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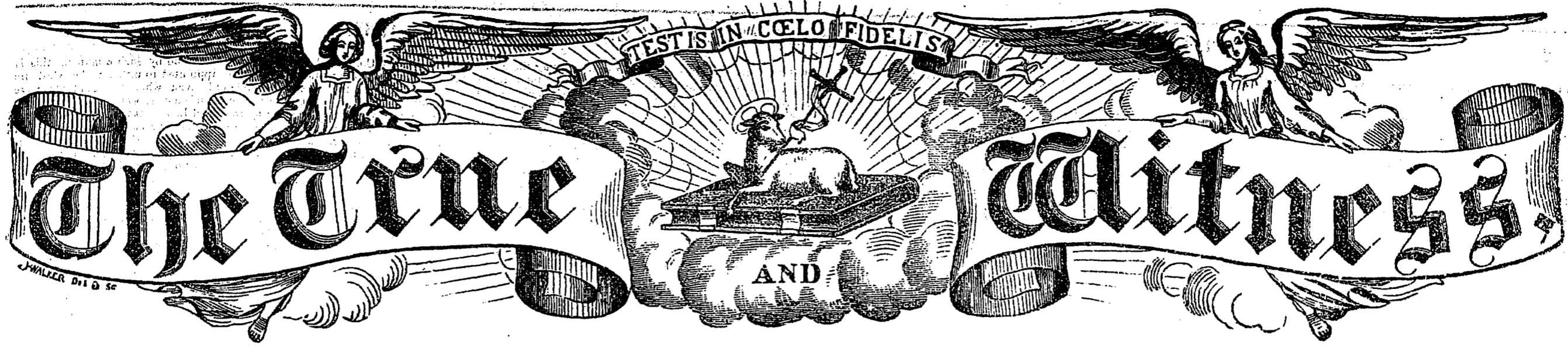
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1862.

No. 17.

THE FATE OF FATHER SHEEHY. A TALE OF TIPPERARY EIGHTY YEARS AGO.

BY MRS. J. SADDLER.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

Shortly before Father Sheehy had given himself up, a fresh commotion was raised in the neighborhood of Clogheen, by the sudden and mysterious disappearance of Bridge, the crown-witness. This man—it will be remembered from Moll Dunlea's conversation with the rector—had himself been arrested for Whiteboyism, and being known to all the country round as a simple, half-witted creature, the magistrates had judged him a fit subject for a crown-witness. He was harmless as a child, and wholly incapable of either conceiving or executing a malicious project of any kind. He repeatedly denied all knowledge of the affairs of the Whiteboys, but his denial went for nothing, as the magistrates had determined that to torture the poor creature under pretence of making him tell the truth, till they finally succeeded in forcing him to swear against certain individuals whose names they suggested to him. Father Sheehy was one of the first mentioned in these dictated depositions, so that Bridge's testimony went to corroborate that of the amiable and estimable Moll Dunlea.

All of a sudden, however, Bridge disappeared, and his fate became an inscrutable mystery to the whole community. Man, woman and child talked of the event, but none could offer any feasible solution of the enigma. The simple peasants were inclined to rejoice that Bridge was not forthcoming, for, said they to each other, 'it happens well for poor Father Sheehy. God keep him out of the way, till the trials are over, anyhow, for the creature hasn't the sense but to swear whatever they bid him, and we all know how it 'ud go.'

'Ay, but what in the world has come of him, Paddy?' asked our old acquaintance Darby Mullis. 'God knows I'd be sorry for anything bad to happen him, for he was ever an' always a quiet, harmless creature. Do you think would he have the craft to hide himself a-purpose for fear of swearing what he knew wasn't the truth?—Myself thinks he hadn't so much craftiness in him.'

'God knows, Darby, God knows,' replied Paddy Carroll. 'But anyhow it's as well he's not to the fore—even on your account and mine,' he added significantly.

Darby nodded assent, and reached his pipe to Paddy, inviting him to 'take a draw' in a tone which indicated a desire to change the subject.

Once escaped from the clutches of his enemies, Father Sheehy's natural goodness of heart and his frank affability of manner failed not to produce their effect on those about him. He was at first lodged in the provost in the Lower Castle Yard, but after a cursory examination his innocence was so apparent to Mr. Secretary Waite (already prepossessed in his favor by his letter of capitulation, so to speak) and to Town-Major Surr, that he was at once freed from all restraint, and permitted to go anywhere within the city limits. Major Surr went so far as to become security for his appearance at the approaching trial.

'I will never believe,' said the good-natured Town-Major, 'that such a man as he is guilty of the crimes laid to his charge. I have had some experience of those over-zealous worthies in the South who trump up plots thick and fast to keep their hands full of business, and I swear to you (of course it goes no farther) that in nine cases out of ten it is they who deserve trial and not the poor miserable devils of countrymen whom they goad to madness with their oppressions and exactions. But that is not our affair—it is for the judges to look after that. This priest, however, must not be kept in prison, for I see his innocence as plain as I see your face. So I'll be his security for appearing when called on—let him out on my responsibility.'

'Agreed!' was Waite's answer, and Father Sheehy was speedily informed that until such time as his trial came on, he was at liberty to go where he pleased, provided he did not quit the precincts of Dublin city. His word of honor was then taken that he would appear when called, and with many expressions of heartfelt gratitude to the high-minded gentlemen who had dealt so generously by him, he withdrew, almost a free man.

Nearly eleven months had passed away before Father Sheehy was brought up for trial, the case being put back from time to time under one pre-

This Major Surr was father to him who exercised such wanton cruelty on the noble but unfortunate Lord Edward Fitzgerald. A striking verification, surely, of the old proverb that many a good father has a bad son.

tence or another. During all that long period, Father Sheehy had been supplied with funds by his friends in the country, whom he had the comfort, moreover, of seeing from time to time, and especially his favorite cousin, Martin O'Brien, who, in fact, remained almost constantly with him.

But at length the time came when his fate was to be decided, and the summons was given him in the little chapel of SS. Michael and John, where he had just said Mass. A silent bow was his only answer as he turned and walked into the sanctuary where he knelt in prayer a few moments before the Blessed Sacrament, and then arose and approached O'Brien who awaited him in the aisle.

'Do you see that, my boy?' he asked with assumed gaiety, when they had reached the street, 'there's a notice from the Court that my trial will come on on the 10th—just four days from now. So it is, you see: 'long looked for comes at last,' as the old saying goes.'

'My God! how unfortunate!' cried O'Brien much agitated. 'But you must not appear, Father Nicholas! indeed you must not.'

'How!' said the priest turning sternly on his cousin, 'how! is it you, Martin, that would counsel such a deed of shame? Would you have me betray the confidence of the generous man who voluntarily answered for my appearance? For shame, Martin O'Brien! Certainly I will appear, in God's holy name, and leaving to him the issue.'

'But I have just got news from home that will increase your danger, and that very considerably.'

'What is that?'

'A report has recently been set afloat about Clogheen that Bridge was made away with—in fact, murdered.'

'Good God!' exclaimed the priest, and a momentary paleness overspread his face. 'Good God! can that be true? Poor simple fellow! could any one be found wicked enough to lay violent hands on a creature so guileless and so simple?'

'I know not, my dear sir,' replied O'Brien, 'but much I fear that the report will come hard on you.'

'O me!' cried the priest in unfeigned surprise, 'why, what on earth has it to do with me?'

'Much—too, too much—see you not. Father Nicholas, that whatever may have become of Bridge your enemies have got up this report, so that in case you are now acquitted of this ridiculous charge of treason, they can still retain you as being accessory to the murder, whether real or supposed?'

'No, no, O'Brien, no, no!' replied the priest slowly and decisively, 'you cannot persuade me that even they, bad as they are, could be guilty of such atrocious wickedness. Your friendly anxiety for me makes you too apprehensive of evil.' And then he changed the conversation by inquiring after his sister's health.

But O'Brien renewed his request, and during the time which intervened before the trial, he urged his reverend friend again and again to make his escape while it was yet in his power, representing to him, and with some show of justice, that self-preservation is a sacred law of nature, and that it was his duty to adopt the only means that remained to him of eluding the vengeful pursuit of his remorseless enemies.

'You are not bound,' said he, 'before God or man to throw yourself on destruction, which you will assuredly do if you stand your trial, for my heart tells me that this strange and sudden report of Bridge's murder is a hellish device to ensure your conviction. Innocence will not save you should their wretched informers swear against you as being cognizant of the murder. As to the amount of Major Surr's security, we can easily make it up amongst us and repay him with thanks, which we will do were it to beggar the whole connection. Go, then, in the name of God, and thus defeat the malice of those who are thirsting for your blood.'

'I cannot do it, O'Brien! I dare not do it! The voice of conscience and the dictates of honor alike command me to remain and confront my accusers; the former tells me I am innocent—innocent of any crime either against society or the laws of this realm—while the latter reminds me that my word is pledged and cannot be forfeited, and the matter how it may. Go, Martin, urge me no more, if you value my peace of mind, for I cannot and will not do what you ask. I will not shrink from a trial as though I were indeed guilty, and you know, moreover, as well as I do, that here, at least, I shall have a fair chance.'

'Ay, but that devilish rumor—that's what I fear, and not the present indictment. If they bring such a charge as that against you, and prove it home, as they will—then God have mercy on your soul, for I know they're fit for anything, and will carry their point by fair means or foul.'

'Nonsense, man, nonsense!' said the priest

with a faint smile, 'your fears magnify the danger, and, what is more, my dear fellow, you are a little uncharitable, I fear, in regard to these functionaries. For my part, I believe the report was only got up to intimidate me, but if so, they have missed their mark. I fear them not, for 'the Lord is my deliverer,' and 'whom shall I fear?' He is the great Dispenser of events—be it done unto me according to His will! And he reverently raised his hat and looked upwards through the shifting clouds to the blue sky.

O'Brien sighed deeply, but made no answer.

CHAPTER III.—LAW AND JUSTICE.

The 10th of February came on clear and cold, and before many of its hours had passed away, the Rev. Nicholas Sheehy was tried for treason and treasonable practices. The charge was a serious one, no doubt, and even the stoutest heart might well have quailed under the circumstances, but Father Sheehy looked with a smiling eye on the imposing array of white-wigged lawyers—the earnest-looking occupants of the jury-box, as they crowded forward to see the prisoner; nay, even the grave and awful dignity of the three judges failed to blanch his cheek or dim his eye. That cheek had much of the freshness of youth, and that clear blue eye was full of life and spirit, while his fine aquiline nose gave token of the decision which marked his character. The trial went on, evidence on both sides was sifted to the bottom, and it is but fair to say (what respectable historians have already said) that the whole proceedings were marked by the strictest impartiality. Several hours were occupied in the examination of the witnesses, and very often as some glaring inconsistency was discovered in the evidence for the prosecution, or some shameless bribery was brought to light, Major Surr, who sat near the judges, would address a whispered remark to the gentleman who sat next to him. Throughout the whole trial the judges treated the Tipperary dignitaries with something very like contempt, to the great discomfiture of those ultra-loyal persons, and when at seven o'clock in the evening Chief Justice Gore rose to address the jury, he said it gave him no ordinary pleasure to assure them that the Court was unanimous in believing Mr. Sheehy innocent of the charge brought against him. The jury retired and very soon returned to their box with a verdict of Not Guilty. No sooner was the word pronounced, than one wild, enthusiastic cheer rang out from hall and gallery, and was caught up by the multitude without. Father Sheehy manifested not the smallest change of countenance, but stood leaning against the railing of the dock with folded arms and head slightly raised, in the attitude of listening. But the drama was not yet concluded—the Chief Justice arose to address the prisoner. At that moment Father Sheehy looked towards one of his chief opponents who had come all the way from the neighborhood of Clogheen to be present at the trial, and he saw on his face an exulting smile which boded him no good. His eye wandered on to the Chief Justice, and he was convinced that there was something more to come for the face of the judge had undergone a serious change. After a momentary pause, he said: 'The jury as I expected, has acquitted you of the charges contained in the indictment, and by this time you should have been free, had not a fresh obstacle presented itself—one, too, involving the most serious consequences.' He paused a moment, and then exchanged a few words in a low voice with the other two judges—a death-like silence pervaded the court—the silence of intense anxiety and expectation. All eyes were turned on the priest; his head had fallen on his chest and he seemed lost in thought, but no shadow of fear was seen on his face. The judge spoke again and Father Sheehy raised his head to listen: 'Nicholas Sheehy! it is now my painful duty to remand you to prison—you are charged with being accessory to the wilful and deliberate murder of John Bridge!'

A cry of horror escaped from almost every individual present, and again were all eyes turned on the unfortunate prisoner, now evidently doomed—doomed to undergo every species of persecution, and deprived of all chance of escape. He was pale, but his eye was still undimmed, though a tear was evidently forcing its way. After a moment's sullen he bowed low to the Chief Justice, then to each of the other two, and lastly to the jury.

'My Lord Chief Justice!' he said at length, 'this new accusation terrible as it is—does not at all surprise me. Knowing the men from whom it comes, and their persevering enmity towards me, I had every reason to expect that they would be prepared to follow up my acquittal here—if acquitted I should be—with some other charge. Such a charge as this no one who knows me could have anticipated, but God's will be done! I accept this grievous humiliation as coming from His paternal hand, and will only pray Him to turn the hearts of those who persecute me. I am

thankful to this worshipful court, my lord, and to the gentlemen of the jury for the impartiality with which my trial has been conducted, and will ever pray that the righteous Judge of all may deal mercifully by those who have not shrunk from doing justice to an oppressed and persecuted man. I am now ready to submit to whatever fate awaits me, always declaring that if John Bridge were indeed murdered, which God forbid! I have had neither act, part in, nor knowledge of, that execrable deed. I am well aware that this declaration avails nothing before a Court of Justice, but I owe it to my reputation as a man, and still more as a priest of the Most High God, and that God, who seeth the heart, knoweth that I do not prevaricate. I have done, my lords!'

'Mr. Sheehy!' replied the humane Chief Justice, 'it is not for me to express an opinion of any sort in this matter, but this I will say that I have seldom performed a more painful duty than that of remanding you to prison. "Mr. Sheriff," he added, addressing that functionary, "you will take the prisoner at the bar again into custody, until such time as he be brought up for trial."

The officer bowed—so did the prisoner, but a shout of execration rose from the multitude within and without the building. 'A plot, a plot!' was the general cry, and a violent commotion was seen to agitate the crowd. Father Sheehy turned before he left the dock, and made a warning gesture with his hand. Speech was not allowed him, but the people understood him, and showed their respect for him by the profound silence which followed, a silence which was only broken by a murmur of pity and indignation. If any were present who believed him guilty of this new crime, they took good care to conceal their opinion for not one dissentient voice was heard. No sooner had the prisoner quitted the dock and the judge withdrawn from the bench, than the fierce shout was heard:—'A groan for Maude, Hewitson and Bagwell—the priest-hunter, blood-thirsty magistrates of Clogheen—there goes one of them, boys—let him hear how well the Dublin lads can hoot such rascals!' The groan, or rather a series of groans and hisses which followed, made Bagwell right glad to escape to his carriage which was in waiting, while his black heart overflowed with venom to hear the wild, and oft-renewed cheer which ascended from many thousand voices at the mention of Father Sheehy's name. And again and again the cry arose of 'Sheehy for ever down with the Tipperary magistrates!' until Bagwell thought it would never cease, or that he could never get last enough out of hearing. 'But we'll have our revenge for this,' was his consulting reflection, 'by the soul of King William, but we'll leave our day, and a black day it will be for him, the popish villain; that's as sure as my name is John Bagwell. His Dublin mob shan't save him—no, by Heaven, nor this white-livered Gore, if he was again sitting in judgment—but he shan't, for we'll lose a fall for it, or we'll have him brought to Clonmel. Thus trying the fellow in Dublin will never do, and I knew that all along.'

Unfortunately for Father Sheehy, his enemies did succeed in having him brought to Clonmel for trial, and he was only taken from Newgate to be transferred to the jail of his native county, under the escort of a party of dragoons. It was night when he again entered Clonmel, and it was by twilight that he passed those gloomy gates, which were to him the portals of fate. They closed behind him, and as the echo died away along the dreary walls, a cold shiver shot through all his body, and for the first time in his life his heart sank within him, for he felt as though the icy hand of death were already grasping him and that the warm living world was shut out for ever. But his depression was only momentary. 'Why should I despair?' he said to himself—they cannot deprive me of heaven, unless through my own fault, and the greater my sufferings and humiliation here the greater will be my reward hereafter, provided God gives me the grace to sanctify them by consecrating them to Him.—Courage, my soul! heaven lies beyond the dark portals of death—let us not shrink from the passage, since Christ himself has set us the example. He died, then why should we fear to die?'

His reflections were cut short by the jailer, who roughly bade him follow, and he was very soon the victim of a cold, damp cell on the first floor of the prison. Again did his heart sink, but he quickly shook off his despondency, and betook himself to prayer.

No sooner was his arrival in Clonmel made known than the whole country was thrown into a feverish excitement. Some were rejoiced—in fact, is to say, the few who lived on the hope of seeing the Catholic party entirely prostrated and the Protestant ascendancy permanently established—but by the great mass of the people the event was hailed with all the wildness of lamentation.

But the priest was not alone in this new misfortune, for it was the policy of the ruling party to get rid of the most influential Catholics, either

by fair or foul means, and the disappearance of Bridge, the crown witness, was a glorious opportunity for involving many of them in one common ruin. At first he had only for companion one Edward Meighan, who was accused of having given the fatal blow, acting on the orders of the priest. The witnesses on this occasion were Moll Dunlea, John Tonhy, who had been recently liberated from Kilkenny jail (where he was confined for horse stealing) for the express purpose of giving information against Father Sheehy and Edward Meighan, and the third was the vagrant, John Loneragan, a boy of some sixteen years of age, whose character was of the very worst description.

Father Sheehy was nearly a month in Clonmel jail before his trial came on, and during that time he bore his sufferings with amazing fortitude and even cheerfulness. He was not allowed to receive any visits, but it chanced that a gentleman of his acquaintance entered the inner yard of the jail while the prisoners were taking their daily walk, and saw the unfortunate priest sitting on a lone bench against the wall, being unable to walk. Being there on business with one of the turnkeys the gentleman ventured to approach and ask him how he did.

'Tolerably well in health, I thank you,' was the reply, 'but you see I am a cripple.'

'How is that, sir?'

'Why, look at my legs,' he said with a smile, pointing to the bandages by which they were enveloped, 'they are swollen to the most unnatural size, and fearfully lacerated by the cords wherewith they were tied under the horse's belly, as I came along from Dublin.'

'God bless my soul, Father Sheehy! is that the case? asked the other, in unaffected astonishment, while the tears stood in his eyes.

'To be sure—to be sure it is,' exclaimed the prisoner with a gay laugh, 'but take care—don't let any one here see you sympathizing with a priest—it would be the ruin of you, my dear sir, indeed it would. God bless you and go away now, but a word in your ear before you go—we'll defeat these fellows yet, with God's help.'

'That you may, I pray God,' was the fervent answer, as the gentleman turned away. The prisoner struck up a snatch of an old Irish tune, which was his custom when he wanted to 'botter grief,' as the Irish phrase has it. For years after, the clear, sweet tones of his fine voice, singing, or rather humming, seemed to ring in the ear of him who had just parted from him, and the remembrance was painful in the extreme, when connected with the tragical end of Father Sheehy.

