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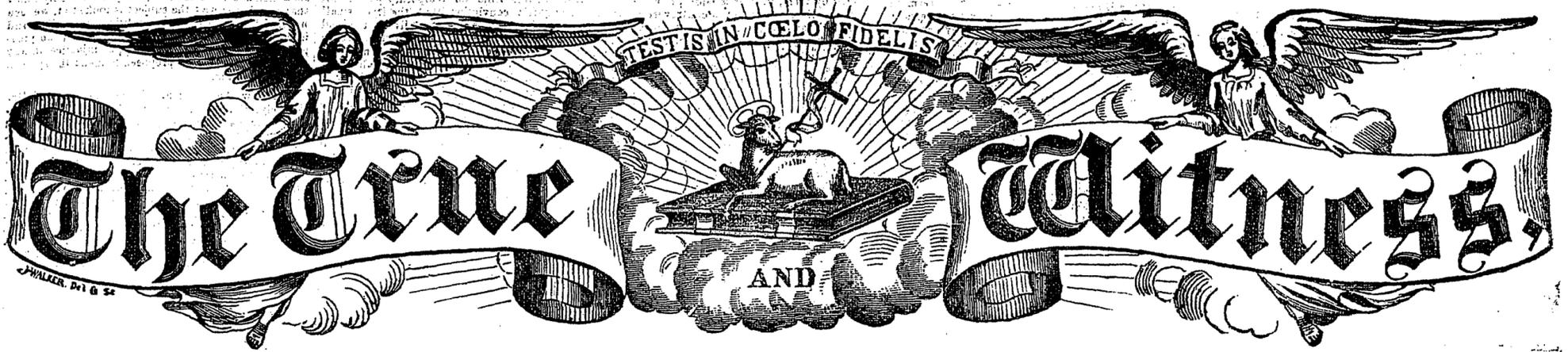
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIV. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1863. No. 17.

A MAY FLOWER. CHAPTER II.

It was May; soft, genial, sunny May, when summer in its sweet maidenhood was courting the love of man. The earth was decked out with daisy and buttercup, and cow-slip, which, as they lay in the green velvet mould, made one's heart rejoice, and be filled with loving thankfulness to the great Creator, who has not forgotten anything which could cheer us here on our weary pilgrimage.

Old men laughed and chatted with one another about the time when they used to dance about the Maypole, and deck the May Queen with the choicest flowers. Elderly unmarried females, though generally very harsh in appearance, with prodigious Roman noses, and mouths screwed up as tight as possible, so as to appear utterly lipless, in order to repel any attempt at popping the question by impudent males, seeing that was the most decisive way of proving they would not answer, unscrewed themselves a little, began to collect flower-pots, showed themselves at windows, now and then watering the same, and gave themselves up to a little merriment, not boisterous of course, but such as suited the position they held, and continue to hold in the world, as self-appointed censors of all classes of society. Young men and women, too, proved that the time of year was pleasant and agreeable, for they were to be seen walking in merry groups about green lanes and suburban roads, and promenading the streets of the city, with a bright moon looking down placidly upon them in the evenings.

It was truly a pleasant time that May; indeed, all Mays have been and are pleasant times; months of rejoicing, of renewed hopes, of prayers unto Mary, months of sunshine, love, and joy. Somehow I always imagined that sweet angel spirit must be fond of coming to take a look at our country during that month. Cork was looking very well then. The Lee, as it flowed along rippling, bubbling through the city, was very refreshing to look at; and though you may see some very black, dirty-sailed barges floating upon its bosom, yet they only showed the brightness of the river more by contrast.—The Lee was and is a great old pet of the people; they love it, and no wonder, too, that they should. Seeing that it does them so much service, no wonder that they should be very much given to strolling upon its banks, bathing in its waters, taking every stranger that they happen to meet, to look at its beauties, informing the same stranger, if he should disagree with them about its being the finest river in the world, that he knows nothing about rivers, that he could never have seen a river, and that the only reason they have for not making him and the Lee intimately acquainted, is his being a stranger.

It was about the second week in May, when one evening as usual, crowds of persons were walking about after business hours. The chimneys of Shandon told half-past, and though yet light-some, a crescent moon was appearing dimly in the sky.

Numbers of artisans, smoking their pipes, shop-boys and drapers' assistants dressed out in great style, some by themselves puffing slowly at cigars; others with young girls, sisters, cousins, or wives in the future tense; all taking a walk upon the Lee road, to breathe the balmy air, and look at the green fields. A pleasant sight it was, and one which could not fail to make one feel jolly almost a spite of himself. Yet, dear reader, let us pass those laughing, joyous people, or let them pass us, and now look at that pale wasted form that is coming along slowly. A woman, too, quite alone; no one chatting gaily with her, no one whispering into her ear words of love; no one painting bright pictures for her of future happiness, or home, of a fond husband, of laughing cherubic babes, with dimpled cheeks. Poor woman, she walks slowly and feebly, for she has little strength. Her clothes are not of the most fashionable, yet they are neatly put on, and she wears them gracefully. Handsome, too, she must have been; yet she is handsome still, and that deep blush upon her cheeks adds much to her beauty.

There, she turns off from the high road, enters that field, walks slowly on till she reaches the river's bank, seats herself under that bush of hawthorn. Look how steadily she gazes at the clear stream, how she watches it eddying, travelling on to the great sea.

Would it carry her there, too? She asks would it bear her away to him whom she loves with all her heart; would it take her to him? No, she does not even know where he is. Three years ago Henry Fitzgerald left her, then a young, a very young girl. He left her to go to America, to make a fortune, he said, for her father was then a rich man, and would not think of giving his daughter to a poor young fellow, with no prospects. He was to come back when he was rich to marry her, to make her his wife. He put that little ring, at which she is looking now, upon her finger. He issued her promise to

wear it always; he made her promise to think of him alone, to allow no other love into her heart but him. She did promise, she kept her word; but where was he? He did not come back as he had promised, and even if he had, her father was a bankrupt, lost his house and home, had left his native city, and she had become an actress. Even if he had come back from America, for she had heard of fortunes made there in as short a time as three years, who would or could tell him where she was? No one knew her whereabouts, no one cared to know anything about her, for she was poor and friendless. Her only friend, the father for whom she had worked with willing heart, was dead, and she was quite alone. She had to give up the stage, too, for she was in a decline; then some charitable person gave her needlework to do, but that was killing her. No resource, nothing before her now but the workhouse hospital. Onward flowed the river, bearing many a green leaf, many a bit of 'meadow-sweet.' On it floated, and it danced beneath the eyes of Mary O'Donnell, as she sat upon the bank, leaping in tempting ripples, twisted itself into fantastic shapes, played tempting music, sang witching songs.

