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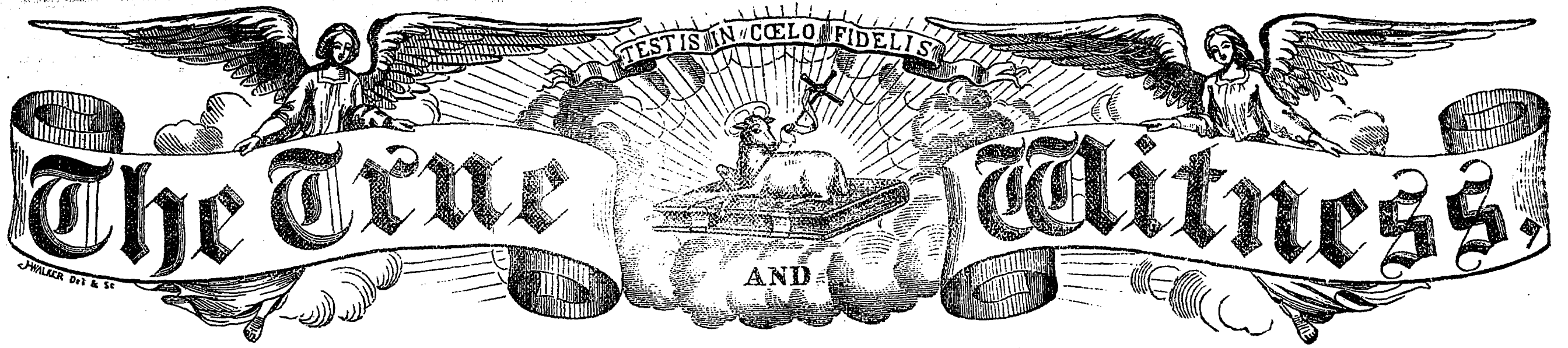
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 28.

THEOBALD;

OR, THE TRIUMPH OF CHARITY.

(Written by Madame la Comtesse de la Rochere, and published under the auspices of the Archbishop of Tours.)

(Continued.)

CHAPTER VI.—THE YOUNG HEAD OF THE FAMILY.

On his arrival at Bastia, Theobald found that Monsieur Casferelli had already taken all necessary steps to obtain the removal of his mother's remains; he had nothing left to do but to occupy himself with the means of accomplishing the melancholy duty imposed by his filial piety.

Annunciata and Clarita also followed in the procession; they were both in deep mourning, their faces covered by veils. A most lively expression of hatred, pride, and regret, might have been seen in the countenance of the former; the latter had nothing but tears and prayers to offer, at the recollection of her much loved mother.

Some time afterwards, Theobald had the pleasure of presenting Francesco Peroncelli to his family; all were enchanted by his agreeable manners and good sense. Remaining three days at Piovola, he became a sincere admirer of the modest graces, and the many virtues of Clarita, and declaring in the warmest manner, the happiness he should experience in making her his wife, he pressed Theobald to solicit his sister's consent to an engagement.

The evening before young Peroncelli's departure, Theobald wished to have some private conversation with his sister. He found her seated by the side of her great-grandmother, spinning wool and singing at the same time to amuse the old lady.

'Leave your distaff, Clarita,' said he, 'and take a turn in the garden with me. My dear sister, taking her hand affectionately, as soon as they were alone, what I have to say is very serious, and I assure you I feel greatly embarrassed by the part of father, which I am called on to play.'

'What can it be?' inquired Clarita, almost frightened at this beginning; 'I hope you are not going to leave us again.'

'No, my dear sister, but I feel very young and inexperienced to act as mentor to a girl of your age. Listen to me. Annunciata is a being altogether unlike the rest of the world. She does not feel like you and I, consequently there can be no sympathy between you. She can clearly be no companion for you, and our good grandmother is so aged, we cannot hope to keep her long among us. You must then have some natural protector, whose duty it will be to conduct and shield you through all the dangers of the world—in one word, I am thinking of settling you in life. Francesco Peroncelli appears to me to be suitable in every way; he is a young man of much merit, of whom every one thinks and speaks highly; but I would decide on nothing without first asking your opinion and consulting your wishes on the subject.'

'I know,' said Clarita, with heightened color, 'that I must obey you in everything, for you replace my father, but as you are kind enough to consult my wishes, I will ask you to give me time for reflection, for my books have taught me never to undertake anything of importance, without first humbling myself before God, and seeking His aid in prayer.'

'You are right,' said her brother; 'but as Peroncelli leaves to-morrow, I should wish him to take back a decisive answer to his father.'—He then dwelt on all the good qualities of Francesco, and pointed out to Clarita all the advantages of the proposed union, and left her in an agitation of mind easily imagined. Clarita was a very young girl, without experience, knowing nothing of the things of the world; but affectionate and pious by nature, as well as education, she had the most entire confidence in prayer, and had recourse to it on all occasions of difficulty. She prayed long for assistance, and only appeared in the sitting room at the hour of the family meal.

Some hours previous to the departure of young Peroncelli, Theobald again sought his sister in his grandmother's room, and begged her to inform him of her decision.

'I have no will but yours,' said she to him; 'dispose of me as you think fit.'

'My dear Clarita,' replied her brother, 'I do entreat of you, forbear that set form of absolute submission, in use among the Corsican girls; and tell me candidly, as your best friend, if you consent willingly to marry Francesco?'

'Yes,' replied she, ingeniously, 'because I believe him to be good and virtuous, as you have assured me.'

'Well, then, my dear sister, consider him from this day as your affianced husband before God. I will hasten to give him our reply.'

At the news of Clarita's consent, Francesco was overjoyed, embraced his friend, and thanked him from the bottom of his heart for his good offices; he then took leave of all the family, promising to do all in his power to hasten the time of his return.

Theobald accompanied his future brother-in-law half-way to Vescovato, where the young man was only to pass a short time before he embarked for the continent. Clarita, silent and thoughtful, took her place as usual by the side of her great-grandmother.

'My child,' said the latter, appearing on this occasion to collect the full force of her intellectual faculties, which she possessed at rare intervals, 'the words you have just pronounced are a positive engagement; from this day your person and reputation are sacred, and as a trust confided to your care and good faith, and which you are bound to keep intact. Above all things, foster your affection for him whom your relations have selected, and who one day must occupy, after God, the first place in your heart. When you are his wife, employ all that Heaven has given you of wisdom and attractions to please him, console him in trouble and comfort him in fatigues; let order reign in every part of your house, govern his servants, and contribute by your work and economy to the prosperity of his home; be faithful to him, obedient to his wishes, and bring up his children in the respect that is due to the head of the family. It was thus that I endeavored to act with the husband that my parents had given me, and it is the conviction of having done my duty to the best of my power, that gives me the hope of soon rejoining him in heaven.' Clarita listened to this advice with pious respect, and promised to conform herself to it exactly.

The following day Theobald began seriously to occupy himself with his sister's instruction; she was a docile and most intelligent pupil, and made such rapid progress that he was both surprised and charmed. He regulated the hours of her lessons and duty, as he himself felt the necessity of working also on his own account.—Often in his leisure time he went into the woods, armed with the excellent gun presented to him by his aunt, and returned home laden with game of every description; the delight of Annunciata then manifested itself by loud exclamations, for she was proud of her nephew's address; on these occasions she relieved him herself of his gun and game-bag, and reserving what was necessary for the use of the house, she sent the rest as presents to her friends and neighbors.—Time passed quickly with Theobald in these peaceful occupations. He often took long walks in the field with Clarita, and this exercise strengthened her health. More frequently still, the brother and sister bent their steps to the resting place of their ancestors, where Theobald watered the flowers that grew around the solitary chapel, and Clarita wove garlands and crowns to place on her mother's tomb; then both knelt and prayed in silence for their parents, and returned home, their hearts full of salutary thoughts. Sometimes Annunciata accompanied them to the little chapel, resting awhile under the shade of the cypress and mastich trees, and then continuing her way to the mucchio of Pepe

Loncini, she deposited in the hiding-place of the red cross a small bag of powder and shot for Burcica, the outlaw; she then rejoined her companions in haste.

Meantime, this vehement young woman could not understand what she considered her nephew's supineness; for a long time she thought this apparent tranquillity of mind concealed some bold project or some happily-conceived plan, and she would not allow herself any imprudent question. But weeks and months passed away, and her young relative continued to enjoy his peaceful existence. The notary, who was to have sold his practice to Theobald, expressed a wish to continue business for some years to come, and the latter appeared very well pleased with the arrangement, for he enjoyed his happy quiet life, and the unbounded affection of his sister; his unerring rifle was formidable only to the game on the mountains, his mind was only occupied with his studies, and his imagination teemed with happy plans for the future.

Little by little the report spread in the village that the last of the Loncini's was not so terrible as Annunciata had described him, or as the muscular appearance of the young man might lead them to imagine.

Giuseppe Fabiano, who had at first shut himself up in his house, as in an impregnable fortress, took courage, and ventured to walk in the open square and shoot in the woods.

Annunciata was no longer congratulated on the presumed courage and physical strength of her nephew; indeed, a shade of irony was now and then perceptible in the conversation of many of the neighbors.

Theobald was perfectly indifferent to all this, but to his proud and vindictive aunt these observations were so many darts that pierced her heart. She longed to inoculate her nephew's soul with the burning thirst for vengeance that consumed her own. She would have sacrificed her whole existence, could she have his place for one day, to revenge herself and then die. Disgusted with seeing him lead a useful and innocent life, she tried at first with much reserve, afterwards more openly, to excite his naturally irritable disposition—in fact to shame him out of what she called his weakness.

The young man could not remain insensible to these indirect attacks, for the blood of a Corsican flowed in his veins. He often bounded with rage at the recollection of the outrages which, according to Annunciata's language, he had received in the person of his ancestors.—But religious principle very shortly took the upper hand in his generous mind, and each combat became another triumph of grace over natural propensities. The insinuations of his vindictive aunt soon changed to open reproaches, and each day they became more and more direct. From this time, a life of unspoken torment and bitterness commenced for Theobald. Sometimes, beside himself with the violence of this fury, whom he could not avoid, he was on the point of silencing her, by making her feel the absolute authority of the head of the family, whose privileges she was the first to proclaim; at other times he felt fascinated by a siren, who so well knew how, and on what occasion, to touch the weak points of his impetuous character, his self-love and honor, and then he shared all his aunt's fury and passion. Fearing at these times that he might not always have sufficient command over himself to resist the hateful feelings she succeeded in exciting, he resolved on leaving the paternal roof, and seeking under a less scorching sky the courage to remain innocent; but a glance towards Clarita would change his resolution. The angelic countenance of his sister, beaming with sweetness and charity, exercised over Theobald a power which he had no wish to avoid. One word from her brought back, as if by enchantment, some of the pure calm he had lost; for in her mind were stored great treasures of piety and love. Indulgence and pardon flowed from her as from an inexhaustible source. She detested crime, but was without hatred of the criminal.

This excellent girl understood instinctively what passed in her brother's mind, and her excessive timidity did not allow her to explain herself openly, she employed all her good sense and tenderness to console his troubles, and to divert him from dark thoughts. Walking with him, whenever she could, without neglecting Madame Loncini, she endeavored by conversations full of gaiety and charm to recall to his mind the instructions of the good baroness, and her excellent advice. Often directing their steps to the burial place of the family, she conversed with him of the mother they had lost, and whom they still so deeply regretted; of the grief which all these vindictive feelings had caused the poor woman during her life; and warmly extolling the gentleness and goodness of this fond mother, she would draw her brother into the chapel, saying—'Let us implore the Lord to grant us the same virtues; and when Theobald had conversed for some time with Clarita, he became gradually

calmer, feeling stronger and more master of himself. The prayers they offered up together were to him as heavenly dew, refreshing his soul, and allaying the devouring fire of his passions, and he arose calm and with a serene countenance, smiling at his sister, and admiring the beauties of nature with her, in truth, Annunciata, at times, appeared to Theobald as the evil genius personified, while Clarita really was to him a consoling angel.

CHAPTER VII.—THE ROOM IN THE TURRET.

One evening, after a violent storm between the aunt and nephew, Theobald had retired to his room in much excitement. Agitated and irresolute, he sat at his writing table, resting his head between his hands, his mind so disturbed that he scarcely knew whether Annunciata or himself best understood the laws of real honor.—At length, when he lifted up his head, his eyes were dry, his forehead burning, and he presented a melancholy example of the baneful effects of vindictive passions. Was not this young man in possession of numberless blessings showered upon him by the Almighty, and yet was it possible for him to be happy? Could he enjoy any of them under the influence of his aunt's evil suggestions? Do we not all know that without peace the best of earthly blessings lose their value? Poor Theobald, he felt this truth most bitterly, and sighing, "Alas!" said he, "how happy should I be but for my aunt's mistaken idea of honor.—O God! give me strength to resist—to remain pure of human blood."

His eyes at this moment fell on the New Testament which he had given his sister, and which was open at the following passage of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans:—

'Render to no man evil for evil. Take heed to do good, not only before God, but also before men. Live peaceably with all men. Avenge not yourselves, for vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord.'

These words of the apostle, and the manner in which he had found them, produced a lively impression on his mind. What hand but Clarita's could have placed them on his table, and within his view?

'Then she must have read my heart—she understands all I suffer,' said Theobald, inwardly. 'This apparently simple child share all my feelings. Her thoughts and mine are the same.—And why should there not be other people here who feel as she does—men of sense and good principle, who have not adopted the terrible prejudices of Annunciata, who would believe in my courage without giving them proof of it by becoming a murderer? Oh, my gentle sister, how I love thee for thy modest virtues!—how I thank thee for thy kind sympathies!'

The thought that another heart shared his trouble—that another reasonable creature approved his resistance—comforted and soothed him. He made his nightly prayer with much fervor, and renewed his positive determination to remain innocent of human blood. The following morning, at sunrise, the young man was awake by the singing of the birds at his casement. He jumped up, and, opening the windows, he inhaled with delight the fresh morning air, still unpermeated with the flagrant dew which imparts to the flowers all their freshness, and revivifies them after being withered by the heat of the preceding day. He looked vaguely over the now deserted square, and from thence to the thicket, which covered the hill and part of the plain.—The latter was already perfumed with the odor of myrtle-flowers, which were just beginning to open, and was diversified by small clusters of chestnut trees, covered with rich foliage which rose majestically here, and there. All this abundance of flowers and verdure resembled an immense English garden, or rather a park, that surrounded and encircled the village. While the young man was admiring this enchanting scene, he fancied he saw two human forms moving on the top of the hill which led to the Red Cross. Theobald seized his telescope, and, fixing his attention on this point of the horizon, he distinctly perceived a man and woman gesticulating violently, as if animated by a most violent discussion. They continued to converse for a quarter of an hour; then they separated, and each descended the hill in an opposite direction. The man plunged into the thicket. The female figure, on the contrary, continued her way to the village, and, light of foot as a fawn, she soon passed the narrow alley covered with briars that leads directly to it. The morning breeze played with her mezzaro of black lace, making it flutter around her neck and figure, while her small feet touched the tufts of beath so lightly that they scarcely seemed to bend under their weight.

'From whence can Annunciata come at this early hour?' said Theobald who recognized his aunt as she approached the house; and, whilst putting this question to himself, he shut the window and sat down at the table. But he was scarcely seated before some one knocked loudly at the door, and Annunciata, with her eyes fiercely

glaring, her bosom heaving, her forehead streaming with perspiration, presented herself to his view, mad with savage joy.

'Take your arms! take your arms, Theobald, the moment is now come in which you can prove you are a man. Seize your gun, and this pistol as well—that belonged to your father—and convince me that you can reach other game than defenceless hares.'

'Is the island suddenly attacked by the enemies of the state?' coldly demanded her nephew, crossing his arms over his chest. 'In that case I am ready; otherwise, I do not understand you.'

'Do not let us lose time in useless discourse,' cried Annunciata, with a tone and gesture of authority. 'I have just met Burcica, as I was taking powder and shot for him to the red cross. Signora,' said he, in a joyful tone; 'I was going to meet you at this very time, for I have just found a certain way of serving you. Send your nephew to me immediately, and take care no one sees him leave the village. I will wait for him at the waterfall, and he will then know what I am worth.'

'I will have nothing to do with your outlaws,' replied the young man, 'and do not seek his society, and am glad of this opportunity of telling you how I disapprove of your keeping up any acquaintance with him, especially on subjects that do not please me.'

'You do not know what you say,' said she shrugging her shoulders contemptuously. 'Listen to me, and learn that Fabiano hunted all day in the wood, and Burcica knows from good authority that he will shoot there again to-morrow.'

'Well, and what is that to me?' interrupted Theobald with impatience. 'I have neither the power nor the wish of preventing any one, whoever it may be, from shooting in the wood.'

'Listen to me,' pursued the fury, stamping on the ground; 'the moments are precious, more precious than you can suppose. In the mountain there exists a deep grotto, where Giuseppe Fabiano—your father's assassin, understand me well—where Giuseppe Fabiano is accustomed to take his siesta, when he passes the day shooting. He believes himself in perfect security, for the entrance to the grotto is concealed by the gnarled branches of an old oak, and is invisible to the eye; but Burcica, who explores the thicket in every direction, has just discovered this hiding-place, and what is more another outlet more secret still which leads to the same grotto, and by which you could easily surprise your enemy during his sleep. I undertake all the rest; but go, instantly, I entreat you. Burcica awaits you, and I answer for his fidelity as for myself. He is altogether devoted to us.'

'My aunt,' said Theobald, weighing his words and making the greatest effort to speak calmly; 'I would not willingly be wanting in the respect I owe you, my father's sister, but in his revered name, I now and forever declare to you that I only intend to revenge his memory by irreproachable conduct, open to all the world, and I implore of you to let me live quietly for the future.'

'And it is in the name of your father,' cried Annunciata, with fury; 'that I also declare in my turn that I would rather see you dead than dishonored, and I will not cease to pursue you with my indignation, until I find in you the courage of a Loncini.'

'In this case, either you or I must quit this house,' said the young man, exasperated.

'You are the master,' replied Annunciata, with apparent calm; 'but before you drive me from the home of my fathers, which I have preserved intact for you, grant me one request, and follow me to the turret, of which I alone possess the key.'

'Forgive the rudeness of which I have been guilty,' cried Theobald, already full of repentance for his rash words, on seeing a tear glisten on the eyelid of his aunt; 'you must know that the words did not proceed from my heart.'

'Come, Theobald,' said she in a grave and solemn voice.

They silently ascended the narrow and crooked staircase which led to the turret, and Annunciata turning the key in an old, worm-eaten door, introduced the young man into a dark, circular chamber, of which she hastened to open the window. Not a single piece of furniture decorated this room but round the walls painted in fresco, were placed at regular intervals, high stands of wood supporting dusty garments of every description.