The very few who were permitted to see the priest, saw him only in the presence of the jailer, and they were all most urgent in their entreaties that he would call on a number of respectable witnesses, which he could easily do, to prove that he was in no way cognizant of Bridge's murder. So great was the power of his enemies in Clonmel and the adjacent towns that no lawyer could be found to undertake his defence, fearing to incur the wrath of his persecutors. A Dublin attorney had, however, been engaged to conduct the defence, and he urged the necessity of summoning all the witnesses whose evidence could be relied on, but to all these representations Father Sheehy laughingly replied:—

'Why, what need is there of troubling so many—will not two or three respectable witnesses be quite sufficient? There I have Mr. Keating of Turbid to prove that I slept at his house on the night that Bridge is said to have been murdered; and what can be clearer than that? Will any jury—even an Orange packed jury—dare to take the oath of a strumpet, and a noted thief, in preference to that of a gentleman of high standing and unblemished character? And I have Mr. Herbert, too. Both of these are independent; and where is the use of exposing these poor, warm-hearted people who are so willing to brave danger on my account, when these two are quite enough? You tell me that scores of my parishioners are able and willing to prove me innocent—'

And not only that,' interrupted his cousin, O'Brien, 'but there are two or three able to prove that no such murder was ever committed, Bridge having taken leave of them, for the purpose of going abroad somewhere.'

'Well,' said Father Sheehy, 'that may be, but it will be enough for me to establish the fact that I knew nothing of the murder, and the fewer witnesses I have it will be all the better, for I cannot consent to let so many persons draw down on themselves the vengeance of those oppressors, whose power quail their malice. No, no, O'Brien, no, no.'

'I've now,' returned O'Brien bitterly, 'that was just the way you served me when I wanted you to quit the country before your last trial came on—it would have been well for you if you had taken my advice.'

'Not so, Martin, whatever comes of this I do not regret having then awaited, my trial—it was

by far or foul means, and the disappearance of Bridge, the crown witness, was a glorious opportunity for involving many of them in one common ruin. At first he had only for companion one Edward Meighan, who was accused of having given the fatal blow, acting on the orders of the priest. The witnesses on this occasion were Moll Dunlea, John Tonhy, who had been recently liberated from Kilkenny jail (where he was confined for horse stealing) for the express purpose of giving information against Father Sheehy and Edward Meighan, and the third was the vagrant, John Loneragan, a boy of some sixteen years of age, whose character was of the very worst description.

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my duty to do so, and we must never be deterred from doing our duty.

O'Brien was here abruptly informed that it was time for him to go, and there the conversation ended.

From the day before Father Sheehy's trial, the streets of Clonmel were constantly patrolled, both day and night, by parties of armed men, headed by certain of the vile Orange magistrates themselves—lodging-houses and taverns were kept under the closest surveillance, so that the friends of the unfortunate priest were not even permitted to manifest the slightest sympathy—nay, they dared not venture to converse on the subject. In short, the whole town was in the hands of the magistrates and their unprincipled satellites, and pale dismay was on the face of every one who favored the Catholic party, or was interested in the fate of those who lay down at the mercy of the common enemy. The town witnesses were handsomely entertained at the barracks in Clonmel. There Toohy cracked his jokes over his steaming whiskey-punch, furnished from a neighboring tavern, and the ragabond Lonergan grinned approval, while Moll Dunlea was in her element, romping and carousing amongst the soldiers. She had taken up with one in particular whose name was Brady, and he being a nominal Catholic either felt or affected to feel an interest in the fate of Father Sheehy. One evening when they were all assembled in the guard-room—it was the evening all but one before the trial—Brady suddenly asked Moll whether she did not feel a little squeamish about swearing against the priest.

'Squeamish,' cried Moll, snapping her fingers contemptuously, 'the devil a that I care for all the priests from shore to Shannon. And if it goes to that am I doin' what's right—isn't it fittin' that the guilty should suffer—gainsay that if you can.'

'Guilty,' repeated Brady, incredulously: 'you know as well as I do, Moll, my sweetheart, that the priest is not guilty.'

'Who says so?' cried Moll, starting to her feet, and shaking her clenched fist at the soldier, while her face grew livid with anger—who says that he's not guilty?—whoer's has the impudence to say it, Moll Dunlea's the girl that'll soon give them the lie. I'll prove it against a thousand—that I will—ay, and what's more, he'll hang for it, and I'll have the pleasure of seein' him.'

'Why, what harm did he ever do you, Moll?' inquired the soldier in a coaxing tone, being desirous of reaching the bottom of the secret, tho' his motive was only that of curiosity.

'Harm!' said Toohy, taking up the word before Moll could speak, 'didn't he order her out of the chapel—ay, faith did he, Jim—he put the decent girl out, and cursed her into the bargain, because she wouldn't give up a boy she was levin' with at the time. Sorra a word o' lie I'm tellin', Jim. And now is it any wonder that she'd owe him a spite? and between ourselves, he was hard on me, too, though the dear knows I'm as innocent a boy as you'd see in a summer's day—thrott I am, and Jack Lonergan will tell you so as well as myself.'

Lonergan answered this appeal by a sort of grunt that might have been construed either into denial or assent, but Moll cut short the conversation by calling for another glass.

'Where's the use talkin'?' said she, 'it makes a body drivin' dry; give us another glass, Brady, that's the chort, let the priest, and the judges, and all, go to the d—, for all us. Hurra, that's the real stuff—here's may we never have worse to drink.'

It was a melancholy sight to look at that miserable woman, and think that on the world of such as she should hang the lives of men of high standing and unblemished honor. What a state of society it was when such a man as Father Sheehy, his cousin Edmund Sheehy, Mr. Farrell and Mr. Buxton, were condemned and executed on the evidence of such profligate wretches.

For a day or two before the trial no one was allowed to see either Father Sheehy or his companions in misfortune, and though hundreds of friends crowded into the town, yet no one ventured to speak above his breath of that which engrossed the attention of all. On the morning of the trial Sir Thomas Maude and the two Bagwells were seated in the parlor of an adjoining the court-house engaged in conversation when Mr. Cornelius O'Callaghan made his appearance, and unceremoniously joined their company. This gentleman was well known to all three but they had their own reasons for affecting reserve in his presence.

'Good morning, gentlemen,' said the newcomer, 'what news have ye got here? I hope my entrance has not disturbed you.'

'Not at all, Mr. O'Callaghan, not at all, sir,' replied John Bagwell, making room for him beside himself. 'We are just talking over some matters of little importance.'

'What sort of a calendar have we this time—pretty full I believe.'

'Why, yes, rather so—this Whiteboyism has demoralized the who'e country.'

Mr. O'Callaghan smiled, and Maude continued—

'It is no longer safe for a gentleman, especially if he be a Protestant, to live in this neighborhood: these rascally papists are becoming quite savage on our hands. Don't you think so?'

'Why, really no,' replied O'Callaghan.—'Since you ask my opinion I must candidly tell you that Catholics have ever been, and still are, my very best neighbors, and even friends. I am one of those who do not believe the people to be half as bad as they are represented. Now to go no farther than this case of Mr. Sheehy. I do not think there is a country in the whole civilized world where such a state of things could exist, save this unfortunate island of ours. The fact of it is, that unless the whole population of the neighborhood be in error, the man Bridge was no more murdered than I was, and if he were murdered at all, which I for that do not believe, I would stake my life for it that this unfortunate priest knew no more of it than did any of us. The thing is absurd, improbable, and if I

am not altogether mistaken, this days' trial will prove it so.'

'On what authority do you ground your very decided opinion, Mr. O'Callaghan?' inquired William Bagwell, with a sly wink at Maude, 'for really it differs somewhat from ours.'

'On what authority,' repeated O'Callaghan, with honest indignation, for he well knew the men with whom he had to deal—'Why, on that of an intimate friend of my own, in whose house Mr. Sheehy slept the whole of that night on which Bridge is supposed to have been murdered. Yes, gentlemen, and his testimony—undoubted as it must be—will put your crown witnesses to the blush, or rather those who employed them, for blushing is out of the question with them.'

An angry flush was on the cheek of Maude, and a taunting reply on his thin lip, when a person entered to announce that that the judge was entering the court-house.

'You'll soon see what your opinion is worth!' said the baronet with a malicious sneer, as he passed O'Callaghan on the staircase. 'The unblushing witnesses may do as well as the intimate friend of Mr. Cornelius O'Callaghan. Ha! ha! His insolent laugh was echoed by his two worthy associates, but O'Callaghan did not condescend to answer.

The court-house was crowded above and below, but it was for the most part filled with partisans in the Orange interest. Few, very few of the Catholic party were allowed to enter, while the others were brought in from all parts, in order to make it appear to the judge that public opinion was against the prisoners. The jury was to a man composed of rabid Orangemen, the officers of the court were of the same school, so that they had the game entirely in their own hands, and a fearful game they made of it.

That very morning, about three hours before the trial commenced, the witnesses for the prosecution were separately visited by one of the magistrates muffled up in a large cloak. The visit over, the same personage had a long conversation with one of his brethren, and its tenor might be gathered from his conclusion:—

'So you think it would not be safe to try Meighan—we have shrunk from doing it all along, for the fellow has the name of being a good Catholic—that is to say, a staunch papist—but perhaps he might listen to reason, now that the trial is so near. There is yet time—if he could only be got to confess, and acknowledge that the priest urged him to do the deed. We might offer him something handsome.'

'I tell you it's no use,' replied Hewitson, 'it would only make matters worse—Meighan is a devilish obstinate fellow, and I know he would not turn against the priest, nor confess, as we facetiously call it, if you gave him your whole estate.'

'Well, really, these witnesses that we have are so very low and their character is so notorious that it is a great drawback on the whole affair. Is there none of the witnesses on the other side that could be turned to account?'

'I am most happy to inform you that we have succeeded in getting one of them over—a farmer of tolerable standing.'

'And his name?'

'Herbert.'

'Give me your hand, rector,' cried Maude in a glow of exulting joy. 'The gaining over of that man is the making of us all. I know him very well—he calls himself a papist, but I believe he is neither one thing nor the other, a sort of amphibious animal that can live in either church as it serves his turn. But you must have given him a high price.'

'His life, my friend, nothing less.'

'Why, how is that? I heard nothing of his being in jeopardy?'

'Oh! but it was easy to put him in when we found that he was one of Sheehy's main witnesses. The fear of death will bring a man to reason, when money will have no effect, so we sent and had him arrested, and Toohy swore against him for Whiteboyism. When he found himself actually in jail, he was very glad to be offered his freedom on the terms we proposed. So, give up the notion of sounding Meighan—for it would only ruin all he'd be sure to throw it in our faces, and though his word would have no effect in point of law, yet it would be made a handle of hereafter, if anything came against us.'

'And besides we can do without him now, thanks to your friend Herbert. But let us be off, it's getting near the time. I think there's little doubt but we have our badge caught this time, we're here on our own ground, and we have another sort of man than Gore on the bench.—The only thing I'm afraid of is Keating's evidence: how is that to be got over? You see Keating stands very high, d— take the fellow! And they say he is to swear positively that Sheehy slept at his house on the very night in question. It is true, we have three 'plumpers' against his one, but then the question is, whether there may not be others brought forward to support him.'

'The subject requires serious thought,' said the rector musingly, 'and we have not much time to reflect upon it, for already I see the dragoons clearing the way for the judge. Come in here to the Spread Eagle, till we put our heads together, as the saying is. Perhaps it may not be so bad after all. At all events let us consider it.' So in they went to 'take sweet counsel' together on Keating's evidence, and the result of their deliberations will be seen hereafter. On coming out of the hotel, the first they met in the street was one of Father Sheehy's sisters, Mrs Green, leaning on her husband's arm, for she seemed scarcely able to stand. Her face was closely veiled but her whole frame was trembling with agitation.

'Mr. Hewitson!' said Mr. Green, unexpectedly accosting that portly gentleman, 'the soldiers have refused us permission to enter the court-house—they say that they dare not admit without orders from some of the magistrates. Will you be so kind as to get us in. My wife would fain be present, though I would just as soon she were not.'

'Well, really, Green,' replied the fat dignitary as he drew up his shirt collar, and stroked down his rosy chin, 'Well, really, you must excuse me.

I regret exceedingly that we cannot comply with Mrs. Green's wishes, but women are the worst spectators on such occasions—they are apt to make too much noise, if anything excites their feelings. Good morning.'

'Oh, my brother! my doomed brother!' cried the unhappy sister, 'is there not one of your own kin or kin to be present when you're tried for life or death? May God forgive you, gentlemen, that's all I say. But there will come a day for all this, be assured there will!'

Her husband drew her away, while the two gentlemen, laughed scornfully, as they bowed with mock respect and walked off towards the court-house. There was a deep flush on the cheek of Terence Green, and some bitter words were horring on his lips, but he resolutely repressed his anger, for he was a prudent man, and well knew that any expression of resentment from him would be wrested into an assault by the worthy magistrates, who desired no better than to get a plausible excuse for taking Father Sheehy's friends into custody.

'Don't say anything to them, Mary dear,' he whispered to his wife, 'you know that that's all they want, to get us to say or do them ill, that they may have us arrested. We'll leave them in the hands of God, darling, and let Him judge them. But I'm afraid it will go hard with his reverence this very day, for they have it arranged so that no one can get in without their knowledge—at least no one that could be of any service to Father Nicholas, or poor Ned Meighan. Look, look, Mary!' he added, pointing down the street, 'see, there are the crown witnesses going to the court-house. See, they have them guarded by a company of soldiers. Oh, then, blessed Mother!' he added bitterly, 'look at Moll Dunlea, the infamous prostitute, dressed up in a cloak and bonnet, finer than ever she was before. And there's Toohy, in the apparel of a gentleman, and the young ruffian, Jack Lonergan—oh, then, oh, then, is it possible that any judge or jury will take their word—their oath against such a man as Father Sheehy? Come away, dear, come away, I can't stand this any longer.'

The afflicted wife spoke not—she could not speak—but her tears fell fast and thick, as leaning heavily on her husband's arm she moved away.

(To be continued.)

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY COLLECTION.

The following address has been issued by the Rector of the Catholic University to the Clergy of Ireland, regarding the annual collection:— Catholic University of Ireland, Dublin, November 3, 1862.

Reverend Dear Sir—In obedience to the commands of the bishops of Ireland, contained in the following resolutions, I beg respectfully to remind you, that Sunday, the 16th instant, is the day fixed by their lordships for the Catholic University Collection:—

'We unanimously agree to fix the third Sunday of November as the day on which the Catholic University Collection shall be annually held in every parish of every diocese of Ireland.'

'We also declare our willingness to permit the Rector, or other duly appointed authorities, to communicate with the clergy of our dioceses with the view to the proper organisation of the Collection.'

Allow me, rev. dear sir, to beg your valuable co-operation, and the aid of your generous people, for this national tribute to Catholic Education. We do not ask our expect large contributions; very few pounds each year from every parish in Ireland will form a liberal endowment for the institution, and will in a short time deliver our Catholic people from the danger of State Education, and secure for us perfect educational freedom.

Since I had the honor of addressing you last year, forty-two municipal bodies, representing most of our cities and principal towns, have approved the movement in favour of this University. Many of our Protestant fellow-countrymen have most efficiently advocated our cause; and one day over 200,000 persons unmistakably declared in this metropolis in the presence of distinguished prelates from various parts of the world, that Irish Catholics will have for their children none other than a thoroughly Catholic system of education. The point at issue is no longer confined to the simple questions: Is the Catholic University worthy of our support? Does Ireland want it? Do the Catholics of Ireland wish for it? Is it of any use to the mass of the people who are asked to support it? The issue now raised is: Are the Irish people who conscientiously object to other systems of education, and wish to have a Catholic system, to be refused the right of choosing for themselves? Shall we allow State Education to be forced upon us, to the exclusion of Catholic Education? In a word, are Irish Catholics to be practically denied full freedom of education? Those who profess any other religion, and no religion, are permitted to educate their children as they please—their efforts are encouraged. Institutions are patronised in which conscientious Protestants, or even Atheists, may bring up their sons in the open profession of their own religious or irreligious principles; where the seeds of moral and religious convictions, or it may be of scepticism, implanted in childhood, can be developed to the parents' full satisfaction; but when a Catholic asks for the like liberty, and when honourable men of other persuasions, seeing the justice of the claim, join in the demand, the petitioner is refused; he is told that he must be content with the opportunities afforded him in a Protestant or a Latitudinarian University. Thus the Catholics of Ireland are refused every opportunity of getting an university education in the metropolis, unless in the Protestant University; and while we are told that Protestant parents cannot be expected to send their sons to the Catholic University, because it is directed exclusively by Catholic Ecclesiastics (which is not the case), Catholic parents are expected to send their sons to the Protestant University, of which almost all the authorities are Protestant clergymen.

I may be told that many excellent Catholic parents have sent their sons to Trinity College. Many of these good parents know not what they do. That university is, and must always remain essentially a Protestant institution. Everything there proclaims the superiority of Protestantism, the inferiority of Catholicity. The learned Fellows, placed alike over Catholic and Protestant students, must all be Protestant. Catholic as well as Protestant graduates have to kneel before the Protestant Chancellor of the University, in order to receive their academic degrees, "in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghosts." The whole atmosphere of the place is Protestant; and as it would be impossible for a Protestant youth to frequent one of our excellent colleges for years, and yet remain a staunch Protestant; so a young Protestant could not go day after day for four years to the admirable schools of the Christian Brothers, and imbibe no tincture of Catholicity; so also it is well nigh impossible for a Catholic to go through the Protestant University with faith as lively, as practical, as when he first passed into its chilly halls from the warmth of Catholic faith which is found in Irish

One of the ablest writers on education in France, the Bishop of Chartres, says, that if he were asked who is the greatest enemy of the Christian religion he would name Victor Cousin.

families. Giving the authorities of Trinity College credit for doing their utmost to exclude everything with which Catholics may find fault, it is almost impossible for them to succeed. Catholic parents are not, in general, aware, that besides Locke's work, many portions of which are very objectionable, a part of the metaphysics of the French philosopher, Cousin, is obligatory on every student; and, if he attend lectures in College, of course, is learned under the direction of a Protestant clergyman. After all, their greatest success must consist in excluding from the education of Catholics all religious instruction. That instruction, of course, we would not receive from them; but is it not a sad privation for a young Catholic to be left without it, to be deprived of that educational element which civilised the world—that one precious aroma which preserved from utter corruption the civilisation of Greece and Rome, and changed it into the Christian civilisation, whose blessings we enjoy? Why should our Catholic youth be condemned to have their education thus maimed? Why should they be obliged to forego that thorough, systematic instruction in the principles of religion, in the sublime teaching of the Sacred Books, from which the greatest men from every age since the beginning of the Christian dispensation derived their best inspirations?

Let not these remarks be considered derogatory to Trinity College as a Protestant University. There is no reason why between it and the Catholic University there should not exist an honourable rivalry in the wide field of literature and science. What we do object to is, that it should have the direction in any way of the education of Catholic youth. In the year 1793 some such power was given to it by the Irish Parliament; let us hear the opinion of the great Edmund Burke on this proceeding. Writing to the Rev. Dr. Hussey, on the 17th March, 1795, he says:—

'By the act of parliament, which they passed a year or two ago, when they took off the penalties on your keeping schools, they (the government) put any schools you might have in future under the direction of the College of Dublin. Probably a more cruel and unmerciful insult was never added to a cruel injury, from the beginning of the world to this hour. I believe I never the College of Dublin as much as any man, and am sure that a better inspection over schools belonging to our Church could not be provided; but it is neither fit nor decent that they should have any meddling whatever with your places of education.'

It may be said, they now have now no meddling with our schools and colleges; but is it no meddling for them to have in their hands exclusively the highest education, for which schools and colleges are but preparatory? Is it no meddling when every student of these Catholic places of education, who may wish to aspire to a complete course of academic training in the capital, must beg this boon at their gate?

But Trinity College is no longer the only University in Ireland. There is another, open alike to Catholics and Protestants. Why will not Catholics avail themselves of the Queen's University.

In reply to this question I do not hesitate to say that in many respects the Protestant University, most objectionable as it is for Catholics, is much less so than the Queen's Colleges. In Trinity College the true principle is laid down, that all education ought to be based on religion, although that principle has, as we Catholics believe, been erroneously applied; in the Queen's Colleges it has been gravely asserted that religion is not the foundation of education. As a Protestant, then, it is to be preferred to a man of no religion, so also is an University founded on Protestantism to an University which has no religious basis. In the one, the Anglican Church enjoys her fitting place as the supervisor, the controller of the studies of Anglicans; in the other, every idea of an ecclesiastical body, of a Church, is studiously avoided: nay, more, the very name of the Church of Christ dare not be mentioned.

