venetian towns.

PESTH, SEPT. 4.—It is certain that although tranquillity continues to prevail in Hungary it is less to be attributed to the measures taken by the Government than to the perfect unity with which the national movement is organized throughout the country. The instructions for this course of action have been given by secret chiefs, and are observed by the masses with an admirable discipline. It is therefore believed that, unless the Government brings the present crisis to a solution, grave complications will result.

TURKEY.

The Sultan has addressed a letter to the Grand Vizier, ordering him to return immediately without visiting Bosnia and Herzegovina, although agitation continually prevails in those provinces. An emuete has occurred at Tirnova. A most serious one is apprehended at Philippopolis, where the Russian propaganda is very active. Austria is said to have offered to assist the Porte in the event of an outbreak in Bosnia.

It is again asserted that Christians have been massacred at Basheo, Becka, Cofacham, and in the villages near St. Jean d'Acre. Some anxiety is manifested by the Obervians in Palestine. Constantinople is tranquil, but armed Montenegrins arrive there daily.

UNITED STATES.

THE EXECUTION OF WALKER.—The report that the career of the so-called General Walker has been brought to a sudden and fearful end, is fully confirmed by intelligence received last evening, and elsewhere published. He was shot at Truxillo by order of the public authorities of Honduras; and his companions, with the exception of Col. Rudler, who was also executed were allowed to depart unmolested. Walker fell a victim to the violated Law of Nations. Whatever facts may be alleged in extenuation of his conduct, or however dexterous his skill may appear in

evading the legal consequences of his partial expeditions there can be no doubt that according to the code universally adopted by civilized nations he has legally and justly perished. He was a selfish, cruel, and unprincipled man; mullah and obstinate in temper, and his plans were utterly weak and impracticable. He was neither a hero nor a man of great purpose, but an unscrupulous adventurer, and a piratical invader of provinces at peace with the United States. The sufferings, cruelties and bloodshed which have attended him from his first raid upon Nicaragua to the present time, have now met the retribution they deserved.—New York Journal of Com., Friday.

"PROTESTANT ASSASSINATION."—It may be interesting to the public to know that murder, when committed from a railroad car by members of a "Protestant Association" on a spree, is to be regarded as simply an ordinary incident of civilized life. We infer this at least from the fact that no legal attention whatever appears to have been paid to the assassin who, at Newark, fired a loaded pistol out of a car window on Wednesday last week, at a group of poor people on the sidewalk, and shot a colored woman in the breast. The religious persons with whom this pious individual was in company were probably so much absorbed in their devotions as not to notice the circumstance; but where were the Police, and where are they now?—N. Y. Daily Times.

DIMES VS. CENTS.—If you come out West, says a correspondent from St. Louis, don't bring three-cent pieces. The people, newsboys, and apple-women among the rest, look upon them with the utmost contempt, and will not receive them at all. Coppers are extinct here. There is no less coin in use than a five-cent piece, for which the newsboys sell you the morning paper, and the huckster her handful of apples or oranges. Curiously enough, a huckster may sell you half a dozen peaches for five cents, but would not sell a single one for four cents. The terms "dime" and "half-dime" seldom heard with us North, are in universal use in these parts. The terms "shilling," "penny," "copper," in such general vogue in New England and New York, should be discarded. We have no such coins, and it is certainly just as easy to speak correctly, and give the proper terms, "cent," "dime," "half-dime," etc., as to misapply names to our own coin.

The married men of Janesville, Wis., whose wives have gone East or are absent from the city, held a meeting—at least, the Gazette so states. The oldest sufferer present called the meeting to order, and a regular organization was then effected, which, being done, all present united in singing "Come ye disconsolate" Burns' "Cotter's Saturday Night" was then read, after which several resolutions were adopted denouncing the long absence of married women on visits to relatives and friends, as a serious and growing evil; asserting that a woman's obligations to her husband were greater than those to her "Eastern cousins" and "relatives by the wife's side" and suggesting the formation of a permanent organization for mutual aid protection, and for the promotion of the desired reform. A baby was then brought before the assembly, and received with deep emotion. The proceedings ended with the singing of "Days of Atonement."

GAY TIMES.—The St. Joseph West understands that the Kansas Legislature have granted 150 bills of divorce in forty days. Finally, the Legislature quitted the business, and the House concluded to do a wholesale operation, and immediately passed a bill divorcing all married people in the territory.