'My nephew,' said Annunciata in a sepulchral tone; 'do you see this mantle of Corsican cloth, on which the dust and lapse of ages have been unable to efface the stain of blood? It belonged to your ancestor Pepe Loncini, whose burial-place is close to the red cross. He was the first of our family who fell under the blows of a Fabiano, and the cause of the murder has never been known. His blood was avenged by his nephew Paola Loncini, for Pepe had only

left an infant daughter, whom Paola married later. This shirt and waistcoat belonged to the son of Paola, traitorously assassinated by a certain Luigi Fabiano, and reunged by the head of our family. On this stand, behold the garments of three of our great uncles killed in that famous combat, which cost the Fabianos five vigorous men, all in the prime of life; their blood had already been avenged on the field of battle: but that of my grandfather was so still more gloriously by his two sons Alfonso and Tibarcio. And now, last of all, do you recognise this pair of grey trousers, this riding-coat, on which the trace of blood appears so recent, and is still visible? This is your father's blood, Theobald, the only one of the family who awaits the vengeance to which he is entitled.

spired by real piety, would have recalled the fine words of Queen Blanche to her son Louis IX. (surnamed the saint); but, dictated as they were in this case, by a barbarous prejudice, it became nothing but the expression of a savage hatred. Annunziata firmly believed that Theobald had gone in pursuit of his father's assassin but as the hours passed and he did not return, she became less hopeful—less sure of the success of her enterprise. Guiseppa, the only one of the Fabianos who resided in the village, and the one whom she most cordially hated, was known to be a most artful, as well as courage as man. 'Who can tell,' said she to herself, 'if Burcica's plans were as well laid as he believed them to be? Besides, who can answer for unforeseen circumstances? And Theobald is the last of the Loncinis, the only hope of our family.'

IRISH INTELLIGENCE. LETTER FROM THE MOST REVEREND DR. CULLLEN. The following letter from His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, communicating the Allocation of His Holiness of the 17th December, was read in the churches and chapels of the Diocese on Sunday last:— 'Very Reverend Sir.—The Allocation, of which I send you a translation, was addressed a few days before Christmas to the College of Cardinals by the Pope, for the purpose of laying before them and the Faithful of the Christian world his present trials and sufferings, and of calling their attention to the violent persecutions with which the Church of Christ is assailed in so many countries. You will be pleased to read this address for your flocks, in order that, learning from his own words the afflictions of their Chief Pastor and Spiritual Father, they may sympathize with him, and offer up fervent and persevering prayers to the Supreme Ruler of all things imploring of Him to look with mercy on His Church, and to preserve Christ's vicar on earth from all the snares of his enemies. The state of things to which the Allocation of His Holiness refers is afflicting indeed. In the distant regions of the East our brethren in the Faith have been subjected to the most cruel persecutions; many of them have been reduced to the lowest state of misery and persecution—some have been cast into exile, and others, rather than renounce the profession of our holy religion, have suffered torments and death. However, we may hope that the sufferings of so many of her faithful children will secure new blessings for the Church, and that the blood of martyrs will be again the seed of Christians. In Italy, for ages the most flourishing and favoured portion of the Church, the faithful have also had to undergo severe trials; they are not, indeed, put to death for their religion, but they have to pass through an ordeal which, though accompanied with great suffering, has nothing of the glory of a martyr's crown. Convents, monasteries, and colleges have been suppressed, and their pious inmates dispersed; many venerable bishops and illustrious cardinals have been banished from their diocese or sent to prison; infidel or Protestant schools have been opened in the midst of a Catholic population; immoral books and obscene pictures have been scattered on every side to corrupt public morality; and churches built and endowed for Catholic worship have been handed over to Protestants; just as St. Patrick's Cathedral and Christ's Church in our city were formerly taken from our Catholic ancestors and delivered up to the followers of the so-called Reformation, which owed its origin to the corrupt passions and cruelty of a Henry and an Elizabeth. It is not necessary to add that the Pope himself has been most perfidiously assailed in the time of peace by the excommunicated King of Sardinia, that his faithful and brave defenders, among whom our own countrymen were not the least distinguished, were treacherously assailed and overpowered by brute force and overwhelming numbers, and that the dominions of the Holy See have been seized on by sacrilegious hands. In the meantime, some of the statesmen of Europe, and especially those now in power in England and France, have encouraged and applauded the actors in such wicked scenes, and many Catholic princes have looked on with apathy and indifference whilst the head of their Church, their Spiritual Father, their faithful ally, to whom they were bound by many ties, was assailed in the most unworthy manner, and stripped of the dominions which are necessary for the independent and free administration of the Church of Christ. What is still more alarming—to justify the attacks made upon the Church, and the insults offered to its Supreme Head—rebellion and sedition have been alighted by a licentious press; the wildest theories of revolution have been propounded by ministers of state, who, provided they could inflict a wound on the Church of God, seem to have cared little about shaking the foundation of society; in fine, perfidy and treachery have received the highest eulogies and rewards. Whilst the rulers of the earth, those who ought to have been the supporters of order and authority, have presented a deplorable spectacle of incapacity, of weakness, or of perfidy, the Pope alone has acted with courage and consistency, and given us grounds to hope for the safety of the Church and the cessation of the present storms. Among all the great ones of the day he alone raised his voice against destructive and anarchical principles and the confounding of right and wrong—he alone has acted with dignity and majesty. He has not been a reed tossed about by every blast; no imperial threats, no promises could induce him to give up to a perfidious king the inheritance of the Church, the vineyard of the Lord. In the midst of all his trials he has displayed a calm and undaunted spirit. Does he not present a spectacle worthy of God, of men, and of angels?—And may we not hope that God will reward his patience and other admirable virtues, which shed so much lustre on his Pontificate, by giving him a glorious triumph over his enemies, and restoring peace to the Catholic world? Indeed, the experience of eighteen centuries shows us that the Apostolic See always triumphs over his enemies, and that the persecutions of the Church, though they may appear successful for awhile, always terminate their careers in shame and disgrace. All the pines of ancient or modern times who have assailed the Church of Christ have been shipwrecked on the rock of Peter, on which the Church is built. However, it matters not what untoward events may take, we must be prepared to submit to the ordinances of Providence. We know that the Church, being founded by Christ to last for ever, cannot be destroyed; and hence we can smile at the ravings of those fanatical preachers who are proclaiming every day the downfall of the Papacy, and exulting with savage delight over the sufferings of the Pope; thus walking in the footsteps of Luther, Calvin, Knox, and other enemies of religion, whose prophecies regarding the Pope have, one after another, been proved false by the test of time. But the Church and her Supreme head may be persecuted; they may have to go through the same ordeal through which they passed in the early ages of Christianity. If such be the case, it is our duty to prepare to suffer with the children of light, to strengthen ourselves by prayer and good works, and to say, in the humility of our hearts, 'O Lord, whether we suffer or rejoice, whether we be afflicted or prosperous, let Thy holy will be done. Give us grace to preserve our faith, and to fulfil our duties as good Christians, and we shall care but little for the vain and transitory things of this miserable world.' You will remember that reference is made in the Pope's Allocation to the projected establishment of a schism in France. There must be grounds for believing that projects of schism are entertained in high quarters in that empire, otherwise His Holiness would not have dwelt at such length on this subject. Such schismatical projects have been proposed at other times, when princes, such as Henry VIII. in England, Christian in Denmark, and Gustavus Vasa in Sweden, blinded by ambition, or carried away by their unbridled passions, determined to free themselves from all religious control. In the beginning of the present century Napoleon the First entertained a project of this nature, but he abandoned it, seeing that there was no prospect of carrying it out. Probably the present Emperor entertains the same desires as his uncle, but his chances of success are very slight. Though the Government of France has acted so unworthily a part in regard to the Pope's territories, we know that the strongest spirit of Catholicity prevails in the French people, and that they are so sincerely and firmly attached to the Holy See, that no power on earth would be able to induce them to enter on the wicked paths of heresy or schism. As to the French Clergy, and especially the Bishops, they are at present distinguished by their virtues and learning, powerful in word and deed, and worthy successors of a Hilary, who re-

sted the power of the wicked Arian Emperor, Constantius. Should the present ruler of France let himself be carried away so far as to propose to such venerable prelates to make themselves the instruments of his ambition, undoubtedly his proposals would be rejected with scorn and contempt. As a matter of course, the anti-Catholic press of England will encourage every project of schism, and heap fulsome praises on its originator, but Catholics will not be deceived or led astray by such arts; and the man who attempts to destroy the wonderful unity of the Church, and rend the seamless garment of Christ, will meet with a decided resistance, and universal reprobation. You will all take an interest in what His Holiness states regarding the establishment of Protestant schools in Italy. It appears that the money necessary for this purpose is supplied by the biblical and revolutionary societies of England, who also provide the funds for carrying on the vile and degrading system of proselytism in Ireland. The object of such schools is not to promote the growth of knowledge or morality, but to disseminate Catholic principles, and to shake the foundations of faith, leaving the minds of youth a prey to doubt or infidelity. In the course of time it will be found that the present attempts to introduce Protestantism into Italy will have no other effect but to make infidels of some few Catholics who had led bad and scandalous lives, just as it happens here at home, where none but drunkards, spendthrifts, or prodigals, ever yield to the bribes or promises of proselytisers. Freed in this way from putrid members and rotten branches, the Catholic Church becomes more healthy and vigorous: but sad is the lot of those who fall away, for they shall be cast into the flames. 'But, returning, I beg of you firstly, to exhort your flocks to pray with fervor for the restoration of peace, and the welfare and happiness of our Holy Father. It is principally by prayer that we are to fight the battles of the Church, and to overcome the powers of darkness. Secondly, to caution the Faithful from time to time, against the lies and calumnies with which the Catholic Church and its Supreme Head are assailed every day by the English press, and to put them on their guard against the destructive and anti-Christian principles of anarchy and sedition that are so loudly proclaimed by the same press, and even sanctioned by some of our ministers of state. May God preserve our poor country from the scenes of devastation and bloodshed that follow in the train of such principles; may our people be always filled with that patience and obedience which are prescribed in the gospel of truth. Let me add, in conclusion, that it is our duty to continue to assist by our offerings his Holiness in his present wants. The people of this diocese have been most generous in their contributions during the course of last year, and there were very few, indeed, so cold or hard-hearted as to determine to give no assistance, or to endeavour to prevent others from giving assistance to Christ's Vicar on earth in the hour of his distress. The exertions of our people in favour of the Apostolic See will render the year 1861 ever memorable in the annals of the Irish Church. But the Pope is still in difficulty, and continues to require our aid. I do not, indeed, apprehend that his trials will be of long duration. The new proposed Italian kingdom, founded, as it is, on perfidy, treason, perjury, spoliation, sacrilege, and impiety, cannot last long. There may be violent convulsions and troubles for awhile, but I trust that in a short time the Pope will be again in the peaceful possession of his dominions. In the meantime, to provide for his immediate exigencies, associations have been formed in most Catholic countries to collect small voluntary donations under the name of Peter's Pence. To keep pace with our brethren in other countries, we shall establish a similar association in this diocese, to commence its operations in the first week in Lent. The large contributions of those who wish to show their affection for their suffering Father will be received. Yearly donations of 12 pence per annum for the same purpose will also be accepted, but the regular subscription which will enable all to participate in the indulgences granted to the association will be only a penny per month. I shall write more fully upon this subject before I write. I am confident that our pious Catholics will enter into the proposed association with a fervent zeal, inspired by their hereditary attachment to the See of Peter. The peace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the prayers of the Immaculate Mother of God be with you. 'Dublin, 17th January, 1861.'

matter of indifference for whom he records his vote. My Lord; the contempt with which the Pastoral of 1859 was treated by even the Catholic members must convince you that even those members think they can defy the public opinion of Ireland, so long as they please the English Government. Do any facilities exist now for the creation of an independent party in the House of Commons which did not exist in 1851? Are the Irish members more Irish and less English than they were in 1859? Are our prospects for the hustings better than at the last elections? It seems to me that our situation is worse than it was in 1851 or 1859, and that at each election the popular cause must meet with ignominious defeat unless by a grand and united effort we rouse the national spirit of the nation. To rouse the spirit of the nation without the co-operation of the Bishops is next to impossible, therefore it is, my Lord, that I implore you to sign the National Petition. The declaration of five hundred thousand Irishmen, headed by the Bishops of Ireland, that they have no confidence in the English Government, cannot fail to produce most beneficial results. How often have the Bishops called upon the members to vote 'no confidence' in the Government, and rebuked them for not doing so? If the names of the Bishops be not found on the Declaration, the Government will be unable to boast, that the clergy of Ireland do not share in that distrust of English legislation expressed by the petitioners. How could I account for the absence of the names of the Bishops? My Lord, I would not venture to write to you then if I did not feel the importance to poor Ireland of obtaining your signature and that of your venerable brethren. In the name of Ireland, then, I solemnly ask you to allow me to affix your name to the National Petition and awaiting your reply with great anxiety, I beg to assure you that I am your Lordship's faithful servant. O'DONOGHUE. P.S.—I am happy to be able to tell you that Dr. Cantwell, the Bishop of Meath, has signed the Petition. THE APPROACHING SESSION.—The Irish Bishops.—In a few weeks more the representatives of Ireland will be taking their departure from amongst us to take part in the deliberations of the Imperial Parliament. If we ask ourselves what we have done during the recess to assure ourselves that the wishes and the wishes of the country will be pressed upon the attention of the legislature, it must be admitted that, beyond the advocacy in the national journals of an independent course of action, nothing has really been effected. And if an inquiry into the state of the public apathy were instituted, it would be found to have been the result of despair on the part of the people; and it would also have to be admitted that there were sufficient grounds for the despair which resulted in so much popular distrust and general indifference. The character and career of so many of the Members of Parliament sent from Ireland during the last few years were such as to make men—and honorable men too—come to the conclusion that nothing could be achieved in the British house of Commons to the advantage of Ireland. Even the O'Donoghue, whose address to the people of Ireland we published last week, tells the people of Ireland of expecting anything from a 'parliamentary policy.' Now we have the greatest respect for the talents of the O'Donoghue; we admire his chivalry; we are delighted that we have the prestige of his princely name and high position to the movement in favour of a Repeal of the Union; but we dissent totally from that part of his address in which he ignores parliamentary policy. We have frequently so fully expressed our opinions upon the merits of the National Petition, that it is unnecessary for us to say more than that we approved of it from the commencement. But whilst we wished to see the statement of England placed in a dilemma before the European public, we cautioned the people against giving up the advantages which the honest exercise of their constitutional privileges places within their reach. We shall be delighted to see the O'Donoghue becoming the advocate of Ireland's right to a Domestic Parliament. We hope that the Irish people will respond to his call, and that before the presentation of the petition there will be more than five hundred thousand names attached to it. But we trust that the memorable episode of the year 1859 will not be forgotten. We fervently hope that we are on the eve of seeing the great principle then enunciated by our venerated hierarchy again solemnly reiterated by that august body. The Catholic prelates of Ireland, in their united Pastoral of world-wide celebrity, declared that Catholic Education and Tenant Right were necessary for the salvation and prosperity of the Irish people; and their lordships distinctly said that the only means of achieving these essential measures was by an independent party in Parliament opposing every Government that would refuse to grant those concessions. We have had a few honest men who endeavored well to carry out this policy; but the Whig party have so many adherents amongst the Catholic representatives, that the dozen or two of Independent members could accomplish little or nothing. The conduct of the Whigs, however, for the last twelvemonth, must have completely convinced their greatest admirers that they are still the perfidious party described 'as base, bloody, and cruel,' by O'Connell. The Whigs are always the same plotting scheming politicians; there is no change in their tactics. They offer a few bribes to the most distinguished and prominent of the Catholic body, whose weakness and self-interest can be acted upon. But the country loses frightfully by the transaction. The Catholic religion is attacked by Whig diplomacy all over Europe. What do the Whigs care about 'unity' of Italy? They aim to destroy the 'unity' of the Catholic Church. They would drive the Pope from Rome; they would create a schism in France; they would withdraw French protection from the poor Maronites of Syria; they would hand over the entire Italian people to the excommunicated King of Sardinia and his infidel Premier. And if we abandoned a parliamentary policy, they would deluge the land with blood, and retard the progress and improvement of the country for centuries. No! let us not bow down and be independent. If we cannot be true to the interests of our Church and our nation, we do not deserve to be free—we do not deserve the privileges of freemen. Let the blameworthy Whigs be spurned. Let our venerated Bishops give the word, and a willing and cheerful obedience will be accorded by an ever faithful and obedient people. Let it be distinctly understood that no man will be contented as a representative of the people by the Catholic hierarchy, and Clergy of Ireland unless he acts up to the principles of the Pastoral. If this policy is honestly carried out, a domestic Parliament will follow as a matter of course. Let us not abandon the practical for the ideal. We can, if we wish, have as many honest representatives in Parliament, as in the present balance of parties in England, could achieve all that is demanded by the Pastoral. That historical document has been allowed to remain in abeyance for some time. The Whigs have shown that nothing can be expected from their generosity—Bishops, Priests, and people must be thoroughly disgusted with their baseness and treachery—with their unadvised attempts to overturn every Catholic institution on the Continent. Away with them! Let us take advantage of the favorable circumstances—let our good Bishops again declare for the policy of Independent Opposition to every Government that will not grant Catholic Education and Tenant Right—that will not give full Religious Equality. Let that policy be acted on with honesty and earnestness, and before twelvemonth elapses we shall have no call to petition for a Repeal of the Union.—Waterford Citizen. THE GALWAY LINE.—The frequent disappointments in the sailings of the ships of this line since October last, have caused much loss and disappointment to poor emigrants who were sold berths.—Mayo Constitution.