It is thus our enemies seek to secularize all teaching; to divert the laity from the clergy; to destroy all ecclesiastical influence in education: nay, more, to do away with all dogmatic teaching, and to produce in the mind of youth a sad jumble of conflicting opinions on the all-important subject of religion—a jumble which, perhaps, is not contrary to Protestant doctrine, but which is destructive of the foundation of Catholic belief. It is but a few days since the distinguished personage, in whose gift are at present all the offices in the Queen's Colleges, is reported to have said in St. Patrick's Hall, Dublin Castle:—

'When we look a little backward and around us, and consider that it has pleased the Almighty to permit the various creeds and churches of Christendom to be supported and adorned by such men as Luther, Bossuet, Fenlon, Jeremy Taylor, John Wesley, Bishop Hall, Dr. Chalmers, and Dr. Chauncy—men with the fire of divine eloquence on their lips, and the teaching of divine piety in their hearts—surely there can be none of us who must not think how likely it is that in many points he may be wrong, how impossible it is that in all points he can be right.' Here is the creed of these Colleges, not Catholicism, not Anglicanism, not Calvinism; but a mixture of them all; or rather a practical discrediting of all; for every religion is likely to be wrong in many points! It is impossible that any religion can be right in all points! Here is the teaching proposed to Catholics, who if they wish to be Catholics, must believe, that the Church is the pillar and the ground of truth (1 Tim., iii. 15); that in any, even the least point regarding faith or morals, it is impossible for the Holy Roman, Catholic, and Apostolic Church to deceive or be deceived, as it is for the great God, who has promised to be with her all days, even to the consummation of the world (Matt., xxviii, 20). What wretched fools were our martyred fathers, to die for a faith that was likely to be wrong in every point! How senseless the apostolic men of every age, to labour, and sweat, and bleed for a Gospel which could not possibly be right in all points! How vain and useless even the teaching, and toils, and death of the Son of God Himself made man, who has not left on earth even one of His children, inheritor of the truth He brought from Heaven; for, "surely there can be none of us who must not think how likely it is that in many points he may be wrong, how impossible it is that in all points he can be right." Here is the abyss opened for our country in these Colleges—loss of faith, loss of religion, the spread of scepticism. Well may we apply to these Institutions the dreadful words of Burke: "For the country, if some proper mode of education is not adopted, I tremble for the spread of Atheism among Catholics."

But there is a third reason why the Catholics of Ireland should refuse to rest satisfied with the Queen's University. It is a Government Institution. The liberties of no people can be safe when the Government turns schoolmaster; above, all people on the face of the earth the religious liberties of Irish Catholics cannot be safe, if the Protestant Government of England be allowed to control, to direct, to govern our education. Here is the principle now at issue. Here is the reason we on this day ask you, reverend dear Sir, and your people, to support the Catholic University of Ireland; because we will have freedom of Education; we will have free, untainted Catholic teaching, untainted by any breath of Protestant interference, free from every appearance of State control; for let us remember, it ought never to be forgotten—that in the Queen's University every official, from the chancellor to the clerk who keeps the books, is appointed by Government. The Presidents, Professors, &c., are all nominated by the Lord Lieutenant, and removable at his good will and pleasure. When a Professor of Latin or Greek, or of History or Metaphysics, is wanted, the applicants must submit their qualifications, not to this or that learned body, not to any judge of faith or morals, but to the English nobleman who happens at the time to represent the Prime Minister in Ireland, or, it may be, to the English commoner, just installed in Dublin, well skilled in the geography of Ireland, and fully acquainted with her abundance, even when

famine is in the land; and by such a man as this is the teacher to be appointed to instruct the Catholic youth of Ireland! And when the students have completed a course of studies, which must have been approved by the Lord Lieutenant, and are preparing for the academic grade which is to crown their labours, it is to Dublin Castle they must direct their steps for the examination, and it is there they receive the degree, which is at once the badge of political servitude and a protest against the authority of the Church of five-sixths of the people of Ireland. Would the people of England consent to such a prostitution of learning? Would they allow the State thus directly to control education? Most certainly they would not; and one of the causes of the spirit of liberty which breathes throughout England is, because the Universities have remained almost free from Government control, as free at least as they could remain, when the Church is but the slave of the State.

On this point of the necessity of keeping our education free from state interference, let us again hear our illustrious fellow-countryman, Burke, whose words of wisdom can never be repeated too often:—

'I have considered this matter at large and at various times; I have considered it in relation to the designs of your enemies. . . . If you consent to put your clerical education, or any other part of your education, under their direction or control, then you will have sold your religion for their money. There will be an end, not only of the Catholic religion, but of all religion, all morality, all law, and all order, in that unhappy kingdom. These are not the rash opinions of the moment. For my fixed sentiments on this subject I beg leave to refer you to the letter, dated February 21, 1782. You will there perceive that my notions (such as they are) are not founded upon chimerical abstractions upon the rights of states and governments to regulate education, &c., &c., &c., with all that silly prattle of metaphysical politics, which a parrot could go through as well as they who use it, and is much more becoming green plumage than black gowns. This letter was written a little more than thirteen years ago. God forbid, if circumstances had varied, that I should resist the lessons of experience; but experience, instead of weakening these opinions in my mind, has strengthened them with a new accession of reason and of motives.'

It remains for us, reverend dear Sir, to profit by this teaching; to take care to not sell the liberty of our religion and our country by subjecting education to a Protestant Government; boldly to assert our right to every honour and legal distinction open to our fellow-countrymen of other religious persuasions; in a word, by placing ourselves on an educational as well as legal equality with Protestants and all others, to carry out to its legitimate consequences the glorious triumph won for us by O'Connell when he gained Emancipation. This is to be done by maintaining the Catholic University, by giving it the Charter of a nation's approval—I have the honour to remain, Reverend dear Sir, Your faithful Servant in Christ,

BARTH WOODLOCK.

P.S.—I take the liberty to send herewith two or three placards, to be posted as you may deem useful; and I would respectfully suggest that this circular could be made available for perusal by your flock, by having the leaves torn asunder, and posted one under the other in such a convenient place as you may approve.

May I beg you, reverend dear Sir, to explain to your people at the Masses on Sunday next, the object of this appeal.

Should your own many duties render it difficult for you to attend to the Collection as you may wish, I shall, if you permit it, send placards, &c., to any two or three members of your flock, whom you may name to me as likely to co-operate as collectors in this national effort.

In fine, I beg you, reverend dear Sir, to forward to your venerated Bishop the amount of the Collection as soon as you can conveniently do so after the 16th instant.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF REV. J. SALMON, P.P.—We (Kilkenny Journal) regret to announce the death of Rev. J. Salmon, P.P., Callan, which occurred on Wednesday the 29th Oct., after a few weeks' illness. The deceased Rev. gentleman was distinguished for talents of the highest order; while his extensive charities to the poor and distressed, won for him the admiration and esteem of many who differed with him in other respects. A solemn Office and High Mass were celebrated on Friday in the parish church of Callan for the repose of his soul. May he rest in peace.

DEATH OF THE REV. MICHAEL O'REILLY.—It pains us greatly to record the demise of the Rev. Michael O'Reilly, Catholic Curate of Castletown, in the Diocese of Kilmore. On Tuesday week he appeared to be in his usual good health, but on Wednesday morning he complained that he was not well, and on the evening of that day Dr. Moore was sent for to Callan, and arrived with all despatch, too late, however, to be able to obviate the stroke of death. Father Michael O'Reilly was in the very prime of life. He graduated some fifteen years ago in the Kilmore Academy, Callan, and went thence to the Cape of Good Hope, an ardent and efficient Missionary. Bad health caused him to return to his native diocese, where for some ten years he labored and prospered in his efforts to promote the good cause, as well of patriotism as of religion, and his early demise will be regretted equally in Ballyconnell and in Butlersbridge. Lord have mercy upon his soul; he was a good priest, and a true Irishman.—*Death Poem.*

THE REV. P. FOLEY, P.P., PRIOR CO., KERRY.—It is with much regret I have learned that the above named estimable clergyman has been placed under suspension (for a period of six months) by his Bishop. The facts which led to this severe step being taken by his Lordship, are, as well as I could ascertain them, as follows:—'It appears that a gentleman, a native of Cork, possesses some property in the parish over which the Rev. Mr. Foley has presided for a long period. This gentleman's dealings with his tenantry in the above named parish, have formed subject of comment in the local papers, and have been rather strongly commented on. It appears that Mr. Foley alluded to the matter from the altar of his parish chapel, and it must be presumed, carried away in a moment of excitement, used very strong language, and spoke of the gentleman as a *nominalist*. It appears legal proceedings were threatened to be had recourse to, and the matter was brought under the notice of the Bishop, who instituted an inquiry, the result of which has been that His Lordship has considered it necessary—though of course it must have been most painful to him—to prohibit Mr. Foley from celebrating Mass for a period of six months.—*Trilce Cor. of the Cork Examiner.*

His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam has transferred the Rev. Rev. Edward Griffin from Roundstone to the curacy of Claremorris; the Rev. James Flannelly from the curacy of Abbeyknockmoy to Roundstone; Rev. Michael Joyce from the curacy of Claremorris to that of Cummer; Rev. Patrick Fitzgerald to Abbeyknockmoy; Rev. Patrick O'Donnell to Claremorris.

The Trades Chamber of Commerce have appropriately and patriotically initiated a movement in Kerry for the erection in that county of a monument to the memory of O'Connell. When Clare has created one, why should Kerry, the birthplace of the illustrious Liberator, be without a visible, a lasting memorial?

At a late meeting of the Town Commissioners of Kilkenny, it was unanimously resolved that a meeting of the gentry and inhabitants of Kilkenny would be held in the courthouse to promote the collection of subscriptions towards the National Testimonial to O'Connell.

THE LATE FIELD MARSHAL NUGENT TO ARCHBISHOP HUGHES.

Palazzo S. Pio-Nugent, Venezia, 6th Oct, 1862.

My Lord Archbishop:—Your Grace will scarcely remember my name, although I had the honor of being presented to you some years ago in Rome.

It is my sad duty to enclose the accompanying request for your Grace's prayers, and those of your people, for one who was my own tried and untried and tender friend for many years of the strictest intimacy, and for whom I know your Grace felt the veneration that every Irishman owes to one who reflected back upon our common country so much of honor throughout a very long, and high, and stainless career.

I hope that Irishman over the world will at least now afford him the valuable, but inexpensive charity of their prayers.

When Lieutenant Soton came to this country, the good Field Marshal received through him a letter from your Grace. His Excellency immediately did everything in his power to accomplish your Grace's wishes. He was unable to write to tell you at the moment. Various pressing military matters of public importance absorbed him long after, and at the age to which he had arrived, made him sometimes inadequate to all the correspondence which he desired to write with his own hands.

With sentiments of the deepest respect and regard, I have the honor to be your Grace's most obedient, humble servant.

MACDONNELL.

The foregoing letter, says the N. Y. Metropolitan Record, has been handed to us by the Most Rev. Archbishop, with the request that it be communicated to the clergy and laity of his diocese, in order that they should correspond with the pious desire of a devoted friend of the late distinguished Field Marshal Nugent. The Archbishop remembers with great pleasure the kindness of that veteran Austrian General and noble Irishman on the occasion of his visit to Vienna. The few interviews between would have been in the year 1840. The Marshal's appearance then was not altogether Celtic or Irish, but it was very noble. His stature was slightly above the medium, and, strange as it may seem, with a very slight difference, he looked like Field Marshal Wellington both in their external intercourse exceedingly modest and unpretending. But Nugent was a great man within himself as well as outside. He made known to the Archbishop that there were still funds that had been accumulating in Austria as resulting from the foundation made in the Austrian Empire for the education of priests during the prosecution of Ireland's faith, and the Marshal charged him with making known to the proper authorities in Ireland that the original foundation and all the interests accruing therefrom were safe, and only waiting to be claimed in order to be restored.

The following is the circular accompanying the above letter. "Of your charity pray for the happy repose of the soul of his Excellency Field Marshal (here follows all his titles) Sir Laval Price and Count Nugent, who, after a long illness, borne with Christian fortitude, departed this life at his Castle of Bosziljovo, in Croatia, on Friday, 22nd August, 1862, at half-past three in the morning, in the 85th year of his age, strengthened with the Sacraments of the Holy Roman Catholic and Apostolic Church, and comforted with the special benediction of his Holiness the Sovereign Pontiff. May he rest in peace. Castle of Bosziljovo, 22nd Aug., 1862.

The writer of this letter is Count MacDonnell, an Irishman by birth, and Chamberlain to the Archduke of Modena.

The following reference to the Catholic University is taken from the London Times.—It says that the "Medical School of the Catholic University, seems to be in a flourishing state. The inaugural address at the opening of the session was delivered yesterday by Dr. Quinlan, Dean of the Faculty. The hall was crowded with students and visitors. Among the latter were Archbishop Cullen and Bishop Whelan. The able lecturer described the University as standing forth a spectacle of prosperous efficiency, gratifying to the feelings of her most enthusiastic well-wishers." The Medical School is the strong point of this institution. Dr. Quinlan is a graduate of the Dublin University. The account which he gave of the manner in which he, as a Catholic, was treated while there is interesting, especially when we consider that Dr. Cullen and a large number of the clergy were present.

EDUCATION OF CATHOLIC CHILDREN.—A correspondence has taken place between the Rev. P. Nolan, P.P., Catholic Chaplain of the Borriacano Union, and the Poor-law Commissioners, respecting the education of Catholic pauper children who are inmates of the workhouse. It appears from the statement of a correspondent that "There are 45 children to be instructed, 40 of these are registered as Catholics and five as Protestants. Two of the five are children of a Catholic father and were baptised by the Priest. The locale of the father is unknown, and the mother who put them into the workhouse is a Protestant. By a small majority of the Board of Guardians a Protestant schoolmistress is appointed to teach the Catholic children. This was strongly reprobated against, and the appointment was cancelled; but subsequently on a motion, which seems to have secured a large attendance of the Protestant Guardians, the appointment was confirmed by a majority of eleven to nine, the chairman voting with the majority. Of the nine who voted for the right of the children to a Catholic teacher, four were Protestant gentlemen, two of them were grand jurors of the county, of high rank and position.—E. O. Sanders, Esq., Killavalla, and Thomas Sadleir, Esq., of Ballinderry House. This strange proceeding has been sanctioned by the Poor Law Commissioners." It seems clear that the justice of the case is with the Chaplain. We may ask would any one say it was right or proper to place a Protestant teacher over Catholic children. The case is one that demands attention. The Commissioners, we think, ought to consider their decision. No fair-minded person would think it right a Catholic teacher should be appointed to instruct Protestants in their religion; and it appears to us to be the duty of the Commissioners to require that a teacher belonging to the vast majority of the children should be appointed.—Dublin Evening Mail.

The Connaught Patriot of the 1st ult., speaking of St. Jarlath's College and the Irish language, says: "It was our privilege on last Sunday to hear a beautiful sermon in our own dear Irish tongue, delivered in the Cathedral. The preacher was the Rev. Ulick J. Bourke, Professor. We confess we were disappointed, but the disappointment was an agreeable one. There was a fluency of speech, a burst of Irish eloquence and a pathos which carried home conviction, commanded attention and moved the hearts of the congregation. The allusion to the Irish saints, their lives and prophecies, was very impressive. This is the way to keep burning a love of the old faith, and create and foster a taste for the language in which St. Patrick preached to our remote ancestors."

A GARIBALDIAN RIOT IN THE NORTH.—Kilcooney, November 6.—A riot took place in Ramelton a few nights ago, which at one time assumed a most serious aspect. It appears that a large number of Protestants and Catholics assembled in the town and were discussing the merits of Garibaldi and the present state of Italy, when angry words arose between them, which resulted in some hard knocks on both sides. The police were immediately on the spot, and it is owing to their steady and determined conduct, under the command of S. J. Studdart, that peace was restored. Both parties turned on the police, calling out to stone them, but being commanded by their officer to load and fire bayonets, the rioters dispersed. Some of the ringleaders, both Protestants and Catholics, were arrested, and brought before James Stewart and J. Sproule, Esqs., J. P., who admitted them to bail until the next Petty Sessions on the 15th Nov., when it is expected several other parties will be brought up. There could not have been less than three or four hundred persons assembled at the time.

DEATH OF MR. FRANCIS LAVELLE.—We regret having to announce the death of Mr. Francis Lavelle, of Tullagh, Parish of Westport, the father of the Rev. Mr. Lavelle, of Partry. He died on Sunday, and was interred in Murrisk Abbey, his remains being attended to the grave by a funeral unprecedentedly large, with several of the clergy of the surrounding neighborhood.—Castlebar Telegraph.

On the morning of the 25th Oct., four bailiffs were on the lands of Ballyglass for the purpose of preventing corn being removed which was under seizure for rent due by a tenant of Colonel Gore, when a person named Patrick Sheridan, who thought the bailiffs were about to remove the corn, fired a shot at them and wounded Martin Bartley, one of their assistants, in the abdomen with the shot, from the effects of which his life is in danger. Sheridan has been arrested and committed for further examination.

The size to which this extremely useful vegetable, the cabbage, will swell with suitable treatment, in favorable soil, is surprising to old folk who knew nothing of 'drum head,' and the like long ago. A head grew this season in the garden of a man named Kennedy, weighing 54 stones. The circumference was equal to a moderate crinoline. It was cut down a few weeks since for a marriage festival, which took place near Doonas, so that the bridegroom was able to say the largest cabbage that ever grew in Clare was used at his nuptials. One head served twenty-three couple with interlopers.

The peace of the county Tipperary is frequently disturbed by senseless faction fights between two parties calling themselves 'Three' and 'Four-year-olds,' which have frequently ended fatally. The Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel, has issued a special pastoral to these factions, pointing out in forcible terms the folly and criminality of their conduct.

Early on Wednesday morning, November 5th, an Orange flag, with purple border and a figure of King William III. in the centre, was hoisted on the flag-staff of the Walker Testimonial in Londonderry. The cathedral bells rang throughout the day. No other display took place, and the city was perfectly tranquil and free from excitement.

A correspondent, writing from Enniskillen, on the 5th of November says:—"The only display of the Orange party in this county which has come to my knowledge, is as below:—Four Orange flags were hoisted on the tower of the church yesterday, and the bells were chiming throughout the day, occasionally playing party tunes. At Lisbellaw there was a large assemblage of Orangemen, with fife and drums, playing party tunes. Another party was seen marching in procession towards Maguire's bridge, wearing Orange sashes and playing party tunes. There was a fair at Maguire's bridge on that day, and outside the town an Orange flag was raised upon a tree, about which three or four hundred men and boys were assembled, but on the approach of the police they pulled down the flag and dispersed."

The county Tyrone has responded to the appeal for Lancashire distress by subscribing £500 at a meeting in Omagh, last week, and organizing means for a general collection in that important county.

The Enniskillen and Bundoran Railway which is to provide for the North-Western counties commodious and speedy communication with the pleasant summer retreat of Bundoran, and which is also, by further extension to Sligo, to unite the provinces of Ulster and Connaught, is making satisfactory progress under the hands of the contractor. The directors have obtained thirty out of thirty-six miles required for the line. On the works the number of men employed exceeds, on an average, 1,600. These are engaged at various points, constructing bridges and embankments, and making excavations. The principal bridge, according to the engineer's report, will be over the Erne, at Belleek. It is to be on lattice girders, 150 feet span. Workmen are employed in laying the foundations. The rock-cutting, which is in active progress at the townland of Letter, near Pettigo, will be the measure of time for completing the whole line. When it is prepared for the carriages, it will not only give invaluable accommodation to the residents of a large district, but it will form a profitable feeder to the North-Western trunk line.

CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME.—The Secretary of the Committee in Dungannon, having written to Mr. J. Eccles, of Annaher Mills, Conisland, P.L.G., requesting his co-operation in aid of the fund for the relief of distressed operatives in Lancashire, that gentleman sent him the following reply:—"Annaher Mills, Conisland, 5th November, 1862.—Sir—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your circular inviting my attendance at a meeting to be held in the Society-house, Dungannon, on the 6th of November, for the relief of the distressed operatives in England, and in reply to express my regret that a similar step has not been taken to relieve the many thousands of our own countrymen who are starving in the West of Ireland, and whose sufferings must have been aggravated in no slight degree by the knowledge that English officials in this country have endeavored to the utmost of their power, to divert from us the sympathy of our own and other nations by denying the existence of the distress of our own poor. I shall be happy to do all in my power to assist, and then most cheerfully give my mite for the relief of the distressed operatives in England.—I have the honour to be, sir, your obedient servant, JOHN ECCLES.—Ulster Observer."

DEATH FROM DESTITUTION.—We learn, without surprise, that on Wednesday last a poor peasant, named John Gorman, died at Dromineer, within five miles of Nenagh, of fever, superinduced by want and privation. The charitable people of the district subscribed £2, with which they bought a coffin for the dead and some meal for the living—a hapless wife and three helpless children. It is deserving of particular note that this case—so sad a comment on our vaunted prosperity—occurred in the very parish to which Messrs. Minnitt and Galway, the active secretaries of the Tipperary Committee for the relief of Lancashire, belong.—Tipperary Advocate.

The Waterford Mail says:—"During the last few days another active search was made for the crafty old assassin Hayes, in the vicinity of Killoona, but without any success. It was stated on Wednesday that he was seen wending his way, in the garb of a pedlar, towards Garrick, on Sunday last. It is alleged that he visited the house of a friend of his, near Kilsheelan, on Saturday night. But, be this as it may, we learn that the police, by whom a vigilant and constant watch has been instituted, since the strange raid at Annerville, a few weeks ago, have found no trace whatever of the desperate assassin in this locality. On a few hours' notice, the spirited Catholics of Enniskillen subscribed over £20 towards the O'Connell movement."

CAPTURE OF A WHALE NEAR KILCOOLGAN CASTLE, CO. GALWAY.—The above locality is situated fully a mile from the sea on the River Connamart, a sluggish stream flowing out of Loughraa. Last week as James St. George, Esq., of Tyrone House, was returning from shooting, he observed a large monster floundering in the river, and, after firing several shots without effect, he sent for further assistance, and with the aid of Henry Moran, Esq., of Killoolgan, he succeeded, after a severe struggle and firing repeated shots, in killing and securing this unusual visitor to a water stream.

DISCOVERY OF MINES.—Some very rich mines of sulphur, lead and silver, have been discovered at the bay of Galway, near Ballyvaughan, on the Oork-screw hill, the property of Godfrey Martin, Esq., who proposes to work them vigorously, as they promise to afford an abundant yield and amply repay the labor.

In the course of the criminal business at Tipperary quarter sessions, lately, a young man named Richard Carey, who also went by the names of M'Donnell and Reardon, was convicted of the larceny of two shirts. Sergeant Howley inquired if the prisoner was known, or if there had been any charge of a similar nature previously preferred against him. One of the turnkeys of Clonmel goal stated that Carey had got two months at Cashel petty sessions for having confessed himself a deserter. Sergeant Howley sentenced him to three months' imprisonment and hard labor. No sooner was the sentence uttered than, with the rapidity almost inconceivable, Carey drew back in the dock; and drawing his arm around, flung a stone of nearly 1 lb. weight, with his full strength, direct at the Sergeant. The Sergeant, who had not taken his eye off the prisoner after sentencing him, perceived the sudden movement, and threw himself out of the chair. So rapidly did the whole thing take place that the stone passed across the spot the chairman had left, and struck the paneling behind the chair. The violence of the blow smashed the stone, and a small portion of it remained imbedded firmly in the woodwork. A consultation of magistrates took place, and it was decided that informations of this outrageous attempt should be returned against the prisoner to next sittings, the quarter sessions grand jury having been then discharged.

THREATENING LETTERS.—The Limerick correspondent of the Freeman says:—"I have just been informed that a threatening notice was posted yesterday morning on the gate of the Catholic chapel at Doon, threatening any one who would take the lands of Tormaling, belonging to Mr. Laurence Marshall, J.P., from which it appears two tenants, named Hayes and Franklin, were some years ago evicted. It is believed that Mr. Marshall is about to re-let the farms, and it is with the view of intimidating any one from taking them, in the hope that the former tenants would be reinstated, that the notice was posted."

HAYES, THE MURDERER'S SON.—The son of Hayes, who assassinated Mr. Draddell, complains bitterly of the rigid surveillance kept over him by the police. There are two constables constantly with Hayes—he neither moves nor sits, goes into or comes out of his house, without their presence. This notorious individual has been summoned to Newpallas petty sessions for using threatening language to a man named John O'Grady, and putting him in dread of his life a charge which it sustained, will again make him acquainted with the interior of the goal from which he has recently been enlarged. The explanation of the surveillance exercised over Hayes by the police is not difficult to guess. From his desperate character, it is feared that he will stop at nothing in order to aid his fugitive father. A letter from Limerick says,—"Hayes's son was in this city on Friday for the purpose of employing a solicitor to plead for him at the Newpallas petty sessions, to be held on Wednesday, for the purpose of investigating and estimating his recognisance for £40 which he forfeited previous to his last imprisonment.—Post."

THE SEARCH FOR HAYES.—Castletown, Berhaven, Saturday.—A report was prevalent in this locality that Hayes, for whom the police have been so long in search, had arrived in the town and was ferried on board the barque Margaret, of Bristol which entered our harbour last Sunday, and is bound for New York on Monday last a fishmonger was arrested as the culprit. During the week short tacks and a general desire for company keeping on the part of the revenue cruiser, appeared to indicate that the barque had become an object of special attention. On Thursday evening I am informed that Hayes really did enter the town, leisurely walked down the quay to where a vessel called the Delegate is being discharged, cast loose the painter of her jolly boat, and pulled away to the barque. Some information of the occurrence seems to have reached the police, for about midnight a party of them embarked from the 'watch house' in two boats, and pulled to the Margaret. Here they were informed that Hayes had been on board at four o'clock that afternoon, but having been refused a passage to America, had 'pulled up the harbour.'

The Northern Press has a judicious article on the conduct which Catholics ought to observe in the midst of the hostile demonstrations with which we are surrounded. Our contemporary remarks:—"Our clear course under all these provocations of sectarian malevolence is to observe the utmost amount of forbearance and conciliation in our power. Not only is such a course the one most in accord with the spirit of the religion we profess, but is also the truest policy. The violence and malevolence of ultra-protestant zealots, who really hate the Catholic religion because of the humility and self-renunciation it enjoins, the love which is its life, and on the diaphane on which it insists, can never be propitiated. Like the Pharisæes, their envy of the saintliness that reproves themselves would be fully satisfied with nothing less than blood. It is not these we must regard. We should as completely ignore their existence as though they had not one.—Our appeal should be to the law and constitutional principles under which we live. They are quite enough for us. They may be often partially administered. We must be prepared for that. But in the long run they cannot avoid, without too flagrant an inconsistency, giving as much of the satisfaction we have a perfect right, and it is our duty, to demand. We shall by this course disarm the opposition of all the better sort of those who are not Catholics, and shall conciliate the active support of many of them. But this brings us to another feature of the policy it is our duty to adopt under the difficult circumstances in which we are placed."

GREAT BRITAIN.

In America two principles divide the country, and the civil war is in one sense only the natural issue to which those principles are sure to lead, when brought face to face in the hands of men who are in earnest. Though the North may in appearance be simply fighting for the preservation of existing institutions, and in the defence of acknowledged rights, and though the South has the appearance of being a rebel, disconcerted with its condition and determined to improve it without regard to law, yet the fundamental ground of the quarrel, and the essential conditions of the strife, are the reverse of all the phenomena as they present themselves to an indifferent observer. The North is evidently the Liberal party, which in Europe and America affects to be the true and lawful Governor of all States, and the Southern Confederacy is at present, whatever it may be hereafter, the old Tories of England fighting for their lives. Though in this country Liberalism has become the common cry of the multitude, and the ordinary road of the ambitious to the object of their desires, the Southern Confederacy has obtained sympathy, and many a Whig wishes it success against his own party, as represented by the two attorneys, whom North America obeys. The universal prevalence of Liberalism, with the daily Press in its power, has not utterly perverted the instincts of its disciples, and these have been surprised into a confession

of their existence, partly because it is not to their advantage that North America should win the battle, and partly because of the remoteness of the place where the strife is raging. If men were consistent, they would also give their sympathy to the Italians, who are in the position in which the Southern Confederacy finds itself: crushed by a Liberal despotism, of which Turin is the source. President Lincoln and the King of Sardinia are brothers; their aim is one; and the means by which they labour to attain it are alike in both cases.—London Tablet.

AMERICAN THEORY OF NEUTRALITY.—The Times quotes from the message of President Pierce to Congress, December, 1855, the American theory as to the duty of neutrals towards the belligerents engaged in the Russian war, and observes that we never stepped fully up to the bounds of American theory:—"During the progress of the present war in Europe our citizens have, without national responsibility, therefore, sold gunpowder and arms to all buyers, regardless of the destination of those articles. Our merchants have been, and still continue to be, largely employed by Great Britain and by France in transporting troops, provisions, and munitions of war to the principal seat of military operations, and in bringing home the sick and wounded soldiers.—But such use of our mercantile marine is not interdicted either by the international or by the municipal law, and, therefore, does not compromise our neutral relations with Russia."

THE SEIZURE OF BRITISH PROPERTY ON BOARD FEDERAL VESSELS.—The Council of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce had a long and animated discussion on this subject on Wednesday in connexion with the recent seizure and destruction of the Tonawanda and Manchester by the Confederate steamer Alabama. The commercial law committee of the chamber, to whom the subject had been remitted for consideration, brought up for confirmation a very strong resolution, protesting against the acts in question as a flagrant violation of international law, and calling upon the Government to obtain redress. This resolution some of the members thought went too far, and urged that all the chamber was called upon to do was to ask the opinion of the Legislature upon the point. Mr. Campbell thought that it was unreasonable to suppose that a belligerent would avoid capturing an enemy's vessel containing property worth thousands of pounds on board, merely from the fact that there was £10 worth of neutral property also on board. Neutrals must make up their minds to suffer more or less from injury in war. The Chairman observed that according to one of the best authorities, whatever neutral property was destroyed (from exposure in an enemy's ship, the neutral must bear his own loss exactly in the same way as if a cannon ball were to kill a neutral passenger who happened to be on board an enemy's ship. The only question in the present case was, whether the Confederate Government was bound to pay for British property destroyed. It was peculiarly of international law, and he thought the chamber was therefore not called upon specially to interfere in the matter. If the Alabama had fired upon the Manchester and sunk her, there could have been no claims sustained on the part of neutrals.—Mr. S. Rathbone informed the chamber that his firm had suffered by the seizure and destruction of the Manchester, and had communicated with the Foreign Office on the subject. After further discussion the resolution of the commercial law committee was considerably modified, in fact reduced to a motion to request that the opinion of the government upon the position and means of redress of the owners of British property which had been destroyed under the circumstances stated, might be made known to the Chamber.—Express.

A SISTER SHIP FOR THE GREAT BRITAIN.—Our fellow-citizen Mr. Patterson, the eminent ship-builder has just been entrusted with an extensive order from Messrs. James Baines & Co., the proprietors of the well known "Black Ball" line of Australian packets of which the Great Britain, whose continued successful passages to Melbourne every Bristolian must look upon with pride, is the principal ship. Messrs. Baines & Co. having purchased a large iron steamer named the Jaquard, of Havre, recently engaged in the French transport service, she has been sent round to this port from Liverpool to be lengthened, thoroughly overhauled, and refitted by Messrs. Patterson & Son. The Jaquard is now a vessel of very large size, 1700 tons register, and her tonnage will increase to 2100 tons, and her length to 300 feet. She will be supplied with new and powerful engines by Messrs. Fawcett, Preston, & Co., of Liverpool, will be fitted with new masts and rigging, the lower and top masts as well as the yards being of iron, and it is expected that the alterations to be made in her will occupy about four months. When finished she will be one of the most complete, handsome, and finest steamers that have ever left this port. She is intended for the Australian trade, to run alternately with the Great Britain, doubtless to supply the vacancy occasioned by the loss of the Royal Charter.—Bristol Post.

GARIBALDIAN DEMONSTRATION IN CHESTER.—The effects of the Birkenhead Roman Catholic disturbances have not yet passed away in the neighborhood, and a feeling of bitter dissatisfaction pervades the Protestant community at the wanton atrocities that have been committed, at the violence that has been offered to their persons, the destruction of their property, and, perhaps what they most feel aggrieved at, the interference with their liberty of independent expression of opinion by a wilful and ignorant but immensely disproportionate minority. Chester has shared in the general excitement caused by these outrages, and bills were posted in different parts of the city in the latter end of last week calling upon the friends of Garibaldi to assemble at the Castle gates on Monday evening. The police authorities, however, took the initiative on the question, and on that morning Mr. Hill, the chief constable, made an application to the Mayor to authorize the suspension of the meeting, on the ostensible ground that it would be illegal for such proceedings to take place on the public highway, but for the actual purpose of preventing any collision between contending sections. Instructions in accordance with the chief constable's application were accordingly given to have placards printed, declaring the meeting to be void; but it still being feared that this measure would only prove effectual in degree, the whole available force of the city police was held in readiness to meet an emergency. Previous to 8 o'clock, the time mentioned in the bills, large numbers of persons were seen collecting in the vicinity of the Castle, and these rapidly swelled into a crowd of considerable and threatening dimensions. Loud cries, in which the name of Garibaldi was flatteringly associated, were freely indulged in, and several of the partisans of the Italian General were observed to be armed with staves of no slender proportions, with which, no doubt, should opportunity arise, to give practical effect to their peculiar views. The Mayor, accompanied by two or three officers, at this time made his appearance, and, addressing the crowd, advised them to return quietly to their homes; this resulted in the partial dispersion of the mob for a short period, but one person less cautious than the rest, constituting himself the spokesman of the party, a terrific blow was aimed at him with a bottle, the person who threw the missile instantly disappearing; the projectile in its flight, however, caught a young lad almost full in the face, inflicting a severe wound, for which he was obliged to seek surgical assistance.—The Garibaldians then proceeded in the direction of Boughton, which is a locality inhabited almost exclusively by Irish labourers, but various knots of sturdy Milesians who presented themselves at the corners foreboding a rough reception, they were induced to halt, and retraced their steps towards the Cross. The city was kept in a state of commotion for some hours, and the aspirations assigning the Pope permanent quarters in certain regions were frequent and vigorous. An effigy of the Pope was also exhibited, but the intentions of its bearers to fire it

were not then carried into execution. The town was quiet about 11 o'clock. Inspector Burgess, who was so seriously injured at Birkenhead, now lies at his house in Chester, whether he was removed for greater comfort and safety. While in Birkenhead he and his wife were kept in a state of constant alarm by threats held out by the Irish to burn the house over his head, and him along with it. These indications were calculated to retard his recovery. He is now progressing as favourably as can be expected. Police-constable Morris, who was assaulted at the same time, still lies in a precarious condition.

IRISH V. ENGLISH DISTRESS.—It is not our intention now to travel over the painful testimony of the past or to appeal to the statements of the inspectors, clergy, and gentry of the west. The people starved under a dismal cloud, but it has passed away, and but the silver lining remains. The tenantry of the distressed districts are more attached to their landlords than they were before the time of trial. They have experienced their case, and gratefully remember it.—But at a moment when every true man is anxious to meet distress in Lancashire it is miserable taste and mischievous policy to advocate, as Sir Robert Peel's organ advocates, a subscription for English distress on the grounds that Irish distress was a fiction. It is to bring strongly before the wealthy of this land the striking difference between consideration shown to English as compared with Irish suffering. To impress upon the public that a number of clergymen and gentlemen were for months engaged, at no small sacrifice of time and labour, in propagating a story of fictitious distress and acting as public impostors, is a hazardous feat of audacity not likely to increase the amount of the Lancashire fund. Thank goodness it is an anti-Irish feat in all senses of the words, however truly it may escape the escape of a gentleman whose unhappy destiny led him to impute fiction and imposture to men engaged in a work of charity. The old cruel test is applied again. There are some fallacies which, when struck down, spring up hydra-headed. There was no distress, none whatever, for the poor-rate was low! How often must we prove that the poor-rate is no test of distress? Why did not some thought of a palpable strike strike the writer? Have the poor-rates in Lancashire increased so very greatly? Will the poor-rates be acceptable as the test that suffering in the cotton districts in Lancashire is not of the fearful character we believe it to be. The poor-law guardians were empowered last session, in the prospect of great distress, to levy rates upon the union, and on a collection of unions, when the parish rate exceeded 3s 6d in the pound; but in a district where one class of proprietors is known to have realised thirty millions upon the death of cotton, not a single rate has been so levied, although the rate in purely agricultural parishes has frequently risen to 5s 6d in the pound. Once more we deny that the parast is a test of suffering either in England or in Ireland. Men in both countries will starve and die before they enter a workhouse gate, or beg for food from a workhouse janitor. There is such a thing as self-respect, and it is not felt least by a working man. Public charity and private benevolence keep multitudes from the workhouse. Were there no charity, no Christianity, no feeling, no patriotism, no respect for self-respect, no self-respect, no endurance, no "heavenly love" were all who are distressed driven awfully to the workhouse, or as savingly ordered to depend upon the poor law, which is adequate to relieve them, the poor rate might indeed be a test. At present the figures of the poor law exhibit but the hopeless misery of those who are utterly prostrated, and who have no friends to help them.—It is unpolitic to remind the Irish people of cold-hearted sarcasm or ungenerous satire. Not thus are the Irish people responding to the cry of distress from Lancashire. They who know this people believe that to keep a man from the workhouse is to keep him from demoralisation and save him from the ruin of self-dependence. As they would set towards their own they are acting towards the sufferers in Lancashire. This is not the time to awaken controversies now forgotten, or to excite those natural feelings which are more easily aroused than allayed in order to vamp up the credit of any official. The report of the committee organised to relieve distress in the south and west is no voluminous document.—It does not travel over barren ground or profess to republish those narratives of suffering which every national journal teemed with. Still, it contains a great amount of valuable information, compiled by their committee and their efficient secretary, Mr. Devitt. The greatest care was taken by the committee to relieve not only cases of extreme distress, where no other help was obtained. Unfortunately such cases were only too numerous. It is no novel thing in this country for gentlemen of various creeds to devote their time, energy, and money to relieve distress, as the committee and the secretary have done, with such credit to themselves. What is novel in this country is, that after the distress has been told over they should be vituperated who relieve it.—Irish Times.

THE BRITISH ARMY.—From a recent official report the following facts are gathered:—Scotland is shown to furnish the tallest, and Ireland the shortest men, one of the strongest illustrations being that Irishmen under 5 feet 5 inches were found to be one fourth more numerous than Englishmen or Scotchmen. Formerly, Ireland furnished the largest proportion of the army. Now it is England, the ratio per thousand being in England and Wales, 566; in Ireland, 321; in Scotland, 107. Scotland gives the most readers, Ireland the fewest England indemnifying itself by giving the largest proportion of recruits able to write. The rejection of Englishmen is found to be chiefly for weakness of the chest; of Scotchmen, for bad teeth; and of Irishmen, for weak eyes; and it seems that professional men, as students and artists, with shopmen and clerks, are more eligible by physical qualification than either servants, husbandmen, or mechanics.