'Does it not look bright?' she thinks; 'is it not a sweet creation of the Mighty God?—would it not be a pure grave to lie in? Perhaps it would drift me out to the salt ocean, far out, to meet the ships returning; perhaps I may lie here, under this tree, down in the deep water.—Would it be wrong, would it be sinful, to anticipate my death by a few weeks, for I know I cannot live much longer—I know my days are nearly over? The workhouse is an awful place to go to. Shut in, pent up with every one in close rooms and dying for air—for the blessed air for the bright sunshine—for green fields—for the river. Shall I embrace death now? How beautiful to go in there, into that cold water upon this evening, to bathe in it, to fall there into that spot which reflects the red cloud above my head.'

She looks at the small ring upon her finger, presses it to her lips, tries to articulate a prayer; yet though at all times, even in the direst affliction, even at her father's death, she was able to pray, now she is utterly unable to do so. Suddenly a sound strikes her ear. She listens. It is the sound of a bell; now loud and solemn in its tone, now low and almost drowned by the far hum of the city. Standing up, she pauses, looks around, then casting herself upon the earth, with tearful eyes she prays unto the Mighty God to give her strength to resist a temptation, the yielding to which would entail upon her such dreadful consequences. Then, rising, she hurries along until she comes to the high road. Still listening to the bell, as it rang out clearly and distinctly in the evening air. Following the direction from which the sound proceeded, after some smart walking she came to the Dominican church of St. Mary, and entering, prostrated herself before the altar. What fervent thanksgivings she offered up unto the throne of God; what acts of contrition. She repeated deep contrition for the great sin which she was so near committing, of sorrow great and heartfelt for her weakness in not bearing meekly and patiently the will of her Maker. How angelic she looked when the organ pealed out its rich melow notes and the people sang the Litany, as she raised her heart and thanked the Queen of Heaven for her mercy to all sinners, but especially for the mercy shown to her, a weak, lonely, poor girl. She prayed for her dear father and mother, and she prayed, too, for the welfare and well-being of him whom she loved, Harry Fitzgerald. Going out from the church, she thought some one was following her; but heaving it only fancy, she walked on as quickly as possible to her poor lodgings. As she went in at the door, a figure of a bearded and white-haired man passed along the pavement. She looked after him, and sighing deeply, closed the door again.

The figure reminded her of him whom she had not seen for more than three years—of the never-forgotten Harry.

CHAPTER III.

May still, with its flowers and sunshine, with its merry-making and rejoicing, its smiling old men and women, its laughing children; May still—birds singing, trees budding, bees humming; May still, and the sick and dying feel that their pulse is beating faster, their blood flowing in a warmer current through their veins; May still, and hymns of love are ascending unto the Virgin Mother, and white-robed children walk in procession every evening, with banners and lights, and incense, chanting her praises.—The presence of May is felt everywhere; even within that abode set apart for the poorest, the workhouse; some little joy at the coming of the beloved month can be seen. The workhouse is not a pleasant place to live in, at least so all persons except the officials say; and I must say I believe it. It is a hard trial to have to go in there, more especially for one like Mary O'Donnell; yet she did so, for she was obliged

to, having no money, no friends, no health, no strength. Poor girl, she did feel the confinement terribly; she could hardly taste the food: her eyes soon became weary of looking at the whitewashed walls, her ears soon tired of the ceaseless din—the clatter of the wooden-clogs upon the pavement—the clatter of tin dishes, tin cans, tin jugs, as they were laid upon the wooden tables for dinner; and then, when the meal was over, swept off again with a clatter, washed with a clatter, and put by with a clatter, until they were wanted again; at which time the same clatter was renewed. At times, too, the female inmates would get combative, angry words would be exchanged, culinary articles would be discharged; the consequences being twenty or thirty swelled faces and contused heads. I have often been in the workhouse; I have often seen the people there, and I would not say that I have seen one happy face there. Men and women are strange beings; they require food and clothing to sustain their bodies; they require a physician and medicine when they are ill. Boards of Guardians, knowing of these wants, provide for them, they do all that they think necessary to keep up animal life; but then they do not do all they could do to alleviate, to soften the hard lot of the pauper. Somehow or other they have got ideas into their learned and logic-stuffed craniums to the effect that paupers only want to be fed; that they have left their souls outside the gates, and that therefore they, as a body of consistent matter-of-fact men, would be going outside their duty in making any provision for the better part of man's nature. Well, Mary O'Donnell being a sensitive girl, one who knew what refinement was—one who shrank from anything coarse—one who, though poor, had a heart that all the gold and jewels of twenty India's could not purchase—began to give, to wither away as it were, in the baneful atmosphere which surrounded her. She was only in the house two days, and yet it required all her strength of mind to keep her from regretting that she had not allowed herself to sink into that deep grave within the Lee, under the shadow and within the reach of the perfume of the hawthorn. But two days a pauper, and her heart began to feel choked up, and she longed for the pure air and the blue sky. Upon the third day after her arrival there was a good deal of commotion, settling and arranging everything in apple-pie order, for visitors were expected.—Some six or seven gentlemen came in, about mid-day, to inspect the place. Some of them guardians and others, strangers, who wished to see the place. Mary was standing in the far-off corner of one of the wards to screen herself from observation, but yet the light from a window near fell upon her right arm and hand. One pompous old gentleman came up to the top of the ward, and calling up the others commenced a dissertation upon the length, breadth, and general appearance of the room.

Whilst he was discussing its merits, one of the party commenced gazing at the young girl in the corner. His look was piercing, she winced under it, but she could not get away, for she could not walk down the length of the room before them all. Five minutes elapsed, and still the stranger was gazing at her fixedly, and her heart was beating awfully. 'What could it mean?' she said to herself. She feared to look up, but she thought he was coming towards her. She almost fainted; her head grew bewildered, dizzy, the room swam round her, she caught at something; it was the arm of the stranger, who had moved towards her. In a few minutes her senses returned. She heard the grandiloquent tones of the old gentleman at the other side of the room, as he talked about the happiness of living under a Government which did not overlook even the poorest wretches of the land.—But there was another voice ringing in her ear, low and sweet, like some strain of music. Was it a dream? Surely she had heard that voice before—three years before. Was not that the same voice which first struck the spring of her affections? which opened the pure fountain of her love, which told of future joys, which swore eternal and unswerving faith to her? Yes; it was the same voice that was then saying, 'Come away, my own Mary; my poor girl, I have found you at last. Come to my home, and let me redeem my promise, for I am a rich man, now.'

May still—but the last day of it. The sun is becoming hotter, the flowers are of a richer tint—the summer is opening out its treasury. The sea looks placid as an angel's soul; no breath of air disturbs its peaceful bosom. Look at those two forms sitting on its bank—two living, breathing forms; two honest-hearted, noble-minded beings. Certainly they are earth; as much clay as the sod upon which they sit. Yet there is within a living crystal stream, which purifies and perfumes all their acts. Don't they look happy? Does not love seem to sit upon a grand yet pure throne between them. Look at that handsome girl; surely she is our old acquaintance, Mary O'Donnell—the merchant's daughter, the

actress, the pauper in the workhouse, and now the wife of Harry Fitzgerald, who sits beside her; the wife of a man who loves her truly, fondly; who holds a good position in the world, too, being, as he is, a well-educated, indeed I may say, a talented fellow, and one who possesses that golden key of riches which entitles him to a 'carte blanche' into the highest circles of society.