THE WORK FOR IRELAND.—To all appearance, political life has died out in Ireland. Judging from what we see, Irishmen do not believe in their own wrongs, or their own rights, or in the sincerity of any one who speaks of them. Nothing occurs without a cause, and it is not difficult to find reasons for this state of things. Three different ways of improving our condition have been tried, and the three have failed. The strength of popular opinion and feeling, wielded like a mace, by a single man, fell with no more than a feather's weight on the foe. Why was this? The will of a people is a thing not safe to cross, and the granting of Catholic Emancipation showed how far that will could be respected. Emancipation was given that a civil war might be avoided—and was wisely given. There was no loss or risk to England in that measure, which could, for a moment be weighed against the risks and losses of a war with Ireland. The same power which emancipated the Catholics could have emancipated the tenantry from their degrading state of serfdom. No one can deny that Tenant Right could have been gained by O'Connell. He did not make the attempt, but aimed at a vital part of British power. Being vital, England could not be expected to surrender the Union, as she had granted Emancipation. To take our Parliament away, England lavished freely what she loves the best, her money; and the fear of a civil war would be of no effect in this matter, as England had stimulated and fostered a civil war for the very same purpose. Therefore, if England thought it right to risk a civil war and spend large sums of money to carry the Union, it looks reasonable enough to suppose that she would fight to keep the result of that war, and that expenditure. And, in fact, England declared her readiness to fight it out, through the authoritative medium of Parliament in the latter days of Repeal agitation. And even the fear of a civil war was altogether removed from the English mind, after it was seen how O'Connell took the affair of Glontarf. Thus, the great Irishman failed, because he asked what could not be got by asking, and would not use any other means to get it. Again the Irish cause was tried, and in another fashion. The Young Ireland party sought to make war on England, and to kindle that war by preaching the sentiment of nationality. It was a miserable failure, and could not have been otherwise. There was no war, as the revolutionary example of all Europe took no effect upon the people of Ireland. So, moral force was a failure, and physical force could not be procured. Once more there was a struggle for national life, and the struggle varied in character from the two former ones. The first had sought by demand and demonstration, what would not be given unless to superior force; the second had appealed to force without having force at its disposal. The third had two advantages over its predecessors—that it asked much less than they, and that its means of action were fitted to the purpose, and involved nothing dangerous. It had another advantage over one of the movements, at least. It has been acknowledged generally, and by many leaders of '48, that the attempt of that year failed principally because the Catholic clergy were not in favour of it. Now, the third movement could boast of the sanction and approval of the Catholic Bishops and Clergy all through the country. Its mode of operation was what is called "Independent Opposition," of which the principle was, that Irish Members should be bound to no party, but should help one against the other, for our purposes, according to circumstances, just as England has done so long and so successfully in dealing with us. Well, certain members, celebrated for declamation about the Church, and who had got their seats by episcopal and clerical influence, betrayed the cause, and sold it and themselves to the enemy. Gradually the whole party broke up, till they have been reduced, in the last few years to an insignificant minority. Are we to conclude, then, that the principle of Independent Opposition is wrong? The O'Connell style of agitation cannot be tried again—we have no O'Connell, and the movement, which since Emancipation, did but little with him, could do nothing without him. We are not up for fighting at present, so there is no chance of getting up an improved edition of '48. But we have a high authority for saying that there is nothing wrong or mistaken in the principle of Independent Opposition. The Bishops of Ireland, in their Pastoral of '59, have declared, so, by recommending it as the way to procure what they unanimously demanded for themselves, and for their country. If the Bishops do not follow up the demands of the Pastoral, and act on the policy which it proposes the prospect of Irish affairs will be gloomy enough. There is no political life in the country at present. The National Petition movement proves nothing. It is easy to sign one's name to a document which is not a promissory note, or either a pecuniary or warlike character. Meanwhile, some nationalists, formerly prominent, are publicly discussing our circumstances and the way to improve them. It is remarkable that these gentlemen, among their many suggestions, never allude to the Pastoral of the Irish Bishops. They would insinuate by their silence, that the Bishops care nothing for their country or their written words. John Mitchell says he is glad that secret societies are increasing in Ireland. We hope they are not, but they may be, for all that. Let the Bishops lead the people, and lead them to victory as they easily can. Let them save the people from criminal secret societies, and more criminal anarchy. Parliament will shortly open, and then our campaign should begin. We trust that, before Parliament closes, our enemies will have cause to know that the Pastoral is not a romance, and that the Irish Bishops are not to be denied and insulted by any Government, Whig or Tory.

MR. SERGEANT HOWLEY ON THE STATE OF TIPPERARY.—On Friday, at the Neagh Quarter Sessions Mr. Sergeant Howley proceeded to address the Grand Jury, which he did in his usual able, lucid, and effective manner. He said that, on looking over the calendar which had been laid before him, he was happy to find that in quantity and quality the cases for trial were few and light. There was no case on it likely to present any difficulty in its consideration and disposal. They were all of an ordinary character, and consisted in a great measure of petty larcenies, while the entire number amounted to only twenty-one. He (the Judge) had just been through the southern division of the county on circuit, and there, he rejoiced to say, as well as here, he had the pleasure of congratulating the Grand Jurors on the tranquil and orderly condition of their respective localities. In no instance did these offences present any feature of that premeditation or preconceived malice which characterised crime in Tipperary in former years. It was satisfactory to him to find that juvenile offences, too, were still on the decrease.—There was almost a total absence of crime of this class. It might be said by some that this was to be accounted for by the fact that magistrates at petty sessions were now enabled to deal with offences of the kind, and that they, therefore, disposed of some of them. This, however, was not the case. He (the Judge) had made inquiries of the magistrates on the subject, and the replies he received were to the effect that juvenile offences were now of rare occurrence.

THE PROJECT OF CONSTRUCTING A RAILWAY FROM CAHER TO OLGHEEN is under consideration. Viscount Lismore will give, free of all charge, the portion of his estate which would be intersected by the line.

OUTRAGE IN WATKINS.—On Sunday last, between two and three o'clock, a respectable Roman Catholic gentleman named Brady, while on his return from Mullingar where he had been at Mass, to his residence at Kilpatrick, was attacked by four men armed with heavy bludgeons, who beat him savagely leaving him for dead, and then decamped.

SOME ALLEGED RIBBON ARRESTS have been made in Letterkenny, in the county Donegal. One of the parties has turned approver.

REPRESENTATION OF TRALEE BOROUGH.—The impression in our political circles that Captain O'Connell is about to get a government appointment, and that Mr. O'Hagan intends soliciting the "sweet voices" of the constituency of our borough, is so strong that already a Conservative, in the person of a respectable country gentleman, Mr. Richard O'Connell, D. L., Chuthall, is all but officially named as a candidate, while a large section of the Liberal party, we understand, are disposed to call on a member of the Donovon family, or some other gentleman of liberal views, and locally connected with the interest of Tralee.—Tralee Chronicle of Saturday.

THE DUNGARVAN CORRESPONDENT of the Waterford News says:—It is rumored here that Mr. Maguire, M. P. for this borough, will be called on for Cork county in the event of Mr. Deasy being elevated to the bench. The names of Thomas O'Hagan, Sir J. N. Huahle, Bart.; Bernad Osborne, and John P. O'Shee, high sheriff, are spoken of as candidates, in place of Mr. Maguire.—Dungarvan Correspondent.

THE DENRY ORANGEMEN.—Once more we have the Orangemen up before the country, in a scene as disgraceful as their enemies could desire. They are acting just in the way to prove to friend and foe, native and foreigner, that coercion is the only remedy of which so turbulent, and so barbarous a community can be ruled. The Ulster Orangemen have now demonstrated that no law, however just, no cause, however sacred, and no man, however learned or eminent in Church or State, will be tolerated by them if they should at all interfere with their murderous designs, and fanatical wickedness. Within the brief period of six months they have shown that the world could not match their criminal deeds, except in the savage Druses, who cut the throats of the Christians in Syria. On the 12th of July they slaughtered women and children in Derrymacash; in a few days afterwards they insulted two Catholic Judges in Eniskillen, by playing "Croppies lie down," on the Church bells; and ere another week elapsed, they waved Orange banners over the same two judges as they proceeded to the court-house of Londonderry. Their next exploit was to hoot, hiss, and groan down the Protestant Bishop of Belfast, because he interdicted a firebrand who had been invited to preach in that town, and raise a cry of sectarian bigotry. And their latest proceedings was to insult Mr. Dawson, M. P. for Derry county, when he presented himself the other night before them to deliver a lecture in connection with the history of the "Maiden Gityr." Mr. Dawson—brother-in-law of the late Sir Robert Peel—had the temerity, last year, when the "Party Emblem" Bill was before the House of Commons, to censure in severe terms, the murderous attack on, and to disapprove of the annual displays of party rancour in Ulster; and for having honestly spoken his opinion on the question, he was branded as a traitor in large placards, posted through the county Derry, and the other night was all but torn to pieces by a ferocious Orange mob! As we have often before stated, we are not sorry to hear of these outbreaks of Orange wrath, because they will lead to the final extinction of the nuisance which the fanatics have become in Ulster. In the face of Catholic Europe the British government, notwithstanding its secret approval of the "blackguards," as Sir Robert Peel called them, cannot tolerate these Orange displays, and they will be compelled to deal summarily with the outrageous ruffians. And who can offer an excuse for their doings? When they treat their Bishops, members of Parliament, and the Queen's Judges with indignity and scorn, what would they not do to humble Catholics? A community so ferocious deserve no quarter.—Dundalk Democrat.

A "WONDERFUL BABY."—There is at present within a few miles of Glasslough, County Monaghan a baby bearing the name of Thomas Reed' the extraordinary size of which would make the fortune of the lucky exhibitor. Its age is only eleven months, and its weight cannot be less than seven stone. The face and head are larger than those of a full-grown person, and the limbs and body are of the most surprising dimensions. The health of the child is excellent. The parents of it are both youthful, and not above the middle size.

THE INCREASE OF CATHOLICITY.—The Newry Telegraph, in making an announcement of some change in its terms, to meet the wants of the time, makes the announcement that Catholicity is progressing with rapid strides. "The agents of the Church of Rome," says the Telegraph, "have come to be more universally, as well as more unscrupulously, indefatigable in attempting to uproot the foundations of this free British Monarchy, as the only great and formidable bulwark against the gradual reduction of European Christendom, entire, under that baneful spiritual yoke from which she once was rescued, and has since been protected by the sacred triumph of the Reformation. We do not fear to allege, broadly, our conviction that, even in the face of the perils that environ the Popedom, in respect of its spiritual jurisdiction, Popery has made, and still is making long strides towards a diffused acceptance and substantial power throughout the United Kingdom—each successive step being marked by a manifestation of security, boldness, and exultation over Protestants which nothing could inspire but the experience of successes already realized." This, no doubt, may be an appeal to the public to sustain our contemporary with a larger patronage; but still it is an acknowledgment that the Catholic Church is marching steadily on to victory. The statement, however, is strictly correct. In the face of every difficulty, the old faith of these countries is re-establishing itself in all quarters. It is spurned and denounced, derided and malign'd, but steadily, step by step, and with bold resolve, it is fast encircling its opponents, and bids fair to extinguish altogether that changeable, and ever-changing creed which men had the audacity to call a Reformation. How is this? Can any one account for it? It is seldom found that poverty can overthrow wealth, weakness master strength, or that anything trampled, scorned, and calumniated can go forth undismayed in a career of victory. The whole secret lies in this—the Catholic Church is the Church of Christ, and it will break all other Churches to pieces. Every opposing element must go down before it. "The tree," we are told, "is known by its fruit." What are the Catholics of these countries doing? Their Church was stripped of her property, and their places of worship, not very many years ago, were of the poorest description. But look at the country now, and see the magnificent temples that have been erected. Who provided the funds to build these churches and chapels? No State provision was made for their erection; no assistance came from the revenue; but the people generously contributed the money that was required. The same remarks apply to the religious houses, colleges, schools, and charitable institutions. Convents and missionary establishments are multiplying in all quarters, and male and female inmates crowd them—persons who have resolved to seclude themselves from the world and its blemishes, to perform acts of mercy, and endeavor to gain greater perfection. They instruct the ignorant, clothe the naked, feed the hungry, visit the sick; and at an humble distance follow their Saviour in the narrow path which leads to heaven. These are all seen in the Catholic Church; and to any unbiased mind, they prove at once that she is the true Church, and the only secure refuge for all who seek salvation. Men may wonder that a Church in which all these good works are found should increase in power; but the children of that Church know in their hearts that she must prosper, and that she is destined, at no distant day, to assert all her ancient influence in these kingdoms. It is not in the power of man to resist her. She has risen up to her present position despite of all the obstacles she has encountered; and she will proceed in her career till not a vestige of Protestantism shall be found in the British empire.—Dundalk Democrat.

General Lamoriciere's report on the Sardinian invasion of the Papal territory, and the resistance offered by the forces of the Pontiff under the gallant officer's command, is republished in the pamphlet form. We have received a copy of the report, and it is admirably printed by Kenting and Co., of the Strand, a firm which, we believe, has a Limerick-man at its head. The report of Major O'Rielly, forms an appropriate supplement to the chief officers, and the pamphlet is completed by three beautifully executed maps, the first defining the general sphere of the war, from the Romagna to Ponte Corvo; the second the ground of the battle of Castelfidardo—the route taken by General Pimodani's Brigade—the farmhouse which was the Hougoumont of the conflict—and the house which was repeatedly attacked by the Papal Brigade; and the third displaying the works and approaches of Ancona by sea and land. The pamphlet should be in the possession of every Irishman who can read—and who is it is now unable to—? For it is the true record of the gallant and bold struggle of a body of religious and honorable men, of various nations united by a great principle, against a host of nefarious aggressors led by the necessary and butcherly agents of a robbing invader. It is, furthermore, the irresistible refutation, by a Frenchman and Irishman—upon whose honor no stain could be fixed—of the most cowardly and scandalous slanders that ever issued from the London Press against the repute of Irishmen. Every man of their race and country should have a copy of this work.—Manchester News.

The affairs of the late John Saldier have been before the English Rolls Court, in connection with one of the many inordinate speculations into which the doomed man, with all his extraordinary craft, plunged as if he had the power of commanding the confidence and capital of the three kingdoms. In this instance, as one of the Anglo-Prussian Coal and Coke Company, he had invested sums in the purchase of interests in the Victoria and Maria Anna Mines in Prussia, and his personal representative, Norris, claimed to recover the amount, stated to be no less than £10,000. The Court delivered judgment to the effect that there was no jurisdiction over the property in an English Court of law, but intimating that proceedings in the Prussian Courts would probably have a favorable issue. In concluding this judgment the Master of the Rolls said:—If the appeal made in the Prussian Courts is unsuccessful, the plaintiff will obtain what he seeks, and the evidence satisfies me that he will gain the full points of the judgment out of the property of the company. If the Prussian courts, for the purpose of determining the rights of the parties, require to know what is the state of the law of England the proper steps must be taken for that purpose. As I have said, a decree was made in this court, declaring that the real estate of Saldier was not escheated to the Crown. I regret to be informed that three of the most eminent members of the English bar have given a contrary opinion. I must express my belief that such an opinion was given either on a different statement of facts, or upon some imperfect representation of them. I still adhere to the opinion that according to the law of England freedom of inheritance belonging to a *felo de se* do not escheat to the Crown, but descend to the heir at law. That is not the question here, however, and in the present suit I can make no decree, but must dismiss the bill with costs.—Manchester News.

GREAT BRITAIN. THE LATE BISHOP OF BEVERLEY.—The life of the death of an English Catholic Bishop, generally speaking, a matter of but small concern to the Protestant people of this country. He may be so personally known as to be locally recognized in the neighborhood in which he resides, or his name may appear occasionally in the newspapers in connection with some church or school appeal to the charity of the benevolent; but beyond these slender opportunities for imperfect recognition, there is little or nothing to place him in any striking or memorable attitude before those not belonging to the Catholic body. The Right Rev. Dr. Briggs, Bishop of Beverley, whose death we record this week, can hardly be described as an exception to this rule; for no Bishop was ever less known for any equality that had not charity in some form or other for its object. His rule of life was to live in peace with all men;—and during his long episcopate of twenty-seven years, his name was never mentioned but in connection with some act manifesting the gentleness and kindness of his nature. Of lofty, commanding stature, and a noble patriarchal presence, Dr. Briggs could not appear in any place without attracting attention: which was riveted by the extraordinary mildness of his countenance, fresh and beautiful even in old age. The peace which he loved so well, and which made him so great a favorite with men of all creeds and parties, shone in his countenance and diffused a sort of perceptible halo around him. For the people of Ireland Dr. Briggs entertained the most extraordinary affection, and they, in their turn, reciprocated it with a fervor which will make his name for generations a household word in the sister country. Were the majority of Englishmen to manifest towards the people of Ireland but a very small portion of that sympathy with which Dr. Briggs won their hearts, there would soon be no one to ask for the Repeal of the Union. In Bishop Briggs the Irish in England have lost one of the best and truest friends that they ever had in the Episcopacy of this country. He died calmly, and peacefully, and painlessly, as a Christian Bishop ought to die, at his house in York, on the evening of the 4th Jan.; and he was buried on the 10th, at Hazelwood, in the only parish church of England which escaped all change from its foundation in the 13th century. The Church of St. Leonard's, Hazelwood, the seat of the great family of the De Vavasours, has never ceased to be a Catholic place of worship since the date of its erection, when the royal line of Plantagenet reigned in England. Dr. Briggs was well known among, and greatly respected by, all classes of the people of York. His friends never discovered in him but one failing, originating in the essential of his natural disposition, and his unwillingness to intercept any conversation in which strangers sought to engage him; he was almost always late—often too late for the railway trains, which sometimes left him behind even when standing on the platform. This led to his friends sometimes calling him to his face, which used to amuse him much, "the late Dr. Briggs." The late Bishop of Beverley was one of those fine, noble-minded, large-hearted Englishmen of whom England may well be proud, and who, whenever they appear, exalt the name and the fame of their country.

AMERICAN SHIPS UNDER THE BRITISH FLAG.—At Liverpool, within the last few days, several American vessels have been registered under the British flag, in order to enable them to carry salt to South Carolina, and return with cotton without fear of capture.

The threatened disruption in the United States is justly creating alarm in Manchester and the other towns whose prosperity depends upon a supply of cotton equal to the demand. The Liverpool Mercury says:—"It is well understood that, in the event of a civil war taking place in the States, the principal source whence cotton is derived would be seriously affected, and manufacturers compelled to look for supplies from other portions of the globe." In this state of affairs, a meeting was called for yesterday, at Manchester, to form a Cotton Company, upon the limited liability principle, to promote, by offers of purchase, an increased cultivation of cotton in India, Africa, or other countries. Resolutions were submitted for raising the sum of one million sterling in shares of £10 each, and for the immediate appointment of permanent directors, so that operations may be commenced at once.

THE "RIVAL PREACHERS."—Apropos of editors, I am told that Mr. Spurgeon is about to "come out" in that capacity in connexion with the religious organ of the Baptist community. Let us trust that his first appearance in this line will be more successful than that of his great pulpitic rival in the pages of the opening number of the Temple Bar. The latter gentleman, I see from to-day's papers, has just appeared in a new character, viz., as plaintiff in one of those unpleasant cases that come under the cognizance of Sir Cresswell Cresswell. It is reported—and, incredible as the fact may seem, it is so frequently spoken of that I cannot altogether disbelieve it—that a number of the lady members of his congregation have opened a subscription to defray the costs of the reverend gentleman's suit. Is this charity pure and simple, or is the "pet person" when relieved of his present imbricature, to be drawn for in a matrimonial lottery bag by the spirited speculators?—Extract of London Letter.

The mortality of London for the week ending Saturday, January 19, reached the appalling number of 1,926 deaths,—an amount which not only exceeds the estimated number by 585, but is about double the average of a few weeks during the autumn. When we remember the unprecedented quantity of rain that fell in the year 1860, we could hardly have a better illustration of the comparative effects of cold and damp on the public health. Of course, we were prepared to find that the increased aggregate was chiefly due to acute disease, especially of the respiratory organs. Accordingly, we are told that "pulmonary complaints," exclusive of phthisis, carried off in the week 702 persons, while the corrected average for corresponding weeks is only 501, and that, among these, deaths from bronchitis have been nearly three times as numerous as usual at this time of the year. Apoplexy has been so common during this cold season that it is stated by one eminent physician to have almost assumed an "epidemic" form; we are surprised, therefore, that it does not exceed the average in this return by more than 44 to 30; but paralysis has increased to a still greater proportion, and heart diseases were fatal in 119 cases, while the average is only 52." We learn from Dr. Letheby's Reports that in the City of London the same general results have been obtained in that district, though of a still more marked character, and the mortality there during last week actually rose within seven of the level reached at the height of the cholera in 1848.—Times.

THE ROMANIST PARTY IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—The following advertisement, addressed to members of the Church of England, is appearing in our high Church papers:—"Circumstances connected with the irreverent mode of celebrating the Holy Communion have prompted a small circle of friends to offer to the most Holy Sacrament acts of Reparation in Atonement for the many insults it receives. Any communicant willing to say an act of reparation once a week, and wishing to unite himself or herself to such a circle, can do so by sending their name and address to A. B. G. Union Office, 342, Strand London.