THE PROGRESS OF MURDER.—Whilst the 'gentlemen' of England are prizing their wonderful educational attainments vice and crime are flourishing among those who are called the masses, and life is not safe even on the very streets of London.—Here is one case out of a catalogue.—Another charge of poisoning has arisen in the small hamlet of Lindwell, Wiltshire: A woman named Riddle, the wife of a village wheelwright, became ill and was attended by Mrs. Trowbridge, the schoolmistress of the place. The woman died last month, and the Doctor was so disatisfied that he made made a private examination of the body, which confirmed his suspicions. The body has since been disinterred, and Dr. Hereonath of Bristol, has been called into the case.—Dublin Irishman.

The following notice was posted at Lloyd's on the 19th of November:—"It is reported that a steamer has left Liverpool with the view of capturing or destroying vessels and cargoes sailing under the Federal flag, and that another will shortly follow."

Insurances have been afloat for some time that two steamers recently built on the Mersey are intended for such service as above stated; but these insinuations have never exceeded mysterious whisperings.

The London Times of the 12th of November, in its city article says, the report that Mr. Seward has addressed our Government in a tone of displeasure at the aid alleged to have been given to the "Alabama," in British ports, created for a time some little uneasiness on the Stock Exchange—many persons believing that no Minister would be willing to put himself in such a position as that which Mr. Seward occupies on this question, unless it were in the desperate hope of finding a cause of external quarrel at any cost, in order to avert impending events at home.

The leading English papers reiterate the argument that the Federal Government has no grounds for complaint in the case of the "Alabama," the Federal having notoriously taken advantage of all opportunities to offend.

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Also at Mr. Alexander's Bookstore, opposite the Post-Office, Quebec.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DEC. 5, 1862.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

By the arrival of the *China*, we are in possession of European dates to the 22nd ult. The Continental news presents nothing interesting; the affairs of this Continent seem to absorb the attention of the public on the other side of the Atlantic. The dismissal of General McClellan is commented upon, as a great mistake on the part of the Lincoln Government. The Saturday Review attributes to the ruler of France some deep designs with reference to intervention; his express application of the term *Confederates* to the Southerners would almost seem to imply that recognition is determined upon. The rumor of the election of Prince Alfred to the throne of Greece is again revived.

There has been no fighting since our last; and it would seem that General Burnside is hampered in his movements by the want of supplies and efficient means of transport. This is what his predecessor complained of, and assigned as his reason for not advancing, and is probably true with respect to the present commander of the army of the Potomac.

The Congress of Northern or Federal States was as usual signified by the delivery of the "President's Message." In this formidable document, the country is assured that its foreign relations are favorable, and a scheme for the general emancipation of the blacks is proposed. The several States are to be invited—that is to say obliged—to pass laws for emancipating all slaves on or before the 1st of January 1900, the loyal owners of the slaves so set free to receive compensation from the United States—but no slave owners who have taken part in the war against the Abe Lincoln Government shall be entitled to such compensation. Congress is also urged to appropriate money for colonising free colored persons who may desire to leave the States.

In the House of Representatives, several motions were offered strongly denouncing the cruel and arbitrary arrests of citizens; and the constant violations of the Constitution and of personal liberty perpetrated by the Northern Executive authorities. These resolutions were, however, opposed by large majorities. The time has passed when the voice of freedom could make itself heard in an American Congress.

THE "GLOBE" AND STATE-SCHOOLISM.—The *Globe* is determined, to so far as lies in its power, to dispel any doubts that may yet linger in the minds of some over-confiding Catholics, as to the intentions of the political party which it represents—that of the Liberals, or Protestant Reform party—with respect to the School Question. The *Globe* plainly tells us that, so far from having become converts to "Freedom of Education," it, and the party in whose name it speaks, are as hostile as ever to our claims, and are determined to perpetuate the tyranny under which the Catholics of Upper Canada so long have groaned. In this respect the *Globe* is honest, and deserves our thanks; but it is not honest, when it pretends to argue against our claims, for it is always most careful to evade the real question at issue—that question in short which underlies the whole controversy.

That one essential question in one word is—as we have often stated it—"To whom does the child belong? To the State, or to the Family?" This is the only question at issue, and that upon which the entire School controversy depends; and one therefore which, from an intuitive apprehension of the badness of their cause, the *Globe*, and all the advocates of State-Schoolism, prudently shrink. For if the child belongs to the Family, and not to the State, then it follows as the rigorous deduction, that to the Family, and not to the State, belongs also the education of the child, and all thereunto appertaining. On the other hand, if the State has the right to control the education of the child, it must be because to it, and not to the Family, the child belongs; in which case also, the State is in rigor bound to clothe, and feed the child, and to see to it that the youngster's bowels are kept open, and in good order.

Now we base our opposition to all Common School systems—and on these grounds alone can

opposition to a Common School system be logically based—on the grounds that the child belongs to the Family; and that therefore to the Family alone belongs the right of determining how it shall be clothed, wherewithal it shall be fed, what apartments shall be administered to it, and how, and by whom, it shall be educated. These rights over the child, which we claim for the Family, are but another mode for expressing the duties of the Family towards God: and it is therefore our duties as towards God, which we plead, as an unanswerable argument why the Family should be left in the peaceable and exclusive enjoyment of its legitimate authority. The right of the Family, as represented by the father, is a "right divine," he holds from God immediately, and therefore every interference on the part of the State with that divine authority, is to be resisted as impious and tyrannical usurpation. By his misconduct, by his neglect of his duties, the father may indeed forfeit his parental rights; but not until this misconduct, this neglect or abuse shall have been duly proved against him, has any human authority the shadow of a right to interfere in any manner betwixt him and his child.

Stated in these terms—the terms in which alone the School Question should be stated—there can be no excuse for the introduction of what is called the "sectarian" element. As we state our case, the School Question is not one betwixt Church and State, but betwixt the Family and the State. It is the Father, not the Priest or the Bishop, who protests against the arrogant assumptions of the civil magistrate; and he bases his protest, not upon supernatural dogma, but solely upon his natural rights. In its last analysis the entire School Question resolves itself into the question of Communism versus Individualism. The supporters of a Common School system are Communists, and the supporters of Communism in its most odious form. They may be, and doubtless are inconsistent, in that they do not insist upon Common eating-houses, Common sleeping places, and Community of women, as well as upon Common Schools; but in so far as they go they are the apt disciples of the Communist prophets.

For these reasons we think that it is a fatal blunder to argue with our opponents in our character as Catholics, and to approach the Legislature in our religious capacity, or as members of any peculiar ecclesiastical denomination. The fact that we are Catholics should neither impose on us any peculiar obligations, nor exonerate us from the performance of any duties. If the State has the right to impose upon its subjects a "Common School system," all its subjects, no matter what their religious profession, are in duty bound to support it; and the State should pay no heed to the clamors of any, amongst them for exemption from the operation of its "Common School" laws. In fact, if we concede to our opponents that the State has the right to set up a "Common School" system at all, we concede everything; and we only stultify ourselves, and make ourselves ridiculous when we petition for Separate Schools. What reason can we, in our religious capacity, urge, that the State can condescend to notice, why we should be treated differently from our non-Catholic fellow-citizens?—As Catholics, we have no right to ask anything from the State; because the State cannot take cognizance of our religious status, cannot discriminate betwixt its Catholic and its non-Catholic subjects. It is therefore absurd, doubly absurd, for us to approach the Legislature as "*Roman Catholic* petitioners for separate schools;" absurd, because, in the first place, we assume a character which the State is not bound to recognise, and which gives us no claims to any particular consideration, or exceptional legislation; and doubly absurd in the second place, because by piteously whining for "separate schools" we, by implication, acknowledge the right of the State to establish a "Common School system."

Equally absurd is it for Catholics, in arguing with Protestants, to attempt to show that, in a mixed community, a "Common School system" is incompatible with the requirements of the Catholic Church, and is injurious to Catholic interests. That these propositions are true, no one can, or ever did doubt; but it is just this that, more than ought else, so endears the "Common School" system to Protestants. By insisting upon it, we Catholics do but furnish Protestants with reasons for refusing our claims; and the more clearly we show that "Common School" education is at variance with, and opposed to, the requirements of our religion, the more do we confirm Protestants in their good opinion of, and attachment to, a system so injurious to Romanism. No tyrant with his victim before him upon the rack ever was moved by the piteous protests of the latter against the pain which it caused him.—Why! he was put upon the rack for the very purpose that he might suffer pain. And so, as "Common Schools" were established by a tyrant Protestant majority, mainly, for the purpose of morally torturing Papists, the assurances of the latter that they are tortured, that they are wrong in conscience accordingly, are to Protestant ears only so many gratifying assurances of the excellence and efficacy of their torturing machine; and only furnish them with additional motives for not

relaxing its strain upon the nerves of the sufferers. It is evident therefore that, if we seriously meditate any amelioration of our position, by and through political action, we must adopt an entirely new and totally differently system of tactics. We must first of all abandon the useless, the worse than useless practice of approaching the Legislature as "*Roman Catholics*;" and we must make ourselves heard simply in our characters as Fathers, and heads of Families. We must insist, not upon our conscientious scruples as Papists, but upon our natural rights as parents—rights which the Protestant parent has in common with the Catholic parent; and which alone therefore we can logically plead before a tribunal that "has no semblance even of connection with the Church;" and on which cannot therefore, without stultifying itself, and giving the lie to its own Statute Book, entertain seriously any request, preferred to it by any ecclesiastical body, society, or organisation. "We must assert the claims of the Family, not those of the Church. We must speak out boldly as freemen, demanding our unjustly withheld rights, and not like whining beggars, humbly praying for a special favor; and instead of troubling ourselves about setting up, with the aid of the State, a "Separate School" system, we must first devote our energies, entire and undivided, to the pulling down of a "Common School" system. We must, in fine, adopt the tactics of the enemies of State-Churchism; and as the latter have for principle that the State has no right to tax any man for the support of a Church, or religious system to which he, in the exercise of his right of private judgment, objects—so we also should preface all our petitions to the Legislature with the assertion of this fundamental principle—That the State has no right to tax any man for the support of a School, or educational system, of which he, in the exercise of his parental rights, and of his private judgment, does not approve. Our first efforts must be limited to this—to wrest education, entirely and for ever, from the hands of the State, and to restore it to the hands of those to whom alone it of right belongs—that is to say—to the Father and to the Family. We owe no man any account of what use we shall make of the sacred deposit, when recovered, or to whose hands we intend to confide it, when we shall have won the victory—for as parents and as freemen, we are responsible to God, and to God alone, for the education of our children. But in the meantime, let it be our first care to wrest education from the hands of the State, and upon the grounds that neither religion nor education is a legitimate function of the Civil Magistrate.

A NEW LIGHT.—The *Boston Pilot* is coming round fast, indeed we may say has already come round, to the stand-point of the TRUE WITNESS. It expresses sentiments with reference to the war, its objects, and probable results, identical with those which some twelve months ago were expressed in this journal with reference to the same subject, and which then exposed us to the severe—we may say uncharitable criticism of our contemporary. The *Boston Pilot* however now sees things by a new light, and thus forcibly describes what it now sees:—

"Can the spirit of the South be subdued by the sword? We regret, for the glory of the nation, that this demand must be answered in the negative. Carnage has continued too long for the temper of the Confederates ever to acknowledge itself defeated by the North. Fighting only increases bitterness between the two sections of the country. We have great power. It may be allowed that we couple the South in military resources; and that by the application of our means, we are certain to make the enemy lay down his arms. But this would not be breaking down the spirit of the South. Have Russia and Austria subdued the Poles? They have not, and they never will be able to break the spirit of that noble people. Has England subdued Ireland? It has been trying to effect that fell purpose for seven centuries; but the Irish of to-day are rebels. Ireland, Hungary, Poland, are in the military possession of the enemy; but such a state is not the state of peace but of war. So it will be with us—if things continue as they are."

Any body, not a fool, or whose eyes had not been blinded by prejudice, must have clearly seen this from the very first out break of hostilities betwixt North and South; and because the press outside of the United States not only clearly saw this, but fearlessly stated what it saw—it has been taxed with hostility to the Union. That the restoration of the "Union, as it was," by force of arms, was impossible, and involved a contradiction in terms, was palpable from the very outset of the conflict to the most stolid intelligence; for the simple reason, that the old Union, the "Union as it was," was essentially the *voluntary* Union of free, independent and Sovereign States—and that a Union imposed by force upon any of those States could not be *voluntary*. The triumph of the Northern Army, and the military subjugation of the South, would therefore render the "Union as it was" a moral impossibility; as impossible in the moral order as it would be in the physical order, for two straight lines to enclose a space. The only chance for a restoration of the "Union as it was," consists in the triumph of the South, and in its successful assertion of its right to secede. The Southern States being then once more free, independent and Sovereign States might, if they so pleased, reconstruct the Union with the North; and a Union so reconstructed

would indeed be the "Union as it was." If, therefore, we were desirous of rendering that Union impossible, we should pray for the success of Northern arms; and our aspirations for the same end would be devoutly offered up, were we anxious to see the material or war power of the American States seriously and permanently impaired. The success of Secession would no doubt for a time inflict loss of moral prestige on the Northern States, even as the loss of the Thirteen Colonies for a time impaired, or seemed to impair the moral prestige of the British Empire; but the material force or war-power of the Northern States, its means of resistance to foreign aggression, would be but slightly, if at all diminished, by the triumph of the Confederates. On the other hand, the subjugation of the South would be a permanent source of weakness to the victor States—even as Ireland is a constant source of weakness to the British Empire, because it is, and must be, held and ruled as a conquered country. So too the Southern States would have to be held and treated for centuries, should Northern arms triumph in the field. A permanent garrison of three hundred thousand men at the very least, would scarce suffice to keep the conquered Southerners in subjection; and at the first outbreak of hostilities with any European Power, the latter would be ready to rise *en masse* against their hated tyrants. To maintain the "state of siege" in the South would soon exhaust even the vast resources of the North; and the greatest enemy of the latter can desire no greater evil to befall it, than the triumph of its arms in the field. Then, and then only, should that event ever occur, will the real difficulties of the Northerners commence; for hard as it may appear to subdue the South, the task of holding it in subjection when subdued, would be so much harder, as to render the former a mere matter of child's play, in comparison.

The triumph of the North would also be fatal to the liberties, and to the political institutions of the Northern conquerors. A standing army would be necessary; and not a standing army like that of Great Britain, of which a great part is constantly employed on foreign service,—but a "home" army—an army employed for domestic political purposes. Now all history shows that such an army is incompatible with free institutions. There, where the hereditary principle is not firmly established, the head of such an army must inevitably become the head also of the State; and thus it is that all communities, in ancient or in modern times, have lost their liberties by grasping after military greatness. The Northern States, if victorious in the present struggle, will offer no exception to the general rule; for there is no social or political organism which so readily and so naturally adapts itself to Cæsarism or military despotism, as a democracy. The hereditary principle, as developed in European monarchies, and above all in an influential territorial aristocracy, are the only safeguards against Cæsarism; and as these safeguards, society on this Continent unfortunately does not possess, it offers no obstacles to the designs of the successful and popular General of a large and well organised military force. The distance betwixt pure democracy and military despotism is no greater than that betwixt the sublime and the ridiculous, and that distance, trifling as it is, has already in many parts of the neighboring Republic been totally obliterated; and our American friends may be assured of it that with a state of siege at New Orleans, and military law *en permanence* throughout the South, free institutions cannot long continue to flourish at New York, or political liberty maintain its supremacy in the Northern States. When one member of the body politic is afflicted with the disease of despotism, it must be lopped off, or general dissolution is inevitable.

WANTED A SCHOOL SYSTEM.—Poor dear Dr. Ryerson, Chief Superintendent of State-Schoolism, C. W., is in what our neighbors call a "fix." He is forced to admit that the School system of Upper Canada over which he presides, and which we believe is in a great measure the work of his hands, has signally failed in the very object for which it was, ostensibly, created. It may have furnished some wealthy members of society with the means of educating their children at the public expence; but in so far as it was designed to extend the advantages of education to the poor, to those classes of society which alone stand in need of gratuitous schooling, it has failed, and failed utterly and hopelessly.

This truth forced upon him at last, the Rev. Superintendent advertises for tenders of suggestions for a new School system. He mentions three of his own which he has already laid before the Government; but of these, two "have not been entertained," and the third has not "been taken into consideration," by the said Government; and consequently he prudently determines to expose himself to no more rebuffs, but calls upon the country at large, through the medium of a printed circular, to express its opinions upon the subject, and to send in plans for making the Upper Canada School system more efficient, or rather of rendering it capable of performing some

of the functions expected of it. This is a sad plight for an official to be reduced to no doubt—yet here is the advertisement or circular alluded to:—

CIRCULAR TO THE BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES IN THE CITIES AND TOWNS OF UPPER CANADA.

Department of Public Instruction for Upper Canada. Education Office, Toronto, Nov. 22, 1862.

Gentlemen,—I beg to call your serious and earnest attention to the condition of those children in cities and towns who do not attend any school, public or private.

I had hoped that when the public schools should be made free in our cities and towns, no persons in them would be found to refuse or neglect availing themselves of such a privilege, facility, and inducement to educate their children. I confess the results of the trial have come short of my expectations. Very considerable numbers of children in these centres of population are growing up with no other education than a training in idleness, vagrancy, and crime. The existence of such a class in any community, is a public loss and danger, and ominous of future evil.

It is perfectly clear, that making good schools free to all does not secure the education of all.

I have, at different times, submitted three propositions or plans for the accomplishment of the object of free schools in cities and towns. First,—That as the property of all is taxed for the common school education of all, all should be compelled to allow their children the means of such education, at either public or private schools. Or, secondly, that each municipality should be empowered to deal with the vagrancy of children of school age, or the neglect of their education, as a crime, subject to such penalties and such measures for its prevention, as each municipality, in its own discretion, might from time to time adopt. Or, thirdly, that the aid of religious benevolence should be invoked and encouraged to supplement the agency of our present school system.

Neither of the two former propositions having been entertained by the Government, to whom they were submitted, I proposed the last in a draft of bill, accompanied by an explanatory letter, last year. The members of the Government before whom this measure was laid, retired from office before taking it into consideration, and I have not renewed it by submitting it to the present Government. There is, therefore, now no proposition under the consideration of Government, in respect to children whose school education is wholly neglected.

I beg, therefore, to solicit your practical attention to the subject; and shall be happy to receive and consider any suggestions you may think proper to offer, before bringing the subject again under the consideration of the Government.

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen, your obedient Servant,

E. RYERSON,
Chief Superintendent.

Of the Rev. Dr. Ryerson's three propositions to the Government, two are conceived in the spirit of State-Schoolism; the third and last in a spirit totally opposed to it. The first two plans are in perfect harmony with the *Common School* principle; the third or last is irreconcilable with that principle, and would, if adopted, give us the *Denominational*, or as the *Globe* calls it, the "*Sectarian*" system in education. For this reason we do not think that it will ever find much favor in the eyes of an essentially democratic community such as is that of Upper Canada; whilst again we trust that the debasing tendencies of democracy have not as yet so far stifled all aspirations after personal liberty, even amongst the partially Yankeeified people of the Western section of the Province, as to render it all probable that they will seriously entertain either of the other two propositions.

The problem to be solved is, not merely how to place the advantage of education within the reach of the poorest and humblest classes of society; but—how to induce those classes to avail themselves of those advantages when placed within their reach. A child may lead a horse to the water, as the proverb says—but a hundred men cannot force it to drink, unless it be so inclined. So by legal enactments, and at the expence of the rich, we may open in every suburb, and in every blind alley, schools for the vagrants; but so long as the latter refuse to enter in, and partake of the intellectual fare provided for them, nothing towards the end proposed will have been accomplished. We shall have expended much money, but we shall have expended it most unprofitably.

Now as the Rev. Dr. Ryerson himself tells us, "it is perfectly clear that making good schools free to all does not secure the education of all."

The wealthy, and those who are well able to pay for the schooling of their children, for whose benefit therefore Free Schools were not established, reap all the benefits of them; whilst the children of the poor and destitute, for whose especial use these Schools were designed, refuse to avail themselves of them. The system is therefore not only useless, but wastefully extravagant. Under its operation the rich are filled with good things, but the poor and hungry are sent empty away.

