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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1861.

No. 15.

TURLOUGH O'BRIEN;

THE FORTUNES OF AN IRISH SOLDIER.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—THE THUNDER STORM. About four or five days had now elapsed since the events recorded in our last chapter.

Long, winding streets and alleys, gables, chimneys, bulk-heads, and sign-boards, started into sharp light and shadow, in the intense white glare of the lightning; for one instant the flooded gutters, the quaint houses, the covering passengers, each point of prominence, every diamond window pane, every street post, every stone reflected the dazzling burst of livid fire.

It was upon this awful night of tempest and gloom, that a horseman, but just dismounted, stood dripping in his broad-leaved hat, and drenched mantle of coarse black cloth, within the chief entrance of the Carrié.

Several times, as he proceeded in the tedious task, he had been interrupted by the sound of voices in the room next to that in which he was sitting.

On a sudden, the tone of one of the speakers appeared to strike his ear with peculiar and absorbing interest.

On a sudden, the tone of one of the speakers appeared to strike his ear with peculiar and absorbing interest. His pen was arrested in the midst of a word—his pale face was raised, and his lips parted with an expression of eager and almost horrified attention.

'You mistake me, Mr. Garrett; you mistake me,' interposed Garvey, with a sudden accession of humility. 'Well, suppose I do, Mr. Garvey, it's as well to tell you at once, you're no man for my money, if you can't bear the lash,' said Garrett, doggedly.

'It is a queer night,' said he, after one of those flashes so dazzling and so near, that he had involuntarily shrunk in its light, and held his breath during the stunning explosion which followed.

'And so, Mr. Garvey, you are looking out for a new patron,' said Garrett, with ominous plesantry, while a smile that chilled the little scrivener with affright, gleamed in his eye.

'I'm not looking—indeed I'm not, Mr. Garrett, for a new patron,' stammered Garvey. 'And what then did you mean, may I inquire?'

'What are you mousing about,' muttered Garrett, who began to catch the contagion of Garvey's terrors; 'stop your praying and blessing, or I'll give you something to talk about—it makes my skin creep to hear you—a nice fellow

easy as turn on his heel,' said Garvey, with a deprecatory tone, and look of genuine alarm—and I thought—

'You thought—did you?—you thought,' continued Garrett, in the same vein; and unable any longer to curb his fury, he thundered, 'and who the d—l gave you leave to think?' and at the same moment, with the back of his open hand, he dealt the affrighted wretch with a box across the face so furious that he fell back, stunned for a moment, in his chair, and the blood spirted from his nose and mouth, and dyed his ashy face in crimson.

An ugly portrait enough did Garvey's visage present, pale and bloody, and wearing in every feature the hideous expression of malignant rage contending with fear—while his eyes, in which were usually discernible no traces of passion or significance, but the half-quenched glitter stealthy cunning, now gleamed with hate and cowardice of the poisoner, as they followed Garrett with undisguised but unconscious meaning.

'Never mind it, man,' said Garrett, at last, in a tone of gruff conciliation, 'what a cursed fuss you make about half-nothing. Come, come, what will you have—wine or—'

'No, no, Mr. Garrett, thank you,' said Garvey, with a distracted smile, while he continued wiping his face in his hand, and at every removal looking at the blood with which it was still covered.

'You'll remember it?' repeated Garrett, after him; in a tone of menacing inquiry.

'That is,' added Garvey, hastily; for whatever his real meaning might have been the gathering cloud of suspicion upon his patron's brow plainly indicated the prudence of qualifying the phrase; 'that is, I'll charge it in the bill of costs.'

'Umph—run rusty eh?' muttered Garrett, 'he'll remember it, will he. Look ye, Mr. Garvey—'

'You mistake me, Mr. Garrett; you mistake me,' interposed Garvey, with a sudden accession of humility.

'Well, suppose I do, Mr. Garvey, it's as well to tell you at once, you're no man for my money, if you can't bear the lash,' said Garrett, doggedly; 'with me you'll get just what you deserve—whether you're hit or made a mistake; and if you don't like my terms—why there's the door.'

Garvey sat still, and his master, turning upon his heel, lounged carelessly to the window.

A long pause ensued, during which Garrett drew the curtain at the window, so that every blinding glare of lightning shone into the chamber, eclipsing the murky glimmer of the candle in its awful brightness.

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you are to put up prayers for people in a night like this; curse me, but it's enough to bring a thunderbolt on the place, so it is.'

Garrett turned again to the table, and taking out his purse, counted out several pieces of gold upon the board.

'That Coyle is as hungry a thief as this villainous town contains,' he muttered, through his teeth, as he reckoned the coins; 'the rogue charges his own price; this extortion can't last long—one week more, perhaps, and then a plain deal coffin, and the sexton's fee. Here, Garvey,' he continued, 'take it to the scoundrel at once—it's a cursed imposition, but we can't help it;—phsaw! what are you afraid of?—it's but a step, and you'll find me here when you return.'

Garvey knew the temper of his employer too well to hazard an expostulation or demur; and throwing now and then a stealthy glance of uneasiness and discontent through the window, upon the external storm and darkness, he proceeded to wrap his shabby cloak about his shoulders, and gathering up the money, and counting it again, he consigned it to his pocket, and, hat in hand, proceeded silently from the room.

Without one moment's hesitation, Father O'Gara, in like manner, wrapt in his mantle, drew his hat over his brow, and noiselessly hurried from the chamber, scarce daring to breathe until he had reached the open street; and, unobserved, took his station at the opposite side, with his keen eye fixed upon the door of the Carrié, into whose well lighted passage he could clearly see.

In this position his vigilance was not long unrewarded—for he beheld Garvey slowly enter the open lobby, communicating with the street, and peep, stealthily, with many a shrug and shiver, forth upon the wild and angry sky, while he drew his muffling still closer about him.

At last, however, he plunged into the unsheltered street, and his pursuer kept pace with him at the other side until he saw him fairly enter Mr. Coyle's sombre and sinister-looking auberge.

Having crossed the street, through the small, lozenge-shaped window panes, he beheld, after a short delay, the swollen and sallow inn-keeper withdraw in company with Garvey; and having thus ascertained, to his entire satisfaction, what he had already suspected, the young priest hurried away through the storm and darkness; intent upon a project in whose execution he was resolved that neither storm nor darkness, nor another agency should defeat or dismay him.

Meanwhile it behoves us for one moment to glance at the gloomy cell, in the Birmingham Tower, which was occupied by Sir Hugh Willoughby, who now sat wholly alone in his dimly-lighted and desolate cell.

His ruminations, painful and gloomy as they were, were nevertheless disagreeably interrupted by the jarring prelude of bolt and bar which announced yet another visitor.

It was the official of the prison who entered—and with a hesitating and embarrassed manner, and a countenance somewhat pale, stood in uneasy silence at the door. There was something sinister in his aspect and demeanor which impressed Sir Hugh with a feeling akin to dismay.

The old knight looked inquiringly into his face for some time before the ominous messenger spoke.

'Sir Hugh Willoughby?' said the man, glancing at the open page in a soiled and heavy volume in his hands.

'The same,' said Sir Hugh, affirmatively.

'Under sentence of death for high treason,' continued the officer, still reading.

'The same—pray proceed,' urged the knight. 'And relieved during the king's pleasure.'

'Ay, ay—the same,' pursued the old man.

'You know, sir,' he said sulkily, after a brief pause, and turning his eyes another way; 'you know, sir, I have nothing to do with it; my duty is only what you see,' he added apologetically; 'I try to make gentlemen as comfortable as I am able, while they're here; and they're all welcome to stay here as long as they like, for my part—but, sir, but—'

'Speak plainly, man, for God's sake—have you any ill news to tell me?' urged Sir Hugh, in a tone which betrayed his terrible misgivings.

The man evidently was a novice at his business—at least in its sterner department—for he appeared much disconcerted at this direct appeal; and not knowing exactly how to begin, paused and shuffled for some time, in evident embarrassment, at the door.

'You see, sir?' he resumed, after some seconds had elapsed in silence; 'I am only under orders, and have no choice in the business—and, after all, why we must all of us go sooner or later, you know—and then all is even—'

'For God's sake,' said Sir Hugh, 'speak the worst, and at once—is it—is it—to-morrow?'

'To-morrow, sir, at twelve o'clock—you just hit it,' answered he, much relieved; 'twelve o'clock, sir—and you're not to be quarrelled—that's one comfort, at any rate. The warrant is

gone to the sheriff, sir—and it's my business, you see, to let you know.'

'God's will be done,' said Sir Hugh, in a voice scarce audible, while his head sunk, and he clasped his hands together with a convulsive pressure—'God's will be done.'

'I'll be in in the morning again, sir, at six o'clock; and maybe you'd want a word with the clergy, or a scratch of the pen, by the way of a will,' pursued the man; 'and if you'd wish everything properly attended to, and moderate charges, I have a cousin, an undertaker, that does funerals for the first quality in the land, sir; and I hope your honor found everything to your liking here, sir, while you were in it. My wife is making up the little account, and it will be time enough to settle it in the morning.'

The man stood for a moment or two in the doorway; but seeing that his presence was unheeded, he forbore to say anything further; and casting an official glance round the room, to ascertain that all was right, he closed the book, and tucking it under his arm, disappeared amid the ringing of keys and the clang and creak of the iron fastenings.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—THE MURDER.

Now turn we once more to Garvey, whom we followed upon his short excursion into 'The King's Head.'

'Nobody in the house; no strangers, I suppose?' asked Garvey, stealthily, as soon as he found himself safe within the dingy precincts which acknowledged the dominion of Peter Coyle.

'No one but that,' said the host, testily pointing with his thumb towards his helpmate, who sat, as usual, dozing in her chair, and at the same time shooting at her a glance of the blackest malignity; 'no one but that—and she's one too many; for, of all the brimstone spava that I ever came across, that same she-devil flogs them. Curse her,' he continued, waxing energetic as he proceeded; 'I have no rest night or day with her; I dare not sleep in the house alone with her, without lock and bar between us—the murdering hag; it's but last night I had a tussel with her for the razor, or she'd have me in kingdom come, like the doctor, I take it. As it is, she's scarce left a finger on my hand, the she-butcher!'

As he thus spoke, with truculent emphasis, he shook the member in question, swathed about in bloody rags, in deadly menace at the slumberer.

'She's set her scheming headpiece to work now to find out who it is I have got above; but you may as well let that alone, murdering Mag, for as bold as you are; you may—for if you're determined, so am I; and have a care, for long threatening comes at last; and if you put me to it, I'll go through with it; and then who will you have to thank but yourself, my darling?'

As he thus apostrophized the tipsy sleeper, he busied himself in trimming the candle and making himself ready to accompany Garvey, by throwing on his loose coat; and this done, the two worthies began to ascend the crazy and dark-some stairs; sometimes startled by the scampering of the rats down the shadowy corridors, and sometimes more awfully by the roar of the thunder.

Altogether, the expedition had in it something so strange and so ghastly, that Garvey, as he followed his villainous conductor through deserted, damp-stained lobbies, and up half-rotten stairs, to the chamber where the helpless victim of violence and villainy was lying, felt himself growing indescribably nervous and uncomfortable.

'Didn't you hear a step on the stairs?' asked Coyle, pausing with a look of something between wrath and horror, at the door, when their dreary ramble terminated; 'hish!—listen!'

'No, no, God bless us all; no, nothing of the sort,' said Garvey, hurriedly; 'come here quick; don't keep us standing in this cursed place all night; turn the key, will you, and let us in; see, let me in first,' he added, glancing nervously back into the darkness; 'though, egad no—go on yourself; the lady may be—God bless us, she may be dead; I hear no sounds within, eh?'

'Well, what if she is?' said Coyle, with an ugly forced smile, and a real shudder, 'sure moping Molly's there, at all events, and she's not dead, I take it.'

He turned the key in the door, and they entered a wretched, damp-stained apartment, in the further end of which a door stood partially open, and a faint light gleamed through the aperture. Treading cautiously, he scarce knew why, Coyle led the way to the chamber of sickness, perhaps of death.

Cowering over a wretched fire sate the half-witted girl, the sole attendant of the unhappy lady—a pale, withered, smoke-dried creature, with smirched face, and filthy hands, and arms, muttering and jabbering to herself, and stealing looks of idiotic malevolence and jealousy toward the intruders.

'She's asleep; asleep only,' whispered Coyle, pointing to the bed; 'the coverlet moves with

the breathing; see it; but hish,' he added, grasping Garvey by the arm; 'I do hear a step coming; if it's flesh or blood, it's that rip of hell; she's at her tricks, hish! here, sure enough, here she comes; she's resolved she or I must go under the daisies, the red burning villain!'

Thus speaking, Coyle waddled swiftly to the outer door; and just as he had passed it, and took his stand upon the lobby, the tall form of his repulsive help-mate glided into the passage from the stair-head, and advanced, with a slight degree of unsteadiness and with many a sinister grin and toss of the head, carrying a candle in one hand, and, as her husband descried, much to his uneasiness, a case knife in the other.

'Well,' said Coyle, in a tone whose gruffness but imperfectly disguised its trepidation, 'what in the fiend's name are you after now? Did I not tell you to keep below, eh? did I not warn you against the floor? yes or no?'

'An' who cares if you did,' said she, with an ominous grin, while her face glowed absolutely scarlet, with the combined excitement of whiskey and wrath; 'why, you lump of gallows carrion, is it for you I'd turn drudge in my own house? Do you think I'm afraid of your knuckles, you coward. Ay, shake your fist as long as you like, but dar to touch me, as much as with a finger, and at that minute I'll let the light into your puddens.'

As she thus spoke, she continued to advance; and when she came to the concluding threat she flourished the knife and uttered a kind of hiss through her gapped and carious teeth, which might have rivalled the sibilations of an awakened viper.

'Keep back, I tell you, or I'll make you,' he ejaculated, with all the vehemence of fear.

'Keep back yourself,' she cried, with another flourish of the weapon she carried; 'keep out of my way; back with you, for into that room I'll go this night or I'll know the reason why.'

As she spoke the virago advanced with an infernal glare upon the unwieldy sentinel, who watched her motions in return, with a gaze of mingled fear and rage. As she came up to him he propped his broad shoulders resolutely against the door-post, and drawing up his sinewy leg, received her upon his clouted heel with a kick, so well aimed and vigorous that she reeled back to the end of the passage, and stood with lack-lustre eyes and livid face, gaping and gasping against the wall.

'Ha, ha! take that, young woman,' cried he with brutal exultation; 'your tongue doesn't wag quite so glib, now, I'm thinking.'

He was interrupted, however, before he could complete his triumphant apostrophe; for, recovering her breath, the enraged and murderous hag hurled herself rather than rushed upon him, and dashed the knife at his throat. It ripped the skin from the chin to the ear, but nothing more; and, scarce knowing what he did, he swung her from him against the side wall, and then sprung backward to secure himself from a repetition of the assault behind the door. Ere he could close it, however, the drunken beldame had thrust her head, shoulder, and one arm through the aperture, and with eyes whose deadly gleam lent new vigor to his terrified resistance, while the veins of her forehead actually stood out with the prominence of knotted cordage, she tugged and strained at the door with the frenzied exertion of a strength which tasked that of her bleeding spouse to the uttermost. As thus they strove her foot slipped, and she would have fallen across the threshold had not the door closed, with the full pressure of Coyle's whole strength and weight across her neck, and held her thus suspended and helpless.

Setting his knee and his shoulder still more firmly against the planks he strained the door with strangling pressure upon the throat of the wretched woman, watching the gradual blackening and quivering of her frightful face, with an expression half vindictive and half horrified.

'Let it go, man; let it go, Coyle,' cried Garvey, who saw enough to fill him with horror; 'let it go, I tell you, for God's sake, and in the impatience of his terror and irresolution, he actually wrung his hands, and danced upon the floor. Coyle, Coyle, are you mad? Don't you see she's black?—she's dead; let go—it's murder; I tell you, let go.'

Coyle, meanwhile, kept staring with the same impression, at once malignant and appalled, upon the gaping, livid face of his victim while he still continued to exert the whole pressure of his deadly weight.

And this scene of hate and murder was enacted at the very threshold of death, and under the awful voice of heaven's thunder!

'I hear voices, and steps, too; voices and steps—they are coming,' cried Garvey, 'come here Molly—moping Molly; for God's sake, Molly, bear witness; I had nothing to do with it. Coyle, remember it was all your doing; my good little precious girl, you saw it all. Oh! my God, is there no way out; is there no way

out? and, as he spoke, he ran and rummaged round the room, in the vain hope of finding some mode of exit.

Coyle, meanwhile, heard the approaching sounds, in breathless alarm he retreated from the fatal door; down fell the hideous burden which it had sustained, the knees drawn up to the chest in the last mortal spasm, and all still and grim in the frightful blackness of death.