PROTESTANTISM IN ITS CONSEQUENCES.—It has frequently been urged by the upholders of the Catholic Faith that Protestantism has within itself the seeds of unbelief; and this proposition has been as eagerly denied by the numerous advocates of an "open Bible" as the sole ultimate court of appeal in matters of doctrine, apart from any allowance for the traditions of antiquity. Though, however, the truth of the proposition is denied in words, there turn up from time to time, as the world's history progresses, certain awkward facts, which give a colour at least of presumptive truth to the oft-reiterated assertion of the Catholic world. A more than ordinarily venturesome spirit let loose from the moorings of "Evangelical Protestantism," with too much logic to admit its conclusions in theory, and too much charity to carry them out in practice, sets forth in search of a Faith. With all his prepossessions against authority, and in favor of private judgment, and with a sort of rough and ready contempt for Councils and Fathers, it is not remarkable that he should shape for himself "a Creed" which approaches as nearly to "something new under the sun" as our belief in the inspiration of Solomon will allow us to believe that anything human can. The wanderer, who has but carried out his principles to their conclusion is denounced by the *ceteris* of his former patrons with a bitterness which throws into the shade the anathemas of Latheran or of Trent. The fact, however, remains that he came forth from "Evangelical" Protestantism, and shaped his "Creed" on principles of enquiry which no "sound Protestant" could deny. Hitherto, however, the cases have been but rare and detached. It has remained for the year which has so lately passed to present to the shuddering gaze of Christendom something like a combined "horde of unbelief," "Essays and Reviews" have revealed to us truly Protestantism in all its consequences. Hitherto the teaching of Rationalism has merely been *esoteric*; now it seems to have assumed the functions of an "Evangelist" (if such a term can be applied), and come forth to proclaim its dogmas with unequivocal clearness. The writers of "Essays and Reviews" believing that the Christian world has in its bosom simply played long enough with "the story of a serpent tempter, of an ass speaking with a man's voice, of an arresting of the earth's motion in a reversal of its motion, of waters standing in a solid heap," and such like *puerilities*, desire to emancipate from such bondage, and to bring it to a frank recognition of the erroneous views of nature which the Bible contains." Dr. Temple, the Head Master of Rugby, kindly helps us over the first stile in his essay on "The Education of the World," and the *fidels descendens* is further gently aided towards the "Avernum" of unbelief by Dr. Williams of Lancaster in his essay on "Bunsen's Biblical researches." Having done their utmost to take *old* Christianity away from us, we are treated by the next writer, Mr. Baden Powell, to a dissertation on "The Evidences of Christianity," in which he denies the credibility of miracles. "The National Church" would, according to the schemes of the Rev. H. R. Wilson, be a most anomalous "omnium gatherum" of believers; but lost, on the showing of the first four writers, it might accidentally have a spark of Christianity in it. Mr. Goodwin in his Essay disposes of the *Usque Cosmogony* or *Newman*, promulgated in all good faith, and bestows a sort of insulting patronage on Moses, which might almost stir the wrath of the "nose-bleed of men" as he lies in his grave. Mr. M. Pattison gives us his view of "the tendencies of religious thought in England, 1688-1750; and Professor Jowett, in conclusion kind enough to tell us how to interpret the Bible, his coadjutors have endeavored to demolish. Such is the latest *horde* of unbelief; and such we maintain is no natural development of that Protestant teaching which leaves the soul to ride rudderless upon a sea of doubt. It is a fact of no small significance that among these new advocates of a new theory is Mr. Wilson, the stern denouncer of "Tract 90" and Dr. Newman; and it is not a little strange, that the man, who a few years ago could tolerate none, but the most literal accretion of the articles, would now, in his spurious charity, fain comprehend within the limits of the "National Church" every conceivable form of heresy—past, present, and to come. We thank "the Essayists" for the lesson they have taught us; we thank them for the fearless proclamation of a great Truth, which will some day be brought home to the consciousness of England—that there is no middle

ground between unbelief and the Catholic Faith. The soul of man must either bow itself before the Word of God, and the consecrated traditions of the past; or it must cast its creed in a mould of its own devising and sink to the depths of a coarse materialism, or soar into the region of an unreal spiritualism. If we once lose the definition of the Faith stamped with the impress of Catholic antiquity, there is nothing to prevent us from being at once precipitated into that abyss of modern unbelief from which are ever rising on the poisoned air impotent ravings against the Truth of God, impatient questionings of His Majesty, and fevered speculations on His Attributes. The position assumed by "The Essayists" is but another proof that, unless the faith is held whole and entire, it is virtually not held at all. The Tablet says:—The above is a leading article taken from the last number of the Union, the organ of that party in the Church of England as by law established," which repudiates the title of Protestant. We do not pretend to understand their position, or to account for their remaining where they are; but accepting them and their working as a fact, we may surely pronounce it one of the most remarkable facts of the day.

THE BLUNDERS OF BENEVOLENCE.—The old complaint of the mismanagement of the charitable associations is beginning to be heard again. The tendency to jobbery, and that constitutional dislike to audits which seems inseparable from the consciousness of having other people's money to give away, will probably continue to impede benevolent undertakings so long as they are managed by large committees. The same easy temper of mind which enables a man to sit through the discussions of a charitable committee gives him a large-hearted and general contempt for audits and other checks against dishonesty, and jobbery is the inherent vice of numerous bodies of electors entrusted with the power of electing to offices of respect. What large constitutions can do in this respect the Universities occasionally show us on a grand scale. The only remedy, will be, according to the fashion of the day, to submit all the office-bearers of charitable associations to a competitive examination. Candidates for the place of men should be examined as to their capacity for sitting several hours at a long table, with their hands folded doing nothing, and wearing a serious expression of countenance. Secretaries would have to be examined generally in their capacity for unctuous eloquence, and would be selected according to their ability to construct the most affecting appeal out of the slenderest materials. It must be explained also that they should be questioned upon the laws of honour as applied to the subject of vouchers and receipts, and should be required to exhibit the form of a letter in which they would resent the insult of an application for those degrading institutions. Auditors should be examined as to the various forms of checking accounts applicable to the respective cases of a patron, a friend, an acquaintance, and an enemy. But the errors of benevolence are by no means confined to abuse of patronage or unlimited trust in secretaries. That want of the sterner element of business-like habit and knowledge of the world which some men will call innocence, and others greenness, produces far graver evils than mere waste of money. It is apt to encourage idleness and vice. What, for instance, is likely to be the practical working of the society which introduces its difficulties to the world in the following advertisement?—

Special Appeal on behalf of the London Aged Christian Society, established 1830, for the Permanent Relief of the *decidedly* Christian Poor of the age of 65 years and upwards, resident within five miles of St. Paul's Cathedral. The Committee are compelled by the urgency of the case to appeal to the Christian public for aid to raise a fund to enable them to replace the amount of income lost by the lapse of the Long Annuities, which terminated last year, and in which several legacies had been invested. The loss to the Society by the failure of the above source of income is not less than £75 a year.

We will not dwell on the *merits* of the Society's account of its operations in Long Annuities. The termination of those securities has evidently come upon them wholly by surprise. They speak of "losses" by the failure of the above sources of income, as they might speak of their losses by the failure of the harvest or of some promising speculation—a mysterious Providential decree, the consequences of which they may fairly call upon the benevolent to help them in averting. But our complaint is not of their finance, but of their proposed object. What do they expect to be the result of offering relief exclusively to "decided Christians"? Competitive examinations are undoubtedly the rage, but this competition of decisive Christianity beats anything that has yet been attempted in this line. How do they distinguish between a decided and an undecided Christian? Is it the length of the face? Or is there an inimitable snuffle which an experienced secretary recognizes at first hearing? Do the candidates for a certificate of decisive Christianity give in a return of their attendances at church, distinguishing the days on which they kept awake through the sermon? Or they are made to confide their experiences to the Secretary's private ear, by marking "regenerate" and "unregenerate" against their names, according to circumstances? Generally it is young ladies of the scrupulous age—seventeen to twenty-five—who pour these gushing confidences into the clerical bosom; in which cases, no doubt, they must be very refreshing to a chastened spirit. But from elderly paupers of more than sixty-five years of age we should think it would be insipid. Besides, as the usual tests of regeneracy—abstinence from pink ribbons, dancing, and play-going—are not applicable to these poor old folks, it must be difficult even for the most experienced vessel to decide whether they are in a state of justification or not. But, whatever the Secretary's snufflet may be, or that of the clergyman to whom he trusts, we are very certain that it must produce a crop of hypocrisy out of all proportion to the hunger it relieves. The set of poor women who go to church regularly in consideration of the weekly dole of soup from the parsonage are very apt to be the worst characters in the parish. Madame de Maintenon thought she would convert the French Church by reserving the Royal favour exclusively for "decided Christians," and the result was, that she trained up the generation who were the boon-companions of Dubois. The experience of pious parsonesses as to the expediency of reinforcing the promises of the Beatitudes by promises of weekly soup, generally coincides with the experience of Madame de Maintenon.—Saturday Review.

THE ENGLISH BAR.—We see, with pleasure announced in the Times, that Thomas Nelson Underwood, Esq., Strabane, Member of the Hon. Society of the Inner Temple, has passed a successful examination for the English Bar, by the Legal Education Council at Lincoln's Inn. Not five per cent of the students called to the English Bar under this testing ordeal, it is certainly creditable to Irishmen to win distinction against such competition as the examination is certain to develop, for no one will go in for it who does not feel conscious of possessing the qualities of a first-class lawyer and advocate.

POST OFFICE IGNORANCE.—A correspondent mentions an instance of gross ignorance on the part of the London Post Office officials. In May last he posted a letter in London for Hungary; he addressed it "Name of the town," *via* France, "Hungary" but forgot to add "Austria." The letter never arrived. At the post-office in London they seem to have taken it for granted that "Hungary is somewhere in India, and that *via* France" means it should go by way of Marseilles, and so to Calcutta it went; then to Lucknow, Kurrachee, Bombay, Madras, Galle, and finally to Hongkong. Here, at last, a highly educated post-office phenomenon wrote on it, "Try Hungary, part of Austria," and sent it back. So at last, after eight months' travelling it arrived at its destination.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 22, 1861.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE King of Naples still holds his own gallantly at Gaeta, and it is said that the Sardinians now commence to despair of reducing the place except by famine. It is satisfactory to know that Francis II. is abundantly supplied with provisions and materiel of all kinds.

The brave Sardinians have been more fortunate in their hostilities against religious communities than they have been hitherto against a fortress. About the 22nd ult. they valiantly attacked the Convent of Casamale in the Roman States, put the monks to flight, and heroically proceeded to burn the Convent itself. In these kind of exploits the Sardinians are generally very successful, for an attack upon unarmed monks is far more to their taste, than an assault upon batteries, or a charge against a column of disciplined soldiers. The valor of the Sardinians, when they have only monks or nuns to deal with, can only be exceeded by their extreme prudence in the presence of bearded men, with arms in their hands.

It would appear also that other engagements betwixt the Sardinian invaders and the Neapolitan patriots, in which the former had reaped but scanty laurels, had taken place, and that in consequence large reinforcements to the invading army were on the march through Umbria. It is not easy however from the mass of confused, and apparently contradictory statements which reach us through the press, and the telegrams, to distinguish betwixt rumor and fact.

Garibaldi has suddenly left Caprera, it is supposed with the design of stirring up insurrection in the Eastern Provinces of the Austrian Empire, and thus creating a diversion in favor of Sardinia, should the latter attempt an attack upon Venetia. If this hypothesis is correct, the armed intervention of Prussia and Russia may be anticipated; and indeed the latter Power is said to be already concentrating its troops, in such a manner as to be able at any moment to direct them upon any point of the Austrian Empire that may be threatened.

The French Legislature was opened on the 4th inst. by the Emperor in person, with an unusually pacific speech, which has of course created considerable panic in England, and had its natural depressing effect upon the Funds. Louis Napoleon is one of those men whose designs can not indeed be altogether known, but of whom it may at any moment be confidently asserted that he does not entertain any particular given design. Every one knows, for instance, that when he gives pacific assurances, he is meditating war, though it may be uncertain when, or on whom, the thunderbolt will fall; when he reiterates as the policy of his Government, the principle of non-interference we can no longer doubt that he meditates active interference in the affairs of his neighbors, though in what form, or with whom, that interference will display itself, no one can even guess. From these data therefore, as well as from the activity prevailing in all French arsenals, we have good reasons to expect a speedy outbreak of hostilities in Europe.

The Queen opened Parliament on the 3rd inst., in person. The Royal Speech alluded to, and deplored the domestic troubles of the United States. The Commercial intelligence reports a slight and steady advance in bread-stuffs.

The Nova Scotian brings Italian dates to the 7th inst. The fire of the Sardinians was beginning to tell upon the citadel of Gaeta, but the King of Naples displayed no symptoms of a disposition to yield. An armistice of 48 hours had been agreed to.

THE ANDERSON CASE.—This "cause celebre" of Upper Canada, and which has excited as much interest in Great Britain as in North America, was brought to a close on Saturday last, by the discharge of Anderson from custody. The Court based their decision to discharge Anderson, not upon the merits of the case—for on the question of Law, the previous decision of the Court of Queen's Bench was apparently sustained—but upon a technical defect in the warrant for his commitment. This has much modified the pleasure created by the liberation of the prisoner;—and as it is too often forgotten that the sole legitimate function of a Judge is—not either to make or criticize law, but simply to apply the

existing law without regard to consequences, no matter how iniquitous or absurd that law may be, the action of the Judges is rather harshly commented upon by the Canadian press. The Montreal Gazette, one of the most moderate, in this respect, of our cotemporaries, has the following remarks upon the subject:—

Anderson is discharged upon a technical flaw in the warrant. The principle that we do not cannot and never will recognize the slave-code in the British dominions still remains unasserted—nay, so far as our courts have gone, its recognition has been declared to be a duty imposed on British subjects in Canada! We were degraded in the eyes of the civilized world by the interpretation which the law officers and the judges put upon the treaty; that degradation has not been removed. Anderson, it is true, has been released; but proceedings will lead recommended in Missouri to-morrow which will lead to his being again arrested ten days or a fortnight to the law of Upper Canada, at least, that he who strikes a manly blow to rescue himself from slavery is no longer safe there! Upper Canada is no longer a safe refuge for the slave who has fought his way to freedom! This is a bitter humiliation for a nation of freemen. This conduct of the judges looks like a contemptible evasion of a great public duty.—What need was there of these quibblings about technicalities? Why evade a decision upon the merits? Why not proclaim that our law is indeed a Bejjal's law, and so let the people decide whether they would submit, or vindicate a higher law and break this. Time has been gained, however, for one thing—a duty which we hope the Imperial and Canadian Parliaments will lose no time in performing. It will devolve upon both to pass declaratory Acts interpreting the Acts executory of the treaty, forever preventing the recognition of such claims as these. Anderson will have to keep out of the way of the bloodhounds until this is done. Then he may return to his home and the cultivation of his fields, and Canada will be once more a safe refuge. The people will thus vindicate the honor of the country, and this most unhappy discussion will be brought to a close. One point is already gained. Let us be thankful for that. The Court of Queen's Bench dealt with the case, as if it were its duty to strain a point to oblige Missouri slave-owners in the rigid execution of the Treaty. The Common Pleas happily sees a little more clearly. The demand to give up a fugitive seeking shelter here is one we are bound to regard with jealousy. The parties claiming to take a man out of the jurisdiction of the Government and Courts of this country must make out their case *strictissimi juris*. This is the improved rendering of the law by the Common Pleas.

The law may be bad, the terms of the "Ashburton Treaty," upon which that law is based, may be very defective; but these are reasons, not for impugning the wisdom or integrity of our Judges, but for amending the law, and for reconsidering the terms of our international arrangements with the United States. In the case of Anderson, we believe that the Canadian Judges have well and honorably discharged their duties; and assuredly, in refraining from usurping the functions of legislators, though almost invited to do so by public opinion, they have shown great wisdom, great respect for the fundamental principles of our Constitution, have upheld the dignity of the Bench, and given reasons for increased confidence in the tribunals over which they are called upon to preside, as the impregnable bulwarks of our liberties.

The course advocated by the Gazette, as the proper course for the Judges to have pursued, is one which no enlightened statesman, which no one qualified to direct, or to exercise influence over public opinion can commend. It is not the business of the Judge, it lies not within the limits of his legitimate and strictly defined functions, to give any opinion, favorable or unfavorable, upon the merits of the law which he is sworn to administer; it would not be to his credit, or in the interests of liberty, were he to abnegate his functions, as recommended by the Gazette, in favor of public opinion, as the minister of that "higher law" to which our cotemporary appeals, imprudently and most inconsistently with the sound Conservative principles of which he makes profession. The best guarantee for our liberties is to be found in that separation of the functions of the Legislator and of the Judge which underlies our whole system of Jurisprudence; and any, the slightest encroachment of the one upon the functions of the other, would be immediately and irretrievably ruinous to our civil and personal liberties—of which the essential conditions are, that the Legislature may not in any case apply or administer, and that the Judiciary may in no conceivable case make, or modify, Law.

The Gazette, and others of our cotemporaries, seem in their commendable zeal for the cause of personal liberty—of that liberty which British law confers upon all who tread British soil, to forget or cast aside these simple but fundamental truths. "Un petit mal pour un grand bien" is, perhaps unconsciously, the principle which in their sincere aversion to slavery and oppression, they would fain have seen applied in the Anderson case. It is well however, for the cause of our international integrity, well for the cause of law and order, well for the cause of personal liberty, that our Judges have had the courage to adopt a different principle as their rule of action; and indifferent to the consequences of their verdict, either upon the individual prisoner, or upon the public mind, have simply rendered judgment in accordance with the strict letter of the Statute before them, and beyond which they had no right to travel. What that law gave that were they bound to award—its pound of flesh to Missouri, if by Statute, Missouri was entitled to its pound of flesh; to Anderson his liberty, if the law, strictly interpreted, declared him entitled to be discharged. But

whether the Statute, or law which they were called upon to administer was good or bad, cruel or humane, were questions which may, and we hope will be discussed in the Legislature, but with which our Judges had no right to interfere. The "higher law" to which the Gazette appeals is simply "mob" or "Lynch Law," from which we pray the Lord to deliver us.

We beg it to be distinctly understood that, as on all previous occasions, in the matter of our pending Municipal elections, and as betwixt the several candidates for civic honors, the TRUE WITNESS can, and will in no wise interfere. To drag the sacred name of religion into the arena of municipal strife, or to implicate our Clergy therewith—would be a sacrilege, a profanation, a prostitution of all that men should hold most holy; to introduce the test of "nationality," or to raise the question of "national origin" in connection with Mr. Jones', or Mr. Jenkin's candidature for their respective Wards, would be a piece of bad taste, of execrable fustian, of what the Yankee call "bunkum," of which the TRUE WITNESS will never, we can assure our readers, be guilty. A national interest, or a religious interest, in connection with our petty parochial elections is, to us, as inconceivable as would be a "red-haired interest," as opposed to a "black-haired interest." These Municipal elections are matters in which we take no interest, and whose merits we are not, we thank God for it, called upon to discuss. We merely deprecate rioting, and strife betwixt French and Irish Catholics.