ORANGISM.—The Scottish American Journal of New York—a paper the Protestantism of which cannot be questioned—remarks in an editorial upon Orangism:—"It is saddening to reflect upon the frequent evils that have attended these Orange demonstrations here and in Great Britain. We have with our own eyes witnessed scenes of the most brutish character created in the name of this Order; in Scotland, England and once here in these United States, Orangemen, in procession, with the desecrated emblems of religion, on their breasts, and maddened by drink and ignorant fanaticism, cudgelling suspected Catholics, and shooting them, like dogs, in cold blood, we have ourselves seen; stood by when cool-blooded murder was being perpetrated in the name of Protestantism, and the fiends escaped the punishment they merited. Armed as they were, and surrounded by their armed associates, the onlookers dare not interfere, or they too would die, while the police, of the same creed chiefly, and sympathisers with the ruffians, were conveniently on duty where their services were not wanted."

TO LADIES WHO HAVE DANCED WITH THE PRINCE.—What an event among princelings—to have danced with the Prince of Wales! We are afraid he will have much to answer for. Young men who were formerly considered paragons of perfection by these same young ladies, will doubtless be snubbed incontinently. A hand that has been grasped by a live Prince, will not be bestowed on every chance comer, depend upon it. Have a care girls!—Don't carry your heads too high, or at least not so high that you may not have the pleasure of telling to your children "all about the Prince." In short, don't be so puffed up that one of these days somebody will point out a withered old maid, and somebody else will exclaim, incredulously, in your hearing—"What! the Prince danced with her! well, truly, there is no accounting for tastes!" Not the consolatory "Oh, but she was very pretty once!" will take the sting from the rejoinder—"Is it possible?"—Fanny Fern.

TWELVE MONTHS OF BAD WEATHER.—From the 1st of September, 1859, to the 31st of August, 1860, the number of days on which rain or snow has fallen, is 196, the proportion of wet to dry days being .53, or more than half. The majority of the remaining days have been dull, even though they have been dry.

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DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

The unequalled success that has attended the application of this Medicine in Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchial Affection, Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, Incurable Consumption, has induced many physicians of high standing to employ it in their practice, many of whom advise us of the fact under their own signature:

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

ANNEX, Sept. 6, 1858.

S. W. FOWLE & Co.,—Sirs:—I most cheerfully add my testimony in favor of the Balsam. We have used it in our family, in Pulmonary affections, Coughs and Colds, and esteem it a most valuable remedy, and have recommended it in various complaints of this nature with invariably happy results.

W. B. LYNCH, M. D.

MANSEFIELD, TIoga Co., Pa., Aug. 1858.

Gentlemen:—Having used in my practice the last four years, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, with great success, I most cheerfully recommend it to those afflicted with obstinate Coughs, Colds, Asthma, &c.

H. D. MARTIN, M. D.

CAPE VINCENT, N. Y., July 17, 1858.

Gentlemen:—After using Dr. Wistar's Balsam for a long time I can say from repeated observation that I regard it as one of the best kind of Cough medicines, and take great pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted.

W. H. WEBB, M. D.

BROOKVILLE, N. Y., July 18, 1858.

Gentlemen:—Having used Wistar's for two years past, and having used the same myself with great success I cheerfully recommend to all who are suffering with Asthma or Consumption.

A. A. GIBBS.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co, Boston, and for sale by

Lyman, Savage & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, wholesale agents for Montreal.

Ayer's Ague Cure.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by all Druggists.

CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MONTREAL, SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

THE SELECT DAY SCHOOL will be RE-OPENED, as usual, on the SEVENTH SEPTEMBER (Notre Dame St.) The Pupils Dine in the Establishment.

Terms, \$36 per Annum, paid Quarterly (11 weeks) in advance—viz., 7th Sept., 25th Nov., 10th Feb., 1st May.

Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum, \$30

By a Professor, 44

Drawing, Painting, 20

Classes of Three hours, 25-20

Chair and Desk, furnished by the Pupil.

The system of Education includes the English and French Languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Use of the Globes, Astronomy; Lectures on the Practical sciences; with plain and ornamental Needle-Work.

No Deduction made for occasional absence.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT,

CONDUCTED BY THE

SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME,

MOUNT ST. MARY, CORNER GUY AND DORCHESTER STREETS, MONTREAL.

CONDITIONS:

Pupils of 12 years and upwards.