"They're coming," he muttered with an oath. "Margery, get up; get up, girl," he continued thrusting the body with his foot. "Hell and death! she's gone; she's done for. Lend a hand, Garrey, you helpless nuff you; lend a hand and haul her under the bed!"

It was too late, however, for any such precautionary measures. Father O'Garra, accompanied by a half-dozen musketeers of the militia, was now upon the passage; retreat or concealment was alike out of the question. The arrest of murderer and the deliverance of the imprisoned lady were already virtually effected.

(To be Continued.)

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY OF IRELAND.

(From the Morning News.)

Having sketched the Revival of Catholic Education, from 1793 up to the Establishment of the Catholic University, we shall now notice the working of Protestant and State Education, of a higher order, during the same period. The admission of Catholics, by Royal Letter of 1794, to Degrees in Trinity College, influenced few Catholics, with the exception of those entering upon professional pursuits. It is after Emancipation, when nearly all offices, civil and military, were thrown open to Catholics, that we should seek, among the entrances to Trinity College, for the liberated serfs, essaying into a literary competition whose results as well as immediate results might secure something more than barren honours. It is stated by Mr. D. C. Heron, in his work on Trinity College, that between 1794 and 1829, about 510 Catholics, or at the rate of 15 per annum, took their Degree in that University. If this statement be correct, then the average number of entrances of Catholics must have been 30 annually, as in general, little more than half who matriculate proceed to a Degree. In the sixteen years after Emancipation, the entrances were as follows:—

Table with 5 columns: Year, Prots., Caths., Total, and another column. Rows show data from 1829 to 1846.

This period of sixteen years was one of unprecedented prosperity; its close found several Catholic Judges on the Bench, and Catholics filling distinguished positions, in many branches of the public service. The stimulus of Emancipation tempted an average of 38 Catholics to Trinity College, in each of the three years after it became law; but the number steadily diminished to less than 24 for each of the last three years of this period, a decrease more than double what might be expected from the diminution in the total number of entrances at the second, as compared with the first triennial period. The number of entrances declined during the next ten years, those of Catholics lessening much more in proportion than those of Protestants, until the opening of the Catholic University, in November, 1854, when the Catholic entrances in Trinity College, for the Academic years then commenced, fell so low as 12 students. The intended opening of the Catholic University, and also the operation of the Queen's Colleges, since 1849, led to the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the condition of Trinity College, the report of which was published in 1853. At the Michaelmas Term of 1854, just as the Catholic University was about to be opened, sixteen Non-Foundation Scholarships, to which Catholics and Dissenters were alone eligible, were instituted; and, in 1859, fourteen University Studentships, with a salary to each of £100 per annum, tenable for seven years, were also founded, students of all creeds, being alike eligible for those valuable prizes. The following table of entrances shows the slight influence which these temptations have exercised upon Catholics:—

Table with 4 columns: Year, Protestants, Dissenters, Catholics, Total. Rows show data from 1855 to 1859.

We find, therefore, that, at an average, only 16 Catholic students entered Trinity College in each of these five years, being rather less than six per cent. of the total number of entrances. From 1794 to 1829 the average entrances were over 30; in each of the first five years after Emancipation they were rather over 30; so that Trinity College has been more and more abandoned, the Catholic entrances to it now, with all its tempting honours and emoluments being much below half what had been 30, and much below what they had been 40 to 60 years ago, when Catholics had little inducement to ambition a University Education. Even these few entrances are mainly from special classes, chiefly students designed for the Bar, and persons holding educational situations, who desire the Degree as a marketable professional brand. At the present moment Catholic Inspectors of National Schools have their sons, and Catholic Masters of Model Schools are themselves under-Graduates of Trinity College, the National Board always supplying no small fraction of the few Catholic entrances to Trinity College.

This general absence, for sixty-six years, of the Catholic middle and upper classes, from Trinity College, coupled with the generous sacrifices made, as pointed out in our last article, to establish Catholic Grammar Schools and Colleges, is the clearest proof that it is as hopeless to pursue the attempt to force either Protestant or mixed education upon Irish Catholics, as to continue the fanatical, the insane attempt to rob them of their Faith. With an income admitted to be £64,000 at an average, but which sometimes exceeds £73,000, apart from the patronage of thirty one livings, ranging from £700 to £1,600 per annum, with Fellowships, to some of which a revenue of £2,000 a year is annexed, with Professorships magnificently endowed, and with Scholarships and Stipends which open the way to the highest positions in Church and State, yet all these most tempting allurements have never been able to induce more than this miserable fraction, this infinitesimal shred of a Catholic nation to enter the unhallowed, the profaning Halls of Protestant, of Elizabethan Trinity. Of the few who entered many left with the loss of Faith. Seldom has the Protestant Episcopal Bench been without a Member who had been a Catholic; at present there are two such, and it is in Trinity that shipwreck was made of their religion. Luby, McQuillan, some of the first men that ever shed a lustre on Trinity had been Catholics. The Provost, the Fellows, the Professors, all the governing and the teaching body are Protestants, almost all Ministers, whilst only six per cent. of the students are Catholics. The Statute of Charles sets forth:— "Moreover, it shall be the duty of the Provost, and Senior Fellows to take heed that no opinion of Popish Heretical Doctrine be supported or propounded within the boundaries of the College, whether publicly or privately, which if it shall happen, we will that the Statute of Charles be interpreted as if it were as possible. Besides, that no one be elected into the number of Fellows, who shall not have renounced the Popish Religion, and the jurisdiction of the Pope by a solemn oath."

Nearly one-half the number of Graduates are Protestant Clergymen, and those during their undergraduate course are necessarily mixed up, socially as well as in College, with the few Catholic students. The famine and the Crimean war have diverted the vocation of many pious young men from wielding the "Sword of the Word" to the stern exercises of the tented field, where they may rise to the rank of Colonel in far less time than it would take them to quit the rank of Curate; still, although the number who obtained Divinity Testimonials has fallen from 121, in the year 1856, to 68 last year, they formed, at an average, 45 per cent. of the number of Graduates for each of the past five years. It would be nearly as unreasonable to expect that some few Protestants would be sent to Maynooth for their secular and Protestant education as to suppose that a few Catholics should send their sons to be educated in Trinity College, more than half of which is a Protestant Divinity School. The Royal Commissioners, in their Report in 1853, thus unequivocally declare that the Protestant character of Trinity has, in no wise, been impaired by the admission of Catholics to Degrees. They truly say:—

"As this foundation was made by Queen Elizabeth on the application from the Heads of the Established Church in Ireland, the Institution was, at its commencement, and has ever since continued, in most of its essential characteristics, a Protestant Institution, although, by subsequent legislations, Roman Catholics have been admitted to receive the education and obtain Degrees."

Nor is it as Protestant and a Proselytising Institution alone that Trinity College has been hostile to Catholics. The last Penal law passed against us—that of 1808, which admitted Protestants of all Nations to, but excluded Catholics from, the Medical Chairs of the College of Physicians—was drawn up by Trinity College. Brunswick clubs were formed by the Students, Professors, and higher Officers, to resist Catholic Emancipation, when on the eve of becoming law; and one of the most active of the Grand Orange Lodges of Ireland bears the name of Trinity and is foremost in assailing the civil and religious rights of Catholics. From its foundation to the present, save during the short Catholic Protectorship in the time of James II., it has ever been the deadly enemy of the Catholic Faith, the intellectual garrison of English interests, and the implacable foe of Celtic Nationality. Understood by Catholic Ireland, its Halls are shunned as a terror; and, 268 years in operation, the most magnificently endowed University in the world, rather less than six per cent. of its students belong to the Church of the Kingdom, the Church, whose demolished fane forms its foundation, from whose plundered revenues it is endowed, and the property of whose children, confiscated for their loyalty, sustains an Institution to which they dare not resort. That four millions and a half of Catholics need a University need not be questioned; nor can it be doubted that Trinity College is neither constituted to meet this want, nor resorted to for the purpose. We shall next inquire whether the more recent creation, the Queen's University, is suited to Catholic requirements, and to what extent availed of by them, after which we shall be in a proper position to discuss the claims of the Catholic National University to the support of the Irish people.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL FOR KILLALOE.—The first appeal to the Catholic community of Nenagh on behalf of the new Cathedral was made on Sunday last, and most cheerfully and liberally was it responded to. His Lordship, the Right Rev. Dr. Ffianery, with whom originated the great and pious idea, magnificently headed the list with a subscription of one hundred pounds. The inferior clergy, emulating his Lordship's example, gave scarcely less largely of their means, and the leading Catholics of the parish, stimulated by the generosity of their pastors, came forward in the most willing and creditable manner with their contributions.—Limerick Register.

ECCLIASTICAL PREFERENCE.—The Meath People says:—"Our readers will be glad to know that the Reverend Thomas Farely, Bursar of Maynooth College, has received the Degree of Doctor of Divinity, from His Holiness Pius IX., through the Primate, the Most Reverend Dr. Dixon. Dr. Farely is a child of the diocese of Meath, and won the distinguished position which he holds by his own talent and acquired knowledge.—The honour conferred on him by our common father is such a one as any person might be proud of, and he is eminently entitled to it."

CLERICAL APPOINTMENT.—His Grace the Lord Archbishop has been pleased to appoint to Tuam, the Rev. John Mullarky.—Connaught Patriot.

DEATH OF HENRY LAMBERT, Esq., D.L.—The Evening Post says:—"We deeply regret to announce the death of Henry Lambert, Esq., of Carnagh, formerly one of the members for the county of Wexford. Mr. Lambert was the representative of an ancient Catholic family. He was a man of original and independent views, and of very accomplished mind. The Wexford Independent contains an obituary of the lamented gentleman, from which we take the following:—"Death has snatched another brilliant light from amongst us. Mr. Lambert was one of the very few remaining of the 'Old Guard,' that fought the battle of Orill and Religious Liberty in the days of our thralldom; but he lived long enough to witness the glorious fruits of his own and of his compatriots' labours, in the rise, progress, and success—at the Bar, on the Bench, in the Senate, and the highest offices in the State—Civil and Military—of an emancipated people."

The Dublin correspondent of Weekly Register says:—"The members of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul in this country were a good deal alarmed when they first heard of the attack made upon their headquarters in France by Monsieur Persigny, in the name of his Imperial Master and Dictator, because they naturally feared that when the trunk was struck down the branches would wither; but when they learned the attitude of calm determination and humble reliance on Providence shown by their Brothers in Paris, they became perfectly reassured. I believe a communication has been received in this city from the President-General Monsieur Baudouin, which gives every hope that the society will not only safely pass through the present crisis, but that it will eventually be established on a more solid and durable basis than ever. Certain I am that Monsieur Baudouin will prove himself eminently worthy of his high position as the head of a Catholic organisation of charity. Happily for us, though living under a Protestant Government, not only does the Society of St. Vincent de Paul in Ireland, not enjoy the privilege of being placed under police surveillance, but it is honoured by the patronage of the Viceroy; the Lord-Lieutenant, whether Tory or Liberal, making it a point to attend at the Annual Bazaar, and to contribute to its funds, which he would not do if—as is most unfairly insinuated by the Daily Express—the Members had for one moment departed from their fundamental rule which prohibits the introduction of or allusion to political questions direct or remote."

Sir Robert Peel has very unconsciously but not less effectually been forwarding the interests of the Catholic University. His generous proposal to endow each of the three Queen's Colleges with a scholarship of £40 for ten years, has suggested a similar idea to the mind of an excellent Catholic gentleman of this city, whose name I think I could guess, but whose habit it is:—

"To do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame. This pious man has placed £100 a year for ten years at the disposal of the Very Rev. Monsignor Woodcock, the Rector. If the act of this good man is followed up by others, and that a number of such prizes are placed within the gift of the University, depend upon it its success is certain. Hundreds of the Catholic youth of Ireland will rush into the intellectual

arena to compete for these prizes, upon which they will lay far more value than on the barren, though sometimes costly, honours of an A.M. or M.D. degree. The annual collection for the University is to be made in the churches of this city on the third Sunday in November.

THE MARQUIS OF NORMANBY.—The following correspondence has taken place between the Marquis of Normandy and the Primate of Armagh:—

Armagh, 19th October, 1861. "My Lord—Some kind friend having sent me a copy of your lordship's recent pamphlet on the case of the Duke of Modena, I feel impelled, after perusing that able statement to convey to you—even at the risk of being considered intrusive—the expression of heartfelt gratitude to your lordship, for the truly noble and magnanimous part you have taken in defence of truth and justice, against the hypocrisy, lying, injustice and cruelty, that mark the character of the dominant faction in Italy, and cast their noxious shade on the abettors of that faction in these countries."

"This new proof, indeed, was not required to convince you of your sympathy with the cause of truth and justice in Italy. Your speeches in Parliament had already made known to the world, the part which you took; and which you so unassumingly sustained."

"If the people of Ireland, in whose memory your lordship's name is embalmed since the days of your Viceroyalty here, had an opportunity now of expressing—with that enthusiasm which belongs to their character—the feelings wherewith they are animated towards your lordship, you would find in that tribute of their hearts some compensation for the insults heaped on you by an unworthy press—that press which has sunk, if possible, beneath its former degradation by its shameful efforts to mislead public opinion regarding the present state of unfortunate Italy."

"Wishing your lordship every blessing, spiritual and temporal—I have the honor to be, my lord, your lordship's obedient servant,

"JOSEPH DIXON, "The Most Noble the Marquis of Normandy, K. G., &c., &c."

"Hatfield House, Oct. 24th, 1861. "My Lord Archbishop—Your letter was forwarded to me here, where I had come on a visit for a few days."

"It was with very sincere satisfaction that I received the kind and welcome expressions it contained as to the execution of my task of introducing to the world the vindication of that much calumniated Prince, the Duke of Modena."

"I have been frequently made proudly conscious of the kindly feelings, still after the lapse of so many years, entertained towards me by the Irish people; and I trust I shall never miss an occasion of showing that my interest in their welfare is still as vivid as ever.—I am, with sincere respect, yours very faithfully,

"NORMANBY. "The Most Rev. Doctor Dixon, Roman Catholic Primate, Armagh."

THE DONGAL EJECTIIONS.—A Garton correspondent informs us that provision has been made for the emigration of some of the people of Derryveagh, evicted by Mr. J. G. Adair. The following is a copy of an announcement extensively posted in the district:—"Derryveagh and Australia.—A free passage has been obtained to Sidney, in the flourishing colony of New South Wales, Australia, for 150 of those lately evicted from Derryveagh—viz., 50 males and 100 females, between the ages of fifteen and forty, whether married or single, provided they be healthy and strong of their age. A married couple having one or two children may get out; each must have two suits of clothes, and one pound must be forwarded with the application paper of each, which will be returned on embarkation. New bedding (except sheets) and all cooking utensils will be provided on for each emigrant, which they will receive on landing, if well conducted on board. As only a limited time will be allowed, immediate application is necessary to one of the Secretaries of the Derryveagh Relief Committee, Rev. H. Maturin, or Rev. D. Cair, Garton, October 23, 1861."

Our correspondent adds that about £600 of the money required was subscribed and collected in New South Wales by former emigrants and others, in order to bring out the Derryveagh tenants. Strange as it may seem, however, many of those whom Mr. Adair has left homeless are slow to avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded, the poor creatures being possessed with the vague hope that they will get back their land again. This is not a very rational expectation, inasmuch as their former landlord has not contributed one shilling in any way towards their relief, except what he was bound to pay under the poor rate levy of 10s. in the pound, imposed on the neighboring tenantry of Garton. The Garton tenantry, if we recollect aright, were acquitted even by Mr. Adair of any connection with Murray's death; yet they are forced to bear poor rate amounting to one-half of their increased rent. Considering the bad crop of potatoes, it is difficult to see how some of the tenants can pay the rent and taxes and support themselves during the winter, not to speak of cropping the ground for next year. It is stated that the emigrants who went out from Gweedore about a couple years ago are doing remarkably well, some of them having sent as much as £30 or £40 home to their friends before they were a twelvemonth in the colony.—Derry Journal.

THE EARL OF ERNE AND HIS TENANTRY.—The Earl of Erne has set an example to his brother landlords in Ireland who own property in districts visited by the flood. At the annual exhibition of stock and agricultural produce belonging to his Gifford tenantry, which was held at Ballinradra, he stated that he would remit the rent on all the land that had been flooded. He and Lady Erne had visited every family on the estate, and he said that he had never known his tenantry to be so comfortable. He earnestly implored upon them the necessity of draining their land. His lordship has been a diligent instructor of his tenantry in all the improved modes of agriculture for the last thirty years. He has extended the indulgence with regard to flooded land to his tenantry in Formanagh.

At a public meeting at Clifden, Connemara, to provide measures against the impending famine in the western districts, it was stated that the potato crop was practically nil, that the cereals were below average in quantity and seriously damaged in quality and that there was a great scarcity of fuel.