Inced we are thankful, very thankful indeed, as well as surprised, that there should be any found willing for any consideration, to undertake the functions of a civic office; ready to undergo the responsibility, the odium, and the ridicule which, by the inscrutable decrees of Divine Providence, are the inevitable concomitants of municipal dignities. Under such circumstances, we seek not to scrutinize too keenly the merits, or to inquire too curiously into the qualifications of the volunteer; and with honest Sancho, we bid God bless the giver, and care not to look the gift horse in the mouth.

Or if as a Christian we take any interest in these elections, it is one tinged with melancholy, as well as with wonderment and gratitude. It is one of the consequences of the prevarication of Adam, of the sin of our first parents, and of our many infirmities, that we should have civic officers, and periodical municipal elections. But what a sad thing it is to the Christian moralist; that it should be so! How painful to him as he gazes on that little child, the personification of joy and health, and innocence, whose every gest speaks of purity, whose smile tells of Paradise, and whose eyes seem a fount of unutterable perennial delight—to reflect, that that little innocent child, now the playmate of angels, may in time grow to the stature of a Mayor or of a City Councillor;—that it may yet be destined to chew tobacco and to spit, to make ungrammatical motions in the Council Chamber, and to give irrelevant explanations to the gentleman on the other side of the table! Who is there who would not shrink from the prospect of being pointed at in the streets as the man who had a relation who was an Alderman!—what father of a family therefore is there who would not deprecate such a fate for the loved little ones now prattling on his knee!

Gratitude, surprise, and a certain gentle melancholy—these are the only feelings with which we contemplate from afar off all municipal elections. Our gratitude and surprise that there should be any willing to accept the situation of Mayor or of City Councillor, are tempered with sad reflections upon the corrupt nature of man, as evidenced by the necessity for such things. We cannot therefore enter into the animated feelings of those who take part in the strife, and even if we could, we should feel that we were false to our duty as Catholic journalists were we in any manner to mix ourselves up therein. Mayors and City Councillors we must have: they are the consequences "of man's first disobedience, and the fruits of that forbidden tree whose mortal taste brought death into the world, with all our woe." Mayors and City Councillors we must have—and we resign ourselves thereunto, not only without a murmur, but, as we said before, with extreme thankfulness that we have amongst our community, gentlemen public spirited enough to accept the burdensome and painful duties of an office, of which the emoluments are too paltry to be an object of desire to any one, but of which the responsibilities are great and numerous. Certainly no honest man can improve his material condition by the occupation of a seat in our City Council Chamber; and so high, unfortunately, does party spirit run amongst us, that it is almost impossible for any one—no matter how upright and well intentioned he may be—to escape unscathed from the poisoned arrows which detraction is sure to launch at every public man in Canada.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.—Amongst the passengers by the steamer Africa were Sir Edmond Head with wife and family.

"LE CANADIEN" AND CONFEDERATION.—We receive with gratitude the promise of our Quebec cotemporary to republish in his columns his definition of "Confederation and Federal Government." For ourselves, we promise to read his remarks upon the subject carefully, and with the sole design of obtaining some insight into the great mystery of a "Colonial Federation."

We call it a "great mystery," because the very name by which it is announced to the world, seems to us to involve an absurdity, because implying a contradiction in terms. The chief, we may say, the sole legitimate functions of a Federal Government are, to regulate and exercise supreme control over the relations of the several States of which it is the head, with Foreign Powers; to receive and accredit Ambassadors from, and to Foreign Courts; to declare war, and to conclude peace; to levy troops, and to equip fleets for the defence of the Confederated States; and, to sun up all in a word, to manage the diplomacy, and external as distinguished from the internal affairs of the several Sovereign and Independent States of which it is composed. A Federal Government unable to do all these things—and no one of them could be accomplished by a "Colonial Federation," seeing that they all belong, exclusively, to an Imperial Government—would be utterly useless, and in all probability, positively and actively mischievous.

What then must be the functions of a Federal Government, itself dependent upon, or subject to, the British Imperial authorities, and consequently unable of itself to regulate the "Foreign Affairs" of the communities subject to it? The answer seems simple enough, indeed inevitable.—That its functions, if it exercised any, would be over the "Home Affairs," or internal arrangements of the several States of which it was composed; and it is for this reason that the project of Confederation of the British North American Provinces—of which the majority are essentially anti-Catholic—is in our eyes so fraught with menace to the autonomy and domestic institutions of Catholic Lower Canada. To give to a Congress of such Provinces, any, the slightest control, direct or indirect, over the internal affairs of Lower Canada, would be to expose the latter to great danger—nay, to consign Lower Canada to the certainty of being swallowed up, or absorbed by the more numerous, and therefore politically more powerful members of the Confederation of which it would be a mere fraction—and to all of which it would be "alien in laws, in language and in religion."

We are, however, open to conviction, and shall be ready to reconsider our position, so soon as *Le Canadien* shall have accomplished its promise of showing how—a "Confederation" of Colonies is possible, and—in view of the security and permanence of Lower Canadian institutions, is desirable. Such a "Confederation" necessarily implies a Federal Governor or Vice-Roy with his salary; a Federal Government with its salaried officers; a Federal Parliament or Congress, with its salaried employes, and innumerable inevitable expenses. The machinery of such a Government would therefore be enormously costly; and the necessity for such an awfully expensive apparatus must be shown to be very urgent indeed, before the people of Lower Canada should consent to burden themselves with its support. Besides its imperative necessity, *Le Canadien* is bound to define the functions of this very costly machinery, and what its prospective advantages to Catholic Lower Canada in particular. Those functions must comprise:—

1st. Functions which it is not in the power of the Imperial Government to discharge.

2nd. Which cannot in any manner be performed or fulfilled, either by the Government of any single Colony separately, or by the conjoint action of several adjacent Colonies, acting in concert with the Imperial Government.

3rd. And which shall in no manner, directly or indirectly, interfere with, or circumscribe the limits to which the authority of a separate Colonial Government now extends.

If the first condition is not fulfilled, then a "Confederation" and a "Federal Government" would be but a useless extravagance; for it would be the height of extravagance to create new and expensive machinery for doing that which can be performed by the machinery actually at our command.

If the second condition be not involved in the very idea of "Colonial Federation," such a union, and its attendant Federal Government, would again, and for the same reason, be a ridiculous extravagance and waste of money. By mutual agreement amongst themselves, acting in concert with the Imperial authorities, the Colonies are competent, if they so please, to establish amongst themselves a uniform Tariff, and to make all needful arrangements respecting Canals, Railroads, &c., for the development of their industrial resources. We need not therefore go to the expense of creating a new Government merely to do that, which the Colonies, under the actually existing system, can do at any moment they so please. If they, or any of them, do not please to come to any such terms, no other

Colony has the right to employ coercion upon a matter of purely domestic arrangement, for every Colony is the best judge of, and bound to provide for, its own financial and commercial interests; but if in so doing it trespasses upon the rights of any of its sister Colonies, the Imperial Government has the power and the right to disallow its acts.

And if the third condition be not fulfilled—if the proposed Federal Government should exercise any of the functions now exercised by a separate Colonial Government—then, to that extent, would the autonomy of the latter be diminished, and its control over its own internal affairs be destroyed.

Here then is the task imposed, as a logical necessity, upon the advocates of Federation.—They must show that there is actually wanting some essential indispensable function of Government, which cannot be fulfilled—by the Imperial Government—or by any one of the separate governments of our British Colonies—or even by the joint action of the Colonies, acting amongst themselves, in concert with, and subject to the supervision of, the Imperial Government; and above all, if professing allegiance to Lower Canada, they must show that the independence or autonomy of this Province, and its control over all its own affairs, over all that now constitutes the subject of Provincial authority, will be more ample and more secure than they would be, if Lower Canada were a distinct or separate Province of the British Empire—acknowledging no authority except that of its own Provincial Government, subject of course to the authority of the British Empire of which it would be a dependency or subject Province. If *Le Canadien* can do all these things, we will consent to waive our objection to an additional Federal governmental machinery, based upon its great expense, and its inevitable increase of jobbery and corruption.

We must do *Le Canadien* the justice to add that he contemplates the separation of Upper and Lower Canada, and advocates "Confederation" as the means—"un moyen facile"—of obtaining that separation. In this we admire our cotemporary's patriotism, but we marvel at his logic. The separation of Upper and Lower Canada must—if they are to enter the proposed Confederation as two distinct States—logically and chronologically precede Confederation.—Thus separation, or Repeal of the Legislative Union, *pur et simple*, may be a means towards Confederation; but Confederation can never be a means towards separation, or Repeal of the Union—unless *Le Canadien* can show how a consequence can be logically and chronologically anterior to its cause, and to its chronological antecedents. We can understand in what sense a separation betwixt Upper and Lower Canada may be said to be a means, or preliminary step, towards Confederation, and one indeed indispensable, if Upper and Lower Canada are to enter into that Confederacy as two distinct States, and not as one single State; but we cannot understand how "Confederation" can be a means towards procuring the accomplishment of a separation, which separation must itself be *un fait accompli* before a Confederation as proposed by *Le Canadien* is possible, or conceivable. "Repeal of the Union" *pur et simple*, must precede Confederation, before a Confederation, into which Upper and Lower Canada are to enter as two separate States, can be conceived; and that Repeal of the Union having been obtained, we can see no reason why Lower Canada should desire to enter into closer or more intimate relations with her bitterly hostile and anti-Catholic neighbors, than those which obtained previous to the Legislative Union, and which must necessarily obtain amongst all the dependencies of the British Empire. We do not advocate Repeal of the Union—though we should prefer it to a Legislative Union based upon Representation by Population; but if we must have Repeal, why not stop there? why having got rid of one Union, seek to contract another and Federal Union?

For if *Le Canadien* will but consider it, since Confederation means essentially a league entered into by mutually independent parties, a contract betwixt equals, it would be necessary upon his own hypothesis that Upper and Lower Canada are to constitute each a separate State of the Confederacy—that the terms of the proposed Confederation should first be discussed in, and adopted by, the mutually independent Legislatures of Upper and Lower Canada, respectively; and thus again we are reduced to the necessity of accepting Repeal of the Union, before we can even obtain a political organism competent to discuss the terms of the Federation advocated by *Le Canadien*. A political system imposed upon Lower Canada by a force *ab extra*, whether by the Imperial Parliament, or by the existing Legislature of the United Canadas, and not voluntarily accepted and ratified by Lower Canada separately, would not be a Confederacy at all; for Confederacy implies, as a condition *sine qua non*, a compact or league entered into by independent States, or at all events independent with respect to one another. If therefore there be meaning in words, if therefore an effect

can never precede its cause, if a consequence cannot be logically and chronologically anterior to its antecedents, Repeal of the Union must precede, and may be a means towards a subsequent "Confederation"; and the first essential steps towards the latter, must be Repeal of the Union, and an independent Lower Canadian Legislature to discuss, accept and ratify the terms of the league or Confederacy into which it is proposed that Lower Canada shall enter as a separate State.

AN AMUSING BLUNDER.—The Commercial Advertiser, upon the authority of an extract from a French paper, the Revue des Deux Mondes, gratifies its Protestant readers, and astounds Catholics, by the following citation, for the accuracy of which, however, we do not pretend to vouch:—

"Much may be said on Protestant diversities, and sects, but one fact remains certain; it is, that nations where the Bible circulates, and is read, have preserved a strong, deep, and enduring religious faith."

Almost are we compelled to adopt the hypothesis that the writer of the above was "poking fun" at his readers, so directly opposed to truth are his allegations; for if one thing is prominently conspicuous, it is this—that those nations or communities amongst whom the Bible is most extensively circulated, and by whom it is most generally read, are distinguished either by their total indifference upon religious subjects, or by their active hostility, not to Christianity alone, but to all revelation or supernaturalism.

In the Old World, Germany and Great Britain—in the New, the United States of North America—are the nations where the Bible most extensively circulates, and is most generally read and studied; and it is a notorious fact that Germany, Great Britain, and the United States are the strongholds of infidelity, Pantheism, and what may be termed sceptical rodydsia. Of the poorer and uneducated classes of these nations, the predominant characteristics are, a dull phlegmatic indifference to all religion, a gross materialism, and a revolting sensuality. They believe—as swine also may be supposed to believe—that a belly-full is good, and that an empty belly is the very devil. They believe in what they can see, hear, touch, and taste; and their nearest approach to faith of any kind in the unseen, consists in a low form of fetish-worship, well-named Spiritualism, whose high-priest is a "turning table," and whose ministers are three legged stools, marvellously endowed with the powers of locomotion, and of clairvoyance.

Amongst the intelligent, educated, and refined classes of the chief Bible reading communities, such as those of Germany, Great Britain and North America, a different form of infidelity obtains. Rationalism adopts the guise and language of religious Mysticism; Scepticism puts on the garb of transcendental Pantheism; and still retaining the peculiar terminology of exploded orthodox preaches the Gospel of "Neo-Christianity"—as the Westminster Review, the ablest Protestant periodical published in the English language, happily styles the new doctrines; and of which the fundamental principle is, that all revelation, in the sense of an objective, supernatural communication of God to man, is impossible, and would not be desirable even were it practicable.

Does the Commercial Advertiser require proofs of these assertions?—will he venture to deny the accuracy of our statements? If he does, we refer him to the statistics of religious attendance in Great Britain, and to the hideous moral phenomena of the United States, as conclusive evidence of the material, or, what we may term, the "sensual" infidelity of the poorer and uneducated classes of Protestant society. For evidence of the more intellectual phase of infidelity, or total rejection of the supernatural, which obtains amongst the refined and educated classes of Protestant society, we refer him to the writings and sermons of the Reverend Theodore Parker, the most illustrious divine of the Protestant Church in North America—to the last results of the theological researches of Baron Bunsen, as the prophet or expounder of modern German Evangelicalism,—and to the lately published volume of Essays and Reviews by the most eminent divines of the Anglican Church, which has already caused so much sensation in the English religious world, and whose appearance constitutes an epoch in the annals of British Protestantism.

The importance of this last cited work, as an infallible index of the tendencies of modern Protestantism cannot be exaggerated, can hardly, as yet, be properly appreciated. It is important, not only because of its matter, but because of its authors, and of the manner in which it has been received by the chief dignitaries of the Anglican Church, by the legal custodians of the Faith as by Act of Parliament established in England and Ireland, and delivered to the Saints.

The matter of these celebrated "Essays and Reviews" is simply this—"That Christianity is a humbug; that the Bible is a tissue of forgeries; that miracles are impossible; that the doctrines of the resurrection and of a future state are fables, and fond conceits, intellectually and morally

injurious to those who entertain them; that the mysteries of Christianity are as incredible, as manifestly false, as are the wildest legends of Pagan mythology; that the interview of Moses with the Lord on Mount Sinai is but the counterpart of the romance of Numa and the goddess Egeria—even as the details of Christ's Ascension are but a poor copy of the older legend of the assumption of Romulus into the celestial abodes during an eclipse of the sun. In a word, it is the boast of the Westminster Review that the writers of these celebrated Essays and Reviews, that these dignitaries of the Anglican Church, that these guardians of the Holy Protestant Faith, that these Professors in English Universities, and chosen teachers of the very flower of Protestant England's youth—have disposed as effectually of the sacred historians as Niebuhr has disposed of Livy. So much for the matter of the work, let us say a word as to its authors.

They are, as we have hinted before, the most eminent divines and champions of the Anglican "Broad Church" party—of that party which took the lead in opposition to the Tractarian, or Romanising movement which some twenty years ago aroused public attention. Dr. Temple, D. D., Head Master of Rugby—R. Williams, D. D., Vice Principal of Lampeter College, an Ecclesiastical institution wherein the Clergy of the Anglican Church are trained—Baden Powell, M. A. F. R. S. Savilian Professor of Geometry at Oxford—Rev. H. Williams, B. D.—C. W. Goodwin, M. A.—Mark Pattison, B. D.—Benjamin Jowett—M. A. Regius Professor of Greek, Oxford—Professors in the English Universities—Principals of Anglican Ecclesiastical Seminaries—Chaplains in Ordinary to the Queen—the Head Masters of the leading educational institutions of the British Empire—these are the men by whom the matter cited above is elegantly set forth, and by whom the mysteries of Christianity—the Incarnation, the Atonement, the Resurrection, Hell, Heaven, and a Future Judgment—are complacently treated as anomalies so contemptible as to be scarcely worthy of a serious refutation. These men have logically followed out those Protestant principles which they in 1841 so warmly urged against the Oxford Romanisers; and being men of rare intellectual endowments, of keen logical acumen, and fearless in their pursuit of Protestant truth, they may be considered and accepted as the best exponents of Protestantism in its most favorable aspect, and as the representatives of the most highly educated and refined classes of Protestant society. In fact, it is to their hands that the aristocracy of England commit their sons, to be brought up as scholars and as gentlemen; it is upon the writers of the "Essays and Reviews" that devolves the task of training and educating the Clergy for the Protestant Church as by Law Established.

These are the simple facts with respect to Bible-circulating and Bible-reading communities. They are intensely Protestant throughout, but the Protestantism of the higher and well-educated classes differs greatly from that of the lower and ignorant classes of Protestant society. There are two kinds of Protestantism. There is the Protestantism of the belly, and there is the Protestantism of the intellect. Of the first or belly Protestantism, Luther, Cranmer, and the Fathers of the Reformation, were the Apostles, and this annual Protestantism is chiefly in vogue amongst the uneducated at the present day, and is preached hebdomadally under the name of "evangelicalism," by thousands of sensual "men of God" in white chokers. The other, or intellectual Protestantism, is peculiar to the better educated and more refined classes of society, who aesthetically, as well as intellectually, recoil with disgust from the buffooneries of a Spurgeon, and the unctuous platitudes of the conventicle. The varieties of this latter phase of Protestantism are as yet in a minority, but their numbers are daily and rapidly increasing in the Universities, and indeed amongst all profound and earnest thinkers upon religious subjects. It is felt, in short, by all who are capable of reasoning, that there is no position logically tenable, intermediate betwixt "Old Popery" and the "New Christianity" of the Reverend Theodore Parker, of Baron Bunsen, and of the great Anglican Divines, and Professors, the writers of the series of "Essays and Reviews" above alluded to.

But how has this work been received by the Prelates of the Anglican Church? by those guardians of the Faith as by Law Established? How have Anglican Bishops, so quick to detect, note, and condemn the faintest trace of Catholic proclivities, treated a work by the most illustrious members of the Anglican Clergy—a work in which every doctrine of Christianity is avowedly spurned? With one solitary exception, they have been most careful not to notice it at all. Dumb dogs are they, who fear to give notice of the presence of the wolf. They dread controversy, because they know that the entire edifice of Protestant Christianity is rotten from roof to basement, and ready at the slightest touch to crumble into dust. They therefore hold their peace, and seek only to avoid controversy, which if once commenced must inevitably lead to the most fearful consequences—even to the abolition of Protestant Bishops, and the secularisation of tythes.