A year has passed, and in a splendid mansion, situated in London, there is much grief and sorrow, much shaking of grey heads, much talking, many uttering the words, 'She'll never do.'

Upstairs there is a room beautifully, yet neatly furnished, and in that room lies a dying body. A man sits at the bedside, holding a hand which is feebly clasping his.

'You won't die, Mary,' he says; 'you won't die; you won't leave me alone here in the world—you would not think of it. Surely a year of love was not so much, a year of joy such as I never felt, nor never thought I could feel.—One year is too little, my sweet wife; just stay another.'

'Listen to me, Harry,' answers a feeble voice within the bed; 'listen to me. I loved you well—I promised before the altar to do so. You deserved it from me; but there is one whom my heart yearns to see; one whom from my infancy I loved better than all on earth. I lost my mother when I was very young, but she was always a mother to me; she always watched and guarded me: she never left me. Oh! Harry, she calls me to herself; I feel it. This is the last day of her month, and I feel that it is the last day of my life upon this earth.'

The hand relaxed its grasp a little, and Mary O'Donnell, casting a look at her husband, and then another—her last—at the small image of the Virgin which stood in a niche opposite her, gave up her spirit into the hands of her Saviour.

THE END.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY OF IRELAND.

The Catholic University of Ireland is an accomplished fact. Founded at a time when the hopes of the nation were prostrated, and her resources all but exhausted, it has yet justified the promise of its infancy, and has already achieved not a few of its destined triumphs. The deep, earnest mind of the mighty thinker and brilliant scholar who originated and moulded this institution was not deceived in its speculations. The good work has evoked the sympathy and support of the Irish people, and to-day all that is faithful and venerable in the land is arrayed upon its side. The opposition and injustice against which the University has to struggle most naturally retard its development and impede its operations, but, considering the condition it has attained, in spite of the varied hostility which has assailed it from its very foundation, there is in its present state and future prospects ground for the most heartfelt congratulation. It could not be otherwise. The admitted excellence of the institution, the high character obtained by it, and the educational advantages which it affords to its *alumni* would of themselves be sufficient to ensure its success. But there is another and more important element contributing to its prosperity. Religion has set her seal upon its portals, and her presence is felt within its halls, and the knowledge imparted under her guidance is free from the taint that works such deadly evil in the human soul. It has always been the aim of the Catholic Church to educate the heart as well as the mind, that so the moral and the intellectual faculties might receive equal development, and act as aids to each other. For knowledge, like every agency of power which man can wield, is useful only in so far as it is rightly employed.—If abused, it becomes a source of almost irreparable evil, and some of the greatest calamities and most terrible disasters that have befallen the world may be traced to the influences of intellectual depravity. As civilization progresses this danger becomes more imminent, because the mind grows jealous of restraint, and, dissatisfied with the limitations assigned by Providence to its capacity, seeks refuge from the unintelligible in a scepticism and infidelity fatal to truth. It is not in the ages of ignorance, nor yet during those transition periods from a state of comparative culture, that nations or individuals are most exposed to the perils of mental arrogance and presumption. It is rather when knowledge has so far extended her domain and advanced her power that she dreams of independence and rebels against authority, that the real crisis arrives, and it is then that religion is more needed to control to convince, and to guide. Eren science, which proceeds on undeniable data, and which is supposed to be preserved by exact limitations from unwarrantable digressions and unsound conclusions, stand in need of the same surveillance.—How many absurdities are daily perpetrated in her name! Even in the nineteenth century,

and in the capital of the greatest empire of the civilized world, every branch of science is hourly degraded. Astrology and mesmerism, mediums, and apparitions, table-turning and spirit-rapping, prophetic almanacs and crystal globes, have their crowds of educated believers, who patronise their absurdities, and openly profess adroence to their follies. The supernatural subjected to a juggler's manipulation, and the spiritual is explained by metaphysical theories which propagate the most revolting and dangerous errors of materialism. Nothing is safe from profanation. The past is mutilated, the present is distorted, and the future is resolved into a grotesque combination of chance issues and uniform progress. History has ceased to be the *testis temporum*, for its facts are judged by theories, and settled on the doctrine of probabilities; and we have seen even in the Church which boasts to be the repository of Biblical truths, an audacious hand raised to wipe away from the sacred page the proofs of inspiration. The concomitant moral evils which must necessarily attend such mental irregularities are too notorious to need reference. The Divorce Court of England, the daily record of the newspapers, and even the ordinary phases of society tell a sad but suggestive tale. The London or Paris of to-day seems, in point of morality, in no way superior to the Athens of Pericles, or the Rome of the Caesars. In Christian cities there are good Christians to be found; but Christiana civilisation has failed by its worldly influences to make vice less flagrant, or its practices less gross than they were in heathen times. And, unless by chastisement or repentance a great reformation be soon effected, we may expect to see England involved in the fate which has overtaken every nation that yielded to such iniquities.

With those terrible examples before their eyes, it behoves the guardians of religion in Ireland to provide against their flocks being exposed to similar dangers. We have arrived at a critical period. The State is playing for its own object a game that subverts the purpose of error. By enforcing an unreligious system of education, it is opening up an avenue through which the most positive and dangerous forms of infidelity may find their way to the hearts of the people. These attempts must be met vigorously and they can only be combated successfully in the school-room and the halls of the University. In the latter particular the fight must be most earnestly fought, for it is in the higher ranges of literature and the more advanced branches of science that danger is most to be apprehended. Besides, it is the men educated in the University who give a tone to society, and whose conduct and example most influence their fellow-men.—They are the men who fill the ranks of the different professions—who contribute to our literature—who occupy places of trust—who command posts of honor. What they are in principle and in morality these educators and their equals will to a great degree come; and though the change may not be effected in a single generation, it progresses steadily and uninterrupted, and is accomplished in the end. It would be a sad thing if Catholic Ireland, after centuries of persecution—after wading through many hundreds of weary years, the vicissitudes which have crowned the martyrs and the confessors with glory, should emerge from suffering and bondage only to lose the inheritance for which she struggled so nobly and so well. It would be sad to think that the legacy left to us by the great men of the past should be profaned from us by coming hands, and that we should lose by treachery the prize which the armed hand of tyranny could not wrest from our grasp. There is no fear, however, of the result so long as religion is not abandoned from her rightful place. Under her benign rule knowledge truly progresses, and arts flourish, and science obtains her most solid triumphs. Perhaps in the whole history of the Church there is nothing so beautiful as the scenes associated with her cultivation of the human intellect. It would be beyond both our province and our duty to trace the elaboration of that complicated system which commenced in the cloister and had its full development in the lecture hall; but we may remark that to the Church belongs the glory of having laid the basis of those liberal studies which have, more than anything else, contributed to the greatness, the majesty, and the distinctive excellence of modern civilisation. What the Universities did for France, for Germany, and for England, may yet, through the same means, be accomplished for Catholic Ireland. Our people are only emerging from a state of ignorance.—During three hundred years they were deprived by a barbarous code of the least glimpse of the light that was irradiating Europe with its wonderful lustre, and leading the children of other nations to noble destinies. The simplest and rudest elements of knowledge were denied to them, and it is only wonderful that Ireland is not a country of savages, rather than the home of a brave, sensitive, and naturally enlightened peo-