We (Weekly Register) have still the alarming cry of impending famine from Ireland, especially the districts along the coast from Kerry to Connemara, and thence to Donegal. There can be no doubt whatever that there is an alarming dearth of food and fuel in that extended tract. A season unexampled for inclemency has rotted the potato crop, and prevented the drying of the turf which forms the fuel of the Irish peasantry; and we believe our information is only too correct, that there is not in Ireland of native production as much provisions of any sort as would maintain the population of the country until March. What, then, is to be done?

The whole of the Canadian Grand Trunk Line of Railway is now under the conduct of an Irishman, Mr. Shanley, a native of Dublin, in which he has relatives in one of the learned professions. The traffic and prospects of the Line are improving. Mr. Shanley is held in high regard amongst all employed in connection with the Line. He succeeds a Scotchman who was unpopular; and probably less capable of managing so extensive an undertaking. At least, none has been found so amply qualified for the responsibilities of the arduous office as Mr. Shanley, and he fulfils the obligations with great ability, as a Clareman, late of Canada, now on a visit to his friends at Ennis, and en route to Rio Janeiro, to take railway occupation in that quarter, informs us. Munster News.

INSANITY AND REVIVALISM.—There are many things which our philosopher dreamt of, and amongst them, until very recently, might have been included insanity; and the treatment of those who are suffering under that direst of human maladies, it may be all very well to say, as some few cynics have said, that the misery and wretchedness of a large portion of the human race are so great, and the ills of life so numerous, that to be rendered unconscious of them by suspending the faculties of reason, is in numerous instances rather a merciful interposition of Providence than one of its afflictive visitations.—This, to say the least of it, is a blasphemous perversion of the designs of the Creator regarding the noblest of his creatures, and in direct opposition to the fundamental doctrine and principles of revealed religion. It is not an unusual thing to say death would be preferable to this or that state of suffering; privation, or misery when it has reached an extent seemingly unendurable, and if the Almighty had left such an alternative within our power, its adoption in cases of incurable insanity would not only be pardonable, but most desirable. Yet as, according to the homely adage, what cannot be cured must be endured, it is the business of the philanthropist to do all he can to alleviate, soothe, and soften the pain and suffering inseparable from such an affliction, by a kind and gentle treatment of the afflicted. To the credit of the age in which we are living, amongst its many social reforms and improvements, a more humane, considerate, and judicious treatment of the pitiable sufferers placed in institutions for lunatics, has been substituted for the harsh and often savage and merciless usage to which they were formerly subjected. In Ireland especially the improved system has been universally pursued with the best and most gratifying results. We have now before us the Report upon the Lunatic Asylums of Ireland, private as well as public, and in it we find abundant proof of the vast superiority of the modern treatment of Lunatics over that which till late years aggravated the terrible malady with which it had pleased Providence to visit them. The following passage from the Report will, we are sure, be read with unmitigated satisfaction:—"Reverting to our statement relative to the extension of asylums, now in progress or to be immediately undertaken, coupled with the existing accommodation, it will appear that Ireland is likely to stand in a foremost position—certainly equal to, if not decidedly above, any other country in Europe—as regards the extent of regular asylum provision for the insane classes, and the curative advantages thus prepared for them; for, with an aggregate population of less than six millions, we shall have fully 6,400 beds for the insane poor supported by public contribution. Fourteen years ago, when we numbered a population of over seven millions, our district asylums contained but 2,600 patients; they are now available for 4,500, while orders in council have been framed for asylums to receive an aggregate of about 1,600 more. The public mind was not formerly, as now, impressed with the necessity—not alone in a social, but eventually even in an economic point of view—of having special institutions for the insane. At present, as we have already stated, but one sentiment would seem to pervade it, and which is evidenced by a general inclination to adopt every reasonable measure that could tend to the cure of alleviation of mental disease." Throughout the statistics given in the Report we find that the treatment of those in whom the light of reason has been for ever extinguished, is in every respect fitted to serve as a model for imitation elsewhere. Thus we have in Ireland two systems in successful operation, the one in prisons and the other in Lunatic Asylums, both challenging comparison with the management of similar institutions in other countries. According to the report from which we have already quoted, 7,120 persons afflicted with various forms of aberration of intellect, from idiocy to slight insanity, are at large in Ireland. Of these, 5,469 are idiotic, 1,651 insane. Of the idiots, 3,148 are males, and 2,321 females; and of the lunatics, 866 are males, and 785 females. In the Workhouse there are 2,534 lunatics and epileptics. The District Asylums have received during 1860 and 1861 2,575, and out of that number no less than 1,201 have wholly recovered. The average number under treatment has been 8,411. The proportion of recoveries on the number admitted would thus appear to be 46.64 per cent, and on the total number under treatment, 14.27. Such a fact is most cheering. The likelihood of recovery seems greatest between the first and fourth months of admission. And in 60.11 per cent. of the recoveries, judicious Asylum treatment was adopted within four months of the appearance of the disease. Out of the number of lunatics of whom the origin of their lunacy is known, 37 per cent. are ascribable to hereditary transmission and intemperance combined. But apparently the hereditary mental taint wears out from the intermixture of blood. A greater number of female lunatics than of males were married, and this is accounted for by the fact of the domestic cares pressing more heavily upon women than men. 56 per cent. of the whole are uneducated, which is a fact worthy of especial note.—But the most remarkable feature in these statistics is that in the Northern counties where Revivalism caused so strong a sensation at the period when it existed there, a very large increase has been found in the number of lunacy patients. The report shows in fact that more cases of insanity occurred in a few months during the prevalence of that monstrous delusion than had taken place during twelve months previously. Generally speaking, moreover, the cases arising out of the Revival movement were of a most serious nature, without any indication of a religious type in the mental disorder. Thus has this religious or rather irreligious mania been largely productive of the fatal results which we, and others, at the time when it was prevalent, predicted. But this is not the whole extent of the evil which this latest phase of the original "Reformation in religion" has produced. Intemperance has increased most alarmingly in the districts where the Revival cases were most numerous. In short, the data show that mentally and physically the movement operated most fatally.—In the table No. 10 of the Report we find that in the District Asylums alone there were, on the 31st March last, 97 males and 86 females, whose insanity is stated to have been caused by religious excitement; in this number those who are at large as well as those in private establishments are, of course, not included, and hence the entire number of victims to the Revival imposture is only known in respect to those who are in the District Asylums only; and according to the unhesitating testimony of Doctors Nugent and Hatchell, the Inspector-General, the insanity of the latter class is to be attributed solely to the religious excitement caused by the Revival movement. What a fearful account, then, will those clergymen and others who urged on, encouraged, and supported the movement have to give of the imprudence and obstinacy with which they persisted in investing it with a species of supernatural character, thereby giving greater countenance and authority to the delusion.—Dublin Telegraph.

THE CELTIC TONGUE.—In many of the cases for trial at the quarter sessions for the county, some of the parties were unable to speak English, though curiously enough, they all seemed to understand it. In one case the plaintiff, his wife, and their witness, could not speak English. Hackett, the Irish interpreter, was kept constantly employed.—Tipperary Free Press.

PADDY RYAN AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.—The Nenagh Guardian, an Irish journal has the following amusing story:—"Most of our readers know Paddy Ryan, formerly of Carrick-on-Suir, and more recently of Nenagh, manufacturer and hawk of Irish Tweeds, Paddy, who had at all times a great fancy for the Corragh of Kildare, was particularly desirous of seeing the plain once more while the Prince of Wales was staying there. He accordingly paid a visit to the camp during his Royal Highness's sojourn, and determined to offer his illustrious representative of the Sovereign his dutiful respects.—

By dint of stratagem he succeeded in getting into the presence of the Prince in his quarters. Here Paddy paid homage to his Royal Highness, and having enjoyed this privilege, the bright idea struck him that he might turn the occasion to a little personal advantage, and accordingly he displayed to the prince some specimens of his wares, which he chanced to bring with him; at the same time treating His Royal Highness, in his own peculiar brogue, to a gratuitous dissertation on the modus operandi adopted by him in the manufacture of the Tweed, at his own rural factory in Tipperary. The Prince was pleased with Paddy's power of speech, no less than the creditable result of his industry and toil, and to show his appreciation of both, ordered a coat of Paddy's own manufacture. Delighted Paddy inserted his plant scissors, and with lightning speed served the making of the coat from the favourite piece. The Prince of Wales then ordered liberal payment to be made to Paddy for the article, and here it was that Paddy showed he was not only a loyal subject, but a generous one to boot. Was it Paddy Ryan to take payment for a coat for his future king? To do so would be unworthy of the name he bore, the country he belonged to, or the country that claimed him as a son. The Prince could not think of accepting of the poor man's ware on such terms, and insisted on remunerating him. Paddy was inexorable, too, in his refusal of any sum, great or small, for the article; but since his Royal Highness determined on recompensing him, he did not like to oppose his illustrious will; and if he would only give the dutiful liege of his august mother his autograph, merely prefacing it by a short statement that he had bought a coat of Irish Tweed from Paddy Ryan, of Tipperary, of his own manufacture, it was all he would ask or accept of.—The Prince at once complied, and presented Paddy with the desired testimonial under his own hand.—Paddy made obeisance and salaams without number, and offered prayers for the speedy and happy marriage of the Prince, and retired; and being always opposed to the principle of "hiding his talent under a bushel," he exhibited the Prince's certificate to all with whom he came in contact, or rather—to bring the favored number into a proper limit—to such of those he met as would likely be influenced by example, particularly the example of a Prince of Wales, in taking a coat of Paddy Ryan's Tweed.—The result more than realised his expectations, as we are informed that

"From the colonel down, "To the man with the crown"

of every brigade, regiment, and depot at the camp, invested in Paddy's merchandise.

MURDER IN TUAM.—I regret to inform you that a very serious crime—the most serious that could be perpetrated—was committed here on Monday night after the fair had concluded. Five men, named Patrick Mullen, John Mullen, Denis Mullen, Michael Lynnot, and James Healy, had been at a public house in the town, and a dispute took place about a biscuit which Healy snapped from one of the others. Healy, who lived about a mile from the town, at Aughlish, left the house and proceeded home, and the others followed him, and violently assaulted him. The poor man was struck on the head with a sheep crook, which fractured his skull. He was brought home, where he lingered until Wednesday, on which evening he died. The three Mullens and Lynnot were arrested by Head-Constable Scott and party, and brought into town. An inquest was held on Friday. The deceased leaves a widow and three children.—Galway Press.

TRIAL BY JURY IN IRELAND.—The Morning Star admits that "nobody who has any acquaintance with the way in which criminal prosecutions are managed in Ireland, doubts the allegations that juries are expressly packed—now, to secure a conviction, now an acquittal." The same authority also recognizes the fact, that "the Government law officers themselves resort to the nefarious practice occasionally." From this it would seem that the complaints of Irish Catholics are not altogether unfounded, and that "Protestant Ascendancy" is upheld by a very questionable process.

It is stated that Plassy Mills, having an unfailing water power that works at all times and tides, have been purchased by the wealthy and enterprising firm of Messrs. Russell and Sons, for a sum which report states at £10,000. A tract of rich land is attached to the concerns, the annual value of which is estimated to be more than equal to the rent of the mills and lands together. Assuming the purchase to be a fact, it will add considerably to the means of extending the operations in which so many other establishments of the Messrs. Russell are engaged, and so much employment constantly given.—Munster News.

A SHIRT MADE FOR SEVEN FARTHINGS.—A correspondent says:—"It is well that, having noticed the subject, you should know the worst about cheap shirt-making in Belfast. I am acquainted with a mother and daughter both regularly brought up to trade, who are at present making shirts for 1½ each—1s 9d per dozen! For this miserable remuneration the entire work of the undergarment is done; and it is the highest price paid for that description of article by the house from which the employment is with difficulty obtained. I have seen the work, and learn that a smart hand can, by close application earn 3s a day at it; but that an inferior needlewoman could not, one week with another, gain a sum equal to the cost of a paper in the Union Workhouse."

GREAT BRITAIN.

A NEW ENGLISH CONVENT.—On Tuesday several ladies, remarkable for their conventional costume, belonging to a Religious Order in Belgium, left London by the Great Northern Railway to join the "Ladies of Namur," who have been settled to Sheffield seven years. The Nuns have recently purchased Springfield-place, in that locality, and extensive alterations are being made to fit it for their reception. The principal front of the convent will have an entire new facade, with sufficient of an architectural character to mark its objects. It is expected that the ladies will be able to take possession in the Spring.—Morning Chronicle.

It is announced that her Majesty will shortly visit the Duke of Newcastle at his princely seat, Clumber Park, Nottinghamshire. The Queen probably wishes to make a graceful acknowledgment of the judicious conduct displayed by the Duke while escorting the Prince of Wales through Canada and the United States and in no way can she bestow a greater mark of favour on his Grace than by becoming his guest.

WORCESTER—GALLIE: OR, ROMS AND SCIENCE.—A lecture on this subject was delivered at the lecture hall of the Worcester Catholic Institute, on Monday evening, by the Rev. W. Waterworth, S. J. The first part of this lecture had reference to art and science in general, and after numerous illustrations, the lecturer drew the conclusion that Rome was as clearly the parent of art as Adam was the parent of the human race. She had in every age raised up noble institutions for the promotion of art and science, and had lavished favours upon their professors. With regard to Gallie the rev. gentleman quoted that eminent philosopher's own letters, and those of contemporaneous historians to prove that Gallie was not cited to Rome in the year 1615, but that he went there of his own free choice, and was received with the greatest honours and marks of distinction; that neither in 1615 nor 1633 were his works pronounced heretical by the Court of the Inquisition; that he was neither lodged in dungeons for two years or any other period as Drinkwater and the host of writers who followed in his track like a flock of sheep, would have us believe; that the Copernican or heliocentric system taught by Gallie was openly encouraged and taught in the Colleges of Rome, and its professors raised to the highest offices in the Pope's household; and that Gallie

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1861.

TO OUR READERS.

Mr. Gillies, of the TRUE WITNESS office is now on a collecting and canvassing tour through Canada West. He has full authority to receive all monies due to this office, to give receipts, and to make such arrangements as he shall deem most convenient. We would respectfully bespeak for him a good reception from our numerous, delinquent subscribers.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Pope is still at Rome, and the intentions of Louis Napoleon, in so far as they can be discerned from words and acts, are that the Pope should remain there still. This is not pleasant news for the Italian revolutionary party; but they must make up their minds to wait a good while before the "Kingdom of Italy" takes rank as *un fait accompli*. Meanwhile we are happy to see by the latest advices, that the finances of the *bugus* Kingdom are in a very disordered condition; and that the Neapolitans continue the contest against their oppressors, with vigor and with more than occasional glimpses of good fortune.

By way of stimulating the zeal of the revolutionists, and of throwing dust in the eyes of the world, the Piedmontese got up a *fete* a few days ago at Naples, in honor of the Plebiscite. Much did the Neapolitans wonder as to who this new Piedmontese saint, the *San Plebiscito*, might be; but with the exception of wondering at it, and what it might mean, the good people of Naples took but little part therein. The correspondent of the *Times* was disgusted at their indifference to the blessings of Piedmontese rule, or rather at their scarce disguised antipathy to the foreigner. If the thing were to be done over again, he tells us, the vote of the people would not be for Victor Emmanuel. He thus writes upon the subject:—

"Altogether the *fete* was very cold; there was little shouting, few cries, and with the strongest desire to see the realization of an "United Italy," if it be sincere and practicable, I cannot but think that if the plebiscite had been taken yesterday, the results would not have been what they were last year. In fact, it would have been better not to give occasion for such a tepid demonstration as that of the 21st undoubtedly was; and much better would it have been to assume the fact of unity instead of recalling the day and the formula by which it was effected.—All plebiscites are humbugs, and that of Naples formed no exception to the rule."

Little or no progress has been made by the Piedmontese soldiery towards putting down the Royalists. Mitica, one of the leaders, has been captured, murdered in cold blood by the *Liberals*, who afterwards paraded his head about the Province of Reggio on the end of a pike. We seem, as we read the feats of the Italian Revolutionists, to be reading a chapter from the history of the "Reign of Terror," so like to one another are liberals in all ages and in all climates. We are also inclined to look more favorably on the "Development of Species" theory, put forward by some modern writers; for indeed it seems almost unquestionable that the "Liberal" is a connecting link between man and the brute.