That this is so can surprise no one. If the Free Schools were frequented by pauper or vagrant children, the wealthy and respectable rate payers would not allow their children to attend those schools; and deriving no benefit from, would soon clamor against being compelled to pay for them. On the other hand, the very presence in those Free Schools of well washed, well combed, well dressed pupils—the children of well-to-do and gig driving citizens—effectually prevents the attendance upon them of the poor, ragged starving outcasts who alone have claims for gratuitous education. The pride of the poor—and the pride of the rich—alike agree in rendering the *Common Free School* a moral impossibility. If the rich attend the school, the poor won't; and if the poor flock to it, the rich will absent themselves. "Tis human nature," as Mr. Weller would say, and there an end of it.

And how is this to be remedied? it will be asked. Only, we reply, by frankly recognising

the fact, and by ceasing to struggle against those moral laws, which in their own sphere as are immutable and inflexible as are those to which the physicist applies the term of laws of nature. Recognise facts, and cease to aim at the impracticable, which you yourselves now recognise Common Schools to be. So long as human nature is what it is, and society remains as now constructed, so long will it be impossible to educate the children of the wealthy in common with those of the outcasts and vagrants. Respectable parents will not send their children to school in company with the children of jail-birds and of prostitutes: and the honest pride of the poor man will prevent him, in like manner, from sending his ragged child to a school where the poverty and squalidness of his little one will be brought out into stronger relief by contrast with the respectability and broad-cloth of the other pupils. We do not blame the scruples of the rich man: we honour the legitimate pride of the poor man: and we would do no violence to the feelings of either. We therefore, would do away with the Common School system as useless, as expensive, as impracticable; and leaving the education of the children of the rich entirely in the hands of the family—we would entrust that of the poor and destitute to "religious benevolence," aided and occasionally supplemented—if necessary—by State assistance. The difference betwixt our plan and that of Dr. Ryerson is this: He advocates State Schools aided and supplemented by "religious benevolence": we advocate a system of denominational poor schools, supported by Christian charity, but aided and supplemented in case of necessity by grants from the public funds.

The Montreal *Witness* mentions a great disappointment that occurred a few nights ago to the frequenters of the house of evangelical entertainment known as the Great St. James' Street Wesleyan Church. It had, it seems, been advertised that a celebrated evangelical performer, the Rev. Dr. Freshman—a "brand" himself we believe, "snatched from the burning"—would release the force of the great "Hamilton Awakening or Revival;" the whole to conclude with the "Baptism of a Jewish Family"—the part of the Israelitish *pater-familias*, by a real live Jew, engaged expressly for the occasion.—On the evening on which the performance was to have come off, however, it turned out that one of the chief characters in the second piece was not prepared, or would not "come up to the scratch," as profane vessels term it; and in consequence, as the *Witness* tells us—much to the disappointment of many—that interesting and solemn ceremony—the Baptism of a live Jew—"did not take place." With the exception of the announcement of the prorogation of Dr. Vanderhoff's Readings we know of nothing which has caused a greater disappointment than has this failure on the part of the Managers of the Wesleyan house of entertainment to keep their engagements with the public.

The reason assigned for this failure by the *Witness* is the "unpreparedness of one of its—the Jewish Family's—members;" that is to say, one of the gentlemen engaged to play the role of the convert from Judaism to Methodism was not well up in his part, and in consequence the whole piece had to be postponed. This however is a disappointment which must be very common on the boards of evangelical theatres, and for which their audiences should be prepared accordingly; and it would be far more prudent on the part of the caterers of amusements to the evangelical public were they henceforward to give up altogether the farce of "Jew Baptisms" and to content themselves with the old stock piece of "Converted Papists." Jews are not always to be had on any terms, and always exact a very high price for their professional services; whilst in the lowest haunts, amongst the grog-shops, the drinking-houses and brothels, it is always easy to pick up, and on most moderate terms, any number of converts from Popery, able and willing to play at a moment's notice any part that the exigencies of the case, or the tastes of the audience may require. A Jew, that is to say, a good presentable Jew, one with a Semitic cast of countenance, a smattering of Hebrew at his command, and able to allude appropriately to the Talmuds, cannot at the present prices ruling in the conversion market be had, for Protestant baptising purposes, at a lower figure than \$850; whilst excellent "converts from Popery," may be obtained for half a pint of Molson's whiskey and a plate of broken victuals. It is true that the latter are so common—cheap and nasty some irreverent wags call them—that they fail to draw so full a house, as does the rarer and more expensive article of Israelitish origin; but still we think that, as the safer speculation, the "Romish" will also in the long run prove more lucrative than the "Jewish Convert Exhibition," and to the former therefore we would in all charity recommend our friends to confine themselves for the future; so shall they escape the inconvenience of exposing their friends, the patrons of the evangelical drama, to great disappointments.

The hints of our correspondent at Richmond have been received, and shall receive the attention to which they are justly entitled.

ENGLAND'S FOREIGN POLICY.—Though eminently anti-Catholic and revolutionary abroad, the foreign policy of Great Britain does not seem to have been attended with the happiest consequences to those in whose behalf half it has been exerted; nor does it seem to have greatly raised the character of the Great Briton, in the estimation of the stranger. Italy is not yet an elysium, although modern Liberalism is there triumphant; and in the more remote East, the model Englishman is looked upon as the type of all that is inconsistent in politics, and in religion. Both these facts, unpalatable though they may be to the Great Briton, are brought out into strong light, by the foreign correspondents of the *London Times*.

For instance, his Italian correspondent in one of his latest communications reveals in a few lines the actual condition of the Italians, in whose behalf the Liberals of England have so warmly interested themselves. "All the country is clamoring for now," says the *Times*' correspondent—"is good government, not strong government, but a wise, speedy, equitable administration of justice, a provident all-reaching organization, wholesome, timely reforms. What good can a *sabre regime* effect towards all this?"—Thus, from the general clamor of the Italian people, it is evident that the Liberal rule of Victor Emmanuel, is if "strong," at all events neither good nor wise; and that under it there is not an "equitable administration of justice." It is simply, as Catholics have all along asserted it to be, "a *sabre regime*," or military despotism.

In the Levant the Foreign Policy of the Palmerston-Russell Cabinet seems to have been attended with no happier results, in so far as the reputation of British statesmen for honesty and morality is concerned. Another writer in the *Times* thus sums up the results of that policy:—

"But the evil of this course extends much further than the mere pursuits of an erroneous policy. On others than ourselves are centred the hopes of Christendom. Our name in the Levant is gradually being identified with the supremacy of a heathen religion, a religion of which the foundation, consolation and hope is a grovelling and unclean sensuality. Lord Russell is the type of English Incongruity. In England and in Italy he is a Liberal, a churchgoer, the support of morality, and the hope of virtue. In the East he becomes the adherent of despotism and of religious persecution, of present polygamy, and an eternity of hours."—*London Times*.

The Toronto *Globe* grossly misrepresents our correspondent whose communication in our issue of the 21st instant, appeared over the signature S.R.D.S. The object of the amiable writer was by no means—as the *Globe* unfairly insinuates—to discountenance contributions for the relief of the unemployed operatives of Lancashire; but solely to contrast the culpable indifference of England to an actual famine in Ireland, with its highly laudable zeal to take precautionary measures for the relief of an anticipated famine in the North of England. We say "anticipated famine," because, though great and widely extended destitution must soon, and very soon, be the inevitable consequence of the stoppage of the cotton mills, as yet the sufferings of the unemployed are neither very acute nor very widely spread. This is evident from the returns of births, deaths and marriages in the afflicted districts, which in our last we copied from the *Times*.

No Christian man, no one worthy of the name of man, can fail to approve of the generous exertions which the state of the Lancashire operatives has provoked throughout the British Empire; but for the same reason no honest man can fail to condemn the stolid apathy with which the announcement of the far worse state of the Catholic peasantry of the South-west of Ireland is received by the British press, and by British officials. This was the truth forcibly insisted upon by our correspondent; and that he insisted upon this faithfully as well as forcibly is apparent from the anger of the *Globe*. It is only the truth which wounds, says the proverb; and the outcries of our Toronto contemporary show how fairly S.R.D.S. has aimed his blow, and how deep his trenchant steel has penetrated.

MULTIPLICATION OF CHRIST.—One of the signs of the evil times against which Our Lord warned His disciples was the multiplication of Christs. He warned them that the days would come when men would cry to one another—Lo here is Christ, and there is Christ, but He added, believe them not. "For there shall arise false Christs," and again—"if any man shall say unto you, Lo here is Christ or there, believe it not—St. Matt. xxiv.

This warning is not inappropriate to the present age. Christs are multiplying with extraordinary rapidity, and fools run after them to worship. Old John Brown who tried to get up a servile insurrection, and succeeded in getting himself hung for his pains, was one of these modern Christs—indeed some Protestant ministers in the United States have gone so far as to say that they looked upon old John Brown as rather an improvement upon Christ; but this of course is only a matter of taste.

Another Christ of the Protestant world, whom also many men run after, is Garibaldi—and amongst the Protestantised people of Italy, and the Liberals of Europe generally, it is looked

upon as little short of blasphemy to question his Messianic pretensions. The Foreign Correspondent of the *Montreal Gazette* was it seems by a letter from Milan published in our contemporary of the 1st inst., much struck if not edified by this new phase of Protestantism, which everywhere on his travels he encountered:—

"In crossing France, going through Germany, part of Prussia, Switzerland, and in this country, so far as I have gone, and everywhere indeed where I have been in the British Isles, except the South of Ireland, I have been surprised at the unity of sentiment which exists respecting Garibaldi. In France, I began to converse with a Frenchman in the Railway cars, respecting the wounded hero, his illness, recovery, &c., when he burst into an excited state of feeling, and loudly exclaimed that he looked upon Garibaldi as a "Second Christ." Strange and perhaps blasphemous as such language may appear, I have heard it repeated in Switzerland and in this city in almost precisely the same words."

These things are certainly gratifying evidences of the decay of Popery, or in other words of the progress of Protestantism, amongst the Liberals of Europe; but they are at the same time strikingly suggestive to the readers of Holy Writ, of the evil times of, and against, which Our Lord warned His disciples. They are also strongly confirmatory of the truth of what has been always asserted by all who knew anything about the people of Continental Europe, and of Italy especially—that there is no instance since the great apostasy of the XVI century, of any community throwing off its Popery, without at the same time and by the same process throwing off also its Christianity.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.—Visitors to His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal on New Year's Day, are respectfully invited to bring with them, if they can conveniently do so, their *cartes de visite*.

Some of our Upper Canadian contemporaries are grievously afflicted in spirit, because of the giving to the Trappists, by the government, of land to hold in mortmain. We beg of our too sensitive contemporaries to make their mind easy on this score. Government has not given to the Trappists a single rod of land. Every acre claimed by the Trappists has been paid for in hard cash, and at its full value; and the Monks ask of government only this, that they be allowed to hold and retain that which they have bought and honestly acquired.

We owe an apology to the *Courier du Canada*, for the mistake in our office which has caused the neglect of which we complain. We trust that it may not occur again.

ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM.—We were fortunate enough to be amongst those who had the pleasure of assisting at the very instructive and entertaining microscopic view, prepared by Edward Murphy, Esq., for the benefit of the children in the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum on the evening of Thursday, the 27th ult. The *fele* commenced at about half-past six o'clock, in the large Hall generally used as a dormitory—the children, boys and girls, presented an admirable appearance, and their cheerful, clean and healthy looks, spoke volumes for the kind care and attention they received, at the hands of the devoted Sisters of Charity, who are in charge of the institution. The Rev. Sister Devins opened the entertainment by the exquisite performance of a few sweet Irish airs on the harp, after which Mr. Murphy proceeded to state that "in organizing the little *fele* he had in view not only the amusement, but also the instruction of the little orphans he saw around him; it was not his intention to make any very scientific or technical remarks he was addressing himself, more particularly, to the children, and would endeavor to adopt his explanation to their understanding; he hoped, therefore, the ladies and gentlemen present would excuse any imperfection they might discover in his remarks."

The learned gentleman then made some comments on the power and utility of the Microscope and displayed several very beautiful specimens of insects, etc.; he also gave some very interesting details concerning the nature of insects generally and though the style of his remarks was so simple as to be understood by the youngest child present we feel certain that every one profited by the able clear and lucid manner in which the gentleman dealt with his interesting subject. Mr. Murphy, before resuming his seat, produced some comic magic lantern views, to the intense delight of the juvenile portion of the audience.

During the course of the evening the orphans sang a few pieces in very good style, indeed; we have seldom heard sweeter voices. At the close of the entertainment, Mr. P. Brennan, on behalf of the ladies and gentlemen present, moved, that a vote of thanks be tendered to Mr. Murphy, which it is needless to say, was unanimously resolved. We were just about to withdraw, when we perceived that all was not yet over, and we were agreeably surprised, to see one of the little orphans advance and deliver, in a very creditable manner, an address prepared for the occasion, in which she thanked Mr. Murphy for his kindness, and expressed the hope that it would not be the last time, as it was not the first occasion, on which he had displayed his solicitude for the welfare of the orphans of St. Patrick's Asylum. Mr. Murphy who appeared very much affected by this unexpected compliment replied in a few appropriate remarks.

OLD AND NEW, OR TASTE VERSUS FASHION.—This is the title of a new work from the pen of our talented friend Mrs. Sadler, whose contributions to Catholic literature are known, and admired throughout this Continent. The following observations on the habits of the Yankee Irish—that is to say of the second generation of Irish Catholics in the United States, or the children of Irish Catholic parents who emigrated to this Continent—are highly suggestive as to the denationalising, demoralising and de-Catholicising influences of Yankeeism, and Yankee "Common Schools":—

"If there be one class of persons for whom I, individually, entertain a thorough contempt, it is those—and unfortunately they are here, neither few nor

far between, who, with Irish blood in their veins, and Irish names for apperatives, take special delight on all occasions, public and private, in ridiculing the Irish, and sneering at everything Irish, as though it were highly offensive to their olfactory nerves.—The "Pa and Me's Irish, but I can't help that," is disgustingly prevalent in this country."

And the amiable and talented writer, who next to her Church loves old Ireland, complains, and justly complains, that "it is reserved for American Catholics—too often the children of Irish parents—to look coldly and jealously on Ireland and frown down her claims." For these men the writer entertains the most profound contempt, and most heartily do we sympathise with her; but at the same time it should be remembered that the moral atmosphere of Yankeeedom is surcharged with poisonous matter, and fetid exhalations; that Mammon is the only Deity whose absolute sovereignty is recognised in the United States; and that therefore the Irish Catholic, who is poor because of his fidelity to his Church, is looked upon by the devotees of Mammon, as an unpropitious and sacrilegious person, who will not worship the God whom alone all Yankees adore.

"BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE."—November 1862.—Dawson Bros., Great St. James Street, Montreal.

The present number of old *Elbowy* is as usual, rich in good things. The *Chronicles of Carlisle* are continued; the *Caxtoniana* are full of wise sentences; and an interesting notice of Thiers', Waterloo, followed by the inevitable article on the American War, conclude as amusing a number of *Blackwood* as any that has appeared for a long time.

A MILITARY READY RECKONER.—By W. Cooke, Drill Sergeant, 1st Battalion Grenadier Regiment of Foot Guards.

We would recommend this unpretending, but most useful little work to the notice of our Volunteer Companies.

LE DEPRICHEUR.—We have received the first number of a journal published in the French language under the above title. Its object is to promote colonisation; and if it shall succeed in persuading French Canadians to remain in their native land, instead of emigrating to the United States where they are speedily ruined, soiled, and body, our new contemporary will have accomplished a good work.

The Hamilton *Times* of a recent date announces that a great Religious "Revival" is in full blast in that city. Some white-chokered mountebank, whom silly people have succeeded to the rank of an evangelist, appears to have succeeded in gathering around him a crowd of drunken cabmen and other profligates, whom he addresses in the usual sniffling style. We have no faith in such self-ordained characters. Their religion is simply out, and such preachers are invariably rascals, too lazy to work, and too dishonest to be trusted. Such unmitigated humbugs would be much better engaged in the occupation of breaking stones in a jail yard than in bringing the Christian Ministry into contempt.—*British Standard* (Protestant).

We respectfully commend the above to the notice of the *Montreal Witness*.

THE CORNWALL SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

(To the Editor of the *Globe*.)
Sir,—In the daily *Globe* of the 13th instant, we notice a communication signed by Mr. Andrew Hodge, as chairman, and three members of the Cornwall Board of Common School Trustees. As the communication referred to contains statements which are contrary to fact, and expressed in a manner calculated to mislead the public, we deem it our duty to offer a few remarks by way of correction. Had the letter been confined to this locality—where the facts are fully known—there would have been no necessity for this reply; but as the discussion has assumed a provincial character, the case is entirely different.

Passing over the impropriety of Mr. Hodge signing any document officially which had not been sanctioned at a meeting of the Board, and the consequent false impression conveyed by such an act, we proceed to deal with the letter.

Mr. Hodge's competency, as a teacher, has never been doubted; and it was only when he was charged with and convicted of seduction, that his moral delinquency became apparent. The fact of his visiting a magistrate and making affidavit of his innocence, amounted to nothing more in law than a mere denial, and was accepted by the community as a desperate effort to maintain his position and character. With the injured girl it was very different.—Her ruin was already completed. She had nothing to gain by placing the parentage on Mr. Hodge in preference to any other young man in the neighborhood; consequently, her affidavit was received as genuine by a sworn jury of twelve disinterested men, while they rejected Mr. Hodge's, although it was pressed on their attention by his counsel.

Notwithstanding the assertion that there was "no keeping company or mutual visiting at each other's houses as suitors," we are in a position to state positively, that Mr. Hodge had frequently visited at the young woman's residence, in addition to continued attentions in escorting her home from classes and meetings. It is nothing extraordinary if she did not return those visits, as Mr. Hodge's domicile was, during the time, at a public boarding house.

It is further stated, that "when the verdict was rendered the Judge expressed his disapproval of it, saying, that if the defendant moved for a new trial on the ground that the verdict was against the evidence, it would be granted. To this we answer that no such expression was made use of by the learned Judge.

The letter also states that "the nature of the evidence against the young woman at the trial, led the Judge to comment very forcibly upon the improbabilities of her statements," &c. The principal evidence against the young woman, who had hitherto borne an irreproachable character, was that of Mr. Hodge's cousin, which was of so disgusting a nature, and a portion of it so improbable, that it had little or no weight with the Judge, and was entirely set aside by the jury; and as evidence of the manner in which the cousin's share in the business is received at home, it may not be amiss to state, that he has since been suspended from membership in the church to which he formerly belonged.

It is further stated, that the jury "gave a verdict for a small fraction of the damages claimed." This was the result of the address of the plaintiff's counsel to the jury. He said that the mother of the unfortunate girl did not bring the suit so much with a view to obtain damages, as to establish the correctness of her daughter's statements, and to afford the defendant an opportunity of proving, if he could, the vile slanders he and his friends had promulgated to her detriment.

The following is a copy of the memorial to the Trustees, which is stated to have been signed by the parents and guardians of every pupil (we suppose attending Mr. Hodge's school) with the single excep-

tion of Mr. Oliver, and in which they were said to have expressed "their full belief in his (Mr. Hodge's) innocence, and their confidence in his moral rectitude."

Copy.—To the Trustees of the School of the town of Cornwall. We, the Parents and Guardians, whose names are herewith attached, having learned with regret that Mr. Hodge sent in his resignation to the Trustees, we, having full confidence in him as a teacher, do wish you not to accept his resignation.—Cornwall, Oct. 14, 1862.