Everyone knows the debasing influence of ignorance how it stunts the mind and narrows the understanding, and degrades the soul, and yet such was the bitter inheritance of our fathers for generations. While others drank deeply of the springs, they dare not approach the fountain—not even so as to hear at a distance the murmuring of the living waters. It is too much to expect that, as the reaction has come, and the long pent-up powers of the national intellect have been at last freed, our people will, under proper culture, though late in the race, reach the enviable goal? Their talents are fresh and vigorous—the unexhausted mind must be rich in treasures. The halls which the Catholic Church has thrown open to the youth of Ireland must bare for them irresistible attractions, and the old amongst us may live to see realized dreams that look too bright for accomplishment. But, remembering what has been done elsewhere, and thinking over the names which Padua, and Rome, Salamanca, Paris, and Vienna, have produced, and thinking, too, of the vanished glories of Bangor and Clonmacnoise it may not be too much to say that out of our own Catholic University there will come a goodly throng of men celebrated in art and science and literature—poets who will breathe the eloquent melodies of nature in immortal rhyme—artists who, on canvass, or in marble, will give permanent embodiment to the lofty conceptions of genius—ripe scholars and deep-thinking students, who will give us beautiful forms to love, and who will bring hidden things to light, and, above all, good citizens—valiant soldiers of duty, who, faithful to honor and principle and truth, will work and labour to raise their mother of many sorrows from the dust, and to replace upon her wounded but unfaded brow the crown she wore in the days of her joy, and which should be the symbol of returning gladness, as well as the trophy of sustained trials.—*Uster Observer.*

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

LETTER OF HIS GRACE THE MOST REV. DR. CULLEN, ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.

Dear Sir—May I request of you to insert in your widely-circulated journal the following observations regarding a circular, signed by some proselytising gentlemen and ladies of Dublin, which I read at the meeting of St. Brigid's Orphanage, held on Wednesday last, 28th October. The circular was couched in these words:—

About five years ago a case of considerable interest was brought before our notice in connection with the missionary work in Dublin. A fine young lad, about fifteen years of age, an orphan, residing with his sister, a Roman Catholic, and under the guardianship of an uncle, a priest, became a convert from Romanism. He was subjected to persecutions of all kinds, several times severely beaten, and brought over and over again before the priest and Dr. Cullen, and finally, after being solemnly cursed, his clothes were taken from him, a suit of rags substituted in their place, and in this condition he was turned out of his sister's house and cast forth on the wide world.

Having made this statement, the writers then appeal to the public for a contribution of £36 per annum to pay the 'fine young lad's' pension in a Protestant college, and some pounds more to provide clothes, books, and other requisites.

The document was signed by the Rev. H. Eade, 12 Oiler street; Volsey, 25 McCarthy, do.; Very Rev. Archdeacon Wolsey, 23 Upper Leeson-street; Mrs. J. Smyley, 8 Merrion-square, North; Miss Whately, Palace; Robert F. Frank, Esq., 18 Upper Mount-street.

Since the day of the meeting above referred to, two men named Tracy and Flanagan, who appeared to be engaged as inferior agents in the proselytising trade in Dublin, informed my secretary that the name of the boy whose 'interesting case' was brought forward in the circular, was Edward Murphy, of the North Strand—that he had apostatised about six years ago, and was now studying at Mr. Bally's College, near Birkenhead, in Cheshire, preparatory to becoming a parson, having gone through a preliminary course in Irish schools. Having obtained in this way sufficient indications to guide me, I have inquired into the case, and have come to the conclusion that the statements made in the circular have been invented for the purpose of giving a romantic character to the prosaic history of the perversion of a young and ignorant boy, who, after having been educated in the poor school of his parish, was employed as an assistant, or runner in a grocer's shop, and who, having fallen in with bad companions, was induced by them to renounce the true faith, and to embrace the undefined principles of 'Socperism,' in the hope of being put in a position to lead a lazy life, and to avoid the fatigues of a laborious business.

Regarding the statements in the circular:—First—It is false that Edward Murphy was the nephew of a priest. He may have stated so, for it appears that those who become apostates or socpers, generally prepare themselves for that step by the practice of lying.

Second—It is false that Edward Murphy was under the guardianship of a priest.

Third—It is false that he was brought before Dr. Cullen to account for his conduct. I never saw him. He was not brought before me over and over again.

Fourth—It is false that he was beaten or cursed by one or any priest.

Fifth—It is equally false that he was stripped of his clothes, and that rags were substituted in their place, and that he was turned out of his sister's house and cast forth on the wide world. It can be proved most satisfactorily by sworn evidence that he was treated most kindly by his family, and that after he had become a socper he brought a present of clothes to his brother.

Considering the shortness of the circular, it is difficult to conceive how so many falsehoods could be compressed into so few lines. It is still more difficult to understand how ladies, supposed to be in a respectable position in life, allow their names to be attached to such monstrous fabrications, or sanction the collecting of money under fictitious pretences.

As to the paid agents of proselytism and degraded apostates, it is not surprising that they would endorse any statement, however false and unfounded, for it seems that those who have renounced the truth or have been cut off from the true Church like rotten branches, live upon fiction, and that it is part of their mission to invent calumnies against the doctrines and practices of the faith of their fathers.

As it is not agreeable or prudent to correspond with persons of this disgraced class, I considered it the safest way to give a public answer, through the press, to some of those who have addressed me regarding the case of Edward Murphy.

I have the honor to be, with great esteem, Your obedient servant,

PAUL CULLEN, Archbishop of Dublin.

Dublin, November 4, 1863.

PASTORAL OF HIS GRACE THE LORD ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.

His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Dublin has addressed the following Pastoral to the Secular and