The condition of Poland grows daily worse. The following extracts from the *Times*' Warsaw correspondent throw strong light upon the subject:—

"I have repeatedly mentioned the increasing severity and violence of the Russian authorities. Any corporal is master of the lives and properties of the inhabitants. Never during the most melancholy period of the reign of the Emperor Nicholas, and even after similar excesses seen. The city presents the gloomy aspect of a necropolis. The churches, the theatres, the public gardens and schools are closed. The courts of justice are reduced to silence. Arrests are made without distinction of age, sex, or quality. The most revered prelates and ecclesiastics, selected to make a report on the violence and indignities committed in the churches, have been carried away from their houses during the night and incarcerated. The number is so great that I will increase only a few:—The prelates Nikman and Bazarzewski, the canons Wyszyński-Siecki and Bazarzewski, the Abbe Biernacki, the priest Migonicki, and the Abbe Pyzicki. The latter was dragged out of a church and cruelly beaten. There are several members of the delegation of citizens incarcerated. It was they who, in the opinion of the late Prince Gortchakoff, alone maintained order in Warsaw. Several bankers and some of the most wealthy landed proprietors are in prison. General Kornow, Governor of the department of Plock, who distinguished himself above all Russian Generals for severity, and who lately commanded that three ladies of the best families in the town should be publicly flogged in front of the church of Plock, is now appointed president of the secret commission which is to conduct the prosecution against the prisoners in the citadel. These prisoners are treated with the utmost cruelty. They are locked up in narrow cells without light, and permitted to walk for only five minutes during the day in a small court.

The accounts received from the provinces are not better. The colonel commanding at Kolo sent soldiers after a carriage in which were two ladies and a gentleman dressed in mourning. The soldiers tore the ladies' dresses off their backs and arrested the gentleman. The same officer paraded a landed proprietor, loaded with chains, through the town. An English gentleman, who was severely beaten by the soldiers on the 16th of October, has addressed a complaint to Lord John Russell. He says that, though such acts have been committed in Siberia and in Asia, he never expected to see anything like it in Europe. It is asserted that the chief of the secret police at St. Petersburg, the most unpopular man in Russia, is appointed Military Governor of Warsaw. Orders have arrived here to prepare quarters for fresh troops. The army of occupation in Poland is to be increased by one-third."

Since the first success of the Naval Expedition against the South, the Northerners have had no more victories to boast of. They would appear to be intent upon firmly establishing themselves in their position, in the heart of the enemy's territory, and to be preparing for an appeal to the negro population. To this it will most likely come at last; and a servile war seems impending over the Southern States. We know but little of the plans, or actual condition of the Southerners. It is said that they have hoisted the "black flag," as a sign that they will neither give, nor ask for, quarter in the war now forced upon them, for all that as men, as husbands and fathers they hold most dear. The Southerners are right.—Menaced with a slave insurrection, which means death in its most hideous shape, and outrages worse than death—the people of the South are right; and they would be less than men were they to treat the invaders of their soil otherwise than as brigands and pirates. They have also, and most properly, declared their intention of hanging the leading men amongst the prisoners in their hands—man for man—should the Northerners carry into execution their threat of hanging the Southerners whom the fortune of war has delivered over to the North. Thus the war threatens to become a very war of extermination, unless the North consent to carry it on according to the principles recognised amongst all civilized nations—hideous and revolting as is the prospect, it must be acknowledged that the Southerners are justified in the reprisals which they menace; that they have not only the right, but are in honor and duty bound, to employ every means within their reach, to protect the lives of their brave soldiers captured by their enemies; and that the only means they have to effect that legitimate end, is to hang their prisoners—man for man—beginning of course with those of the highest rank. We hope the North will not force this dread alternative upon the South.

THE FAMINE IN IRELAND.—All our Irish contemporaries seem to anticipate another period of great distress. The potato crop—still flourishing, unfortunately, the chief article of food for a great part of Ireland's population—is a failure; and the harvest is generally below an average; and though it may reasonably be hoped that the famine will be only partial, yet there are good reasons for fearing that in many districts the condition of the people will be as deplorable as it was during the ever memorable famine of '47. It is of less consequence to dispute how this melancholy state of affairs has been brought about—than it is to inquire how it may in some degree be remedied, and its probable consequences mitigated, if not altogether averted. Most men will, we think, admit that for the sad social condition of Ireland of the XIX. century, the iniquitous legislation of the XVIII. is responsible; and that bad government, and the most infamous political system that the world ever witnessed, pursued towards Catholic Ireland during the reign of the four Georges, have had their share in producing the state of chronic suffering under which that country labors, even during the mild, and certainly well-meaning reign of Queen Victoria.

This much we think that most will admit; but how? and by whom? is the famine with which Ireland is again menaced to be averted, are questions not so easily answered. Every body exclaims "Something must be done" and nobody seems clearly to know "what should be done," in the impending crisis. The laws of political economy appear to be at fault, and its fundamental principles repugnant to sound policy, and the dictates of Christian charity. So whilst the rulers are disputing as to what should be done, the people will probably in great numbers, starve.

There are many who contend, and with unanswerable argument, that it is not the legitimate function of the State, or civil magistrate, to find food for the people, or to interfere with the ordinary or natural course of trade; that the British Government is constitutional, and therefore not paternal—having neither the rights of a parent over, nor the duties of a parent towards, those whom it claims as its subjects; and that State aid necessarily degrades and demoralises the recipients; by accustoming them, like the Romans of a degenerate age, to look only for bread and games from their rulers. Men who hold these opinions insist, therefore, that in all times, and under all circumstances, the feeding of the people should be left to private enterprise, to private charity, and the natural course of trade.

Others again point to France, Russia, and to

other absolute Governments, which claim paternal authority over their subjects, and exercise, in return, the functions of parent towards the latter. And it cannot be denied that, in comparison with these, the "let alone" policy of the British Government appears very hard and oppressive.—Yet it should be remembered that it is precisely because the British Government is not paternal—because its authority over its subjects bears no analogy to that of the father over his child—that it is so extremely difficult for it to deal with such a case as that which now presents itself in Ireland. A paternal Government is a despotism; its chief holds direct from God, and owes no account to those over whom he rules, as to the manner in which he exercises his heaven-derived authority. He reigns by "right divine" and is responsible to God alone. Such right the British Government does not possess; and not having the "rights," it would be absurd to expect from it the "duties," of a paternal Government.

What then can the British Government do, to alleviate the horrors of the impending famine? We believe that it can hardly actively interfere at all, without aggravating the evil. It is one of the consequences of the blessed and glorious Reformation, the price in fact that we must be content to pay for our glorious Protestant religion and the establishment of our Holy Protestant Faith—that a failure or serious deficiency in any generally grown crop must be almost irremediable. Not because Protestants are by nature cruel or hard-hearted; not because they have not the will, nay, the ardent desire, to alleviate suffering, and to carry succour to the distressed; but because in an evil hour their ancestors ruthlessly destroyed the sole machinery by which relief can be given to the poor, without disturbance to the legitimate course of business, and without degrading the recipient. That machinery existed in England, Scotland, and Ireland, before the savage hands of the Reformers had destroyed the Convents, Monasteries and Religious Houses, at whose gates in the days of Popery, the hungry were fed, and the naked clothed, not upon the principles of political economy, but upon those of charity; but now that these have been destroyed, to what agencies can we have recourse to do their work?

Nothing is easier than to collect food and clothing for the destitute, nothing more difficult than to distribute those succors impartially and judiciously; and without the old Popish machinery this difficulty becomes insuperable. The funds intended for the poor are invariably, indeed must be, absorbed by a swarm of hungry officials; and long ere they reach those for whom they were exclusively designed, they disappear, even as streams running through sandy deserts shrink, dry up, and finally disappear—as they increase their distance from their springs. And thus, though we are confident that the sad tidings of the suffering impending over the Catholic peasantry of Ireland will deeply move the Protestants of England, and prompt them to make generous subscriptions for the relief of their afflicted fellow-subjects—yet from want of any efficient machinery to distribute the proceeds of those generous subscriptions, the good intentions of the subscribers will be frustrated, and the wants of those for whom those funds were intended will remain unalleviated.

Unless indeed the Great Briton can be persuaded for once to throw aside his "No-Popery" prejudices, and to entrust the management and distribution of the succors, which his naturally kind and generous heart will prompt him to collect, to the hands of those who alone are competent to administer and distribute those succors impartially and judiciously. This, however, is, we fear, too much to expect; and yet this is the only feasible plan that presents itself for preventing a repetition of the horrors of '47, and the deaths, by wholesale, of a large portion of the population by famine, and its twin-sister, pestilence. In the several Conferences of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, in the Catholic Clergy, and the still existing Religious Houses of Ireland there is to be found the requisite local machinery, or gratuitous organisation, for distributing and making the most of, such means as private charity, and a vote of the Legislature may provide for the Catholic victims of the famine; and in like manner, the sum destined for the relief of the Protestant sufferers, should be entrusted to the Protestant clergy, and to the several charitable societies which have grown up under their auspices. It is by pursuing this policy, far more than by its arbitrary and generally most injudicious interference with the course of trade, that the French Government has been enabled either to ward off altogether, or greatly to mitigate, the otherwise inevitable consequences of bad harvests, and other public calamities. The humble Society of St. Vincent de Paul has proved far more effectual in its operations than a "law of the maximum;" and that which has been done in France, may, we are convinced, be done in Ireland, if the same means be resorted to in the latter, that have been adopted with such signal success in the other.—Government can thus come in aid to, or complement, Christian charity, though it cannot sup-

ply its place. "Public Works" are a humbug, or worse than a humbug; for they must some day collapse, or fail; and the most approved axioms of political economy before the presence of actual famine vanish away. But charity never faileth; and from it alone therefore can we expect any sensible mitigation of the affliction with which long suffering Ireland is again seriously menaced.

Particularly does it behoove the landlords of Ireland to exercise this virtue in the present crisis. Much depends upon them, and upon their forbearance towards their unfortunate tenants. If they be extreme to insist upon the full payment of their rents; if they will not make the abatements which sound policy, as well as charity, exact, the consequences may be morally as well as physically disastrous. Unfortunately in Ireland we find but little of that kindly, quasi feudal relation betwixt landlord and tenant, which still, in a great measure, subsists in the sister island. In Ireland, the relation is purely commercial; the landlord in many instances, and in spite of recent legislation for facilitating the transfer of land, is still an absentee, unacquainted with his tenantry, and therefore less keenly sensible of their wants, than are the resident landlords of England and Scotland. This is one cause why a bad season and a deficient crop in Ireland are so much more serious than are similar calamities in the latter. There they are alleviated by mutual forbearance betwixt landlord and tenant; in Ireland they are aggravated by old political animosities, by social feuds, and the antagonism of hostile churches.

A SPECK OF WAR.—Since our last a very serious event has occurred, which it is to be feared, may lead to an open rupture betwixt Great Britain and the Government at Washington. The facts are these.

Messrs. Slidell and Mason, Southerners, and it is said, the bearers of important despatches from the government of the Seceded States, had taken their passage for Europe on board the Royal British Mail Steamer *Trent*. This vessel, being on the high seas, was stopped and overhauled by the *San Jacinto*, a Yankee man-of-war under the command of Captain Wilkes; and the passengers above-mentioned were by him arrested, though under the protection of a neutral flag, and carried off as rebels and as prisoners. The *Trent*, without further molestation, was then allowed to proceed on her voyage.

This high-handed act, not to say outrage, and violation of national law as laid down by the United States' Government itself, is justified by the Yankee press upon the grounds that the *Trent* was giving aid and countenance to one of the belligerents, by conveying its despatches; contrary to the law of nations in general, and the terms of the Queen's proclamation in particular. But this plea will not serve the object for which it was advanced; because, if valid, it would have been the duty of Capt. Wilkes to have detained the *Trent* as good and lawful prize; seeing that by the authorities quoted, it is laid down that the penalty of conveying despatches from belligerents is the confiscation of the neutral ship carrying them, and of her cargo. Inasmuch then as Capt. Wilkes did not pretend to have any right to confiscate the *Trent*, he virtually admitted that she was not engaged in any unlawful act at the time he fell in with and boarded her. If she was in any manner violating the laws of neutrality as laid down by writers upon natural law, and by the Queen's Proclamation, it was his duty to have detained her and to have brought her into port; if she was not so engaged, he had no right to exercise any manner of jurisdiction over her and her passengers. Taking the law of the case, as laid down by the Yankee press, it is clear that Capt. Wilkes has done either a great deal too much, or a great deal too little; and from either the British, or the Yankee point of view his conduct is indefensible.

Our neighbors cite also precedents in justification of the act; forgetting, however, that the precedents by them cited are either not at all to the point, or have been protested against by their own Government. Thus we are reminded of the high-handed acts of British cruisers, which led to the last war with the United States—acts which no British subject of the present day would attempt to justify. In claiming to stop and search neutral ships, and to arrest deserters they might have on board, the British authorities of the beginning of the present century put forward a monstrous claim, which the Americans did well to resist, and which has long ago been abandoned. The arrest of T. B. MacManus in '48, on board of an American ship is not to the point; because the vessel from which he was taken was at the time actually in Cork harbour, that is to say in British waters, and subject therefore to British jurisdiction—whereas, the *Trent* was on the high seas, and therefore not subject to American jurisdiction. No one doubts, or would contest, the right of the American authorities to pursue a fugitive from justice, and to arrest him on board of a British ship lying in the harbour of New York. In like manner the arrest of Lucien Bonaparte in a Sardinian port, was not on the high seas, but in a place tem-

porarily occupied, with the consent of its legitimate rulers, by British troops; and the only case at all, in point, is that of the attack upon the Caroline in American waters, during the rebellion in Upper Canada. This act was not, perhaps, strictly legal; but as the vessel was actively engaged, and with the connivance of the Yankee authorities, in acts of aggression upon loyal British subjects, her seizure and destruction invoked no breach of the spirit of the law of nations.

According to that law, as laid down by themselves, and in their own behalf, there can be no doubt that the act of Capt. Wilkes is perfectly unjustifiable; but then our neighbors have very elastic consciences, and invariably have one law for themselves and another—a perfectly different law—for their neighbors. Protesting loudly against the "Right of Search" in the case of their own slave-ships, fitted out, and furnished by the sleek puritans, and abolitionists of Boston and New York, our neighbors claim for themselves the right, not only to stop, and search, vessels sailing on the high seas under a neutral flag; but claim and enforce the right to arrest thereon those whom they denounce as rebels, and fugitives from justice. It is as if T. B. MacManus had been seized by a British man-of-war from on board an American vessel, half way betwixt Europe and America, upon the plea that he was a rebel, and an offender against British law. How the Americans would have acted, had such an outrage and insult been offered to their flag, no one who remembers their indignity, and well-founded protest against the arbitrary proceedings of the Captain of the British frigate *Leopard* towards the United States frigate *Chesapeake*, can doubt. How the British Government will act remains to be seen; but we cannot believe that it will tamely acquiesce in such a wanton outrage; or content itself with less than a disavowal by the Washington authorities of the acts of Captain Wilkes, and the restoration of the unjustly arrested Southerners to the protection of the British flag.

Should, however, the right of the Northerners to seize the British mail steamers, carrying letters and despatches from the Southerners to Europe be recognised, the consequences to our weekly line from Boston and New York may be very serious. These, there can be no doubt, carry important letters from the authorities at Washington to their representatives at European Courts; and if therefore it were lawful for the *San Jacinto* to arrest the *Trent*, upon the plea that the latter had on board despatches from the Southern Confederacy to Europe, and was therefore guilty of a breach of neutrality—so in like manner we must be prepared to admit the right of the armed cruisers holding commissions from the Southern States, to arrest and seize upon our Cunard steamers, upon a similar pretence. The story of the despatches is however only a flimsy pretext, as is evident from the fact that Captain Wilkes did not dare to detain the *Trent* and confiscate her cargo. The Northerners were anxious to get possession of some leading men from amongst their opponents; and, as to affect this object, they scrupled not to violate the law of nations as expounded by themselves, so also will they not scruple to lie, and to lie impudently, in justification of this violation.

FRENCH DOMINATION—THE WORST OF IT.—It is always a comfort to know the worst, and to be assured that there is no lower depth into which we can fall. Hence we thank the *Globe* for the following reassuring announcement:—

"We have had many instances, since the Convention came into office, of submitting to Lower Canada domination, but this is about the worst which we can at this moment call to mind."—*Globe*.

What is this horrid thing then, this "worst" instance of "Lower Canada domination?" Simply this: That, having at the public expense sent salaried agents to the North of Ireland and to the North of Europe to promote an exclusively Protestant emigration to Canada, the Government has at last appointed and salaried two agents to encourage emigration to Canada from the South of Ireland, and the South of Europe, where the populations are almost exclusively Catholic. This, thank God! is the "worst" instance of "Lower Canada domination" that the *Globe* can cite; and if this be the "worst," it is not difficult to estimate the gravity of the other and lighter instances of "Lower Canada domination" of which the great organ of the Protestant Reformers complains.

The *Montreal Witness*, the worthy fellow-laborer of George Brown, in like manner takes up the parable against this outrage on Protestant Ascendency. To our *Montreal* cotemporary, it appears most tolerable and not to be endured; that at last the same encouragement should be given to Catholic settlement in Canada, as has long been accorded to exclusively Protestant settlements. "Send to the South of Ireland!" he exclaims in unctuous transport of indignation—"Send to Belgium and France indeed, for Catholic immigrants! Are not the Orangemen of Ulster, and the Protestants from Norway, better than all the hosts of Popery? May we not have them and be full?" So he takes up his pen in a rage, and utters all manner of foolishness and hard things against the Government.