WELL DONE HUNTINGDON.—This parish, one of the poorest in Lower Canada, under the charge of the Reverend M. Gagnier, has shown that it is not the least zealous for the cause of the Church, persecuted in the person of the Sovereign Pontiff. A contribution in aid of His Holiness, to the amount of One Hundred Dollars, has just been taken up in this small and poor parish; and if we compare this amount, with the means of the Catholic population, we must recognise that it is honorable both to people and to pastor. If the wealthy parishes do as well in proportion to their means as the parish of Huntingdon has done, the collection for the Pope in Lower Canada will be most abundant.

Letters of a late date have been received in Canada from His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston who writes from Rome. His Lordship earnestly begs the prayers of the faithful for His Holiness round whom so many perils are now gathering.

EMIGRATION TO CANADA.—We have received a very valuable, and carefully compiled pamphlet on this very important question, from J. H. Daly, Esq., Government Emigration Agent. It contains in a small compass a vast amount of valuable information, statistical, geographical, and commercial; it is a work which deserves to be extensively circulated amongst all classes of society, which should be carefully perused by the intending emigrant, and which may be studied with much profit by the political economist.

MYSTERIOUS.—Patrick Brennan, a very well known man, who had long been in the employment of the Corporation, has been missing from his home for some three months. On Wednesday afternoon last his body was found in a cellar upon the premises occupied by Mr. Pell, tavern keeper Notre Dame Street. From the position of the body when discovered it would seem that the deceased could not have fallen accidentally into the cellar, and marks of violence were discernible on the body. The Coroner was soon on the spot, and summoned a jury to investigate into the circumstances of this mysterious case.

We had the pleasure, on Tuesday last, of assisting at the debate which took place at the Hall of the St. Patrick's Society; and we are happy to state that the literary entertainment given on that occasion was of a superior order. The attendance was large and respectable. The question of "Arms and Literature," which was so ably discussed on a former occasion, was treated with an originality of thought reflecting the highest credit on the talented young gentlemen who took part in the discussion. The debate was opened by Mr. Colvin, who in a very able speech in his usual eloquent and flowery style, defended the cause of literature. This gentleman was followed on the opposite side by Mr. Curran, whose discourse betrayed not less learning than patriotism, wit, and eloquence. Messrs. Woods and O'Meara supported Mr. Colvin in a very able and brilliant manner; they were opposed with equal ability, tact, and brilliancy by Mr. J. Devlin, whose speech on the occasion frequently elicited the hearty cheers of the audience. Mr. Durkin, together with Mr. Curran, sustained the cause of the sword against the pen. Altogether, the whole affair was really interesting; and the loud applause which greeted the remarks of the debaters, speaks far more eloquently in their favor than the most flattering congratulations on our part.—Com.

OUR NATURAL ALLY.—The Toronto Mirror speaks quite irreverently of "our natural ally," Mr. George Brown. "He keeps up," says the Mirror:—

"a perpetual succession of insults to Catholics and their institutions—compares the governments of Catholic countries to the slave systems of the new world—lies against and calumniate every respectable Catholic monarch in the universe—insults the courage of the men and slanders the virtue and chastity of the Catholic women—scoffs at the clergy, derides the hierarchy, and questions the motives of the Monastic institutions all over the world—represents Catholics, in line, wherever they have the fortune to be good and patriotic, or to have preserved their country from ruin and infamy, as ignorant, wretched, and debased, without religion, but brimful of superstition, without light, truth, or virtue."

DEATH OF A HYPOCRISIT.—The Quebec Advertiser says:—"It becomes our painful duty to record the death, on Wednesday last, of a boy, son of Mr. Robert Gow, of Beauséjour, from the effects of a bite, by his father's dog, while in a cage. It appears that the dog had been absent for several days, and on returning home again, had bit the child's arm, the face, who lived for about five days after. We hope some steps will be taken to end our community of a number of the canine breed that literally infest our village. Parties who can scarcely get bread for their families, must have one or two dogs harbored about their premises."

The Bradford Courier, a Ministerial journal of the Upper Province, has the following remarks, consoling and complimentary to Lower Canada:—

"Delenda est Carthago is written for French domination; it must be destroyed. Canadian nationality must prevail over all foreign importations, and with its universal establishment must come Representation by Population. He, then, is an enemy of his country, who would seek to disturb the growth of British principles in the Eastern Province; the evident decree of Providence is that, if kept in contact with us, she must be thoroughly Anglicized. The Grits know they are injuring our cause by their vile attempts at organic changes and violent measures. Their efforts, however, to gain power by resorting to such unpatriotic proceedings can never prove successful. Moderate counsels must succeed, and with them our prosperity will be advanced."

THE LATEST.—The Witness has made the discovery that our Grand Trunk troubles are owing to the alliances of leading politicians with the Church of Rome! Could not our amiable—though rather long nosed—contemporary establish some connection between the recent heavy snow storms and Popery? The work would be a peculiarly agreeable one. Peterboro Review.

THE FUNERAL OF THE HON. DENIS B. VIGER.—The remains of the late Hon. Denis Benjamin Viger were yesterday consigned to their last resting place. The funeral procession after leaving his residence; proceeded to the Recollet Church and thence to the French Cathedral. An impressive funeral service was chanted at the altar with responses by a choir of male voices. The grand altar as well as the smaller ones were draped in black; and in the centre of the church, covered with a mourning pall and surrounded by waxen tapers, stood the coffin. Monsieur Bourget officiated, and at the close of the mass came forward to the stairs leading to the altar, and pronounced a brief eulogy of the late Mr. Viger's many virtues, as a citizen and a Christian. In the course of his remarks he referred to the exemplary life which Mr. Viger led, and desired the congregation to remember and act upon the glorious words he uttered when expiring "J'aime mon Dieu et j'aime mon pays." At the request of the deceased, all show and pomp were avoided in the funeral. It was no less deeply affecting than marked by perfect simplicity. M. Laroque, Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, and the Hon. L. J. Papineau were present. The following gentlemen were pall-bearers, the Hon. Justice Smith; J. DeBeaujean; F. A. Quéval; T. Bouthillier; W. Cuffin; A. Laframboise. Mr. Viger was the first President of the St. Jean Baptiste and an honorary member of the congregation St. Michel. These Societies with the Institut Canadien, Union St. Joseph, Congregation Des Hommes de Ville Marie, L'Union St. Pierre and Société de Temperance, formed in line after the funeral service ended, making with the immense number of friends and relations one of the largest funeral processions we have seen in Montreal. The Place d'Armes was thronged with people, showing their respect for the deceased and the public sorrow which is felt for his death.—Gazette.

DR. HINGSTON VS. THE CORPORATION OF MONTREAL.—We learn that the demand made upon the City by Dr. Hingston on account of an accident arising from the defective condition of one of the bridges over the Canal, some two years ago, has just been settled. The Doctor's horse fell, and his arm was broken in a very dangerous manner. He was confined several weeks in great pain, and of course was unable to attend to his professional duties. After a long negotiation with the Civic authorities, \$500 was agreed upon as the indemnity to be paid, and as we have mentioned a cheque has been handed to Dr. Hingston on behalf of the City. We find moreover that Dr. Hingston has with liberality, and to show that he was not pressing his claim for personal reasons, devoted the whole amount to public purposes. He has presented \$50 to the Natural History Society; \$50 to the Mechanics Institute; and with the balance, less Attorney's fees, he proposes to commence a Free Hospital for children, in the management of which Dr. Wright will be associated with himself. This is a very noble use of a sum of money which was not more than a fair compensation for much suffering and loss of time.—Herald, 18th.

ACTION FOR DAMAGES.—We understand Mr. Charles W. Sharpley has instituted an action for libel against Mr. John Douglas, proprietor of the Witness, in consequence of the latter's publishing a correspondence in which plaintiff's tavern is called "a nuisance." Damages are laid at \$500.—Commercial Advertiser.

A young lawyer of Montreal, B. Thetard de Montigny, formerly a student of the Laval University, has engaged as a Zouave in the Pontifical service.—Quebec Mercury.

Referring to Emigration, the Quebec Chronicle says Mr. Buchanan, chief emigrant agent, is now in England, where he will remain until the spring, to organize the necessary means of attracting settlers to our shores. The Rev. Mr. Pope is actively engaged in London in disseminating information respecting this country. Mr. Cluser has gone to Norway to bring out a number of Norwegian emigrants. And Mr. John A. Donaldson, late of Weston, C. W., will sail by the next steamer for the North of Ireland, of which he is a native there to do the work for which there is a fine field.

CENSUS OF UPPER CANADA.—The following are the result of the Census for Upper Canada, as far as they have yet been published, compared with the figures of the Census of 1851:—

CITIES, TOWNS, AND VILLAGES. Population, Jan., 1852. Population, Jan., 1861. Toronto 39,775 44,425. Ottawa 7,760 11,554. London 7,035 11,581. St. Catharines 4,368 4,272. Dundas 3,617 3,208. Niagara 3,340 about 3,000. Brockville 3,246 4,091. Peterborough 2,751 about 3,000. Woodstock 2,112 2,568. Galtwham 2,070 4,402. Paris 1,800 2,433. Guelph 1,806 5,130. Cornwall 1,546 1,509. Simcoe 1,452 1,861. Godfrich 1,279 3,210. St. Thomas 1,274 1,622. Ingersoll 1,250 2,551. Port Hope 1,097 2,181. Swanton, about 700 2,800. Lindsay, about 400 about 2,000. St. Mary's 1,278 2,778. Windsor 2,501 2,019. Sarum 1,747 1,368. Caladonia 1,167 1,050. Elora 1,050 1,014. Sandwich 1,014 981. Kincaidville 981 940. Morrisburg 940 822. Iroquois 822 602. Southampton 602 51,318 143,357.

TAKING THE CENSUS.—An unmarried lady, residing not fifty miles from Hamilton, and who happens to be on the shady side of forty, having been asked by the Census Enumerator, what her age was, she replied, "twenty-seven." Census Enumerator—"Are you older than your brother, ma'am?" Lady—"Yes." Census Enumerator—"Well, then, he has given his age at twenty-eight." Lady—"And if he had given it at double that, he would not have been far wrong."

As the census returns come in we think it is evident that the increase of population over the whole Province will fall below the expectations formed; and that this result will be very marked in Western Canada. In many of the old settled districts population both in Upper and Lower Canada has been almost stationary. Thus in South Westworth, C. W., the return gives 15,943 against 13,904; and in North Westworth 16,764 against 15,573; and a similar result comes to us from many quarters.—Commercial Advertiser.

The following appears in the Quebec letter of the Hamilton Spectator:—"Parliament, every one says, is likely to meet on the 2nd or 3rd of March."

DISASTROUS ACCIDENT AT RIVER QUELLE.—A shocking accident happened on Saturday morning on the River du Loup section of the Grand Trunk Railway near River Quelle. Four men were employed in clearing away snow from a cutting in which it had drifted to the depth of fifteen or twenty feet, when the trains which they evidently had not heard, owing probably to the storm, came upon them and not only killed them but horribly mangled their bodies. It is thought that no blame attaches to the engine driver or conductor; but a very general desire exists that the Railway authorities should do something for the families of the unfortunate men, and we have little doubt they will.—Quebec Chronicle.

On Monday last a lamentable accident occurred by which two of the Sisters of Charity—Sister Hagan and Sister Roque—nearly lost their lives. As they were passing opposite the store of Eusebe Varin Esq., the snow and ice fell from the roof of the building, and a large piece of the latter struck Sister Hagan on the head, and so seriously injured the good Sister, that for some time her life was despaired of. Sister Roque fortunately escaped with but a slight bruise on the hand. We are glad to be able to state that Sister Hagan is, now, almost recovered from the effects of the accident.—Ottawa Tribune.

A Mail carrier in Upper Canada was frozen to death last week on his way between Lurgan and Pine River.

The London Free Press of Wednesday, says that no mail from Montreal had reached them during the previous week.

A gentleman residing at Pembroke on the banks of the Ottawa River, about eighty miles above Ottawa City, says:—"Farmer's servants are very scarce.—If men are not getting employment in Montreal, there would be no harm in a few intelligent men being directed up here."

The Cornwall Freeholder says:—"The River St. Lawrence opposite that town presents a magnificent appearance. Large blocks of ice, piled nearly 40 ft above the ordinary level of the river, have completely blocked up the channel, from above town to 7 or 8 miles below it raising the water to rise so high that on Friday last it ran out of the river over the bank of the Canal. A house was carried away and the family had a very narrow escape. About 4 o'clock on the morning of Friday, they were awakened by a rumbling noise. The father jumped out of bed and found that the ice was coming down, and the water rising rapidly. In a few minutes without waiting to dress fully, he had fled with the family to the nearest house, the eldest boy carrying one of the children, himself carrying two, and the mother the fourth. The eldest boy being bare-footed, had his feet badly frozen. The family had barely got out of the house when the ice struck the building, driving in the end of it, and crushing the bed which had been occupied about a few minutes before. At St. Regis the water is also very high. Three or four Indian houses have been carried away by the ice."

A MAN FROZEN TO DEATH.—The mail for Goderich left Kincardine during the dreadful storm on Thursday morning, at about nine o'clock, in a sleigh drawn by two horses and in charge of Francis McNabb, one of Mr. Hobson's Stage drivers. There were no passengers. When leaving, the mail carrier told the Postmaster that he would find he would not reach the next post-office. His prediction was verified—he did live to reach Goderich, at a post-office distant about ten miles from Kincardine. The actual facts as they occurred during the poor carrier's struggle for life while nobly discharging his duty, are gleaned only from indications which have since been discovered. At about two miles north of the Pine River, near where the plains commence, he appears to have unhitched the horses from the sleigh, which he there abandoned—having first neatly done up the lines. He evidently mounted one horse, wrapped himself in the buffalo robe, and with mail bag in front proceeded, leading the other horse. In this manner he must have travelled with both horses until shortly after he had crossed the Pine River bridge, when becoming benumbed he abandoned one horse and still toiled on. Some distance further on, the mail seems to have fallen next, a little further on, the buffalo robe dropped from his inanimate form, and still a little further and the dead body of the helpless mail carrier came down among the terrible drifts of snow. These facts are presumed from the position of the articles when found and the attitude of the limbs of the unfortunate man when discovered. The mail route is a dreadful cold one, being exposed to the north and west winds from Lake Huron, nearly the whole way, and it does not appear that the deceased made any attempt to stop at any one of the many houses along the way. Francis McNabb was about 40 years of age and unmarried. He is said to have a mother and sister living somewhere near Ottawa city. The horses were recovered alive on Saturday last, in a very bad condition—one of them was found a short distance out on the lake.—Goderich Signal.

The Cornwall Freeholder says:—"The enumerator has discovered a couple living in the township of Finch county of Stormont, who have twenty-six children, all living with them in the same house. Horror for Stormont!"

No medical preparation has ever been introduced to the public, which has realized such marked success as Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. Where the Pain Killer has been offered for sale during a long term of years, and where its virtues are known and appreciated, it will be sure to retain its enviable popularity; and that its sale will continue to increase as it finds its way to new markets, no intelligent person can doubt.

MONTREAL MARKETS. Flour.—The market to-day is firmer; but we report from former quotations:—Flour, \$4 to \$4.25; Superior, No 2, \$1.75 to \$1.90; No 1, \$1.65 to \$1.80; Paucet, \$3.50 to \$3.70; Extra, \$3 to \$3.25; Superior Extra, \$5.50 to \$5.70. There have been transactions yesterday afternoon and this morning in No 1 Superior, at \$3.25 at depot. We hear of no sales this week for future delivery; though possibly a little over \$5.75 might now be got for May and June; \$5.80 is asked. Hog—Pork—Scarce and in demand; sales on Saturday and yesterday at \$2.85; 5c more was asked for several hundred bags to-day, and the buyer may have to yield. Wheat—Almost none coming forward, and difficult to quote in the absence of transactions. Seeds—Timothy is saleable in quantity at \$2.50 per bushel of 45 lbs. Clover Seed is in demand at \$5 per bushel of 60 lbs., for Western. Flax Seed is \$1.40 for U. C. per 50 lbs; L C is \$1.30 to \$1.38. Dressed Hogs—There have been few lots offering, but to-day the market is better supplied and a little more active. There have been few large sales since Friday; the range of price is \$6 to \$6.40; sales of a lot averaging from 160 to 180 lbs., Spring Pigs, at \$6.12; a good lot brought \$6.25; and a lot averaging over 300 lbs, \$6.37.

Butter—No demand; transactions limited to local consumption. We quote no change; 12c to 15c for store-pumped, according to quality; 15c to 16c for dairy. Poultry—There were sales of Turkeys in quantities yesterday and this morning, for U S Markets—about 9 cwt at a shade over 8c per lb, and over 7 cwt at 7c. On Saturday last, a quantity of Turkeys and Geese which had been thawed and frozen again, good though slightly discolored, brought 5c per lb for the former, and 4c for the latter. Ashes—First Pots, \$5.75; Inferiors, \$5.30; Pearls, very scarce. Fish—Herrings, are \$4.90 to \$5 for No 1. Whitefish, \$7 to \$7.50. Trout, \$6 to \$6.50.—Montreal Witness.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Thursday, Jan. 24.—I have received a private letter from Toulon of the 21st inst., which says— "I cannot tell you whether we shall have peace or war, but I can assure you that immense activity prevails in the French arsenals and military ports. At Toulon particularly shipbuilding is going on as rapidly as if the Government was going to send three or four fleets to sea, together with 20 steel-plated frigates. "Never under any Government has such activity been observed, and, in order to provide officers for this increase in the war navy, one additional admiral, four vice-admirals, 16 rear-admirals, 30 captains of line-of-battle ships (capitaines de vaisseau), and 20 captains of frigates, are about to be appointed. "All the troops of the new levy lately called out are being carefully drilled throughout the centre and south of France. The Generals commanding divisions have received orders that the instruction of the troops must be completed by the 1st of March. Thus measure is applied to the entire army, infantry, cavalry, artillery and engineers. The latter have constructed a bridge on a new model, by which an entire division may cross a rapid river within an hour. "Bullier's lithographic sheets contain the following explanation of the armaments going forward in France:— "Without wishing to diminish the pacific hopes entertained, I must say that it appears from various letters received from the north, south, and centre of Europe, that great apprehension is entertained for the spring. Besides even the menacing state of Italy, and without taking into account the critical position of Turkey, where all appearances indicate a more or less approaching insurrection of the Christian population, we see warlike symptoms manifesting themselves in Austria and Denmark, which the greatest human wisdom will find great difficulty in surmounting. France, which cannot suffer herself to be taken unawares, has been necessarily led to make counter preparations. I am assured that orders have been given to concentrate supplies and a considerable war material in several of our northern and eastern departments, as well as on the frontiers of the Alps. On the other hand it would appear that much activity is observed in our maritime arsenals. It is seriously proposed to increase the staff of our fleet. It is said that 60 or 80 superior officers are to receive commissions. "It is said that the camp of Chalons is to be established on a large scale next spring. Orders have been given to prepare commissions for 60,000 men by the beginning of March. The camp is to be commanded, as it was last year, by Marshal McMahon, Duke de Magenta. "The Paris correspondent of the Herald says a bill is now before the Council of State, and will be laid before the legislative body, providing for a levy of 250,000 men; last year's contingent was 100,000.—The military preparations of France are, it is said, on a scale of great magnitude. "Quantities of rifled guns have been despatched during the last fortnight to the arsenals of the north, south, and east of France. "A BOLD PRELATE.—The following extraordinary story of the Bishop of Orleans is told by a Paris correspondent of the Nord:—"P. S. I open my letter to give you a piece of news, which I should hesitate to mention if I were not in a position to guarantee its authenticity. Mgr. Dupanloup has just written a letter to the Duc d'Anjou which has produced an immense sensation in the Orleans family. In this letter the celebrated prelate, as I am assured, earnestly recommends to the Orleansist party to make common cause with the supporters of the Church. He predicts the speedy fall of the empire and the restoration of the Orleans family."