Regular Clergy of the Diocese of Dublin.—During the month now terminating you have returned to us, in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, the fruits of the harvest for the fine weather which we gave you in the summer months, and for the harvest which, some time ago, seemed to promise abundance for the coming year. Having paid this debt of gratitude and thanksgiving, we are now called on to ask new favors from the Giver of all good gifts, and to beg of Him, in His mercy, to avert calamities again impending. To the summer, which was so full of hope, most and stormy months have succeeded, and incessant rains have prevented the husbandman from sowing his cereal crops, and laying up provisions for the future whilst the usual mysterious disease has manifested itself in the potatoes, threatening, in many places, the destruction of a crop that a short time ago seemed calculated to spread plenty through the land. Hence there is great reason to fear that the coming season may be one of great hardship and severe privations for the poor, and that a new impulse may be given to emigration, as the failure of the crops and the bad prospects before them, drive from the land of their birth many small landholders, men of great industry and well-proved virtue and religion, and compel them to expose themselves to the dangers of the sea, and to the greater perils and trials that await them beyond the ocean. Everyone must see that if the hardy and industrious farmer be driven from this country, a vast extent of the land which can be made productive only by continual cultivation, will fall back into a desolate morass or a sterile wilderness. In order to avert the evils which menace us, it is meet that we should have recourse again to prayer, knowing that if we ask we shall receive, if we seek we shall find, and if we knock it shall be opened unto us. Hence, after next Sunday, 1st November, when the prayer for thanksgiving is to be discontinued, you will be pleased, Rev. Brethren, to add to the usual collect in each Mass, the collect: *Deus Refugium, &c., pro quacunque necessitate*, and to continue it during the winter until further orders. You will also recite after the parochial or principal Mass, once each day, the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, begging of her to intercede for our poor afflicted country, to send us favorable seasons, to inspire sentiments of justice and charity into the hearts of the powerful, to obtain a spirit of piety and resignation for the afflicted, and to protect us all from the many enemies that surround us. The prayers of His holy Mother induced Our Divine Redeemer to perform His first miracle; and as at the marriage of Cana, in Galilee, He exchanged water into wine at her request, and for the consolation of those present, so may He now, when she, the consoling of the afflicted, intercedes for our poor and falling country, change our sorrows into joy, and put an end to our fears and our afflictions. The collect for our Holy Father is to be continued, as he is still surrounded by great dangers and difficulties; whilst he is suffering, as dutiful children, we are bound to assist him by our prayers and our offerings to the Association of St. Peter's Pence. The prayers for peace are to be said as usual, after the principal or parochial Mass, once each day in every church; and we ought to recite them with great fervour. America, where we have so many countrymen and benefactors, Poland, Italy, and many other countries, are still a prey to destructive wars, and new and great disturbances are threatening the world every day. In praying for peace, we ought to plead in a special manner for our brethren in Poland. That great Catholic nation, so long the bulwark of Europe against paganism and Mahometan superstition, appears to be abandoned to its sad fate by the Great Powers, and is menaced with total destruction. The schismatical Russians are now as ruthless in their barbarous treatment of the Catholic Poles as, two hundred years ago, Cromwell and his Puritanical hordes were in their desire to exterminate our Catholic forefathers. Among the Powers of Europe, the Pope alone has raised his voice in favour of the Poles and of oppressed humanity, and called on his children to send up prayers in their behalf. Let us unite our supplications with those of our Holy Father, humbly begging of God to spare His people, and to preserve them in His mercy from their cruel enemies, who are panting for their blood. When we consider what Poland is suffering, we ought to be most thankful to God for having preserved our country from the evils of civil war. Though we have been scourged by famine and pestilence, the Providence of Heaven has preserved us from the greater evils which are occasioned by secret societies, and by the revolutionary doctrines of a Mazzini or a Cavour. With holy David, we ought always to remember, that it is better to fall into the hands of God than be abandoned to the mercy of wicked and corrupt men, bound together for the destruction of society and religion; who, pretending to promote liberty, are the worst despots—as we see in Italy—and the most determined enemies of true liberty and of the true Church. Whilst praying for the favor and protection of Heaven, exhort your flocks to the continued performance of works of mercy and charity, now so necessary in the afflicted state of our beloved country. Caution them also against the vice of drunkenness, which appears to increase when Heaven gives us abundant harvest. It is not a deplorable proof of ingratitude to turn His own good gifts against God, and to make them the means of offending and insulting His Divine Majesty. When, instead of employing them for useful and charitable purposes, men convert the good things given them by the Almighty into means of practising dissipation and degrading vice, must not such unworthy conduct excite against them the anger of God, and bring on them His scourge? To preserve, therefore, our people from the stain of ingratitude, make every effort to impress on them a horror of drunkenness and of every sort of dissipation, and point out to them the folly of vanity and extravagance in dress, and in costly and dangerous amusements, such as those of the theatre. Great parsimony and moderation are necessary in our present circumstances. So far from indulging in a ruinous expenditure, or seeking to gratify our corrupt appetites, it is our duty to mortify and deny ourselves, to cultivate a penitential spirit, and to endeavor, by prayer and good works, to avert the anger of God, now menacing the world, and to merit His protection. Wishing you and your faithful flocks every blessing in Jesus Christ,

I remain, your obedient servant,

PAUL, Archbishop of Dublin.

Dublin, 30th October.

Conversion.—Canon McManus, P.P., of Clifden, received into the Church and baptised the wife and two daughters of Francis Stuart, Esq., South Hill, Clifden. This enlightened gentleman is himself a convert, and was received into the Church ten years ago in England. He is an Irishman and a member of a high aristocratic family; his wife is English.—*Connacht Patriot.*

Mission of the Passionist Fathers in Loup, Monestown.—On Sunday last the Passionist Fathers concluded their successful Mission at Loup, which had been carried on there for the three preceding weeks. The beautiful and spacious church which formed the scene of their zealous labors, was scarcely any hour of the day without a crowded congregation during the sojourn of these saintly ministers of the Gospel. From early dawn until night every road leading to the centre-spot of attraction was thronged with people anxious to hear the melting eloquence of the gifted and apostolic preachers, and also to participate in the other graces copiously dispensed during the Mission. Neither the inclemency of the weather nor the engrossing occupations of a late harvest checked the ardour of the people from availing themselves of so rare and so inestimable a blessing. In common with the religious of other Orders, the great object which the Passionists have in view is the reclamation of the sinner. For the attainment of so heavenly a purpose, the series of

sermons delivered by them, in their Missions, is wonderfully adapted. Every topic of a controversial character is carefully avoided, and the great truths of religion are set forth in language so plain and simple as to be suited to the humblest capacity, whilst, at the same time, announced with such force and diction as to touch the heart of the most obstinate. The wonderful austerity visible in the person and habit of these devoted children of the Cross contributes largely to the effect of their missionary labors; for of them it may be truly said that their words fall like thunder on the ears, because their lives flash like lightning before the eyes. Deeply imbued with the spirit of their founder, they blend their sermons and instructions with frequent allusions to the dolorous mysteries of redemption, and the pathetic appeals usually made by the symbol of salvation always awakened the most sensible emotions in the audience. From the altar the seeds of the Gospel were sown, but in the confessional the spiritual harvest was reaped. Numbers of careless Christians, who had for years been deaf to the admonitions of religion, were to be seen like edifying penitents thronging around the mercy seat of the tribunal.—Although several of the secular Clergy were assiduously helping the fathers in the confessional, yet so vast was the multitude that crowded together, and so persevering were their endeavors to approach the Sacraments, that numbers subsisted on a solitary meal for each of several successive days. Short as was the duration of the mission, the results were wonderful, and we hope will be permanent. The crowds of our dissenting brethren who regularly flocked to hear the Fathers testified their delight and edification at what they heard; and the fact that the waters of regeneration were poured on the heads of several converts is a proof that the mission was an angel of grace to those who were once separated from the fold of unity. The final discourse and concluding ceremonies were solemn and impressive in the highest degree. In the open air under the vaulted canopy of heaven, some eight thousand persons were assembled to hear the farewell sermon of Father Joseph, and to unite in the renewal of the baptismal vows. The spectacle of this immense multitude solemnly renewing the engagements once made at the font, and declaring hostility to every vice that besets the path of life, was one which, to see the preacher's words, "Heaven gazed on with delight." The very elements seemed propitious to the occasion, and in the calm serenity of the declining evening, as each in the assembled multitude raised aloft a lighted candle, emblematic of the light of faith, the scene was grand and touching beyond expression. To the mission thus concluded may a heart once laden with the sorrows of sin can date the commencement of its happiness here below, and to begin to cherish the cheering hope of endless joys beyond the grave.—*Uster Observer.*