We can make allowance for men who have been so long accustomed to dominate, that they lost all idea, even, of the legal equality of Catholics and Protestants; but for their own sakes,

would it not be well for the *Globe* and the *Witness* to give us more argument, and less declamation; and to show their readers why it is not lawful to the Government of Canada to endeavour to attract to its shores the surplus populations of Catholic, as well as of Protestant countries; and how, if a salaried agent to the North of Ireland be in accordance with the eternal fitness of things, an agent similarly salaried to the South of Ireland is a wrong, and an unclean thing.

Indeed, it is to the latter, rather than to the former, that the attention of Government should now be principally directed; for the South of Ireland is the district where the potatoe failure will be more seriously felt, and which therefore stands the more in need of the relief afforded by emigration. We speak not of the qualifications of the gentlemen appointed as agents, for these are not called in question. What our cotemporaries find fault with is, the appointment of emigration agents at all to the Catholic, as well as to the Protestant districts of Europe; and in these appointments we contend that the Government has not only acted unjustly, but that it has merely taken a step towards repairing an ancient wrong.

In like manner, we ask what means the railing of the *Witness* about the parochial arrangements of Lower Canada? Were Protestants thereby affected, directly or indirectly; were they in any manner amenable to the title law, we could understand our cotemporary's susceptibility upon this point. But, as it is, Catholics are alone interested therein; and if they make no complaint, whose pockets alone are touched, surely it is a work of supererogation, not to say impertinence, for the *Witness* to interfere therein.

The meaning of all this clamor is this: That Protestants of the extreme party are angry at the sight of Catholics treated on a footing of perfect equality with Protestants; and that when they cry out for civil and religious liberty they in reality mean "Protestant Ascendancy;" and the suppression of the distinctive nationality of our French Canadian fellow-citizens. That the numbers of the latter should be increased by immigration is also very distasteful to them; because such an accession to the population of this section of the province would give a quietus to the cry for "Representation by Population;" and thereby deprive them of the long-looked for means of suppressing Popery, and treating Lower Canada like a conquered province.

The *British Whig* thus takes us to task for having spoken of the "Spiritualists" as a "Sect of Protestants;" and of their errors—the belief for instance that the souls of the departed maintain intercourse with the living—as "less dishonoring to God" than the blasphemous tenets of Calvinism, which virtually represent God as the author of sin, and as the cause of the sinner's final impenitence and damnation:—

"The impertinence of the *True Witness* is beyond imagination and beyond bearing. If any Canada Protestant journal were to term the tenets of the Roman Catholic Church 'blasphemous,' or idolatrous, or stigmatize them by any ill-sounding epithet, a howl would be raised from one end of the Province to the other. And yet this, we may truly say scurrilous sheet, has no hesitation in so branding the faith of the larger portion of the Protestant Church. The tenets of the Church of England are Calvinistic; the tenets of the Scotch Kirk are Calvinistic; so are those of the Baptist Church and of many other large communities.

The above calls upon us for a few words of comment. "If any Canada Protestant journal were to term the tenets of the Roman Catholic Church 'blasphemous' or 'idolatrous' or stigmatize them by any ill-sounding epithet a howl would be raised from one end of the Province to the other." As a practical commentary upon this, we request the *British Whig* to glance his eye over the following choice morsels, which we clip from the columns of the *Toronto British Herald* of Wednesday the 13th inst.:

"We protest against popes, and Papists, and cardinals, and monks, and nuns, and priestcraft, and sales of indulgences, worshipping of angels and saints, and relics, great toes, back bones, and shoulder blades, images, extreme unctions, transubstantiation, purgatories, joretos, houses flying in the air, and all those trumperies, conceits, and lies, and abuses which the abominable and blasphemous Church of Rome has mixed up with pure Christianity, and of which we as a nation repudiate.

Their Bible is the Latin vulgate, which was translated by St. Jerome, in the fifth century, and is full of errors and misrepresentations. Protestants cast off the Church of Rome because it had become vile and corrupt; they took the true religion with them, and left the rotten slough to the Papists, just as Abraham carried the worship of the true God with him, and left the Chaldeans their idolatry. Papists may talk of their faith. Erasmus said long ago, there is more heat than holiness in a monk's cowl, and that he would rather bear a goose gabble than an abbot preach. Papists incite that no faith is to be kept with heretics. This damnable doctrine was maintained at the Council of Constance. Not one of their intolerant, inhuman, and unchristian decrees have ever been abrogated or repealed. How old is Protestantism? Why, as old as Christianity, for it takes primitive Christianity for its guide, before the superstitious and blasphemous idolatries of Rome defiled the religion of the apostles.

Popery is a political system, veiled as religion; it grasps at universal empire, and its head, the Pope, sets himself up as God, and claims temporal power over the whole world, as well as spiritual infallibility. It is a monstrous lie from beginning to end."

These are merely extracts from a single short article, in a single issue, of a single "Canada Protestant journal," which itself copies from the *Liverpool Herald*, an English Protestant paper; and we think they hardly justify the implied boast of the *Whig*, that the Canada Protestant press,

never, by any means, speaks offensively of the religion of Papists, terms their tenets "blasphemous" or "idolatrous" or "stigmatizes them by any ill-sounding epithets." Were we to extend our researches over other Canada Protestant journals, such as the *Globe*, the *Witness*, and their cotemporaries, we might multiply our selections *ad infinitum*. But as the proverb says, "Enough is as good as a feast."

We do not argue from the principle that "two wrongs make a right;" or that the false and scurrilous language of a Protestant journal would justify falsehood and scurrility on the part of the Catholic editor. We, on the contrary, justify what we have said of Calvinism by argument; by stating the peculiar doctrines of Calvinism, which represent God as willing the damnation of a portion of His own creatures, and as creating them for the express purpose of torturing them in hell to all eternity; and by showing that such doctrines are incompatible with a belief in God's goodness and justice. But to deprive God of these His most glorious attributes, the attributes in which He most delights to represent Himself to us, is "blasphemy;" and blasphemy so monstrous, so glaring, so revolting to the unprejudiced mind, that we are sure that the *British Whig* himself will not dare publicly to defend the several theses of Calvin upon "Predestination, Election," and "Reprobation." Protestants, we say it advisedly, do for the most part recoil with horror from the extreme tenets of Calvinism;—and though calling themselves disciples of the French heresiarch, they throw overboard their logic, in order to save their faith, or belief in a God, Who is good, Who is just, and Who desareth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his wickedness, and live.

It is true that if we turn to the Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England as the exponent of Anglicanism, we shall find Calvinistic tenets strongly asserted; but if we look for the doctrines of the Church of England in its Liturgy, we shall therein find those tenets equally strongly repudiated. The Church of England in its inception indeed, and during the first half century of its existence, was Calvinistic no doubt; but shortly after the commencement of the XVII. century, Arminian tenets obtained the ascendancy, and have never yet been expunged. It is therefore incorrect to speak of the Church of England as Calvinistic. In it we recognise three distinct parties. We have the *Low Church* party, composed of the least educated, the least gentlemanly, and altogether the least respectable portion of the body, which is Calvinistic, and Stignish, if we may be permitted to use the word. We have next the "*Broad Church*" party, whose members believe everything in general, but nothing in particular, and in whose eyes extreme views are an abomination; this class inclines rather towards German neology than towards Calvinism, and furnishes most respectable, discreet, and amiable Bishops to the Establishment and the House of Lords. Thirdly, we have the *High Church*, or Romanising party; small perhaps in point of numbers, but influential because of the erudition, moral integrity, and zeal, even if misdirected, devotion of its members, who are also remarkable for their detestation of Calvinism and of everything that savors thereof. The Church of Scotland by its standards, or outward professions, is, we admit, Calvinistic; but in that it tolerates "Infant Baptism"—a practice utterly incompatible with the essential tenets of Calvinism—its faithful adherence to the teachings of the Geneva Reformer may very well be called in question. The only true Calvinists with whom we are acquainted, are to be found amongst the Non-Socinian members of the Baptist denomination; and for a body, numerically, socially, and intellectually so unimportant as is this obscure band of sectaries, we see not why we should entertain such deference, as to refrain from giving expression to those opinions of Calvinism which we hold in common with the great mass of the respectable, intellectual and least un-Christian section of the Protestant or Non-Catholic community. It is blasphemous to deny the goodness and mercy of God; but God, as described by Calvin, is neither merciful nor just, but merely a capricious tyrant, and an omnipotent fiend. Therefore Calvinism is "blasphemous;" and as such its distinctive tenets are repudiated by all that is most worthy of our esteem in the Protestant world; and we will venture to add, by the editor of the *British Whig* himself, though perhaps prudential motives, and a tender regard to his subscription list, may compel him to observe a discreet silence, and to refrain from giving expression to his real sentiments upon Calvinistic tenets, and God's arbitrary decrees.

If such be the case, the *Whig's* timidity is unfounded. The number of real Calvinists is very small indeed at the present day; and even of those who call themselves by the name of Calvin, the great majority renounce, or at all events, modify and explain away, his characteristic tenets. If the *Whig* requires proof of this assertion, we refer him to the actual state of the Protestant Church at Geneva, as reported in the columns of the *Montreal Witness*.

The collections taken up from the several Irish Catholic Congregations of this city on All Saints' Day, amounted to the handsome sum of Two Hundred and Sixty-eight dollars.

ORANGE LOYALTY.—Like clarity, loyalty can be made to cover a multitude of sins. With Orangemen, the possession of the presumed possession, of this quality, has been of incalculable service in sheltering them from the consequences of their misdeeds. When they shot Papists, or wrecked a Romish "mass-house," the plea urged in mitigation of sentence was invariably their loyalty; and under cover of this plea they for years have been enabled to persecute and outrage their fellow-subjects, whose fidelity to their ancestral religion was assumed as a badge of "disloyalty" to their secular sovereign. Loyalty, in short, was a civic virtue of which Protestants claimed the exclusive possession, but which, however, attained its highest lustre only in the Orange Lodge.

It is amusing to contrast the practice of Orangemen with their performance; and their professions of loyalty, whilst allowed to tyrannize over their Catholic fellow-subjects, with the undisguised insolence and treason of their language towards a government that manifests a disposition to treat all its subjects with perfect impartiality. The Duke of Newcastle refused to officially recognize any secret politico-religious society during the visit to Canada of the Prince of Wales; the latter a short time ago paid a visit to Maynooth College, where he was received with all the honor due to the Heir Apparent of the British Throne; and hereupon the leading organ of the Orange body in Ireland—the *Downshire Protestant*—who is also copied by the leading Orange journal of Canada—the *British Herald*—breaks out into the following invective.

"The Prince is a nice young man, and a good dancer. It is very rude and very wrong to find fault with such a pleasant pretty fellow. Nevertheless, the danger is not so far out of sight. And the Protestant people who would have shed their blood for England, are beginning to utter unusual things. It is no uncommon thing, now, to hear them say, that no true Protestant should bear allegiance to England.—The Italics are our own.

Further on the same writer give the Prince of Wales the significant hint, that,— "Playing at Popery is a very dangerous thing for the heir to the Crown of England." And he concludes a rabid article, as remarkable for the weakness of its reasoning as for the violence of its language, by asserting a "higher loyalty than earthly loyalty" as the special duty of every "true Protestant."

For this rancorous display of treason—generally latent, though always present—the Orangemen can plead no act of injustice towards themselves, and can show no hurt to justify their clamors.—No; the only excuse urged is this—That the Prince of Wales has—in so far as, at his age and in his peculiar position, he is able to display any political predilections at all—manifested a desire to treat all who may hereafter be his subjects with strict impartiality; and that he has been as civil to his royal mother's Catholic, as to her Protestant, subjects. This is the very head and front of his offending; and for this he is by the organ of the Irish Orangemen threatened with the withdrawal of Protestant allegiance!—Such is the stuff that Orange loyalty is made of; such the flimsy texture of the garment wherewith hitherto they have been wont to cover the shame of their atrocities towards Catholics.

And what they are in Ireland, loyalists in name, but mercenary traitors at heart, that are the Orangemen in Canada. That amongst their ranks are to be found some few really loyal British subjects we will admit; but these, though nominally Orangemen, take no active part in the proceedings of the body. Its ranks are recruited mainly from the most anti-Catholic and ultra-democratic section of the community. The "lookers to Washington" are its chief patrons; and as we have often repeated, Orangemen is out Clar-Gritism organized. If ever the agitation for Annexation assume formidable proportions—if ever British rule be seriously menaced in Canada—it will be the work of the Orangemen and through the development of Orange principles; and if ever, which God forbid! those ties which bind us to the Empire be forcibly severed, we venture to predict that the last shot fired on this Continent in defence of the rights of the Crown will be fired by a Catholic; and that the last shout of "God Save the Queen" will come from lips which daily utter the petition "God Bless the Pope."

Loyalty with Catholics is more than a feeling or sentiment, more than a mere affair of trade or barter—so much allegiance for so much solid piddling. With us it is a matter of duty, an affair of the conscience, an act of obedience to God Himself, by Whom kings reign; and among Catholics it will invariably be found that he who is most faithful to his Church will also be the most loyal to his earthly Sovereign.

CONSECRATION OF THE CHURCH OF THE HOTEL DIEU.—On Tuesday next the Church of the Convent of the Mont Ste. Famille will be solemnly consecrated. The service will commence at 8 A.M., precisely. In the afternoon at four o'clock there will be a Solemn Benediction of the B. Sacrament in the newly consecrated Church.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY AS UNDERSTOOD BY PROTESTANTS.—It is difficult to make out what Protestants mean by the phrase "civil and religious liberty." Perhaps the following, which we clip from the Turin correspondent of the *London Times*, may throw some light upon the subject.

"Throughout the whole of Lombardy those prelates who showed any ill will to the country's cause—i.e.—the revolution—as well as the vicars who took their places have been driven from their sees."

According to this definition, the "*Septembrizers*" of the first French Revolution would have been eminently the friends of "civil and religious liberty." They not only ejected from their sees and parishes, all prelates and priests, who differed from them in opinion, but generously and patriotically cut their throats besides; receiving, it is true, a small daily salary, as a recognition of their valuable services to the cause of civilisation, liberty, progress, and humanity.

BEWARE OF QUACKS.—Our good city of Montreal is, at this moment, suffering from a perfect plethora of quacks, and the cry is still "they come." All Yankee-doodle seems to have mounted upon its able army of "professors," and other humbugs, and our people should be on their guard against them. We all know what a Yankee "professor" generally is. A fellow too lazy to work, whose occupation is to give lessons in obscenity, and to teach hot-blooded youth how it may indulge its worst passions with impunity. We are no advocates of Lynch Law; but we do wish that there was a whip in the hand of every able-bodied policeman, to lash such rascals naked through the streets.

One of these gentry has been particularly recommended to us. He professes—they are all "professors"—to be an envoy from God, to be accredited by the Pope, and to be endowed with the faculty of curing all diseases. Of late the fellow has been roving about Griffintown, easing fools of their money; and it is to put our readers on their guard against him that we write these lines. He calls himself a Frenchman, but he confesses to a long residence amongst the Yankees; he has been a "herb doctor," is of low size, with a long greyish beard, and in some respects appears more fool than knave.

LOSS OF THE "NORTH BRITON."—Captain Grange's Statement.—A special meeting of the members of the Cabinet was held when the arrival of the *North Briton* was announced; and Capt. Grange was called upon to state the circumstances of the accident. The result of the examination may be summed up by saying that he was altogether unable to account for the disaster. On taking his departure from Point de Monts he steered his usual course, until at last he found his vessel on the rocks. He corroborates the suspicion already made public in these columns, and entertained by those who examined him, that the sea-men who arrived by the *John G. Desher* cut their boats adrift designedly. Captain Grange thinks the compasses were right. Just before the disaster breakers were perceived ahead, but it was then too late. It is not inferred from the Captain's narrative that the night was unusually dark. A great deal of luggage was saved, and the passengers were enabled to provide themselves with plenty of provisions and blankets. Almost all the mail bags, he thinks, were saved. The larger bags, containing papers, were cut open by the mail officer, and as it was found that their contents were completely saturated, they were not removed. The principal loss of luggage was owing to one of the schooners, with a quantity on board, running aground; and a large amount of the baggage which was on deck had to be thrown overboard.