UPSTART ANNOYANCE.—The letter announcing to Napoleon III. the accession of the Grand Duke of Baden-Baden-Siretz (brother-in-law of the Duke of Cambridge) has been refused acceptance at the Tuileries, because the Grand Duke has addressed the Emperor as "Cher cousin." It was expected, it appears, that he would have said "Your Majesty," and signed himself a humble "servant." This is rather cool.

A letter is talked of, which has been addressed from the young Queen of Naples at Gaeta to the Emperor of the French. This communication is said to have caused a great impression at the Tuileries, without deceiving herself as to the result of the step, the Queen declines that she is ready, as well as her husband, to die in the place, if their blood can contribute to save in the future the monarchical principle.

The following significant paragraph is going the round of the journals:—"M. Dupin is understood to be studying the law of divorce."

No doubt but this very old student must study a great deal before he will be able to make out that Mr. Jerome Bonaparte, whom the *Alouette* pleases to call M. Jerome Bonaparte Paterson, is not the legitimate son of his father and mother.

There is no diminution in the interest felt as to the validity of the marriage of the late Prince Jerome Bonaparte with Miss Paterson of Baltimore, U.S., and which is daily expected to come before the Tribunal of First Instance of Paris. The facts are briefly these:—The marriage took place on the 24th of December, 1853. The ceremony was performed with great solemnity in the presence of the Vice-Consul of France, and a French citizen; and the certificate of the Catholic Bishop of Baltimore is yet extant. But the ambitious designs of the First Consul would not permit Miss Paterson to become a Bonaparte. In 1855, Prince Jerome abandoned his wife by order of the Emperor. Attempts were made to induce the Pope to dissolve the marriage by bull, but they were unsuccessful. In July, 1855, Madame Jerome Bonaparte gave birth to a son, who is a son-in-law to establish his legitimacy. In 1857, Prince Jerome married a Princess of Wurtemberg. In 1858, he sent to Baltimore for his son, but Madame Bonaparte refused to part with her child. In 1853 she procured a divorce from the House of Representatives and Senate of Maryland. The correspondence of the son with the members of the Bonaparte family, is published, and proves that they recognized his relationship, until the present Emperor ascended the throne. Even the Emperor addressed him in terms of affection so late as 1853 and 1855.

"My Cousin.—Notwithstanding the distance, and a very long separation, I have never doubted the heartfelt interest with which you followed all the chances of my destiny. I have felt great pleasure in the letter which brings me your congratulations.—I thank you for them. The news you give me of the promotion of your son for the military career, and of his entering a regiment of Carabiniers, has not been less agreeable to me. When circumstances permit, I shall be, believe me, most happy to see you. Whereupon, my cousin, I pray God to have you in His holy keeping. "Written at the Palace of the Tuileries, 9th Feb., 1855.

"NAPOLÉON." M. Bonaparte came to France in June 1854. On his arrival in Paris, he received, through the Minister of State, an invitation to dine at St. Cloud, where the Prince Jerome. The moment he entered the Palace, the Emperor handed him a declaration, drawn up by M. Aynaud, Minister of Justice, M. Troplong, President of the Senate, and M. Baroche, President of the Council of State, setting forth that "M. Jerome Bonaparte is to be considered in France as legitimate," that "he is French by birth," and, if he has lost the character, a decree can restore it to him in virtue of the 18th clause of the Civil Code." In a

short time, M. Bonaparte perceived that his presence in Paris and the kindness of the Emperor towards him excited certain discontent elsewhere. He informed the Emperor of the fact, and received from his Majesty the following letter:—"My dear Cousin.—I have received your two letters. I had indeed received one from my uncle Jerome, who told me that he would never consent to your remaining in France. I readily, that as the French laws recognize you as legitimate, I could not do otherwise than acknowledge you as a relation, and that if your position in Paris was embarrassing, it was for you alone to judge of that. Napoleon, if he conducted himself well, had nothing to apprehend from family revelations, &c. You must, without irritating your father, continue to follow the course which you have proposed to yourself. I will write to-morrow to Eoulat about the arrangements we agreed on. "Compliments to Jerome, and believe in my sincere friendship. "NAPOLÉON."

Proposals were made M. Bonaparte to create for him the Duchy of Sarthe, but the proposition was rejected. Upon the result, the legitimacy and illegitimacy of M. Bonaparte, Prince Napoleon, and Princess Mathilde, depend. The *Times* speaks of friendly representations on the part of England being likely to lead very shortly to important modifications in the French navigation laws.

ITALY. PRINCE NAPOLEON'S VISIT TO TURIN.—Letters from Turin state that the Princess Clotilde, whose arrival there with Prince Napoleon is expected in a few days, will probably pass the winter in the capital. The belief is that the Prince is entrusted with some mission or secret negotiation relative to the evacuation of Rome. Both the government party and what is called the party of action in Italy seem to have their attention directed at present from Venice to Rome. Some important step is evidently expected at an early date with regard to the latter city.

A Swiss journal affirms that in the Canton of Saint Gall recruiting for the army of Garibaldi is being secretly carried on, and that 5000 are given to each man who enlists; also, that Italian agents are buying up all the dead and fire-arms they can find. The *Contemporain* of Florence is now under prosecution for an article in which it advocated the restoration of the deposed dynasty. In announcing this fact, the same journal adds that the number of the *Unita* has also been seized.

The people of Udine, the capital of Friuli, one of the provinces of Venetia, have recently made a singular demonstration. Instead of proclamations in favour of annexation to Italy, they posted up some fifty Austrian bank-notes at the corners of the streets.

Rome.—The Correspondent of *Weekly Register* writes:—"We may expect to see the withdrawal of the French fleet produce a very bad effect at Rome. The Government there will remember that France has always declared its occupation of the State of the Church to be an abnormal state of things, which must one day come to an end. This day cannot be far off, if I may judge from the singular relations that exist between the Roman authorities and General Gayon. A French soldier quarrelled with two Papal Gendarmes, and was wounded. The French seized one of the offenders, and Gayon demanded the other from Mgr. de Merode. The reply was, that the accused party should be tried by court-martial. "That is too tedious," said Gayon, and had the culprit arrested as he was on guard at the Quirinal. Of this fact he advertised Merode in a charming but brief letter, in which he observed that it was foolish to believe that the Roman soldier could escape the French gendarmes. Mgr. de Merode, in an equally charming manner, replied, "I never doubted the cleverness of the French gendarmes. They arrested Louis XVI., Pius IV., Pius VII., and Louis Napoleon Bonaparte on two occasions." There is no truth in the report spread by the paid journals about the return of the Nuncio to Paris; this is only meant to diminish the bad effect they have produced by their foolish and angry defence of the opinions of the late Bishop of Troyes. On the other hand, it is true that the Emperor has lately asked Count Kisseloff for information about the organization of the Russian Church. The ambassador explained how entirely the synod was in the Emperor's hands through the intervention of the Imperial procurator, without whom nothing can be done or decided. "This plan is not a bad one," he replied. "My uncle said, at St. Helena, 'Perhaps I ought to have imitated Henry VIII., by making myself the Pope and the head of religion within my Empire. Sooner or later it must come to this.' His nephew is trying to attain the same end by a peculiar selection of Bishops. M. Christophe, named to the See of Soissons, is a peasant of the Vosges, who owes his elevation to his having placed in the Emperor's hands three compromising letters, which the son of Letas the regicide confided to him on his death-bed. The Emperor has been recasting himself with a little skilful by torchlight. Among the little scenes in which he has been an actor lately is the following:—On a late occasion certain diplomats were dining with him, when a dish of macaroni introduced a mention of Italy. The Emperor immediately said, "There are two great questions in the whole country.—Pius IX. and Francis II." The Emperor said that she was too severe. "No," she answered, "there are but two honest; all the rest are rogues, and Victor Emmanuel at the head of them;" and so, waxing all the warmer at seeing her husband take it so coolly, she ended with showing her plate into the middle of the table, and retiring to her own apartments. The guests were much embarrassed; but the Emperor only laughed. The salons of Paris laughed too, for you can scarcely imagine how they are amused with these foolish stories. At present they are in ecstasies about the suit of M. Bonaparte Paterson, of which I wrote to you some months ago.—You should read the memoir of M. Berryer; besides the curious letters which are embedded in that publication there are others still more strange, which will be read at the trial. For instance, at the time of the Strasbourg affair, Prince Napoleon (Plon-Plon) wrote to his American brother, "Dear Jerome our matters were in a good train. King Louis Philippe, who is so good, was going to allow us to return to France, and to give us a little pension—when a fool who usurps our name without the least right, as you know very well, has spoiled our plans.—Again, during the Crimean war, Madame Demidoff wrote to Captain Bonaparte, at present in the Carabiniers of Versailles:—"I am proud of your brave behaviour, my dear nephew; it consoles me somewhat for the protraction of Plon-Plon." Such are the movements of the French public, in which they take a vast and more interest than in the fate of Francis II., the Italian or French elections, or even in the magic conquest of Pekin, whence the Russians, without firing a gun, have found means to draw more profit than those who performed the exploit.

In the meantime, immense preparations are still being made in the War Department, where I heard—"You may expect a savage insurrection in the spring." And although the country does not want war, it will allow itself to be drawn into it. "The French are like dogs," said General Espinasse; "throw a dog into the water, and it swims; you may throw in the whole nation, and it will always manage to get out."

NAPLES.—PRINCE MERAT AND THE NEAPOLITAN THRONES.—The Paris correspondent of the *Boston Traveller* says, that "it is most seriously rumored in Paris that Louis Napoleon intends to replace Prince Murat on the throne of Naples. The Neapolitan Generals recently arrested by the Piedmontese were arrested, so it seems, for conspiracy in favor of Murat and not of Francis II." And adds, "I hope this may be France's design; it will rouse all European powers against Louis Napoleon."

CAPRAIA.—The following is a letter written from Capraia, on the 13th instant, addressed by Garibaldi

to the Association of Aid for the Unity of Italy:—"Honorable Gentlemen.—After reading the note of the 8th inst., addressed to me by the Central Committee, I reply as follows:—In accepting the presidency of the association and giving my adhesion to the three articles drawn up by the general meeting, I name General Bixio as my representative in the Central Committee, and I authorize him, if need be, to select any third person enjoying his full confidence to act in his stead. The Central Committee will make an earnest appeal to the patriotism of the Italians, and urge on all the committees the necessity of obtaining further contributions from our fellow-citizens, and of collecting all the means necessary to assist Victor Emmanuel in delivering the rest of Italy. One of the principal objects of the committee must be to form similar bodies in every part of Italy where they do not already exist, so that the association may be organized as soon as possible throughout the whole Peninsula, without excepting even Rome and Venice, and may be ready to act promptly and simultaneously for one common object, and in obedience to the same impulse. The Central Committee must spare no effort to convince the Italians that, at the opening of the ensuing spring, Italy must be able to assemble a million of patriots under arms. Such is the sole means of showing ourselves powerful, of really being the arbiters of our destiny, and worthy of the respect of the world, whose eyes are now upon us. I think it my duty to inform volunteers that enlistment is neither advised nor encouraged by me for the moment. A journal entitled *Rome and Venice* (which advocates the necessity of a holy war to put an end to the shame which now oppresses Italy, and, at the same time, advises the electors to choose deputies who, desiring above all things the complete deliverance and integrity of Italy, will impose on the Government the general armament of the nation) is to be founded at Genoa without delay. "G. GARIBALDI."

General Bixio declines to accept the mission, reserving to himself to confer with Garibaldi on the subject at Capraia. The Secretary of the Central Committee appended the following note to the above letter:—"It is our duty to state that General Garibaldi, in approving the deliberations of the meeting, declared his vote to our deputation that, although he disapproved the vote of the 229 in favour of the evulsion of Nice and Savoy, he does not wish to see them excluded from Parliament, as among them are many men in whom the country may still have confidence for the future."

"F. BELAZZI." NAPLES, Jan. 22.—Since Saturday the greatest activity in the naval and military departments, and our streets have been full of all kinds of stores en route for Gaeta. The Victor Emmanuel, Admiral Persano's vessel, left yesterday morning, and a great number of other steamers have also left, very heavily laden. The Admiral himself left on Saturday, at 11 o'clock in the morning. In the evening a despatch was announced to the effect that the French Admiral left Gaeta early that morning. An opinion exists, however, that hostilities will not be commenced immediately, but that, on the contrary, some short time will be given to Francis II. for reflection and for changing his mind, unless he is obstinately bent on resistance. I have heard those who should be well-informed on the subject say that after all that has been said the fleet will not take that active part which has been assigned to it by report, but that the principal attack will continue to be made from the land side, and that the place will be breached and taken by assault; at all events the knowers give it out that that is to be the plan. The fleet, it is said, is merely to create a diversion, and, if this secondary office is given to it, difficulties must have been discovered hitherto unknown, or the defensive power of the fortress on the seaside has not been sufficiently appreciated. The obstacles to a successful land attack, however, appear to me to be very great. A narrow strip of land connects Gaeta with the continent, which may be compared to the wrist of your hand; then you begin to climb up the back of your doubled fist, which is defended by a series of escarpments, or strong terraced earthwork, so that it is not mere stone work, but a mountain which has to be breached before the Sardinians can enter. Just in the dip of your knuckles, on the other side of the mountain, are the dwelling houses, which are all deserted, and below them the barracks and the defensible parts of the fortress, said to be bomb proof. Now, a ball thrown from the land, and performing a parabola, would, I should imagine, inflict no damage here, though the wise ones say that the Cavalry guns will break even these bomb proof houses in.

A fresh circular has been addressed from Gaeta to the ministers of Francis II. at different Courts. It states that the King has resolved to meet to the end all perils of his position.

Advisers from Gaeta on the 20th say the bombardment still continued with powerful effect from the land side. The fleet temporarily retired after having silenced nearly all the enemies' batteries.

AUSTRIA. Messrs. Ruebuck and Lever, as representatives of an English Company, are said to have offered to supply Austria with ten steamers armed with rifled cannon and Austria is said to have sent a commission to England to enquire into the matter. We rejoice to see that the Emperor of Austria and his Ministers have come to the conclusion that it is necessary to prove their determination to resist at once, and by all available means, the progress of the treasonable and anarchical enemies of Hungary, who, under pretence of recovering and upholding the ancient constitutional rights of their country, are bent upon bringing about a sanguinary struggle, and sacrificing the peace and the liberties of Hungary at the shrine of the Revolution.

The Emperor of Austria has done more than enough to convince all wise and honest patriots that they must separate their cause from that of the incendiaries who demand each concession, and use it when obtained merely as a step towards the ruin of the Empire.—*London Tablet*.

Private letters from Hungary assure us that the Austrian forces there amount to at least 150,000 infantry, besides fifteen regiments of cavalry, and that they are animated with an extreme zeal to redeem the tarnished honour of the Empire. Should this turn out to be correct, of which we have no doubt, there can be nothing to fear either from internal revolution, or from any external enemy unaided by the power of France.—*Weekly Register*.

PROSPECTS OF REVOLUTION.—"We have had here lately," says a letter from Bucharest in the *Fays*, "several Garibaldians, sent to get information as to the real state of the country. They form part of the Italian-Hungarian legion, and without hesitation reveal the plans which have been talked of, and which consist in raising all the populations which are situated between Turkey and Austria. They represent this plan as having been agreed upon with the Servians, the Montenegro, and the Moldo-Walachiens."

A BIT OF "ASPERATION."—When the Emperor of Austria was last at Venice, he ordered a picture of the painter Antonio Zola. The price was to be 15,000 liras, and the Emperor paid 8,000 in advance. Signor Zola has not executed the order, but has "taken refuge" in Piedmont with the money. No doubt he will be made a Knight of St. Maurice and Lazarus.

DENMARK. The threats of the Frankfurt Diet have aroused the Government of Copenhagen to respond in a way worthy of the old sea kings. They are calling out all their sailors, fortifying the line of the Eider, and threatening to blockade the Prussian ports. It is said, however, that England, Russia, and France have agreed to bring the affair to a peaceable solution, so that hostilities are scarcely to be expected. The prospects of a fight in the North has, however, served as a pretext for Prussia to make herself ready

for another enemy, whom nobody need name, because everybody knows who he is. If the struggle with Denmark had been the only one in view, the King of Prussia would scarcely have used such strong language as he did in his speech to the military officers at Berlin. "If my efforts, and those of the Princes who, like myself, wish to maintain peace, do not succeed, do not avert the storm which is brewing around us, we shall have to collect all our strength to resist and overcome it. If I do not succeed in averting the struggle, it will be a struggle in which we must conquer, if we do not wish to be annihilated."

"A Dane" supplies the following facts concerning Schleswig to the *Times*:—"The Danish monarchy is composed of the kingdom of Denmark and the Duchies of Schleswig, Holstein, and Lauenburg, of which the two latter alone form part of the Germanic confederation. "The Duchy of Schleswig was anciently a fief of the Danish Crown, but since 1721 a Danish province. The Eider, separating Schleswig from Holstein, has been from the days of Charlemagne the political and geographical boundary between Denmark and Germany. "Holstein, anciently a fief of the German Empire was held as such by the Kings of Denmark up to the dissolution of the German Empire, when, on the formation of the present Germanic Confederation, the King of Denmark, in 1816, joined the Confederation for Holstein and for the little Duchy of Lauenburg, ceded to Denmark in lieu of Norway. "On the accession to the throne in 1848 of the present Sovereign, Frederick VII., a Constitution of a most liberal character, with full Parliamentary representation and authority, was granted by the King to the whole country. "This Constitution, accepted with joy throughout the Danish part of the monarchy, was rejected by Holstein, where the great national German movement of 1848 had obtained full sway, and drawn to it not only the people of Holstein, but also that part of the population of Schleswig which was of a German origin. The Holsteiners claimed for themselves and Schleswig a political and administrative separation from Denmark, a constitutional union of the two duchies, incorporation of Schleswig in Germany, and the recognition of a pretended succession in the duchies in favor of the Augustenburg family from that which would take in Denmark on the extinction of the dynasty of which the present reigning sovereign is the last representative. "The Holsteiners rose in insurrection to maintain by force of arms their claims, which the King rejected. Schleswig was invaded, and temporarily occupied by the insurgents. A Danish army, which had been speedily collected, routed, however, the Holsteiners, and would have quelled the insurrection had it not been that Prussia and Germany came to the rescue, and invaded Denmark with an army of about 100,000 men. The Danish troops numbering less than 20,000, made a gallant but ineffectual resistance at Danevirke, near the town of Schleswig—the old rampart of Denmark against Germany—and were compelled to retreat to the islands.