32 Signatures.
Your readers will observe that nothing is said in the foregoing memorial concerning Mr. Hodge's "innocence" or "confidence in his moral rectitude." The facts are, out of the thirty-two names attached to the memorial, five are not rate payers in this municipality; some signed to prevent the school from being broken up; others did not understand the true object of the memorial, and have since expressed their regret at having signed it; and a number of the parents and guardians of the pupils who attend Mr. Hodge's school, in addition to Mr. Oliver, did not sign the memorial. These statements are capable of proof and afford a sad commentary on the truthfulness of the communication.

With regard to the insinuation that the Trustees acted through political feeling, we can only say for ourselves, that the undersigned, during the past fifteen or twenty years, have never held the same political views.

The action we have taken in this matter has been exclusively for the benefit of the school and for the credit of the town. Since the first action of the Board of Trustees on Mr. Hodge's resignation, we have neither seen nor learned anything to induce us to change our views, and we still believe that his resignation should have been accepted.

We hope you will favor us with a space in your columns for these remarks, and having then seen both sides, that you and a discerning public will decide who has adopted the proper course.

We are, Sir, your obedient servants,
JAMES CLINT,
JOHN SKRITTI,
Cornwall, Nov. 20, 1862.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Montreal, December 3rd, 1862.
Flour—Pollards, \$2.25 to \$2.50; Middlings, \$2.65 to \$2.80; Fine, \$3.75 to \$4; Super, No. 2, \$4.25 to \$4.35; Superior, \$4.30 to \$4.35; Fancy, \$4.60 to \$4.70; Extra, \$4.85 to \$4.90; Superior Extra, \$5.15 to \$5.30. Bag Flour, per 112 lbs., \$2.40 to \$2.45; Scotch Wheat, \$2.45 to \$2.50. Small sales of Super Flour at \$4.30 to \$4.35.
Ontario per brl. of 200 lbs., about \$4.50.
Wheat—Canada Spring, 91c, to 93c; ex-cars; U.C. White Winter, nominal, \$1.00 to \$1.05; Canada Red Winter, \$1.02 to \$1.04. Nominal.
Asbes per 112 lbs., Poirs \$6.75; Inferior Poirs \$6.80 to \$6.82; Pearls \$6.35 to \$6.40; Inferior P. acia \$6.35 to \$6.40.
Butter—There is good demand, and quotations are fully maintained, viz:—Inferior, 10c to 10½c medium 11c, to 12c; fine, 12½c, to 13½c; choice, 14c, to 15½c. Lard per lb, dull at 7c, to 8c.
Tallow per lb, good demand at 8c, to 9c.
Hams per lb, canvassed, 8c, to 10c; smoked, 6c, to 8c.
Pork per brl, Mess \$10.50 to \$11.00; Thin Mess \$9.00 to \$9.50; Prime Mess, \$8 to \$8.50; Prime, \$8 to \$8.50.
Beef per brl, Prime Mess, \$8 to \$8.50. Nominal.

"A Subscriber," and perhaps well wishing friend, writes us to inquire "why we advertise patent medicines." We will here and now answer him that we do not. Our readers are aware that we have for years excluded everything of the sort, and the only seeming exception that we know of is the advertisement of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co's remedies, which now stands in our columns. If our friend does not know we will inform him that these are not "patent," or even secret medicines. Their composition has been made as publicly known as any other scientific fact, and has moreover had the approval of the highest medical authority in the land. But what affords us perhaps still greater confidence in their worth is our personal knowledge of the man who makes them and the results that have followed from their use; results as familiar to our readers and to the whole community as they are to ourselves.

It has been our privilege to know Dr. Ayer ever since he graduated from the Penn. University in the same class with one of our personal friends, nor have we ever ceased to watch with interest his singular success in and untiring devotion to the noble profession he has chosen. If anybody will tell us what we can advertise of more interest to our patrons than remedies that will cure them when they are sick, we shall cheerfully give it the benefit of our circulation.—*Tamarac* (Ill) Baptist.

You HEAR IT.—A cold is thought to be a too trifling matter to claim quick or serious attention, from some people; but, when 25 cents can go so far to cure a cold, cough, sore throat or hoarseness, hesitate not to invest that in a box of Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers.

Sold in Montreal by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Clute & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers.

Birth
In this city, on the 28th ultimo, the wife of Michael Cloran, of a daughter.

Married.
In Quebec, on the 25th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Clarke, Mr. H. J. Brady, to Miss Martha Murray, second daughter of Mr. J. H. Cahill.

Died.
At Quebec, on the 23rd ult., Annie Parquhar, wife of Mr. Kearns Temple, aged 41 years.

On the 1st inst., in Quebec, after a few days illness, Laure Drolet, wife of Isidore Thibaudau, Esq., merchant, aged 32 years. Whilst a numerous family have been plunged into the deepest anguish, the poor have lost a good friend.—*R.I.P.*

DR. CAHILL'S LECTURE ON IRELAND. Just Published, in Pamphlet form, a full Report of the above LECTURE, with a PORTRAIT of the Rev. Gentleman, and a brief Sketch of his Life. For Sale at the Book and News Stores. Price 12c cents.

Copies mailed to any part of the country, by the undersigned, on receipt of 12c cents in stamps.
W. DALTON,
News Dealer
Montreal, October 30th, 1862.

INFORMATION WANTED,
OF CHARLES KILLEBER, otherwise CHARLES CAMP, Tinsmith. He is about twenty-three years of age, five feet eight inches in height, fair complexion, stoops a little when walking, and exhibits a medal said to have been received by one of his ancestors for distinguished service in the British army. Any information of the above-named person will be thankfully received by the Peterboro St. Patrick's Society.
Peterboro, Nov. 24th, 1862.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
TENDERS will be received to the 20th of DECEMBER NEXT, by the Local Council of the PARISH of CHATEAUGUAY, for the CONSTRUCTION of a BRIDGE, at the Village of that District. All Tenders must be accompanied by a plan. Address to
LOUIS BOURASSA Esq, Mayor,
LOUIS DESPARVIS, Secretary-Treasurer.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

The following is the full text of the analysis of M. Drouyn de Lhuys' despatch to the French Minister at Turin...

An Italian journal (the Armonia) has published incorrect information respecting the despatch addressed by M. Drouyn de Lhuys to our representative at the Court of Turin...

A rapid glance at the events of 1848 will suffice to bring that opposition into relief. In fact, when the Pontifical Government was upset in 1848 by an anarchical movement...

The Sardinian Government, then under the Gioberti Ministry, showed itself favourable to that policy, and gave its consent.

Since then France has rendered signal services to Piedmont in particular and to Italy in general. The remembrance and beneficial results of the campaign of 1859 loudly attest it.

But after the conclusion of peace, and when at Zurich an attempt was made to organize the new state of things, the Government of the Emperor, at the same time that it gave the most manifest proofs of its sympathy for Italy...

Shortly afterwards Italy lost a statesman of rare elevation of mind. France, understanding the extent of that loss for a young State that stood in need of that firm and skilful hand in the difficult task of its organization...

But that recognition was accompanied with the formal declaration that nothing was changed inasmuch as the occupation of Rome was concerned.

When a violent invasion deprived the Holy See of some of its provinces, the French Cabinet did not hesitate severely to blame that act, and broke off its diplomatic relations with the Turin Cabinet.

The imperial Cabinet has, therefore, constantly expressed its firm resolution to preserve Rome against all aggression and to protect there the independence and the sovereignty of the Pope.

Recently a daring enterprise seemed to menace the States of the Holy See. France would not have allowed a rebel to violate the Pontifical territory. She would have known how to extend her protecting hand to put aside that danger.

France applauded that act of energy. But it would be an error to suppose that, to recompense the moderation and the energy of the Turin Cabinet, the French Government must (duty) deviate from its policy and evacuate Rome.

It is evident that General Durando's circular was written under the influence of this error. The French Cabinet cannot admit it as a starting point of a negotiation. At no period has it ever held out the hope, either to Piedmont or Italy, that it would sacrifice to them Rome and the Papacy.

The policy of the Emperor's Government is therefore characterized by all the antecedents which M. Drouyn de Lhuys enumerates in his despatch. That policy has always been guided in a spirit of conciliation, which does not separate the interests of Italy from the rights of the Papacy.

"Our correspondent," concludes La France, in "reading of the above analysis, adds that the role of M. Drouyn de Lhuys is imbued with the most perfect moderation, and with deep sympathy for the future of Italy."

M. PERSIGNY.—We read in a Paris letter—"A rumour which I have just heard is hardly credible, but if it prove true it is one of the most unexpected conversions we have witnessed in our times. It is, that M. Persigny, from having been one of the most anti-Papal, anti-Clerical, and anti-Federal Ministers going, has become all at once vigorously opposed to a United Italy. He is even reported to have said to M. Ricasoli (I, of course, only gave it as a report) that there could be no greater calamity for France, as well as for Italy, than the withdrawal of the French army from Rome. If the story be unfounded it will be contradicted."

The following is the despatch of the French Minister of Foreign Affairs addressed to the ambassadors of France at London and St. Petersburg.

(From the Monitor.) Paris, Oct. 30.—Europe watches with painful interest the struggle which has been raging more than a year upon the American continent. The hostilities have provoked sacrifice—efforts certainly of a nature to inspire the highest idea of the reverence and energy of two populations, but this spectacle, which does so much honor to their courage, is only given at the price of numberless calamities, and a prodigious effusion of blood.

To these results of civil war, which from the very first assumed vast proportions, there is still to be added apprehensions of servile war, which would be the culminating point. If so, many of the irreparable disasters of the suffering of a nation towards which we have always professed a sincere friendship, would have sufficed to excite the sincere solicitude of the Emperor even had we ourselves not suffered by a counter blow from these events under the influence of intimate relations which extensive intercourse has multiplied between various regions of the globe.

Europe itself has suffered from the consequences of this crisis, which has dried up one of the most fruitful sources of public wealth, and which has become for the great centres of labor the cause of the most sad trials.

As you are aware, when the conflict commenced who held it to be our duty to observe the most strict neutrality in concert with the other maritime powers and the Washington cabinet repeatedly acknowledged the honorable manner in which we adhered to that line of conduct. The sentiments dictated in us had undergone no change but of the benevolent character that neutrality, instead of imposing upon the powers the attitude which might resemble indifference, ought rather to make them of service to the two parties by helping them out of a position which seems to have no issue.

From the commencement of the war an armed force was set on foot by the belligerents, which, since then has almost constantly been kept up. After so much bloodshed they are now, in that respect, nearly in the same position. Nothing authorizes the presumption that any more decisive military operations will shortly occur. According to the last news received in Europe the two armies on the contrary, were in the condition that would not allow either party to

hope, within the brief delay, for any decided advantage to turn the balance and accelerate the conclusion of peace. All these circumstances taken together point to the opportunity of an armistice, to which moreover, under the present circumstances, no strategic objection can be made. The favorable propositions towards peace which are beginning to manifest themselves in the North as well as South might, on the other hand, second any steps that might be made, to recommend the idea of a truce. The Emperor has, therefore, thought that the occasion has presented itself of offering to the belligerents the support of the good offices of the maritime powers and the Majesty has charged me to make the proposition of the government to her Britannic Majesty as well as to the Court of Russia.

The three cabinets would exert their influence at Washington as well as with the confederates, to obtain an armistice for six months, during which time every act of war, direct or indirect, should be provisionally ceased, on sea as well as on land, and it might be, if necessary, indefinitely prolonged. These overtures, I need not say, Sir, would not imply on our part any judgment on the origin or issue of the struggle, nor any pressure upon the negotiations which might, it is to be hoped, ensue in favor of an armistice. Our task would consist solely in smoothing down obstacles and in interfering only in measures determined upon by the two parties. We should not, in fact, believe ourselves called upon to decide, but to prepare the solution of difficulties which hitherto have opposed reconciliation between the belligerent parties. Would not, moreover, an agreement between the three courts respond sufficiently to their intentions? Would it not give to their step the character of evident impartiality?—Acting in concert they would combine the conditions best suited to inspire confidence—the Government of the Emperor by the constant tradition of French policy, towards the United States; England, by the community of race; Russia, by the marks of friendship she has never ceased to show to the Washington Cabinet.—Should the event not justify the hope of the powers, and should the ardor of the struggle overrule the wisdom of their councils, this attempt would not be the less honorable for them. They would have fulfilled a duty of humanity, more especially indicated in a war in which excited passions render all direct attempts at negotiation more difficult. It is the mission which international law assigns to neutrals, at the same time that it prescribes to them a strict impartiality, and they could never make a nobler use of their influence than by endeavoring to put an end to a struggle which causes so much suffering and compromise such great interests throughout the whole world. Finally, even without immediate results, these overtures would not be entirely useless, for they might encourage public opinion to views of conciliation, and thus contribute to hasten the moment when the return to peace might become possible.

I request you, Sir, in the name of His Majesty, to submit these considerations to Lord Russell, to Prince Gortschakoff, begging him to state the views of this Government to her Britannic Majesty or to the Court of Russia.

(Signed) DROUYN DE LHUYS

KARL RUSSELL'S REPLY. Foreign Office, Nov. 14. The following despatch was addressed by Earl Russell to Earl Cowley, her Majesty's Ambassador at Paris.

Foreign Office, Nov. 14th: My Lord. The Count de Flabault came to the Foreign Office by appointment on Monday, 10th instant, and read to me a despatch from M. Drouyn de Lhuys, relating to civil war in North America. In the despatch the Minister for Foreign Affairs states that Europe has followed with painful interest the struggle which has now been going on for more than a year on the American continent. He does justice to the energy and perseverance which have been displayed by both sides, but he observes that the proofs of their courage have been given at the expense of innumerable calamities and immense bloodshed. To these accompaniments of civil conflict he has added apprehensions of servile war, which would be the climax of so many irreparable misfortunes. If these calamities affected America only, these sufferings of a friendly nation would be enough to excite the anxiety and sympathy of the Emperor, but Europe has suffered in one of her principal branches of her industry, and her armaments have been subject to most cruel trials. France and the maritime powers have during this struggle maintained the strictest neutrality, but the sentiments by which they are animated far from imposing on them anything like indifference, seem on the contrary to require that they should assist the two belligerent parties in an endeavour to escape from a position which appears to have no issue.

The forces of the two sides have hitherto fought with balanced success, and the latest accounts do not show any prospect of a speedy termination of the war. These circumstances taken together would seem to favor the adoption of measures which might bring about a truce. The Emperor of the French is therefore of the opinion that there is now an opportunity for offering to the belligerents the good offices of the maritime powers. He therefore proposes to her Majesty as well as to the Emperor of Russia that the three courts should endeavor both at Washington and in communication with the Confederate States to bring about a suspension of arms for six months, during which every act of hostility, direct or indirect, should cease as well as on land. This armistice might, if necessary, be renewed for a further period. This proposal, M. Drouyn de Lhuys proceeds to say would not imply on the part of the three powers any judgment on the origin of the war, or any pressure on the negotiations for peace which it is hoped would take place during the armistice.—The three powers would only interfere to smooth obstacles, and only within limits which the two interested parties would prescribe.

The French Government is of opinion that even in the event of failure of immediate success, these overtures might be useful in trying the minds of men now heated by passion; to consider the advantages of conciliation and peace. Such is in substance the proposal of the Government of the Emperor of the French, and I need hardly say that it has attracted the serious attention of her Majesty's government.—Her Majesty is desirous of acting in concert with France upon the great questions now agitating the world and upon none more than on the contingencies connected with the great struggle now going on in America. Neither her Majesty nor the Queen nor the British nation will ever forget the noble and emphatic manner in which the Emperor of the French vindicated the laws of nations; and assisted the cause of peace in the instance of the seizure of the confederate commissioners on board the Trent.

Her Majesty's Government recognizes with pleasure in the design of arresting the progress of the war, by friendly measures, the benevolent views and humane intentions of the Emperor. They are also of opinion that if the steps proposed were to be taken, the concurrence of Russia would be extremely desirable. Her Majesty's Government have, however, not been informed up to the present time that the Russian Government have agreed to co-operate with England and France to attain the end proposed. But, in the end proposed, attainable at the present moment by the course suggested by the government of France? Such is the question which has been anxiously and carefully examined by her Majesty's Government.

After weighing all the information which has been received from America, her Majesty's government are led to the conclusion that there is no ground at the present moment to hope that the Federal government would accept the proposals suggested, and a refusal from Washington at present would prevent any speedy renewal of the offer. Her Majesty's government thinks, therefore, that it would be better to watch carefully the progress of opinion in America, and if, as there appears reason to hope, it may be found

to have undergone, or may undergo, hereafter any change, the three courts might then avail themselves of such change to offer their friendly counsel with a greater prospect than now exists of its being accepted by the two contending parties. Her Majesty's government will communicate to that of France any intelligence that they may receive from Washington or Richmond bearing on this important subject. Your excellency may read this despatch to M. Drouyn de Lhuys, and give him a copy of it.

(Signed) RUSSELL. The Times correspondent says:—"The Semaine Universelle, a new weekly paper, which appears at Brussels, under the management of M. Mariano Yreto, has published an article by M. St. Marc Girardin entitled 'Le Sphinx.' It would be hardly possible for M. St. Marc Girardin to write anything in which there was not information or amusement, and the present little sketch has much of the spirit of the witty and instructive writer. The idea, it appears, occurred to him on lately reading in a German paper that 'the last Ministerial crisis in Paris was the history of the Sphinx of Thebes, who, as everybody knows, devoured all who did not expound his riddle.' The article was written for the Journal des Debats; but the Journal des Debats, being a very cautious paper, and with the dread of M. Persigny before its eyes, refused to publish it. It was then sent to the Semaine Universelle; and the Semaine has been allowed to circulate in Paris, which shows that the fear of the Debats was, at least in this instance, groundless.

The Sphinx is, of course, the Emperor (though no one's name is mentioned), and the parties who try to get at his secret are the Ministers. M. St. Marc Girardin cannot imagine why the Theban people were so desirous of getting at the Sphinx's secrets. They should have let it alone. They should have known that a Sphinx is not obliged to disclose its thoughts to the first comer, or answer any one that asks him a question, or say "Yes" and "No" through his Ministers exactly as if he were a Constitutional Sovereign. The Thebans knew that they were living under a regime of enigmas; they should have remained quiet, and not have taken Mount Citharon, where the Sphinx—"eagle, woman, and lion"—was throned, for a little Parliament. "And with all this," says M. St. Marc Girardin,—"Can you positively say whether the Sphinx really had a secret; whether its riddle had an explanation which it was itself aware of; whether events had to wait for this explanation to be in conformity with them, or whether, on the contrary, it was events that gave the explanation; whether it was the secret which kept things concealed, or whether it was not the uncertainty of things which was but the secret? The little commentary I have made on the Sphinx is not for the purpose of accusing it; it is merely to discourage those who would question it.—(Elihu has not yet made his appearance.)"

The Patrie announces that "Mr. Slidell, one of the Envoys of the Southern States to Europe, was received very recently by the Emperor at Compiègne." Mr. Slidell certainly had an audience of His Majesty eight or nine days ago. The audience was long, the Emperor was most gracious, and listened with marked attention to the information which Mr. Slidell gave him on American affairs, and to his arguments in support of recognition.

ITALY. Rome. The Subalpina analyses as follows the aggregate of the Priests who have signed their names to the schismatic and insulting address to the Holy Father. The "body of the whole" is composed of the following:—375 suspended Priests; 680 Priests who have abandoned their sacred calling; 857 unfrocked Monks; 974 who are not Priests at all; 830 names purely fictitious. So much," says the Subalpina, "for the Passaglia address!"

The Annona informs us that there are in the Italian kingdom no less than thirty-four vacant sees. They are distributed as follows:—Seven of the Piedmontese Prelates, six of those of the Island of Sardinia, one in Liguria, two in Lombardy, one in Parma, six in Tuscany, three in the Marches, two in Umbria, three in Naples, three in Sicily. These bishoprics are those either of prelates deceased, or expelled by the Piedmontese tyranny of the hour. In either case, the vacancy of the sees and consequent desolation of the Church, lies at the door of the anti-Catholic Government of Turin.