TRIAL TRIP.—The trial trip of the new steamer *Montreal*, which took place on Thursday last, was entirely successful, the steamer making the first fifteen miles in forty-eight minutes—a rate of speed equalling nearly 20 miles an hour. She reached Sorel, a distance of 45 miles, in exactly two hours and twenty minutes, which is said to be the greatest speed ever made between Montreal and that place. A few minutes before leaving port, and when all the passengers had re-embarked, an accident occurred, by which but for the fearless promptitude of one of the steamer's officers, a life would have been lost, and a gloom thrown over the pleasures of the day. In attempting to seat himself upon the railing of the upper deck, the reporter of the *Pilot* lost his balance, and went backwards over the rail, and headlong into the water, between the vessel and the wharf striking the latter as he fell. He was saved by the gallantry of Pierre Charbonneau, the mate of the *Montreal*, who without a moment's hesitation, threw himself into the water, and aided by those on shore, rescued him from death. So pleased were the passengers with the manly conduct of the mate, that a purse of \$25 was made up and presented to him, as a testimonial of their appreciation of his noble conduct.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

THE PARLIAMENT AND DEPARTMENTAL BUILDINGS AT OTTAWA.—From the *Ottawa Citizen* we learn the present condition of these buildings:—"The eastern Department building is completed, as far as the masonry is concerned, and the roofing is considerably advanced, a portion is slated, and the remainder covered with the patent felt which is to be placed between the slate and the rafters, which it will be entirely covered in by the 24th of November, weather permitting. The Parliament buildings are well advanced, the outer walls are up to the level of the gallery of both Chambers, and the Library is up to the level of the main floor. The whole front of the building is to the level of the roof, with coping and finish ready for it. The walls of this building are protected temporarily with boards, of which 60,000 feet board measure are required to case the front walls alone. The western departmental building is completed to the roofing, and is partly covered in. It is calculated that it will be completely roofed in about three weeks."

We know that in Canada the potato blight has re-appeared this year with most destructive effects, and that even after the crop has been gathered and stored in an apparently sound condition, it is now found in most instances to be rotting away in the cellars.—*Toronto Globe*.

TRADE OF QUACKS.—The value of the imports at Quebec during the month ending the 31st of October last, was \$170,500, an increase as compared with October, 1859, of \$33,152. The duties were \$50,500, a decrease of \$17,951 90. The decrease is owing to the circumstance that a large proportion of the imports of October, 1861, were free goods. The value of the exports was \$1,131,001, an increase of \$31,498.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.—Dangerous counterfeit \$50 and \$100 notes, on the New York Shoe and Leather Dealers Bank have been extensively circulated. They are so well executed that the Bank was for some time deceived. All notes of the Bank of this denomination should be declined.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

MONTEAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Flour.—The demand continues active, chiefly for Quebec and other Ports along the St. Lawrence. No. 2, \$4.85 to \$4.90; No. 1, \$5.10. Fancy and Extra continue unchanged, the former \$5.40 to \$5.50, and the latter \$5.80 to \$5.90. Wheat is dull at \$1.02; at \$1.04 for good to choice samples; inferior, \$1. Oatmeal per bbl. of 200 lbs.—\$4 to \$4.20. Scarce Barley.—48 to 50c. per 50 lbs. Very dull. Corn per 50 lbs.—54c to 55c. Nominal. Oats.—No wholesale transactions. Pears per 66 lbs.—60c to 70c. Nominal. Apples were sold yesterday afternoon at \$6.10 to \$6.30 for Pears; \$6.30 to \$6.40 for Peaches. The new, to-day has slightly improved the market. Butter.—Greece, 6c. to 7c.; Poor to Good Butter, 8c. to 11c.; very inactive. We hear of a sale of choice Dairy at 12c.

MARRIED. In the St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Dowd on the 19th inst., Philip Lynch, Esq., of Valleyfield Merchant, to Miss Mary eldest daughter of Mr. Michael Rielly, of Tansey West. On the 6th inst., in St. Vincent's Chapel, by the Rev. G. R. Northgraves, P.P., Thomas J. Lynskey, Esq., of Vandriell, C.B., to Miss Mary Josephine Esq., of Toronto. In St. Hubert, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Cousinault, Moses Vincent, Jr., Esq., eldest son of Moses Vincent, Sr., Esq., to Elizabeth Halpin, eldest daughter of John Halpin, Esq., of the same parish.

DIED. In this city, on the 13th inst., of croup, Jessie Margaret, youngest daughter of W. O'Brien, aged 11 months. At Coteau St. Pierre, on the 1st inst., Mr. James Mills, youngest son of the late Mr. James Mills, aged 23 years.—May his soul rest in peace. At Port Credit, at the residence of her uncle, Angus McDonnell, Esq., Flora, daughter of the late Alex. McDonnell, Esq., of Sterling aged 25 years. At three o'clock, in the afternoon of Monday, 14th inst., at 194 Church street, Toronto, in the 29th year of her age, Eliza Mary, the fifth daughter of the late Mr. Michael Morlan, of the Parish of Maynooth, and sister of James G. Morlan of *The Canadian Freeman*.

A solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in St. Michael's Cathedral on Tuesday 12th inst., by Rev. Father Proulx, Rev. P. P. Finan, Deacon, and Mr. Mullen, Sub-Deacon.—R. I. P.

LOAN WANTED. A RELIGIOUS INSTITUTION, desires to borrow the sum of from One Thousand to Two Thousand Dollars, at a moderate rate of interest, upon mortgage upon Real Estate. For particulars apply to this Office. Nov. 21.

FATHER FABER'S LAST GREAT WORK. Just Published, uniform with FATHER FABER'S other Works, Price in Cloth 75 cts.; Cl. Gl. Edges \$1.25.—By Mail, on receipt of the price in Gold, or P. O. Stamps. BETHLEHEM, By Frederick William Faber, D.D.

CONTENTS. Chap. I.—The Bosom of the Eternal Father.—Chap. II.—The Bosom of Mary.—Chap. III.—The Mountain Gave.—Chap. IV.—The first Worshippers.—Chap. V.—The Infant God.—Chap. VI.—Soul and Body.—Chap. VII.—Calvary before its Time.—Chap. VIII.—Heaven Already.—Chap. IX.—The Feet of the Eternal Father.

The Title and Table of Contents suggests the character of this work, which the Rev. Author designates in the following Dedication:—"This Treatise on the Sacred Infancy of our Most Dear and Blessed Redeemer, is laid with the most Tender Devotion, the most Humb. Confidence, and the most Reverent Worship, at the Feet of Saint Joseph, the Spouse of Mary, and the Great Foster-Father of our Lord."

The name of the distinguished Author, whose Works have already become so popular in England and this country, as well as on the Continent, where they have been translated, and met with an immense sale, is sufficient to invite attention to this production of his genius, learning and piety. Like Father Faber's other Works, it abounds in passages of rare learning, exquisite beauty, graceful imagery and most tender piety. To not less than 50,000 who have read his other Works, particularly his "All for Jesus" this last production of his genius, and still more of his deep, active love for that same ever blessed Saviour of men, will be more than welcome visitor; an offering better than treasures of gold and silver. If any were at this moment, when nations are crumbling, and nations are falling to pieces or being humbled to the dust, it is in the stable, and by the crib of the Babe of Bethlehem, that the proud and the wise of the world may learn the worth of the saying: "Vanity of vanities, and all is vanity; except to love God, and to serve Him alone."

UNIFORM SERIES OF FATHER FABER'S WORKS. In 8 vols. Demi 8vo. Cloth 75 cts.; Cloth, Gilt Edges \$1.25 per vol.—the complete set done up in neat Paper Boxes, 8 vols. Cloth, \$6. Cloth, Gilt, \$10. The usual discount to the Trade, the Rev. Clergy, and others ordering in quantities. Upwards of 50,000 copies of Father Faber's Works have already been sold in this country, and the demand is constantly increasing?

BETHLEHEM. THE PRECIOUS BLOOD; or, The Price of our Salvation. SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. THE FOOT OF THE CROSS; or, the Sorrows of Mary. THE CREATOR & THE CREATURE; or, The Wonders of Divine Love. GROWTH IN HOLINESS; or, The Progress of the Spiritual Life. THE BLESSED SACRAMENT; or, The Works and Ways of God. ALL FOR JESUS; or, The Easy Ways of Divine Love.

Universally esteemed as the Most Popular Devotional Works Published during the present Century. One of the most eloquent and distinguished clergymen in the United States, in writing an Introduction to one of Father Faber's Works, says:—"We turn to this last work of the Rev. Dr. Faber, with sentiments of gratitude to heaven, and hope for its abundant blessing on the teachings of such a guide, which not only instructs and conveys to others truths that can instruct the human mind, but a title to the homage of men, then has Father Faber established for himself a claim, which no length of years or change of circumstances can efface." Few writers since the days of St. Francis de Sales, have made more Christian hearts bow in loving adoration before our tabernacles than the author of "All for Jesus." The Blessed Sacrament; "Growth in Holiness," &c. &c. Early orders respectfully solicited. MURPHY & CO., Publishers, Baltimore.

APPOINTMENTS OF EMIGRATION AGENTS.—The Quebec *Citizen* says:—"We are informed that Mr. Hector Vanet has been appointed emigration agent for the west of Europe, and Mr. E. J. Charlton for the south of Ireland, that is to say, for the most Catholic part of it. Messrs. Gaspard Drolet and Lawrence Stafford have been added to the Emigration Bureau in this city."

The *New Scotian* brought out a quantity of military stores for the garrisons, among which were 400 tons of great coats, a pretty liberal allowance for the small number of troops in Canada. The Grand Trunk track from the Tanneries into the Bonaventure Street Station has been completed, but will not be used until the 1st of December. The Station will then be opened by the Grand Trunk Railway Company as a City Passenger Station. We are also informed that the Freight Station at the same depot will be ready and in use by the 1st of January. By the *Aylmer Times*, we observe that the disease termed Diphtheria, is very prevalent at present in the County of Ottawa, several deaths having occurred from it. Both adults and children are suffering from the same cause.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The same uneasy feeling which pervaded every class of society towards the close of the year which preceded the Italian war, and which was abruptly expressed in the Emperor's address to the Austrian Ambassador during the celebrated Levee of New Year's Day, is now again discernible. That feeling may be exaggerated, but you meet with few people in society who do not declare their conviction that the peace of Europe will before long be again put in peril. We hear rumours of propositions being made to Austria for settlement of some difficult and long-standing questions in which she has deep interest. Whether these propositions refer to Herzegovina or to Venetia, they are described as not admissible, just as if they were meant to be so; and this, coupled with the recommendation said to be given to Piedmont to look well to her military organization, is felt like the shadow of coming events. It is now very clearly stated that "the Emperor of the French, for weighty and mighty motives of his own, in the interest of the Italian cause itself, will not allow the terrible question of Rome to be touched upon." I thank my stars I never gave it to the almost universal delusion about the Emperor's good intentions on that subject. Napoleon's weighty reasons for not withdrawing his troops from Rome are, and always were, purely personal. Rome was an instrument in his hands for thwarting the efforts of the Italians towards their unity, for opposing that unity for ever, or at least adjourning it till the Italians have either accepted his conditions or made themselves subservient to some of his hidden views. In the teeth of statesmen, newsmen, diplomatists, and reasoners of every description who held different expectations, who named the close of last February, of last March, of every month of the calendar, as the epoch determined upon for the removal of the Roman garrison, and who looked upon me as a maniac for my incredulity, I adhered to my own faith, and it is now only a meagre consolation to be told that I was right all along.

La Patrie publishes the following: "A despatch from Rome announces that two new French regiments, from France, have taken up their quarters at Rome and in the neighborhood; they met with a warm reception from the inhabitants.

Monsieur Chigi, appointed Papal Nuncio to France, was to leave for Paris immediately. "The report that General Goyon will be appointed to a command in France is incorrect. The General returns to his post at Rome. A despatch from Brest dated Oct. 30, says—

"The steam frigate La Guerriere has received her final instructions, and sails on the 4th or 5th of November for the Mexican coast."

SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.—We take the following highly-interesting remarks upon this society, and its virtual suppression in France by the despotism of Louis Napoleon, from the Paris correspondent of the Times:—

"M. Persigny has not heard the last of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. He must have been surprised, if not afflicted, at finding that the condemnation of the circular which dissolves the directing body of that institution is not confined to the clerical and Ultramontane press. The Liberal, not the Revolutionary journals, have several of them as strongly as is permitted when discussing a Ministerial act, pronounced that measure to be uncalled-for and mischievous.—The word is not, of course, used, but it is clear they think that it was arbitrary as well as ill-advised.

"The Society of St. Vincent de Paul is not, as might be supposed, a religious body, in the usual acceptance of the word. It is simply an association for charitable purposes. It was established, or, more correctly speaking, grew into existence, in 1833. Not long after the ravages of the cholera in Paris, ten or twelve philanthropic young men met together, and resolved to devote themselves to the relief of the most destitute denizens of the Quartier Latin. There is no Saint in the calendar more popular in France, and more justly popular, than St. Vincent de Paul; and the zeal in the cause of suffering humanity which has endeared his memory to professors of all creeds reminded these men that, if they invoked the name of a Saint as their patron, the celebrated son of the poor shepherd of the Landes was the most suitable they could select. It is probable that this small fraternity never anticipated the proportions which the society was soon to assume. The period was, indeed, most unpropitious for any such projects.—It was one at which the greatest exasperation was felt against the clergy, when the populace expressed that feeling by attacks on episcopal residences and charities in Paris; and, besides, it was only some months previous to the laws of 1834 against all associations. The beneficent object was not, however, abandoned; it was ardently persisted in; and we may presume that everyone understood and approved it, as, though neither the press nor the Government of that day looked with favor on Ultramontanes, or Augustinians, or religious institutions, no newspaper denounced the association and no Minister attempted to suppress it. The fraternity seemed to be regarded, amid the conflict of opinion, as simply benefactors of the poor and destitute, without reference to creed or politics, and no one thought of employing against it the weapons provided by the law against political conspirators. More than fifteen years passed away, and the association spread and flourished. Its rules scrupulously and rigorously excluded politics, and it carried them to such a point that, so far as I could learn it even refused to join in the petition movement in favor of liberty of teaching.

"When the Government appealed to its assistance in favor of the victims of the inundations which have often desolated parts of France, it readily answered the appeal. Its members braved the terrors of the most deadly pestilence, and their devotedness during the visitation of the cholera rendered some of them worthy of the decoration of the Legion of Honor, to the general approbation of the public. The Republican Government of 1848 did not disdain its co-operation;

and its funds, derived from voluntary subscriptions, were largely bestowed on the working classes whom the events of that year had thrown upon the street. If I do not mistake, the President of the Society received the Cross of Honor from the hands of General Cavaignac, himself for the services rendered during the terrible days of June.

"The labors of this charitable association must have been highly appreciated in other countries besides France, for similar societies in Germany, in Switzerland, in Spain, in Italy, in North and South America, sought to be in communication with it. Its existence was sanctioned by various foreign Governments and two great revolutions. The revolution itself, said Father Lacordaire, in his notice of the life of M. Ozanam, one of its founders, 'which has destroyed so many other institutions, respected this one. The pure perfume of charity had freed it from suspicion; its sincerity was believed in, because it was sincere.'