IRELAND AND AMERICA.—A Confederate has forwarded to us (*Freeman's Journal*) the following communication, which just now may be read with interest and advantage:—One of the essential differences on which the Confederate States of America may pride themselves, as constituting them a distinct people from the Yankee nation, is the complete absence of religious intolerance, while the prevailing Puritan element which dominates in the country to the north of them constantly and necessarily impels it to the persecution of Catholics wherever and whenever that diabolical spirit of intolerance dares to show itself. We have already seen that a Catholic Church in Florida was wrecked and ruined by regiments from Maine, which provoked a sanguinary fight between and some Irish troops in the same command. More recently we learn from the Mobile papers that during the short occupation of Jackson by Grant's army the Catholic Church of that town was burned while guards were set around the Baptist Church and the printing office of a Protestant religious newspaper. These facts are probably suppressed by the Yankee newspapers, because so large a proportion of their army, present and prospective, consists of Catholics. I shall endeavour to make the disagreeable facts known, however, to the remnant of Irishmen who are still so deluded as to fight for such a people, and to those who might be tempted hereafter to engage in so base a service. They may learn from this what kind of spirit actuates the descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers and what kind of usage they may expect in the future when the war is over and their services are no longer needed in the field; and past experience might have taught them as much. Wrecking of Catholic churches has been almost as favourite an amusement with Yankees as ever it was with Irish Orangemen in the north of Ireland. Irish Catholics at the North cannot have forgotten the burning of the convent near Boston by a mob of Puritan fanatics, and the blackened ruins of that building yet stand as a memento of the deed. They must remember the murderous outrage perpetrated upon a poor old Catholic Priest at Ellsworth, in Maine, in 1854, and the sacking of Newark Church, in New Jersey, the same year; the church burning of Philadelphia, the anti-Catholic riots of the 'Angel Gabriel,' in Brooklyn, and the hundreds of instances in which the cross has been pulled down from the front of their chapels all over those Federal States. They cannot pretend to forget also that in the Know-Nothing day (which for them will soon dawn again), the Irish militia regiments, simply because they were composed of Irish Catholics were disbanded and dismissed by the governors of several States, first in Massachusetts, and afterwards in Connecticut and Wisconsin. Now in the States composing the Confederacy they can proudly say no church was ever injured, no Priest ever insulted or beaten by a Protestant mob. No Irish or Catholic was ever excluded from bearing arms for his adopted state in the militia, and when the crisis of the Know-Nothing agitation—which had its birth in the North—at length came upon them, and there seemed some danger that the principle of religious equality would prevail for ever on the continent of America, and New York and Boston were entirely controlled by 'No Popery' majorities, it was in Southern States, especially in Virginia, Georgia, Tennessee, that the evil spirit was met, resisted, and triumphantly trampled under foot. There it will never rise again, and if it do, it will be as sternly crushed. Religious intolerance is wholly abhorrent to the traditions and to the temperament of the people of the South. The great majority of the Southern States are Protestants, and we trust, far better Protestants and better Christians than the New Englanders, yet in this grand struggle for the freedom and honour of the country the Catholics who dwell among them can joyfully bear their part, and a stalwart part they take, as any one may see by the achievements of the Louisiana troops, without a misgiving or an apprehension that after disposing of the Yankees the South may turn upon them. At such a suggestion they would tranquilly smile. They know well that when their independence shall be triumphantly established by the efforts and sacrifices of all alike, then all alike will enjoy its full blessings in equal measure. I have returned to this subject because it is earnestly desired that the South may be left to fight her own battles with her own enemies—the Yankees—and that the tottering cause of the 'Union' may no longer be sustained by masses of Europeans continually renewing the beaten hosts of their invaders. About one-third of the Germans, and nearly all the Irish, who fight in the Federal armies are Catholics. If they begin to reflect on the experiences of the past, and the pregnant symptoms of the present, and thus come to understand that they are in reality fighting for their own bitter enemies, their reflection cannot but tend to increase the wholesome demoralisation which will at length break up the forces of the North.

THE EXODUS.—STATS OF THE COUNTRY.—The Irish landlords are beginning to open their eyes to what is passing around them. They see the small farmers—the bone and sinew of the country—rushing away to a distant land as fast as steam can carry them. They see farms deserted—capital flying from their estates, and agriculture itself precisely at a stand

still. And all this from no temporary panic, but from a deeply-felt conviction that the Irish small farmer or farm-laborer can no longer live in the land of his birth. Will the landlord, or even the clergy, learn the lessons of wisdom and humanity? We may hope so, when even a Tory journalist tells them:—"That an independent yeomanry and a bold peasantry are not only the pride and strength of a nation, but the wealth of an aristocracy. What are 'broad acres' worth in Turkey or in Texas? What in any country is the worth of broad acres, without brawny arms to cultivate them, without the sweat of human brows to fertilize them? Now, in all the countries of the globe, and in all ages of the world, it has been found that one thing has been essential to preserving industry—it is the sense of security. It is the feeling that the man who sows shall reap, that the man who labors, and not another, shall enjoy the fruits of his toil. After the landlord has secured himself in reserving a reasonable and fair rent for his land, he should, in some way or other, give the tenant a guarantee that if, by his virtuous industry, he increases the value of his holding, the increased value shall belong to him and his children, and he shall be able to realise in his calling as a husbandman, as well as others in their respective avocations, 'that the hand of the diligent maketh rich.' We may feel quite certain that if the cultivators of the soil could be got to feel this security in their native land, they would not go across the Atlantic." We heartily commend these observations of a landlord organ, the *Daily Express*, to the attention of all whom they concern.—*Dublin Telegraph.*

The *Times* says, "There is no doubt that if anything will keep the Roman Catholic peasantry in the country, it is giving leases to the farmers and improving the system of husbandry, so that they can live in comfort. If not, and they will go, English and Scotch settlers should speedily get in their places, for if the land goes out of cultivation, Great Britain as well as Ireland will suffer. The British markets will be badly supplied, provisions will be unreasonably dear, the revenue will decline, the towns will decline, and there will be a rapid falling off in everything that constitutes national wealth."