Board and Tuition, embracing all the branches in the French & English languages, with Writing and Arithmetic, 89.00 70.00

Half Boarders, 36.00 30.00

Classes of Three hours a-day, 25.00 20.00

Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum, 30.00 30.00

Music Lessons, Do., by a Profess., 44.00 44.00

Drawing, Painting, Embroidery, 20.00 20.00

Laundress, 12.00 12.00

Bed and Bedding, 12.00 12.00

Gymnastics, (Course of 20 Lessons) Charge of the Professor.

Lessons in German, Italian, Latin, Harp, Guitar, Singing and other accomplishments not specified here, according to the charges of the several Professors.

It is highly desirable that the Pupils be in attendance at the commencement of each Term.

No Deduction will be made from the above charges for Pupils that enter later, nor for Pupils withdrawn before the expiration of the Quarter.

Terms of Payment: 6th Sept., 25th Nov., 10th Feb., 1st May, or Semi-Annually.

ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY.

THIS well known Institution, situated in a healthy and beautiful locality, about Six Miles north of Montreal, possesses many advantages for the moral and scientific instruction of youth. This Academy, conducted by the Congregation of the Holy Cross, whose attention is constantly directed to the morality of the Pupils confined to their care. This Institution is likewise peculiarly advantageous to parents or guardians desirous of removing their children from the contagion, and vices of the City, and of obtaining for them, at the same time, the benefit of a good Christian Education. The religious opinions of Non-Catholic Pupils are never interfered with; but compliance with the Rules is required of all. The Course of Instruction comprises a complete Commercial Education, without exception.

TERMS:

Board and Tuition per Annum (10 1/2 months) including Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding complete, &c., Paid Quarterly in advance, \$100

Board and Tuition exclusively, 64

Classical Objects, Postage and Medical attendance form extra Charges.

For further particulars, apply at the Institution, or by letter, pre-paid, to the

Rev. J. REZE, S.S.C., President.

August 17, 1860. 2ms

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,

No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal.

Mr. U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal.

" P. GARNOT, Professor of French.

" F. H. DESPLAINES, Professor of French.

" J. M. ANDERSON, Professor of English.

" M. KEBGAN, Assistant.

" A. LENOIR, Assistant.

THE Re-Entrance of the Pupils of this Institution will take place on MONDAY, 3rd SEPTEMBER, at Nine o'clock in the morning.

Religious Instruction will, as last year, be under the direction of a gentleman of the Seminary.

Parents are respectfully requested to send their children immediately, in order that no delay be experienced in the Classification of the Pupils.

N.B.—The number of the Professors and numerous improvements recently made in the Establishment will permit the admission of a greater number of Pupils this year than during the past, and this, too, without any inconvenience to health, as all the Class-rooms are thoroughly ventilated, and furnished with backed seats.

U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal, C. C. Academy, No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal.

August 24, 1860. 3ms

MRS. C. O'KEEFE'S

ENGLISH AND FRENCH CLASSES,

NO. 15, ST. CONSTANT STREET,

WILL RE-OPEN on MONDAY, the 3rd SEPTEMBER next. Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, Penmanship, Elocution, and all branches of a solid Education are taught. A most particular attention will be devoted to the Pupils.

Those desirous of PRIVATE LESSONS may be accommodated between Class hours.

Montreal, August 24, 1860.

PIERRE B. FAUTEUX,

IMPORTER OF

DRY GOODS,

No. 112, St. Paul Street,

HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c.

P. F. has also on hand a choice selection of Dry Goods and READY-MADE CLOTHING, which he will sell, at very low prices, Wholesale and Retail.

Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be Sold WHOLESALY only.

Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment; and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer. He has also on hand a large assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes—Wholesale and Retail.

April 6, 1860. 12ms.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, Point St. Charles.

THE object of this School is to impart a good and solid Commercial Education.

The Teacher is provided with a Model School Diploma from the R. C. Board of Montreal, and was for a long time Principal Book-keeper in an extensive business.

The morals and manners of the Pupils will be an object of constant attention.

Reference—The Clergy of St. Patrick's Church.

For particulars, apply to T. MATHEWS, Teacher, Montreal, August 24, 1860.

DRY GOODS.

St. Lawrence House, 93 McGill Street.

Second Door from Notre Dame Street.

JOHN PAPE & CO

HAVE just OPENED one Case of LADIES' CHEMISE HAIR NETS, all colors.