Turin, Nov. 8.—In consequence of the advice of the physicians attending upon him, Garibaldi expressed his wish to be conveyed to Pisa. The removal has accordingly been effected to-day, without inconvenience to the patient, on board the steamer Municipal.

Turin, Nov. 12.—It is asserted that two decrees will shortly be published relative to brigandage and political agitation by Bourbon partisans, ordering repressive measures of a nature to render it possible to raise the state of siege without prejudice to the public safety.

A letter dated Turin, Nov. 5, says:—"There are evidences of a schism in the ranks of the moderate opposition party, consisting now of the remnants of what was once termed the 'great parliamentary majority,' a party which, no one seems exactly to know why, suffered itself to be broken up and distributed into a number of insignificant sects, each clustering round some conspicuous political name, though it would, perhaps, be equally puzzling to each of them to assign any intelligible cause for its unnatural division from the rest, or to say in what respect any one of them differs from the other. Oavour awayed this 'fierce democracy' at will, and to its compact and ever ready obedience was indebted for the long series of triumphs which marked his parliamentary career. In the attempt to wield, this invaluable instrument his successor allowed it to cut his own hands, and ultimately to slip through his fingers, and uncertainty and confusion have been the order of the day ever since. On his accession to office M. Rattazzi's avowed purpose was one of conciliation, and his earlier acts were directed with the view of ingratiating himself with the democratic party. His overtures were, however, but ill-received from the very commencement, and the affair of Saracco put an end to all hopes of an alliance between the Cabinet and the disciples of action. Since that period the Minister has looked for his friends in the opposite quarter, and not, as it appears, wholly without success. Negotiations have been opened with MM. Farini and Minghetti, who appear to have consented to support the Government, both in person and influence, for the attainment of the great immediate object of securing a vote of confidence from the Chamber. In the event of the success of the scheme, it is considered certain that Messrs. Farini and Minghetti will enter the Cabinet, the former as Minister of Foreign Affairs, and the latter as Minister of Finance. A good servicable majority will thus be secured, and the work of reconciliation will be in a fair way towards completion. Other changes are discussed in political circles, and we hear of La Marmora as the future Minister of War, and of Peruzzi at the Home Office, the Department of Grace and Justice with the Presidency of the Council being reserved for M. Rattazzi!"

NAPLES.—Has the Piedmontese Government, in despair of holding Naples, determined to leave only a desert to its successors? It seems so. The measures which its officers are taking, nominally for the suppression of brigandage, can have no other result. If their cruelty has not that intention, it is the most purely wanton ever practised. It will be remembered that the proclamations of Colonel Fantoni and Major Pamel, which threatened the inhabitants of certain districts with death if they were found in possession of more than one day's provisions, and ordered the destruction of all houses not inhabited, were declared by the Piedmontese Government and its partisans here to have been unauthorised by the Government and repudiated immediately upon coming to its knowledge. We showed at the time that these assertions were altogether untrue—as untrue as the official assurance of General La Marmora to

the English Consul that the brigandage was a mere "trifle." These measures were systematically resorted to, all over the country, and we now see with what success. In spite of these (six months) campaigns of "trifling" and "brutality" for which we defy our Liberal contemporaries to find us a parallel, the brigandage is, we are told by witnesses who have done their best to "poo-poo" it, as powerful as it was, and is still master of the largest part of the land. The Naples correspondent of the Times tells us that whole provinces are now devastated by this "brigandage"; that thousands of lives have been lost in the attempt to suppress it, and that it is now, after all the sharp applications of these brutal doctors, "a consuming pestilence, destroying the very foundations of society." Surely these facts might have taught the Piedmontese authorities that the malady must be met in some other way. It is asserted by witnesses who are its own most vehement partisans that even now, in spite of these terrible threats and acts, the people sympathise with and assist the brigands. It is confessed that in very many districts the National Guard, so far from actively exerting themselves to destroy or capture the brigands, give them covertly information and assistance. The Piedmontese Government knows well enough that what it chooses to call brigandage is in many instances an insurrection of partisans of the old regime, which is enabled to sustain itself, not as that Government pretends by supplies from Rome, but by the assistance of a people disaffected itself to the Piedmontese rule, although not energetic enough to take up arms against it. The talk about hosts of brigands sent from Rome is childish. If Rome were the source of the evil it would be easy enough to dispose of it by closely guarding the Roman frontier; but the absurdity of the statement is shown by the fact that the provinces in which this scourge rages most, where the Government is in fact, powerless, are quite distant from the Roman frontier. The men who in the Capitannate, the Basilicata, the Principati and the Calabria, defy the Government—thanks to the assistance of the people—are not sent from Rome. They spring from the soil, and the wild fustling of the military commanders only adds to their numbers and deepens to public sympathy with them.

A letter from Naples of the first inst., states that the Padre Pantaleo, General Garibaldi's chaplain, has been engaged by an English speculator, and was to leave Naples for London on Monday last. He is to recount the life and campaigns of General Garibaldi to an English audience. The Padre accompanied General Garibaldi from Genoa to Marsala, from Marsala to Palermo, Melazzo, Messina, Reggio, throughout the Calabrias, and to the siege of Capua. He never quitted General Garibaldi during his first campaign, and he followed his fortunes until after the affair of Aspromonte.

SPAIN. The American Minister at Madrid has been instructed by his Government to state that the conduct of the Captain of the Montgomery was unpardonable; to offer to punish him; and to give satisfaction to the Spanish Government.

UNITED STATES. THE LIVING AND MORNING CHURCHES.—It is but a few weeks since we called attention to an article in the New York Methodist bewailing the decadence of the Methodist Church in America. In its issue of the 20th inst., the New York Chronicle publishes a jeremiad lamenting a similar fate of the Baptist Church. It says:—"No section of our country can be visited in which the signs of decay in our once prosperous churches are not visible. This is especially true of our own State. In the West, the East, the North, and the South, the growth of churches has not kept pace with that of wealth and population. Many of them are poverty-stricken and dying even in the midst of wealthy and populous communities. The houses of worship are in a state of decay, the congregations are small, the pulpit is without attraction, Sunday schools, so far as any exist, lead a dying life, and religious periodicals are neglected; while taverns, novels, political and canonical journals, and all manner of demoralizing practices, absorb the interest and spare cash of the people. Many churches still survive have lost their hold upon the people, and are like mills from which the streams which once propelled them have been turned away, and the grinding has ceased. The causes assigned for the sad decline are various. One ascribes it to the ministry and another to the people."

Another to stinted or unpaid salaries, and another to the extravagance of ministers. We have often wondered that the selfishness of the community, if nothing else, did not bring it to the help of the church. And from a regard to personal advantage, we should suppose the wealthiest families of a place would give their earnest support to the churches. We cannot look at the state of our church without feeling the significance of the woe which our Saviour pronounced upon those by whom offences come."

And we cannot wonder that so many of our churches are in a declining state when we consider how much they have fired under the dominion of the flesh to eclipse or extinguish the lustre of their spiritual affections.—From Toronto Freeman.

ABOLITIONISM.—The Times Correspondent says:—"The New England philanthropists and philosophers, and the New York sensational preachers cry 'Negro, Negro,' in and out of season, without loving the negro a whit the more for the fuss they make about him; and Puritanic tea-tables, presided over by strong-minded women of the unmitigated Yankee type, re-echo the savage slogan of extermination to the South with as much vehemence and zeal as if it were the recognized and imperative duty of Puritanism to enforce its theories at the cannon's mouth upon every recalcitrant, native or foreign, and as if a regular propaganda of all the 'isms,' teetotalism included, were to be established in America to subdue the earth."

THE HANGING AT PALMYRA, MISSOURI.—Order of Itelation of Jeff. Davis.—We, (Richmond Inquirer), have obtained a copy of the order which has been issued by the President, relative to the reported massacre at Palmyra, an account of which we published a few days ago. We publish it to let the people see the stern and just action which the President has taken in the matter:—

Executive Office, Richmond, Nov. 17. Lieut.-Gen. T. J. Holmes, Commanding Trans-Mississippi Department: General.—Enclosed you will find a slip from the Memphis Daily Appeal of the 3rd inst., containing an account, purporting to be derived from the Palmyra, [Missouri], Courier, a Federal journal, of the murder of ten Confederate citizens of Missouri by order of General McNeill of the United States Army. You will communicate by flag of truce with the Federal officer commanding that department, and ascertain if the facts are as stated. If they be so, you will demand the immediate surrender of General McNeill to the Confederate authorities, and if this demand is not complied with, you will inform said commanding officer that you are ordered to execute the first ten United States officers who may be captured and fall into your hands.

Very respectfully, yours, JEFFERSON DAVIS.

STORY OF THE BATTLE-FIELD OF SHILOH.—Brigadier General Gladden of South Carolina, who was in General Bragg's command, had his left arm shattered by a ball on the first day of the fight. An amputation was performed hastily by his staff surgeon on the field; and then, instead of being taken to the rear for his quiet and nursing, he mounted his horse, against the most earnest remonstrance of all his staff, and continued to command. On Monday he was again in the saddle, and kept it during the day; on Tuesday he rode on horse-back to Corinth, twenty miles from the scene of action, and continued to discharge the duties of an officer. On Wednesday a se-

cond amputation, near the shoulder, was necessary, when Gen. Bragg sent an aid to ask if he would not be relieved of his command; to which he replied, "Give Gen. Bragg my compliments, and say that Gen. Gladden will only give up his command to go into his coffin." Against the remonstrances of personal friends, and the positive injunctions of the surgeons, he persisted in sitting up in his chair, receiving dispatches and giving directions; till Wednesday afternoon, when lock-jaw seized him, and he died in a few moments.—N. Y. Freeman.

A HOSPITAL GENTLEMAN.—Very serious complaints are made that many of the volunteer nurses, instead of ministering to the bodily needs of the wounded soldiers, devote their attention to the condition of the soul. In a late instance a poor fellow in one of the hospitals seemed moved to mirth by the presentation of a tract on the sin of dancing, and upon inquiry as to the cause of such unreasonable hilarity, he drew up the coverlet and revealed the bandaged stumps of his limbs, from which both feet had been removed by amputation. Even his deplorable condition could not repress his sense of the ridiculous at having advice forced upon him so utterly inappropriate to his unfortunate circumstances. Some of the hospitals, too, are embellished by the display of cheering advertisements, informing the patient who is trembling between two worlds, on what conditions the body he may leave or abandon can be embalmed and sent back to his friends!—New York Times.

ANOTHER VICTIM TO ABOLITION REVENGE.—The Daily Empire, of the 1st inst., published at Dayton, Ohio, contains the sad announcement of the murder of the editor of that paper, J. F. Bollmeyer, Esq. Mr. B's only offence was his hostility to the Abolitionists: "We are called upon to perform the most sorrowful duty of our life. J. F. Bollmeyer, senior editor and proprietor of this paper, was killed this morning, on Second street, by Henry M. Brown, hatter, shooting him through the neck, with a revolver, causing death to take place in a few minutes after."

The New York World says it is reported that not fewer than fifty well-known male and female abolitionists ply their trade in that city, and that not less than fifteen hundred cases are yearly treated by them. The police it further says, are well aware of the existence of these post-bores, but never dream that it is a part of their duty to rid the city of them.

The London Times has a correspondent at Richmond, who says that there the streets are crowded, the hotels refuse to contain their shoals of guests; everywhere the quietness and confidence of a people in its own strength is inconceivably evident. Everything necessary for life, most things requisite for luxurious enjoyment, as it is interpreted on this continent are to be found in abundance. The possibility of Richmond's falling is calmly discussed, and the preparations have long been made for such a contingency.

It is officially announced that the President's last call for 300,000 men produced 167,000, or little more than half.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 28.—An important order has just been issued by Gen. Boyle, which gives much satisfaction to the conservatives. It is as follows:—"All commanding officers serving in the district are ordered not to permit any negroes or slaves to enter the camps, and all officers and privates are forbidden to interfere or meddle with the slaves in any way."

President Lincoln is reported to have made the following reply to an inquiry as to how he felt about the election in New York:—"Something like the boy in Kentucky, who stubbed his toe while running to see his sweetheart. The boy said he was too big to cry, and far too badly hurt to laugh."

General Rosecrans has issued a general order to his army in Tennessee commencing severely on the practice of his troops to surrender themselves without resistance to the Confederates in order to obtain their parole, and escape from active service; he threatens the guilty with punishment. The Federals complain that in Virginia the army is adopting the same means to avoid fighting.

GREAT BRITAIN. PROTESTANT POOR LAWS.—It is plain that no man can say that any jealousy against England is the reason why all the civilized nations of the world reject our system of poor laws. It is obvious enough that John Bull will reply, "The real reason is because 'other nations are content to let their poor starve, and we are not.' Unluckily, however, this is quite a mistake. What the best foreign writers maintain is, that the English system is too expensive, but that it leaves the poor too ill-cared for. No doubt they add, that it produces this effect at an enormous cost; and that is far from being a recommendation. But they utterly deny that their own poor are as ill-cared for or suffer so much as ours. In the able journal which represents the most enlightened school of French Catholics, the Journal of Montalembert, Lacordaire, &c., the subject has been more than once discussed by a gentleman who has long devoted his especial attention to the subject, who is known as one of the ablest writers in France upon all subjects touching the social condition of the labouring classes, and as having laboriously discharged several of the most important offices connected with the care of the poor in France.—M. Augustin Cochin. What adds greatly to the force of his opinion is, that he does not speak of England, like many of his countrymen, from mere prejudice. He is a Liberal in politics. He belongs to the school which, as Liberals, have been the especial objects of the attacks of men as good and earnest as M. Louis Veuillot and the other writers in the Univers; he is an excellent English scholar; and, moreover, we happen to know that before he delivered any opinion as to the relative position of the poor in England and in France, he qualified himself to judge by personally visiting the habitations of the poorest classes of London not only by day but at midnight, as he had already well known, by his own observation, the state of the same classes in France. On that occasion he was accompanied by another French gentleman, also well acquainted by personal experience with the most destitute population of France; and we were ashamed to hear both of them declare that the sufferings of the poor in London are incomparably greater than those of any class in Paris. This may be stated without any breach of confidence, because M. Cochin has since repeatedly published the same declaration. For instance, in October 1855, he wrote:—"The expenditure of our Bureau de Bienfaisance, which may be called the French Poor-law Board, if well administered, cannot be called excessive: it is about £675,000. Rather, we might exclaim, how little we do. In England, upon 17,000,000 inhabitants, the poor-rates amount to 6,000,000 sterling. But we may be well pleased at this apparent inferiority, and not reason, like the Mulado Imaginaire, to explain how it could be that he was better when he had taken little medicine than when he had taken much. I challenge any man who has seen both England and France, to deny that the poor of France are less numerous and better assisted. How can it be that the public expense for the poor is less? It is because religion and individuals take upon themselves the greater part of the charge. He concludes:—"Let us exert ourselves to the utmost to increase the number of our Bureau de Bienfaisance and that they may give more and give better. But let not the State interfere, except to encourage the efforts of individuals and to complete what they are unable to do. Above all, let charity be an affair of religion and of the heart, not a compulsory tax in any case which the voluntary contributions of devotion are able to meet. Let us be like those fertile countries in which artificial irrigation is not employed because it is not needed. Let us not have recourse to law as long as we retain our virtue! We have here the judgment of an able French Catholic who views the subject as emphatically in the interest not of the rate payer, but of the poor, and he con-

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

- Albany—Rev. J. J. Chisholm
Albany—N. A. Goste.
Albany—J. J. Doyle.
Albany—Rev. J. Cameron.
Albany—Rev. M. Giroir.
Albany—M. Moran.
Albany—C. F. Fraser.
Albany—P. P. Lynch.
Albany—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Albany—W. M. Manamy.
Albany and W. Riving, Co. Brant—Thos. Magian.
Albany—J. Hackett.
Albany—A. B. M. 10125th.
Albany—P. Maguire.
Albany—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Albany—Patrick Corcoran.
Albany—Mr. W. Daly.
Albany, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
Albany—Edward M. Govern.
Albany—Wm. Chisholm.
Albany—J. M'iver.
Albany—J. B. Looney.
Albany—J. Bonfield.
Albany—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Albany—P. Hackett.
Albany—P. Gafney.
Albany—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Albany—J. Flood.
Albany—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Albany—J. Harris.
Albany—Dr. M'Dougall.
Albany—J. M'Carthy.
Albany—J. Neary.
Albany—W. Featherston.
Albany—M. Heaphy.
Albany—P. Purcell.
Albany—J. Kennedy.
Albany—M. O'Connor.
Albany—B. Henry.
Albany—O. Quigley.
Albany—W. Hart.
Albany—Rev. R. Keleher.
Albany—M. Kelly.
Albany—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Albany—J. J. Murphy.
Albany—Richard Supple.
Albany and Galt—Rev. Nicholas M'Kee.
Albany—J. Ford.
Albany—J. Doran.
Albany—E. M'Cormick.
Albany—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Albany—J. Birmingham.
Albany—O. M'Mahon.
Albany—N. S.—Rev. T. Sears.
Albany—P. Fallon.
Albany—M. O'Leary.
Albany—James Carroll.
Albany—J. Campion.
Albany—M. Teffy.
Albany—P. M'Dermott.
Albany—H. Morin, P. M.
Albany—T. Griffith.
Albany—Rev. J. Graton.
Albany—J. Daley.
Albany—D. M'Donald.
Albany—Rev. G. A. Hay.
Albany—T. Dunn.
Albany—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
Albany—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
Albany—C. E.—J. Caughlin.
Albany—A. D. M'Donald.
Albany—Rev. Mr. Sax.
Albany—H. O'G. Trainor.
Albany—C. M'Gill.
Albany—M. Hayden.
Albany—Rev. Mr. Brettargh.
Albany—John Heenan.
Albany—J. Greene.
Albany—P. F. J. Mullen, 23 Sinter Street.
Albany—J. Hagan.
Albany—M. E'voy.
Albany—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
Albany—Thomas Jarmy.
Albany—D. Lamlyer.
Albany—J. J. Murphy.

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Navy Department, Washington, Sept. 17, 1862. J. T. LLOYD—Sir—Send me your Map of the Mississippi River, with price per hundred copies. Rear-Admiral Charles H. Davis, commanding the Mississippi squadron, is authorized to purchase as many as required for use of that squadron. GIDEON WELLES, Secretary of the Navy.



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CONVENT, ESTABLISHED IN HUNTINGDON, C. E., Under the direction of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame.

THIS Institution will be opened for Boarders and Classes on the 2nd of September 1862. The course of Instruction will embrace the French and English languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geography, and the use of the globes; Ancient and Modern History, Rhetoric, an insight into Chemistry and Philosophy, Astronomy, Botany, Geology, Oenology, Music, Drawing and Painting. Every kind of useful and ornamental Needle-work will also be taught to the pupils.

ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W. THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR. TERMS: Board and Tuition.....\$70 00 Use of Bed and Bedding..... 7 00 Washing..... 10 50 Drawing and Painting..... 7 00 Music Lessons—Piano..... 28 00

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, C. W. Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. B. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word.

THE newest style of Bill-Heads supplied at a very low figure. SHOW-BILLS! Country Merchants supplied with SHOW-BILLS of the most STRIKING STYLES.

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PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT. THOMAS M'KENNA REMOVED his Plumbing, Gas and Steam-fitting Establishment TO THE Premises, 36 and 38 Henry Street, BETWEEN ST. JOSEPH AND ST. MAURICE STREETS, where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in his line with promptness and despatch, and at most reasonable prices.

Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets Beer Pumps, Force and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and Steam-fitting purposes, Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a workmanlike manner.

The trade supplied with all kinds of Iron Tubing on most reasonable terms. Thomas M'Kenna is also prepared to heat churches, hospitals, and all kinds of public and private buildings with a new "Steam Heater," which he has already fitted up in some buildings in the City, and which has given complete satisfaction. Montreal, May 2, 1861. 12m

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 36 M'GILL STREET, CONTINUE TO SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

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

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrip and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, six spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Scales on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.

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

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.

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

SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, O W

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