The *Cork Examiner*, referring to the leader upon Ireland in your paper of Friday, states that London, Cork, and Liverpool are pouring out a tide of emigration compared with which that from Galway is but a rivulet. Taking the passengers by the Inman regular and extra boats, by the Cunard extra boat, by the ship of Ferrey Brothers, and by casual boats, the average monthly emigration, even at this period of the year, from Cork alone is calculated by the *Examiner* at between 4,000 and 5,000; and it states that if the port of Galway were hermetically sealed the stream of emigration would in no wise be diminished, for if the bone and sinew of the land did not find vent by one port they would be sure to do so by another. "America will soon have the majority of the existing Irish race at its side of the Atlantic, and every year will diminish the attractions of the old home and add to those of the new home of the Irish." But the exodus, this journal says, is absolutely depriving the country of its vital power. There is but one course by which it has a chance of being arrested, and that is by endeavouring to provide remunerative employment for the people, for the great attraction in America is high wages, contrasted with the miserably low scale which prevails here.—*Dublin Cor. of Times.*

THE MURDER NEAR BORMOSKANS.—The inquest on the murdered man Kelly has been held and was attended by M. Fleming, R.M.; M. Saunders, J. R. M. Anderson, C. J. and M. Wickham, Sub-Inspectors. There was no evidence of any importance produced. The jury returned an open verdict of wilful murder against some persons unknown. No person has as yet been arrested, and it is very probable it will remain a mystery.

The Irish Protestant Church is itself the great original anomaly. It is out of place in time and space. The Church of England grew gradually and naturally out of the necessities of the times, like the House of Commons and all the parts of our Constitution. It is the natural expression of the English mind, and it consequently fits the nature and answers the wants of Englishmen. This is its great virtue and its vast strength. It is entirely and characteristically English. But this very circumstance makes it impossible that it should suit a different people. When, therefore, our statesmen transplanted the English Church to Ireland, among a population of a different character and a distinct history, it was much the same thing as to plant an orange tree in Iceland, or to try to acclimatize a polar bear in Jamaica. We had a coat that exactly suited our own backs because it had been made for them; we tried to force one exactly like it on the shoulders of other people, for whom it was not made, and whom, therefore, it could not possibly suit; and then, worst of all, we insist that the unfortunate people shall par for it, whether they wear it or not. It is very easy to understand, and to justify to some extent, the original attempt. Our ancestors looked upon the native Irish as a wild and uncivilised race, whose customs and religion were wholly irreconcilable with our own, and they hoped that the grasp of an Established Church would mould them into union and harmony with our religion and institutions. The attempt, however, has completely failed. The Irish have, as a nation, obstinately refused to submit to our manipulation. The moulds are there, ready prepared in parish after parish, but the material will not settle in them. It will take no impress, and it is gradually flowing away and leaving the mould empty and unused. Is it wonderful if wise men are more and more led to suspect that the method was wrong from the commencement, that if we had carefully but liberally watched and guided the natural growth of the genius of the Irish people, and allowed them, as we were forced to do in Scotland, to retain as far as possible their own laws and their own religion, they might have been won to a complete union, if not to an absolute sameness? The sister country might surely have been thoroughly grafted on the main tree and yet have retained its own fruit and its own foliage.—*London Times.*

The discussion of the Irish Establishment in the late Congress at Manchester, has been echoed at Belfast. The Protestant Bishop has presided at a 'Conference' surrounded by the dignitaries of the three Dioceses—Lord Dufferin, Sir Hugh Cairns, E. O'Neill, M. P., Mr. Davison, ex-M.P., and many more. Mr. Davison was asked to begin the proceedings, and read an essay on the uses of an Established Church. He proposed a completely new distribution of the whole revenues of the Establishment. Sir Hugh Cairns and others declared his paper 'most admirable and exhaustive,' and all agreed that great changes must be made. We heartily rejoice at all this. Reform is both possible and useful where the institution to be reformed has any real basis, and only requires the removal of abuses. But the Irish Establishment is one great abuse. It is maintained only by the conservative spirit of our country, which makes it so difficult to alter anything which has existed for centuries, however evil and unjust it may be. To touch such an edifice is to pull it down. Sir Hugh Cairns, indeed, had the insolence to lay it down as a principle that 'while the legislature can regulate Church property so as to produce within the Church the greatest amount of efficiency, it cannot alienate the least portion of it to any other purpose.' He knows as well as we that the Establishment has no claims at all except a possession dependent on the Act of Legislature, to one farthing of property it holds. All was given by the Catholics of Ireland for the maintenance of their own religion, and if circumstances make it unavoidable to restore it to the object for which they gave it, it should be returned to the Irish nation, as the nearest representative of the donors, not made over to alien and intrusive proselytisers. In such a state of things any change will involve the entire destruction of the

Establishment. The *Times* says:—"We only know that, whichever way the subject is looked at, we see nothing but confusion, inequalities, anomalies, and injustice in the present state of things, and no prospect of less inequality, anomaly, or injustice in any plan that has yet been proposed to mend the system." *Weekly Register.*

THE NEW ARCHBISHOP.—Since the death of Dr. Whately, the late Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, there has been a great deal of guessing at who would be put in his place, and at length the curious have been gratified, for Lord Palmerston—who will soon appear in a court of justice charged with injustice to a married lady—has appointed the Rev. Dr. French, Dean of Westminster, to the vacant see. It is in this manner the law Church obtains its Bishops, laymen instead of ecclesiastics being the patrons. It appears that Dr. French does not give satisfaction to the very orthodox of the Dublin Protestants. But why blame him on that account? Is not 'private judgment' the sheet anchor of Protestantism, and if that liberty be granted to a layman or to a parson, why should it not be yielded to a Bishop? We wonder that some of the Protestant press of Dublin does not feel ashamed to touch on such matters, knowing as it does that Protestantism is so very changeable, that what it believes to-day it will not believe to-morrow. But of what use can this new Archbishop be to the Protestants of Dublin? Could they not consult the true Archbishop—Dr. Cullen—on religious matters, and save themselves the trouble of getting a man to succeed Dr. Whately, who can do nothing for their souls? The new Archbishop will be called 'Your Grace' and all that, but Grace does not dwell in a heart that rebels against the Holy Catholic Church; for all who resist that Church, we are told by Christ himself, are to be accounted as heathens and publicans. The editor of the *Dublin Evening Mail* or the *Daily Express* possess, we believe, as much spiritual power as all the Protestant Archbishops in the world, and that is no power at all. We wish all this Protestant nonsense was at an end, and that mankind looked their last upon it. It is a great evil, and we wonder any sensible man would belong to such a creed. It contradicts nearly all the grand declarations of Christ, and turns the great truths of the Gospel into a mockery. And with all this it must have its bishops, and its parsons, to keep up appearances, though it says 'faith alone' is sufficient for salvation. If 'faith alone' be sufficient, why burden the country with parsons and bishops, and all the expenditure they inflict on a Catholic people? Give us, in preference to such an imposture, the grand old Catholic Church, with its Popes—the successors of St. Peter—its saints and martyrs and confessors—its sanctity, and its sacraments—which are the Channels of divine Grace—its power to bind and loose—its unchangeable faith, and its infallibility. Ireland may be called 'poor Ireland,' but she is rich when she has this faith and this Church, out of which there is no salvation. And wherever her children go, see how they carry that faith with them, and plant it in distant Protestant cities or towns, in the woods, the prairie or by the bank of some river, there to gather strength till it becomes so powerful in its influence as to humble its foes, and draw them with irresistible agency into the Catholic fold.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