PARIS, Oct. 27, 1861.—I have to-day to offer you serious considerations. After having had the intention to take possession of Sardinia and Sicily, Napoleon now uses nearly the following language:—"Europe takes flight at my territorial acquisitions. Very well! Let it be reassured. I do not insist. I renounce all that it would be easy for me to claim; but, while renouncing the material advantages, I must have a moral compensation, an increase of influence. Allow me to place on the throne of Naples a King of my own family, Murat or Plon-plon, and I do not ask for an inch of ground in exchange for all I have done for Italy." What is particularly worthy of attention is that this game is not going on with Victor Emmanuel, but with Giuseppe Mazzini, who has completely taken up again Napoleon, finding much more security and affinity on that side than on the side of King Gaetano, whom he reproaches with being of ancient race, and in whom he fears a return prompted by the royal blood that flows in his veins. It is not so with the other Giuseppe. The Caprera solitary remains attached to Victor Emmanuel, but all the other revolutionists and ex-republicans of the Mazzinian school have rallied round Napoleon. As for Rome and the Pope, what are they to become in this combination? This is the secret of futurity, and probably the victim to be offered in holocaust to the discontent of Earl Russell and the "King of Italy." I have it, however, from a good source that Napoleon proposes to Pius IX. to restore to him the Legations, on condition that the Holy Father should accept, as his Vicar, his godson, the budding Napoleon (le Napoleon en fleur). In that case France would preserve permanently a military station in the very heart of the Peninsula. It is to confer on such an eventuality that the rapid Goyon has been called to Paris, under the touching pretext of coming to fetch his spouse, who, up to the present time, has always travelled alone, like Madame de Persigny. This Vicariate of the Imperial baby does not seem to frighten the Vatican very much, because it is thought privately that when the empire falls the little Vicar will fall of himself. All that I relate to you is, I repeat, very seriously thought of. I do not answer for such plans not changing in a week, and still less for their being carried out. But I certify that they have, at the present hour, a certain consistency. "The best combination," said Napoleon the other day to the Abbe Lavigerie, "is that of Villafranca." "Why, sire," answered the new Auditor of the Rota, "will your Majesty not cause it to triumph?" Ah! that is easily said; but the Italians must be allowed to throw off their fire, and then be taken back at the moment of reaction. To complete the programme modified at Villafranca, the quadrilateral must be done away with, which is not so difficult as it is supposed, and I believe, for instance, that another war with Austria is very much wished for in the brain of the present French monarch. Only see how the officious press is braying against Vienna; and Klapka is not now in Paris for nothing. At Compiegne, the recognition of "the Kingdom of Italy" has not been spoken of for a moment; but I believe that William I. has been asked, and has consented, to be neutral in the approaching crisis. As the Independence has said it, Napoleon has had it intimated to the Italians to hold themselves in readiness for the 1st of March. Only, their preparations do not count for much. A few days before his death Cavour said to one of my friends that his army "was not worth a pipe." It has not been strengthened since. Della Rovere is a good Minister; but he has not more than 150,000 men in pay, which does not mean that he has as many bayonets. I have this statistic from a French officer who has just returned from Turin. The position of the Neapolitan provinces is as deplorable as ever. Victor Emmanuel does not dare to go there, and his lieutenants cannot stay in them. We are now promised that the Brigandage will be buried in the first snows of winter; but there rises at last, in Naples itself, a very strong opposition, at the head of which is the old Prince Cassaro, who sent back to Victor Emmanuel the ribbon of the Annunziata, and whose value is well known to Lord Palmerston. Within the last few days, I have had occasion to meet M. Solvages Bodin, the French Consul at Naples. He says aloud that the Piedmontese will never be able to maintain their ground there, but that Francis II. has not any more chance on that account; that a new royalty should be created there. Evidently he means that of Murat, which I have always believed to be thought of. The support given to him by Freemasonry has its significance. This affair is more considerable than the newspapers dare to say. You may remember that the Grand Master's election was to take place on the 14th inst. On the 13th Plon-plon was returned from America and sure of being elected. After all, the Steels is going to be duped; and it was allowed to attack the Society of St. Vincent de Paul only to reach that of the Freemasons, very much differing from it in political and dangerous importance. But, meanwhile, we remain unjustly struck; and the silence of the General Council of the Conferences is not understood, accused as it is by the Minister, before the whole world, of being a secret, usurping, and even living committee. Is it going to remain under the blow of this odious accusation, and does it not feel that, not being able to make of this a personal affair to be settled by arms, it must make of it a legal question before the law-courts, and never stop till they have brought the culprits before every jurisdiction? To allow oneself to be so treated, is what has been made a

matter of reproach to the Bishops. All the timidity of the clergy will be well avenged, if the laymen allow themselves to be so rapped on the knuckles without a cry. It is sought not to compromise isolated conferences, not to deprive the poor of relief, &c.

The book of M. Guizot has had more success than I fancied. Its first edition was disposed of in two days.

PERE LACORDAIRE.—Pere Lacordaire, who was also a habitue of the Chateau de Lincourt, is sinking day by day. His malady defies the efforts of the most eminent French physicians, and has during the past week made a progress alarming to his friends. The disease has taken a nervous form, and the patient's sense of touch has become so fine as to be almost a torture to him. He has been obliged to throw aside on that account his coarse Dominican robes, and a sackcloth shirt, which it appears that he has worn for several years. But in spite of all his bodily sufferings, Lacordaire's intellect seems rather to increase than decrease in brightness. An acquaintance, who recently returned to town from seeing him, said to me, "He speaks much on the politics of the day; or rather, improvises discourses, when conversing with men of intelligence, that would electrify an audience, and that far surpasses, because more natural and illuminated, by an abnormal brilliancy of thought everything that he has ever said in public." This activity of mind is incessant; night and day two brethren of the Lacordaire order succeed each other in writing, while Lacordaire dictates; and his dictation lasts for nearly sixteen hours every day. Each of these amanuenses are occupied in a revision of the father's correspondence, and the completion of some works that have been recently begun. The former contains letters to and from the Pope, the Emperor, the different members of the House of Austria, M. Guizot, Montalembert, Lamartine, and other celebrated and historical characters of the present day. But all these precious documents, for reasons best known to the dying priest, will not be published for a certain number of years, which he has, I understand, indicated to his executors.—Star.

ITALY.

According to letters from Turin, public men in that city are once more turning their attention towards Venetia. This not unexpected revulsion in public feeling is accounted for by the dead lock at Rome. I do not believe, however, that Riscolli is at all the man to precipitate matters in obedience to a mere fluctuation of the popular will. Nevertheless, great military preparations are making, and the Turin correspondent of the Patrie, who is generally trustworthy, gives details from which it appears that by next spring there will be 300,000 men under arms. As to Venice, the Opinion thinks fit very minutely to point out that to undertake anything against Venetia would be suicidal until after the kingdom has been completely re-organized. On the other hand, it cannot be denied that inaction has its dangers, and that every day beholds fresh internal enemies arise, who are likely, in the event of the present situation continuing, to give the Government some trouble.

Baron Riscolli, the Protestant Prime Minister of Piedmont, finding that France will not allow him to redeem his insolent pledge of entering Rome before this present month of November, it seems, intent on effecting his evil purpose in the evil way alluded to in last week's summary. A "schism without heresy" is the trump card with which he hopes to win the game. If Passaglia can only get a majority of the Italian Bishops and Priests to join him in the attempt to dethrone the Pope, the fools think that the business is done. What matters it that the conspirators would assuredly be suspended from the celebration of Mass and the administration of the Sacraments in the first instance, and excommunicated for daring to officiate afterwards? The people kept in ignorance of the Pontifical action, would continue to receive the ministrations of their old pastors; and no change being made in the Ritual, the schism would be quietly effected. Then how easy the transition to heresy and obedience to a papistic Anti-Pope! Such is the scheme as sketched by the Turin correspondent of the Times, who is doubtless in the full confidence of the plotters. But Passaglia admits that the Italian Cardinals and Bishops, upon whose sympathy he counted, have declared against him, and his hopes now rest, as his friend the correspondent aforesaid informs us, upon the Cardinal Primate of Hungary and the Cardinal Patriarch of Lisbon! We apprehend that these eminent Prelates will feel very little obliged by the compliment (?) paid them by the degraded Jesuit and missionary of mischief. But suppose all things to happen as the schemers wish—what then? Will schism and crime open to them the gates of the Eternal City? Quos Deus vult perdere, prius dementat? In Bedlam a madder idea was never cherished, nor a wilder project conceived.—Weekly Register.

The Opinion of Turin relates, on the 17th ult., that in the Diocese of Pistoja, Mgr. Carli was denounced to the tribunals for "illegitimate exercise of jurisdiction," because he administered the Sacrament of Confirmation, and conferred Holy Orders, without the Royal Exequatur. This is the way the Church is free in a free State.

PIEDMONT'S DEBIT.—The Armonia of the 18th ult., states that before 1848, the public funds of Piedmont were at 120 and 125 per cent. Those of Naples, before the Piedmontese invasion, were at 114 per cent. They are now at 70 for Naples, and 69 for Piedmont! Only a loss of 55 (!) per cent.

ROME.—It appears by the following letter that the name of the Pere Passaglia has been erased from the list of Professors of the Roman University:—

"Roman University, Oct. 20, 1861. "Very Rev. Sir,—Independently of the public voice and of the periodical press, which attribute to your reverence a pamphlet condemned by the Sacred Congregation of the Index by a decree of the 9th inst., approved by their Eminences, the Cardinal Archchancellor of the Roman University has acquired the certainty of your being the author by a letter which you addressed to him in his quality of Prefect of the Sacred Congregation. Thus convinced by special reasons of his competency, by the evidence of some aggravating circumstances relative to the fact of the condemnation, and by the duties imposed on him in consequence, he has notified to me a superior order to efface your name from the list of Professors of the Roman University, and has enjoined me to apprise you, for your government, of this measure.

"The object of the present communication is the accomplishment of the duty prescribed to me, and I take advantage of the circumstance to pray you to accept, &c., of the very devoted and very humble servant of your reverence,

"P. B. MURA, Rector of the Roman University."

The Executor of Locatelli.—The Ami de la Religion publishes a letter from the Marquis de la Rochejaquelein, who had before communicated to that journal the contradiction of the Duke de Gramont to the assertion that Locatelli had not killed the Pontifical gardeme. On the present occasion the honorable senator invokes the testimony of General de Goyon, just arrived in Paris. The Marquis states that, having paid a visit to the general, he naturally talked of that affair. "The General," says M. de la Rochejaquelein, "repeated to me, with the same feeling of disgust, what had been told me by the ambassador. He even told me the names of the two French gardemes and the three soldiers of the line, on whose evidence Locatelli, whom they arrested at the very moment he committed the crime, was condemned. The young soldier who wounded him with his bayonet was obliged to make use of that weapon to save himself from a thrust of a poniard which Locatelli aimed at him, after killing Velluti!"

NAPLES, October 26, 1861.—General Chialdini departs decidedly on Monday for Genoa, leaving behind him the saddest recollections, and taking with him the maledictions of thousands upon thousands of families which have to deplore the death of father,

son, and brother, whom he has allowed to be inhumanly shot in the deplorable struggle, which despoils our country, and which, very far from lessening, he has only rendered more ferocious, implacable, and prolonged.

The whole of the periodical press unanimously rises against the measure which reduces our capital to nothing more than a mere provincial town. It loudly says that, if there were another universal vote, everybody would agree to march against Turin to attack, in their very den, the Alpine wolves who devour us, and impose on them our supremacy, our laws, and our civilization, so superior to theirs.

We are assured that Victor Emmanuel and three of his chief Ministers are about to come, and spend some time at Naples, to contribute more efficaciously to erase our ancient monarchy, by substituting for it Piedmontese military occupation. They have already been preceded by a reinforcement of three hundred Carabinieri (constabulary), who arrived yesterday in Naples; while two hundred more were embarking at Genoa, to go to Palermo.

During these last two months, two thousand one hundred and forty persons have been arrested for political causes, in the city of Naples alone. Out of this number, the half (about a thousand), have been declared innocent and set at liberty, after a rigorous and very harsh imprisonment. As for the others, they are still arbitrarily kept in prison, where they are crowded with thousands of other prisoners, who are expecting in vain, for months, and even for a year, when it may please our rulers to decide their fate. Among the latter, I may quote the Duke of Cajaniello, Commendatore Mirabelli, and a crowd of other notable persons. This is shown from a Report published by the Attorney-General himself, who is, however, a Piedmontese.

In the provinces, the number of arrests is, at least, treble in proportion, on account of the events of the reaction and war, so that, according to the most moderate approximate calculations, the number of prisoners in the fourteen provinces, amounts to forty two thousand, at least! How many families are in mourning, desolation, and misery; how many innocent men sacrificed! how many martyred! Two hundred thousand soldiers disbanded, and their families a prey to persecution; priests and religious driven from their homes; churches sacked; magistrates, who issue sentences of death, themselves exposed to terror; all the other functionaries and clerks of Ministerial offices, and of the several administration, sent away and reduced thus, with their families, to starvation; the noble and wealthy, the most honourable and esteemed for their virtues and benevolence, condemned to exile; such is the picture in short of our miserable position; without speaking of the destruction of a monarchy ten centuries old, and the sad position prepared for the largest city in Europe, after London and Paris; the capital of a State of ten millions of inhabitants, now reduced to the position of an obscure provincial town. In this regard the Nomads, which cannot be suspected of revolutionary sentiments, exclaims, "Piedmontism, like a real social gangrene, has taken amongst us a terrible development, and now presents alarming proportions. Everywhere Neapolitan agents are replaced by Piedmontese. We are, it is said, a people corrupt and avaricious." Only virtuous Piedmontese are to be found everywhere. Piedmontese in the arsenal; Piedmontese in the railways; Piedmontese in the telegraph offices. Would you believe it? Nurses have been sent from Piedmont to the founding hospital. The milk of our women is too Neapolitan, and transmits thence, to their sucklings, too much respect for right, justice, and humanity.

THE EX-QUEEN OF NAPLES.—A correspondent of the Morning Post gives the following contradiction of some statements recently published with respect to this remarkable lady. The writer observes that the statements referred to were forwarded to a friend living in habits of intimacy with the family, who was asked for a simple affirmation, or a simple contradiction, according to the real state of circumstances. The facts asserted were, that the ex-Queen wore a man's dress, swore, as a man might do, carried pistols with which she shot the cats of the Quirinal, and was oppressed with the vanity arising from a laurel crown presented to her as the heroine of Gaeta. The answer was as follows:—"Via dite!"—Sept. 14.—Dear . . .—According to your wish I will describe the Queen to you from personal observation. The 4th of October will be her 20th birthday. Young and full of life, she has a gay and gracious manner with all the world. She is so far English as to be an excellent horsewoman—too good a one, it is said, for a Queen. She loves freedom from restraint and the enjoyment of her active disposition, and does not play the part of a dethroned Queen with the dolorous melancholy prescribed by public opinion. This is her fault. She is very tired of Rome, which is natural enough, considering her position and the season of the year; but she rejoices in the society of her sister, the Countess di Trani. They go out together every day, and have often been to Ciria Vecchia for sea bathing, and there they dress in a costume adapted—namely, a black petticoat and white jacket, and a collar cut in the fashion of a sailor's. But never was the Queen clothed in man's attire, never did she carry a pistol about her, never did she in all her life kill a cat, and as to that of the cardinal, it still peacefully enjoys itself in the precincts of the Quirinal. The Queen cares very little about her laurel crown, nor is it even in her possession; and in her own family she is the object of the tenderest affection to her sisters-in-law, young girls whose refined and modest nature find all they desire in her society. I send you three photographs of her Majesty, one of them taken in the pretty dress with the sailor's collar, which can alone have given occasion to those who malign her to say that she puts on man's clothes. Adieu.

PORTUGAL.

In spite of episcopal prohibitions, a Mass has been celebrated in this city to-day for the repose of the soul of Cavour. The celebration took place in "The City Church," or rather Chapel of St. Antonio, over which it appears the "Camara Municipal" hold sole control. This demonstration has assumed so irreputable, indeed, I may say awful, a character, as hardly to bear allusion in your columns; and by mentioning its attendant circumstances, I only show that those who are seeking the emancipation of Italy, as they call it, are actuated by the same motives, and are conspicuous by the same characteristics wherever they may be found, and that this mockery of the most solemn of all religious services may be placed side by side with the Garibaldian procession at Naples, its banner, and sacrilegious inscription. The projectors of this demonstration have been anxious to invest it with an air of respectability, and with this object they endeavored to find a Priest to officiate on this occasion; but to the credit of the Clergy of this country, not one was found who could be induced, even by the offer of £50 to turn the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass into an opportunity for the assembly of infidels, as well as scoffers, at that most sublime oblation. It was known in Lisbon on the previous night, that no Celibate had been obtained, yet it was also confidently known the Mass would be celebrated, for it happens unfortunately that here, as well as elsewhere, there are to be found those who, like Judas, are willing to betray their Lord into the hands of his enemies. I grieve to say it, the Celebrant, Deacon, and Sub-Deacon, as well as Master of Ceremonies and the Preacher, were all suspended Priests; and if I were to detail what are notoriously the grounds of their suspension, and which are no way connected with this affair, or indeed with anything that can be called political, I should make the matter seem ten times worse. I need not allude to those who formed the congregation, except to say that during the political oration (for sermons it was not) the frequent mention of the name of Garibaldi called forth repeated vivas and cheers, which subdued through the walls of the sacred edifice, dedicated to the people's favorite patron, St. Antonio of Lisbon.—Correspondent of the Weekly Register.

AUSTRIA.

The Austrian Government has issued the following denial to the statement that Pesth was in open insurrection.

"The French press, on the faith of an apocryphal telegram, are pre-occupied with serious disturbances which are said to have stained the city of Pesth with blood. These accounts are unfounded. Some attempts were made to excite disorder, but they failed before the good sense of the inhabitants. The armed force, as a measure of prudence, were sent for but they did not meet with the slightest resistance. Thus, fall to the ground of themselves the malevolent insinuations, which for a guilty object, it has been endeavoured to obtain credit for. There has been no riot, and the troops did not use their arms, nor were the people fired on by cannon loaded with grape. There has, consequently, been neither killed nor wounded, and order has not ceased to reign in the capital of Hungary."

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

A letter from Warsaw of the 23rd ult. says.— "The repressive measures are still carried out with severity, every day fresh arrests are made, and secret denunciations are very common. The only place of worship that was attended on Sunday last was the Evangelical Church, at which about 100 Germans were present.