Montreal, Oct. 27, 1859.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after MONDAY, JULY 2nd, Trains will leave POINT ST. CHARLES as follows:

EASTERN TRAINS.

Day Express for Quebec, Portland and Boston, at 8 30 A.M.

Fast Express Train for Quebec, (arriving at Quebec at 9 45 P.M.) at 4.00 P.M.

Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over-night at Island Pond) at 4.00 P.M.

Accommodation Train for Quebec, Island Pond and all Way Stations, at 8 25 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS.

Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily.

*Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at 9.00 A.M.

Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at 4.30 P.M.

*Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at 9.00 P.M.

*These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West.

W. SHANLY, General Manager.

Montreal, June 27, 1860.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD,

And for the speedy cure of the subjoined varieties of Disease:

Scrofula and Scrofulous Affections, such as Tumors, Abscesses, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Pustules, Blisters, Boils, Hives, and all Skin Diseases.

QARLAND, Ind., 6th June, 1859.

J. C. AYER & Co. Gentlemen: I feel it my duty to acknowledge what your Sarsaparilla has done for me. Having inherited a Scrofulous infection, I have suffered from it in various ways for years. Sometimes it burst out in Ulcers on my hands and arms; sometimes it turned inward and distressed me at the stomach. Two years ago it broke out on my head and covered my scalp and ears with one sore, which was painful and tedious beyond description. I tried many medicines and several physicians, but without much relief from any thing. In fact, the disorder grew worse. At length I was rejoiced to read in the Gospel Messenger, an inveterate case of Dropsy, which threatened to terminate fatally, by the persevering use of your Sarsaparilla, and also a dangerous attack of Malapost Ergisiditis by large doses of the same, says he cures the common Eruptions by its constant use.

ALFRED B. TALLEY.

St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Dropsy.

Dr. Robert M. Peck writes from Salem, N. Y., 12th Sept. 1859, that he has cured an inveterate case of Dropsy, which threatened to terminate fatally, by the persevering use of your Sarsaparilla, and also a dangerous attack of Malapost Ergisiditis by large doses of the same, says he cures the common Eruptions by its constant use.

Bronchitis, Cough, or Swelled Neck.

Zalunah Sloan of Prosnick, Texas, writes: "Three bottles of your Sarsaparilla cured me of a Croup—a hideous swelling on the neck, which I had suffered from over two years."

Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaint.

INDEPENDENCE, Preston Co., Va., 6th July, 1859.

DR. J. C. AYER. Sir: I have been afflicted with a painful chronic Rheumatism for a long time, which baffled the skill of physicians, and struck to me in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I tried your Sarsaparilla. One bottle cured me in two weeks, and restored my general health so much that I am far better than before I was attacked. I think it a wonderful medicine. J. FREEMAN.

Gentlemen of St. Louis, writes: "I have been afflicted for years with an affection of the Liver, which destroyed my health. I tried every thing, and every thing failed to relieve me; and I have been broken down many times in the last few years from the constant inflammation of the Liver. My beloved pastor, the Rev. Mr. Esq., advised me to try your Sarsaparilla, because he said he knew you, and any thing you made was worth trying. By the blessing of God it has cured me, and has so purified my blood as to make a new man of me. I feel your name. The best that can be said of you is not half good enough."

Schlerus, Cancer Tumors, Enlargement, Ulceration, Caries, and Exfoliation of the Bones.

A great variety of cases have been reported to us where cures of these formidable complaints have resulted from the use of this remedy, but our space here will not admit them. Some of them may be found in our American Almanac, which the agents below named are pleased to furnish gratis to all who apply for them.

Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Melancholy, Neuralgia.

Many remarkable cures of these affections have been made by the iterative power of this medicine. It stimulates the vital functions into vigorous action, and thus overcomes disorders which would be supposed beyond its reach. Such a remedy has long been required by the necessities of the age, and we are confident that this will do for them all that medicine can do.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the Relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the Disease.

This is a remedy so universally known to surpass any other for the cure of throat and lung complaints, that it is useless here to publish the evidence of its virtues. Its unrivalled excellence for coughs and colds, and its truly wonderful cures of pulmonary disease, have made it known throughout the civilized nations of the earth. Few are the communities, or even families, among them who have not some personal experience of its effects—so sure is it in the relief of its victims over the subtle and dangerous disorders of the throat and lungs. As all know the dreadful fatality of these disorders, and as they know, too, the effects of this remedy