Fighting at great odds Denmark maintained the war with Germany from the spring of 1848 to the summer of 1850, when Prussia concluded for herself and in behalf of Germany a peace with Denmark. The treaty of peace contained no other stipulations than that there should be peace between the two countries, and that the German Powers, unwilling that Danish troops should put down the insurrection in Holstein, German territory as it was, undertook herself to pacify that duchy. "The pacification of Holstein was, however, delayed on purpose, as Baron Scholnitz, then, as now again, Prussian Minister of Foreign Affairs, publicly avowed, in order to give to the insurrectionary army of Holstein, recruited as it was from all parts of Germany, and officered by distinguished Prussian officers, a last opportunity of vanquishing the Danish army and conquering Schleswig. The Danish forces, however, signally defeated the insurgents in every encounter, and drove them back into Holstein, where however, the Royal troops could not follow up their success, the treaty of peace having stipulated that the pacification of Holstein should be left to Germany.

The Danish government, in regulating the question of language in Schleswig, decided upon dividing the duchy into a purely Danish, a purely German, and a mixed German-Danish district. The Danish and German languages were respectively to be used exclusively in the churches and schools, and in the civil service in the respectively purely Danish and purely German districts, whereas, in the mixed district both languages were to be officially recognized, the Church service being alternately performed in the one and in the other language. "Free choice was left to the inhabitants as to what language they preferred in religious ceremonies (confession alone excepted), in pleadings before courts of law, and in all other matters. In the public schools, where it was necessary to give one of the two languages the preference, the instruction was given in Danish, but German was all taught as a branch of education. On account of the instruction being in Danish, catechising and confirmation were also to be in Danish.

The public school training in the rural districts of Denmark being compulsory, no private instruction was permitted, as little in the rural districts of Schleswig as in those of any other part of the Danish monarchy. "The population of Schleswig is about 400,000; of these 135,500 dwell in the purely Danish district, 177,000 in the purely German district, and only 87,000 in the mixed district. The unequal treatment of which Germany complains is hence confined to the Danish instruction and confirmation of the children of these 82,000 Schleswigers, who are quite as much Danes as Germans. However, according to the latest intelligence from Denmark, the Government has now permitted the establishment of private German schools in the mixed districts, and left it to the free choice of the parties in what language confirmation is to be performed.

RUSSIA. RUSSIAN SERFS AND SOLDIERS.—A letter from St. Petersburg says—"The question of the emancipation of the peasants presents us fresh recruits, because it is not possible to make them enter the army on the old conditions. To prevent the inconveniences which result from this state of things, and the diminution of the army, which must be the consequence of it for the next five years, M. Miloutine, Deputy Minister of War, has proposed to the Emperor to call under arms 100,000 men of those now on furlough. The ukase for the definitive abolition of serfdom is expected to be published in May next."

CHINA. SOLDIERS IN LUCK.—The China correspondent of the *New York Times* says that Hong Kong "is as busy as a hive, and gay with crowds of home-bound soldiers, who have stopped here en route with their pockets full of 'loot' from their pickings in the vicinity of Pekin. The luckiest man of them all, however, is an officer of the Punjab artillery, who entered the Emperor's summer Palace, after the French had pillaged it, and hiding a brass-looking joss, which had been rejected for its appearance and weight, he shouldered it himself. On arriving at this place the other day, he sold it for \$33,000, for a very pure kind of gold, as it was, and the day after the purchaser again disposed of it for \$9,000 advanced on his bargain! Auctions for the sale of this plunder go on daily, and from the quantity sold, the 'loot' must have been enormous."

An old lady from a temperance village lately attended a party in town where champagne was served and was prevailed upon to take a glass. She drank two, when, snacking her lips, she exclaimed—"Well, it may be a wicked drink, but it's good."

UNITED STATES. REMITTANCES BY SERVANT GIRLS.—During the nine months ending the 1st of February, the servant girls of Cincinnati have sent to their parents and friends in Europe the large sum of \$64,900. The remittances vary in size, ranging from \$3 to \$25, more generally the former than the latter. To accomplish this, the girls must devote half of their wages, retaining for their support less than \$1 a week.—*Christian Inquirer*.

[Of these "servant girls" the majority are Irish Papists.—Ed. T. W.]

A SOMEWHAT SINGULAR AND SUGGESTIVE PHASE OF THE SECESSION QUESTION.—We learn from the *United States papers* that a suit having been instituted in the St. Louis Courts against a banker of that city by a New Orleans bank, the right of action, on the part of the plaintiffs, has been disputed, by the defendant's counsel, on the ground of their being aliens, and citizens of a State at war with the United States. This defence, if disallowed by the Missouri Courts, may, we understand, be carried, in the last resort, into the Supreme Court of the United States for decision.

Col. Schuabel has just returned from a journey through the seceding States, and says that great alarm exists in several districts from the apprehension of servile insurrections, families flocking to cities, &c.

THE WAY THEY TREAT YANKEES AT THE SOUTH.—The Charleston, S. C., correspondent of the *New York Post* has the following:—"I was leaving Milledgeville, Georgia, in the cars, within the last fortnight, when, passing through a little wood, we heard the baying of bloodhounds, as in the pursuit of something. The conversation of two of my neighbors (they sat in the seat fronting me,) informed me that the object of the chase was "a Yankee pedler"—what his offence might have been, or of what crime he was suspected, I could not gather. "I reckon," said one of the speakers,—"a coarse, imperfectly shaven, long-haired Georgian—with tobacco-stained teeth, and cunning, deep-set eyes, 'that fellow begins to sweat behind his ears now," and then turning to his companion with a sort of dolorous whine, perfectly indescribable, and which I shall never forget, he asked, "Was there ever people oppressed as we be?"

AN UNFORTUNATE ADMISSION.—We find the following in the *City article* of the *London Times* of the 25th ult.:—"The *Atlantic Journal*, a New York paper, among other warnings on the consequences of secession, tells Florida and Mississippi that if they leave the Union they will be exposed to the chance of being coerced by the British Government to pay their repudiated bonds. It does not harmonize, however, with the indignant protestations of the last 20 years against the stains of single States being charged on the national character to find it length hinted that it is owing to the strength derived from their partnership in the Union that these defaulting communities have been enabled to defy their creditors. "If," says the journal in question, "Florida goes out and becomes an independent nation, the bondholders will probably ask the British Government to compel payment of these claims by armed force. Mississippi has a similar prospect before her in regard to her bonds. Here are two wars laid out for the new Southern Confederation."

Considerable excitement has been caused by the announcement that a Colonel Lantou, under the orders of Governor Brown of Georgia, had seized five New York vessels in Savannah harbor as a measure of reprisal for the seizure of arms as "goods contraband of war" by the Police authorities of this city. The vessels have since been released.

The following article from the *Mac-a-Cheek* shows plainly enough how the School tax is beginning to pinch. If a Catholic citizen had written so, he would be, of course, denounced; but coming from good Protestant and out-and-out Republican authority, it will commend some attention:

OUR UNCOMMON SCHOOLS.—"A resolution of inquiry, looking to an investigation of our monstrous school system, has been introduced into our Legislature, which we trust will be followed up to some practical end. The Common School System proper, is near and dear to every good citizen. By this we mean the education of all the children of Ohio at the public expense in the common branches of an English education, such as reading, writing and a fair knowledge of arithmetic. This is practical and in accordance with our republican form of Government. But instead of this, we have an attempt at cultivation in the higher branches which results in a classical education of the few at the expense of the many, and taxation so grievous that no people, however patient or prosperous can longer submit. Of course the attempt to lop off these aristocratic and burdensome excrescences will be met with a perfect howl on the part of its authors, and consequent dependents. These gentlemen have taken the public schools under their patronage, and getting from them a very handsome support, will, of course, feel extremely indignant at any proposition looking to a limit to their labor and fair salaries. They, however, are the real enemies of our common schools, and must be disregarded if not dismissed from the service they have so abominably abused. Let us return to first principles, and while we narrow our expense, let us widen the usefulness of this noble system. As we punctured the loafer's library, let us now overthrow the aristocratic project which seeks to educate a favored few, in the higher branches to the neglect of the many."

DIARY OF A "MEDICAL" MAN.—A pocket diary was picked up in the street in Mobile a few days since. From the following extract it appears that the looser was a "medical man":—"Case 174, Mary Ann Perkins, bines wash-woman; sickness in her bed. Fishick, sun pills a superfluous; aged 52. Good one dollar, I quarter bogus. Mind get good quarter and make her take more fish. Case 175—Mikil Tubbs, Binsin, Nishman. Lives with Dokan Pholey, who keeps a dray. Sickness, dig in the ribs, and tow bad ice. Fishik to drink my mixture twice a day of sassafras her and jollon, and fish ile, to make it taste fishy put in sun acidity—Rubb his fish with kart grease liniment, aged 28 years of nig. Drink the mixture and wouldn't pay me kase it tasted nasty, but the mixture'll work his inward I reckon. Case 176. Old Misses Rogge. Aint got bizni but plenty of mong. Sickness and a humping. Gave her sum of my celebrated Dipse bakin, which she said drunk like kold tee—which it was too. Must put sunthin in to make her feel sick and had. The old woman has got the roka."

DEALING WITH THIEVES.—The following true story is told of Jacob Sheaf, a merchant of Portsmouth in former times:—"A man had purchased some wool of him, which he had weighed and paid for, and Mr. Sheaf had gone into the back room to get change for a note. Happening to turn his head while there, he saw, in a glass which swung so as to reflect the shop, a stout arm reach up and take from the shelf a heavy cheese. Instead of appearing suddenly and rebuking the man for the theft, as another would have done, thereby losing his custom forever, the crafty old gentleman gave the thief his change, as if nothing had happened, and then, under the pretence of lifting the bag to lay it on the horse for him, took hold of it and exclaimed:—"Why, bless me, I must have reckoned the wright wrong!" "Oh! no," said the other, "you may be sure you have not, for I counted with you."

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexander—Rev. J. Chisholm. Adjala—N. A. Goste. Aylmer—J. Doyle. Amherstburg—J. Roberts. Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron. Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir. Brockville—O. Fraser. Belleville—M. O'Donoghue. Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee. Brantford—W. M. Manamy. Caledonia—M. Donnelly. Cayuga—J. Knowlson. Chambly—J. Hackett. Cobourg—P. Maguire. Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor. Compton—Mr. W. Daly. Carleton Place—Rev. E. Dunphy. Dutchess Mills—Wm. Chisholm. Dewittville—J. M'Ver. Dundas—J. M'Gerrald. Egungville—J. Bonfield. East Hawesbury—Rev. J. J. Collins. Eastern Townships—P. Hackett. Erinsville—P. Gaffney. Emily—M. Hennessey. Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis. Farmersville—J. Flood. Gannaque—Rev. J. Rossiter. Guelph—J. Harris. Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry. Huntingdon—G. M'Faul. Ingersoll—W. Featherston. Kempsville—M. Heaphy. Kingston—P. Purcell. Lindsay—J. Kennedy. Lansdown—M. O'Connor. Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley. London—Rev. E. Bayard. Lochiel—O. Quigley. Labovough—T. Daley. Lacolle—W. Hartly. Maidstone—Rev. K. Keleher. Merrickville—M. Kelly. New Market—Rev. Mr. Ward. Ottawa City—J. Rowland. Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott. Ottawa—Richard Supple. Prescott—J. Ford. Perth—J. Doran. Peterboro—E. M'Corwick. Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor. Port Hope—J. Birmingham. Quebec—M. O'Leary. Rawdon—James Carroll. Russellton—J. Campion. Richmondhill—M. Teefy. Richmond—A. Donnelly. Sherbrooke—T. Griffith. Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton. South Gloucester—J. Daley. Summerstown—D. M'Donald. St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay. St. Athanasie—T. Dunn. St. Ann de la Poutiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett. St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey. St. Catherine's—C. E. J. Caughlin. St. Raphael's—A. D. M'Donald. St. Romuald d' Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax. Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh. Thorold—John Heenan. Thorpville—J. Greene. Tinwick—T. Donegan. Toronto—Patrick Mullen, 23 Shuter Street. Templeton—J. Hagan. West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy. West Port—James Kehoe. Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy. York Grand River—A. Lamond.

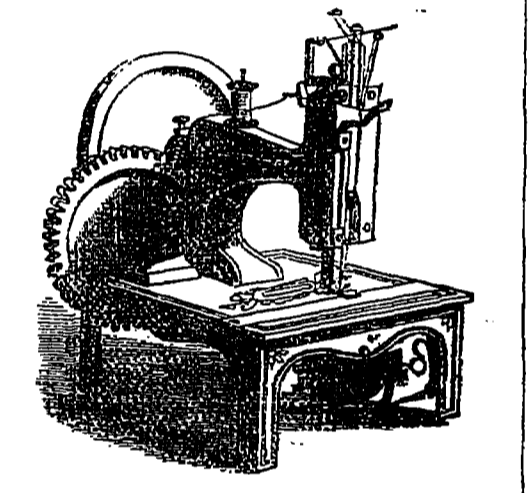
PROSPECTUS OF SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852. The Course of instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts. Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty. Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion. None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boards. TERMS OF ADMISSION: For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month. For Half Boarders, 6.00 " " For Boarders, 11.50 " " Payments are made Quarterly and in advance. Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges. Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices. Washing, \$1.20 per month. Music, 2.20 " " Use of the Piano, 50 " " Drawing, 1.50 " " Bed and Bedding, 60 " " Libraries, 10 " " All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials August 17, 1860.

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 Sarria. 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, SCIOLES & AMES. Toronto, April 21st, 1860. 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 Machines 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, 265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. Factory of Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they are represented; if not, they can be returned three months after the date of sale, and the money will be refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of parties inside of the Toll Gates free of charge.—Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Veneers, Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class Furniture. Cane and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required. OWEN M'GARVEY, Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Montreal. TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIRMAKER WANTED. April 26.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, No. 19 COTE STREET, MONTREAL.

THE most COMPLETE COMMERCIAL EDUCATION, in both FRENCH and ENGLISH, is imparted in this institution. LINEAR and PENCIL DRAWING is also taught. From the month of January (1861) all the pupils who are learning Grammar will study in the School, in the Morning from Eight o'clock till Nine o'clock, and in the Evening, from Four o'clock till Five o'clock—the other Regulations as usual. We hope the parents will appreciate the efforts we are making to form an institution eminently National and Catholic. For particulars apply to the Principal at the School. U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal, No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal. 3ms. January 4.

T. C. DE LORIMIER, Advocate, 32 LITTLE ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

Will attend Circuits at Beauharois Huntingdon and Soulanges.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucher, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: No. 103, WELLINGTON STREET, Opposite the "Queen's Engine House," MONTREAL, C.E.

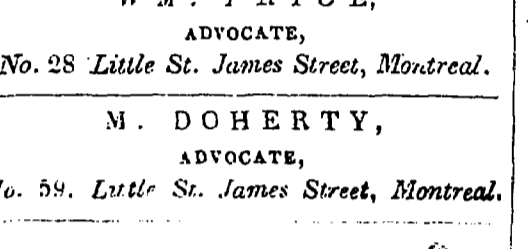
THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 30, Little St. James Street.

W. M. PRICE, ADVOCATE, No. 28 Little St. James Street, Montreal.

M. DOHERTY, ADVOCATE, No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

M'GARVEY'S FURNITURE STORE, 244 NOTRE DAME STREET.



ALTERATION OF TRAINS.

ON and after MONDAY, the 18th instant, the DAY MAIL TRAINS between MONTREAL and TORONTO, and MONTREAL and QUEBEC, will be DISCONTINUED until further notice, and Trains will leave Pointe St. Charles as follows:

EASTERN TRAINS. Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Island Pond and all Intermediate Stations at 9.00 A.M. Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over night at Island Pond) at 4.30 P.M. Mail Train for Quebec, and all Way Stations, at 4.30 P.M. A Sleeping Car is attached to this Train as a First Class Car, and no extra charge will be made to Quebec Passengers occupying berths.

WESTERN TRAINS. Accommodation Train (Mixed) for Kingston and Intermediate Stations, at 7.15 A.M. Mixed Train for Kingston and all Way Stations, at 10.00 A.M. Night Express, with Sleeping Car attached, for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at 5.15 P.M. This Train connects at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West. W. SHANLY, General Manager. Montreal, Feb. 14, 1861.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE, At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. CONGOU. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted LAQUIARE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Planaat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in hds. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candies, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARBU—Glensfield, Rice and Saturated, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segoe, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Coppers, Sulphur, Brimstone, and Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c. The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3 1860. MRS. BUCHANAN HAS REMOVED TO 166 DORCHESTER STREET Off Bleury Street.

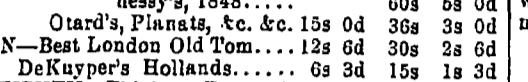
THOMAS WALKER & CO., Wholesale and Retail WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND CIDER MERCHANTS, 26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

REG to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a well selected Stock of Liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver by Express vans, all Goods ordered at their Stores, free of expense. TERMS CASH. All Casks, Jars and Bottles, to be paid for or exchanged on delivery.

PRICES. WINES.

Table with columns: Wine Name, Per gal., Per dozen, Per bottle. Includes PORT, SHERRY, MADEIRA, CHAMPAGNE, CLARET, and SPIRITS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.



THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR. From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder 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 scurvy. 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 relief and comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in. For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color. This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:— ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS SHOR, 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, C. W.

EVENING SCHOOL.

A. KERGAN'S EVENING SCHOOL for Young Men is now OPEN in the Male School attached to the St. Ann's Church, Griffintown. Terms moderate. Hours of attendance, from SEVEN to NINE o'clock.

M. P. RYAN, No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET, (Opposite St. Ann's Market), WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c., TAKES this opportunity of informing his many friends in Canada West and East, that he has opened the above Store, and will be prepared to attend to the sale of all kinds of Produce on reasonable terms. Will have constantly on hand a supply of the following articles, of the choicest description:— Butter Oatmeal Teas Flour Oats Tobacco Pork Pot Barley Cigars Hams B. Wheat Flour Soap & Candles Fish Split Peas Pails Salt Corn Meal Brooms, &c. June 6, 1860.

R. PATTON, CUSTOMER BOOTMAKER, No. 229, Notre Dame Street, RETURNS his sincere thanks to his kind Patrons and the Public in general for their very liberal patronage during the last seven years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. R. P. will, in future, devote his whole attention to WORK MADE TO ORDER. Now is the time! Montreal, April 19, 1860.

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, Planations, &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.

NEW TRUSS! NEW TRUSS!! ALL persons wearing or requiring Trusses are invited to call and see an entirely new invention, which is proved to be a very great advance upon any thing hitherto invented, and to combine all the requisites of a PERFECT TRUSS. Also, SUPPORTERS, embracing the same principle Persons at a distance can receive a descriptive pamphlet, by sending a blue stamp. Also, constantly on hand a complete assortment of Elastic Hose for Varicose Veins, Swelled and Weak Joints. CODMAN & SHURTLEFF, No. 13 TREMONT ST. BOSTON. Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Surgical Dental Instruments. September 21. 6ms.