We should not be surprised if in a short time intelligence from Russia were to become the most interesting and exciting part of our impression. We have not with regard to that vast country anything like the amount of information that we could desire and such information as we have is by no means easy to understand. But in several of the more important features of the case we can hardly be mistaken. Things are moving on gradually, but decidedly, towards a very tremendous crisis. On the accession of the Emperor Nicholas, in 1825, Europe was astonished by the sudden outbreak of a revolution, speedily quenched in the blood of its promoters. They learnt for the first time that beneath the apparently unruined surface of Russian society elements were fermenting the existence of which, though only betrayed by a premature explosion, might one day make themselves known in a more formidable manner. The insurrection of Poland in 1831 called forth a slight internal convulsion in the interior of Russia, which died away and was heard of no more. The great personal ascendancy which the Emperor Nicholas attained over his subjects, his firm and unyielding character, the severity of his punishments, the influence that he wielded in the affairs of Europe, the hopes of foreign aggrandizement which he continually kept before the eyes of the nation in the direction of Turkey, of Persia, and of India, and his great success as a legislator in reducing the laws of Russia to a single code, all contributed to raise him in the eyes of his subjects to a position which seemed more than human, and to humble in the dust before him all those feelings and impulses towards human liberty and happiness which though crushed in one generation, are sure to revive in another. Yet even in the reign of the stern and absolute Nicholas there was growing up in the East of his dominions what will be found to be the first germ of Russian liberty. It arose out of the very depths of slavery and misery.

The new Emperor inaugurated a new era of peace and of comparative liberty. He has permitted a discussion of public affairs in the Russian Press which would not have been tolerated for an instant under the reign of his father. He has relaxed commercial restriction, he has striven hard to connect his dominions by railroads and electric telegraphs, and, above all, he has laboured indefatigably to restore 12,000,000 of his subjects to that liberty which they enjoyed till the close of the 16th century. No one can doubt the excellence of his intentions, but it may be permitted to question the wisdom of his counsels. The emancipation at once of a whole nation of serfs, be it managed with ever so much skill and prudence, must imply a great political, economical, and social revolution. It is not easy to divine what are the exact prospects of the Russian aristocracy, whose lands have hitherto derived their value mainly from the number of souls or serfs which are settled on them. They can hardly cultivate those vast domains by hired labour; they can hardly in a country so thinly peopled expect to find tenants possessed of the requisite skill and capital. Whatever their opinion may be as to the justice of emancipation, they must feel discontent as to the present, a most harassing uncertainty as to the future. On the serfs themselves the effect of so violent a change is equally dangerous and uncertain. The notions of labour and slavery are associated together in their minds, and the moment they are delivered from the one they are likely enough to emancipate themselves from the other. We have heard of insurrections against the provisional state of things which is to intervene between slavery and freedom, and of executions on a scale which in any other European country would stir to their very depths the fiercest passions of the people. It is difficult to pass from a system of complete repression to a state of modified and temperate liberty. The slave knows no medium between stern coercion and unbridled licence. This state of things has been further complicated by the revival of a spirit of nationality in Poland, partly caused by the greater mildness of the Government whose hand has long been so heavy on this prostrate nation, and partly by that spirit of the revival and union of nationalities which has given birth to the great Italian revolution. For the first time in their annals the Russians have felt and avowed pity and sympathy for Poland. They have learnt by sad experience that to rivet the fetters of others is no alleviation of their own bondage; they feel possibly something like the Roman people, whose reward for conquering the world was to be the first among the slaves they had made; and now, to add to this, has come in rapid succession the ill-advised closing of the University of St. Petersburg, the several demonstrations made by the students, and, as we learn by the last telegrams, a conflict between the students and the military, in which blood was drawn, and serious wounds were given.

PROVIDENTIALLY DIRECTED.—Devoutly inclined persons frequently imagine that the suggestions of their own human nature are the intuitions and directions of God. They love to be guided by Him, and they love to think that their pleasant desires and purposes are inspired by him, and thus they easily deceive themselves. An amusing instance of this took place at a certain conference. Among the attendants was a beautiful, intelligent-looking young lady, who drew the admiring gaze of many eyes, particularly eyes masculine, always on the look-out for pretty faces. During the intermission, at noon, a spruce young minister stepped up to the presiding elder, and said, with an air of secrecy:

"Did you observe the young lady who sat by the first pillar on your left?"

"Yes," said the elder; "what of her?"

"Why," said the young man, "I feel impressed that the Lord desires me to take that lady for my wife. I think that she will make a companion and help-mate in the work of the ministry."

The elder had nothing to object.

But in a few minutes a second youthful candidate for ministerial efforts and honors, and for the name of husband, came confidently to make known to the elder a like impression in regard to the young lady.

"You had better wait awhile. It is not best to be hasty in determining the source of such impressions," said the prudent elder. And he had well said, for hardly were the steps of the second youth cold at his side ere a third approached with the same story, and wote the worthy confidant yet marvelled, a fourth drew near with the question—

"Did you notice the fine, noble looking woman sitting near your left hand?"

"Yes, cried the swelling elder.

"Well, sir," went on the fourth victim of that one

Unsuspecting girl, "it is strongly borne in upon my mind that it is the will of the Lord that I should make proposals of marriage to that lady. He has impressed it upon me that she is to be my wife."

Edwin James has been admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of New York State. Our American friends don't think character any object in a lawyer.

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OBSERVATIONS. 1st.—The Pupils generally receive no visits, except on Thursday.

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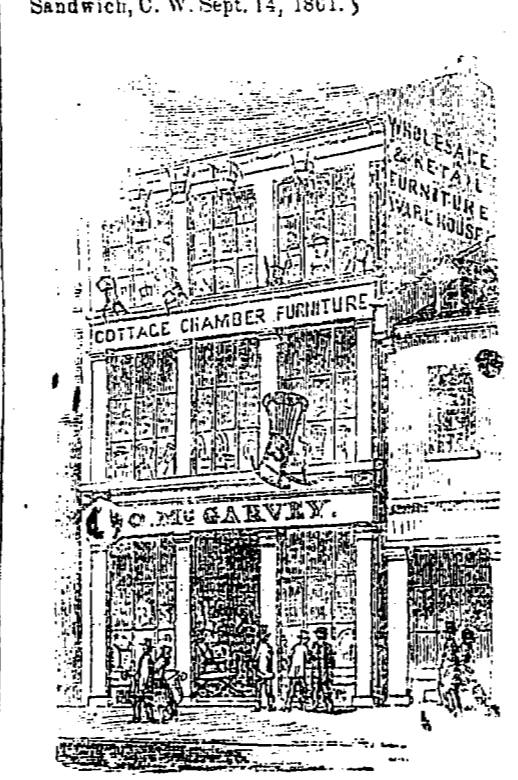
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FATHER OSWALD, O. S. B., President. Assumption College, Sandwich, C. W. Sept. 15, 1861.



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THE LADIES OF LORETTO, from Toronto, have OPENED AN EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, at their New Convent at NIAGARA FALLS, and are prepared to receive PUPILS on the 2nd of SEPTEMBER next.

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W. SHANLY, General Manager. Montreal, 26th Oct, 1861.

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 Sydenham—M. Hayden.
 Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh.
 Thorold—John Keenan.
 Thorpville—J. Greene.
 Tinswick—T. Donegan.
 Toronto—P. F. J. Mullen, 23 Shuter Street.
 Templeton—J. Hagan.
 West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
 West Port—James Kehoe.
 Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
 Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy.

NEW FALL GOODS
 OPENING AT
THE CLOTH HALL,
 Notre Dame Street.
 THE MERCHANT TAILORING AND CLOTHING DEPARTMENTS are Stocked with the Novelties of the present Season.
 Prices for Ordered Suits are extremely moderate. A very experienced CUTTER has charge of this department.
 J. IVERS, Proprietor.
 Sept. 5.

R. J. DEVINS,
 DRUGGIST,
 NOTRE DAME STREET,
 MONTREAL.
 TAKES pleasure in informing his Friends and the Public that he is now carrying on the
DRUG BUSINESS,
 IN THE
 PREMISES ADJOINING THE COURT HOUSE,
 (Formerly occupied by Messrs. Alfred Savages & Co.)
 where he will have constantly on hand a general assortment of the very best English Drugs and Chemicals. He solicits an inspection of his Stock by Medical men and others requiring such articles.

Devins' Vegetable Worm Destroyer,
 A never-failing Remedy.
 In bringing these Powders to the notice of the public, he would beg to make mention that in them is contained the active principle of all vermifuges, thereby diminishing the unnecessary large doses hitherto administered, substituting one of a minimum character, by no way unpleasant to the taste, and which can with safety be given to an infant of the most tender years.

PURE MEDICINAL GOD LIVER OIL,
 Direct from the Manufacturers, and prepared from the fresh livers immediately after the fish are taken. Recommended by the most eminent Physicians as the most valuable remedy in the world for Consumption and diseases of the Lungs. This remedy, so valuable when pure, becomes worthless or injurious when adulterated.

DEVINS' BAKING POWDER;
 A NEW ARTICLE, the best ever introduced, containing none of those ingredients which in other Baking Powders have proved so disastrous to the Teeth, and, in a great measure, the principal cause of offensive breath.
 Prepared only by
R. J. DEVINS, Druggist,
 Next the Court House, Notre Dame Street,
 Montreal.
 August 29, 1861.

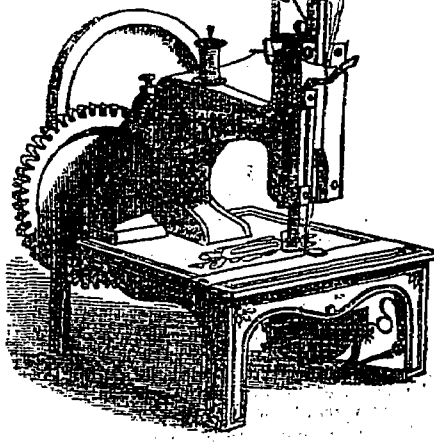
WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
 [Established in 1826.]
 THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Planes, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address
A. MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX,
 IMPORTER OF
DRY GOODS,
 No. 112, St. Paul Street,
 HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c.
 P. F. has also on hand a choice selection of Dry Goods and READY-MADE CLOTHING, which he will sell, at very low prices, Wholesale and Retail.
 Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be Sold WHOLESALE only.
 Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer. He has also on hand a large assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes—Wholesale and Retail.
 April 6, 1860. 12ms.

No. 19,
Great St. James Street.
 THE Subscriber has received an assortment of Prayer Books, from London, in various elegant styles of Bindings, with Clasps, Rims, &c., bound in velvet, Morocco, and other handsome materials, at prices much below the usual cost of such elegant Bindings.
 A supply of Missals and Vesper Books.
No. 19, Great St. James Street.
J. ANDREW GRAHAM.
 Montreal, Aug. 22.

H. BRENNAN,
 BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
 No. 3 Craig Street, (West End),
 NEAR A. WALSH'S GROCERY, MONTREAL.

SEWING MACHINES.



E. J. NAGLE'S
 CELEBRATED
SEWING MACHINES,
 25 PER CENT.
 UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!!
 These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarina.
THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS
 have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade—
 Montreal, April, 1860.
 We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind.
BROWN & CHILDS.
 Montreal, April, 1860.
 We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use.
CHILDS, SCHOLDS & AMES.
 Toronto, April 21st, 1860.

E. G. NAGLE, Esq.
 Dear Sir,
 The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations: in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co's that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately.
 Yours, respectfully,
GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES
 Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well.
PRICES:
 No. 1 Machine..... \$75 00
 No. 2 " "..... 85 00
 No. 3 " " with extra large shuttle. 95 00
 Needles 80c per dozen.
EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED.
 All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as none other will be received.
E. J. NAGLE,
 Canadian Sewing Machine Depot,
 266 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
 Factory over Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

T. C. DE LORIMIER,
 Advocate,
 31 LITTLE ST. JAMES STREET,
 MONTREAL.
 Will attend Circuits at Beauharnois Huntingdon and Soulanges.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D.,
 Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur,
 OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
 No. 71, WELLINGTON STREET,
 Being No. 8 Raglan Terrace,
 MONTREAL, C.B.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,
 ADVOCATE,
 Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.
B. DEVLIN,
 ADVOCATE,
 Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

M. DOHERTY,
 ADVOCATE,
 No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.
M. F. COLOVIN,
 ADVOCATE, &c.,
 No. 59, Little St. James Street,
 MONTREAL.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & Co.,
MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS,
 Successors to the late John M'Cosky,
 38, Sanguinet Street,
 North corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.
 THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.
 We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woollens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds of Silk and Woolen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.
DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.

No. 19,
Great St. James Street.
THE CHEAPEST MUSIC.

THE Subscriber feels pleasure in announcing that he is Agent in Canada for the
CHEAPEST MUSIC PUBLISHED.
 This Music, published in London, is distinguished for correctness, beauty of Engraving, and superiority in every respect, while it is sold for only about ONE THIRD the price of other Music, viz: TEN CENTS, (6d.), and larger pieces in proportion.
 Among others, the compositions of Ascher, Baumbach, Beyer, Beethoven, Cramer, Chopin, Grobe, Herz, Hunte, Mendelssohn, Mozart, Oesten, Plachy, Schulhoff, Thalberg, Weber, &c., &c.; besides, the popular and lighter compositions of the day.
 The Stock embraces Music of all kinds—English, French, German and Italian, Songs and Ballads, Dance Music, Piano-Forte arrangements, Duets, Solos, &c. Music for Beginners, and Instruction Books. Music for the Violin, Accordion, Concertina, Guitar, &c., &c.—all distinguished for elegance of appearance, correctness, and WONDERFUL CHEAPNESS.
 Catalogues can be had on application at
No. 19,
Great Saint James Street, Montreal.
 A liberal reduction to Schools, Colleges, Professors, the Trade, or others buying in quantities.

STATIONERY of all kinds, BOOKS, ENGRAVINGS, &c., &c., Wholesale or Retail, at Lowest Prices.
J. ANDREW GRAHAM.

ACADEMY
 OF THE
CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME,
 KINGSTON, O. 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.
 The Course of instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of Female Education.

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
 Payment is required Quarterly in advance.
 October 29.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,
 KINGSTON, O. W.
 Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. 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 health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.
 A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils.
TERMS:
 Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (pays le half-yearly in Advance.)
 Use of Library during stay, \$2.
 The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July.
 July 21st, 1861.

NEW CLOTHING STORE.
BERGIN AND CLARKE,
 (Late in the employment of Donnelly & O'Brien.)
 Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters,
 No. 48, M'GILL STREET,
 (Nearly Opposite Saint Ann's Market.)
 MONTREAL.

HAVING commenced BUSINESS on their own account, beg leave to inform their numerous friends, and the Public in general, that they intend to carry on the CLOTHING Business in all its branches.

READY-MADE CLOTHING
 CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
 All Orders punctually attended to.
 May 16, 1861.

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



The Montreal Gazette
BOOK AND JOB
STEAM
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
 36 Great St. James Street,
 SUPPLIES
EVERY DESCRIPTION
 OF
PRINTING
 WITH
NEATNESS, ECONOMY AND DISPATCH.
 Being furnished with POWER PRINTING MACHINES, besides CARD and HAND PRESSES, we are enabled to execute large quantities of work, with great facility.

BOOK PRINTING!
 Having the different sizes of the new SCOTCH CUT and other styles of TYPE, procured expressly for the various kinds of BOOK PRINTING, all CATALOGUES, BY-LAWS, REPORTS, SPEECHES, &c., &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

FANCY PRINTING!
 Particular attention is paid to COLOURED and ORNAMENTAL PRINTING. The highest style of work, which it was at one time necessary to order from England or the United States, can be furnished at this Establishment, as good, and much cheaper than the imported article.

CARDS
 Of all sizes and styles, can be supplied at all prices, from \$1 per thousand to \$1 for each copy.
 Particular attention given to BRIDAL CARDS.

BILL-HEADS!
 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.

BLANK AND RECEIPT BOOKS
 OF EVERY SIZE AND VARIETY.
 Jobs ordered by Mail promptly executed and dispatched by Parcel Post.

M. LONGMOORE & CO.
 MONTREAL GAZETTE BUILDINGS,
 36 Great St. James Street.

PLUMBING
GAS AND STEAM-FITTING
THOMAS M'KENNA.
 WOULD beg to intimate to his Customers and the Public, that he has
REMOVED
 his Plumbing, Gas and Steam-fitting Establishment TO THE
Premises, 36 and 38 Henry Street,
 BETWEEN "ST. JOSEPH" AND "ST. MAURICE" STREETS,
 (Formerly occupied by Mitchell & Co.)
 where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in his line with promptness and despatch, and at most reasonable prices.
 Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets, Beer Pumps, Force and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and Steam-fitting purposes, Galvanised Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a workmanlike manner.
 The trade supplied with all kinds of Iron Tubing on most reasonable terms.
 Thomas M'Kenna is also prepared to heat churches, hospitals, and all kinds of public and private buildings with a new "Steam Heater," which he has already fitted up in some buildings in the City, and which has given complete satisfaction.
 Montreal, May 2, 1861. 12m.

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

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.
MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures
EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
 From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.
 Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
 One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
 Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
 Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.
 Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
 One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
 Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
 Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
 One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
 Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.
 Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.
KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,
 TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
 For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a 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 Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.
 For Scabs: these commence by a thin, 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, 1866.
 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 SHORE,
 Superioress 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.