THE SER OF DUBLIN.—Conversion of Canon Stanley's Sisters.—The two sisters of the Rev. Dr. Stanley, the report of whose promotion to the See of Dublin has caused such alarm amongst the clergymen of the Established Church in Ireland, are converts to the Catholic Church. They accompanied Miss Nightingale to the Crimea, and were so impressed by the piety and devotion of the Sisters of Charity and Mercy, whom they met there, that they embraced the Catholic religion. This fact may possibly, in some measure, account for the virulent opposition offered to his appointment, as, to some, the suspicion of the remotest tendency to Catholicity, is regarded with greater horror than either Neologism or 'Goulenism.'—*Kilkenny Journal.*

The following statistics were adduced at a late meeting in Dublin, and are of themselves a striking commentary upon 'mixed education':—"We have been lately put in possession of a fact by Dr. Murray, of Maynooth which should make a great impression on the minds of Catholics. It is that four out of every seven that have been sentenced to the Glenore Reformatory have been taught in Protestant schools. Father Lynch, the Superior of the Glenore Reformatory, is prepared to prove this fact, that four-sevenths of the Catholic boys sent to his reformatory had gone to Protestant schools. Thus the poor children are sent to dens of heresy, such as the house in Grand Canal street, the Bird's-nest, Spiddal, or one of their training schools where they are beaten into hypocrisy, and instead of becoming honest members of society, they are sent in time to the Reformatory, to Spike Island, and Mountjoy Convict Prisons. And this vile system is upheld by the wealth of England and by those who sit in the high places in this country. If a wretched man regrets his bad conduct and seeks to take his child out of the Bird's-nest and out of the country, he is told by the judges that a child 14 years of age is independent of parental authority. If a priest advises a dying Catholic that the law of God requires him to secure his children against heresy, the judge on the bench cautions the jury against permitting undue influence on the part of the priest, and the injunctions of the dying parent are set at naught, and his children reared in heresy. If a poor woman comes many miles from the country to save her child from the Bird's-nest, lays hold of it, and uses just so much force as is necessary to keep her own child, she is sent to prison. If a man has spent his long life in an attempt to overturn the Catholic Church, and has taken advantage of his position at the head of the education of the country to poison stealthily the springs of knowledge that are welling out over this Catholic land—if he has turned his house into an office of proselytism, and made his daughters the agents, then the highest in the land praises him for his 'luminous faith'! It is time that Catholics should take up this matter in earnest. It is a fact that many of those who have the destinies of the country in their hands are making use of our national calamities for the purpose of persuading people that to restore prosperity to Ireland it is only necessary to Protestantise her, and that, too, by means of the vile system of pecuniary proselytism. It was that the Roman Emperors, losing a battle, proclaimed a persecution of Christians to restore a success to their arms. But the Christians were constant, and their faith outlasted the Emperors, who perished miserably."

FIGHTFUL DESTRUCTION.—On Friday the Rager of the Curragh discovered, crouched under a furze and withered fern on the Curragh, a miserable woman, in the last stage of disease. She lay on a few leaves and weeds, and her only covering was a coarse sack and a fragment of cotton, which had been once a portion of dress. She lay there alone, without help or aid, or food, except what some beings almost as wretched as herself could give her. The Rager, when he discovered this wail and stray of humanity at once directed the attention of the police to the state of the sufferer; and, not content with that, he gave information of what he had witnessed to the relieving officer of the poor. Naturally, he supposed that she had been immediately relieved and cared for and he was content. On Monday morning, however, he learned that the woman still crouched among the furze, and that nothing had been done. Such is the tenacity of life that she was found still living, having passed through Friday night, Saturday, Sunday, and a portion of Monday under the open sky, on the bare ground, in this inclement season; and, on Monday, she was conveyed to the workhouse at Naas. She opened her eyes and saw the gates of the workhouse but did not pass under their alive. A more shocking case than this we have never heard.—*Irish Times.*

A most extraordinary case was recently reported at Wicklow, whereby the parish priest, Rev. Mr. Whittle, and his curate, Rev. John F. Shearn, were assaulted on the public road and threatened destruction by a person calling himself "Oh Kavanagh."

The London Times says the conference of the clergy and laity of the three Irish (Protestant) dioceses recently held at Dublin was a "dead failure."

A Queenstown correspondent of the Daily Express says that, notwithstanding the season of the year, blockading seems to be on the increase.

The Tivley Herald of Thursday contains a long report of proceedings in the Court-house of Ballina on previous days. Colonel Knox Gore, Major Knox, and other gentlemen had called acting for the purpose of organizing an Agricultural Improvement Society.

Let the small farmer rear the young stock to a certain age—as he can do most cheaply and easily, having the assistance of his family, and which he can then dispose of to the large farmer, having the proceeds of the sale to pay his rent and taxes.

The Irish Times states that Canon Stanley has definitely declined the Protestant Archbishopric of Dublin.

During the first seven months of the present year 35,500 persons emigrated from Ireland, an increase of 34,507 in 1852.

According to the meteorological register kept at Dublin, the rainfall during October was 5.748 inches, which was greater than in the corresponding month of any year since the register was commenced.

To talk of resorting to arms at the present day, when there is not a public man found to utter a word against the plunder and extermination of our people, and when the hands are able to grasp arms and wield them with telling effect are being banished, is nothing less than the greatest folly imaginable.

PROFESSIONAL WORK FOR WOMEN.—The recent census tells us that there are in England more than a million of unmarried men between the ages of twenty and forty, and at least a corresponding number of unmarried women.

aid of native fishermen to pilot them safely into port, and landed his ship upon a rock. Fortunately, no much injury was done, but as the vessel had to be overhauled, the mail-bags were sent back to Dublin, to be thence forwarded to Cork or Derry for conveyance to the United States.

The Queen received on Monday, Nov. 4th, an autograph letter from the Emperor of the French, in which His Imperial Majesty requested the Queen to send representatives to a Congress of the chief European States, whose duty it shall be to take note of and recognize the points in which the treaty of Vienna has been infringed, and to adopt such measures as may best secure the general peace.

FREE LOVE IN ENGLAND.—The Agapemone, or 'Abode of Love,' a well known organisation in Somerset, England, is coming to grief under the influence of lawsuits to recover the property of persons leaving the establishment.

ONE PLEASANT SUNDAY IN GILGOW, a stalwart Highlandman entered a drug store, or apothecary's shop, and said: "Have ye any spirits of alcohol?"

After years of patient industry, in the intervals of business, Mr. R. H. Sling, Thomas-street, Armagh, has almost completed a perfect model of the Catholic Cathedral, after the original design of the late Mr. Duig, architect.

La Strathogie, a Free Kirk minister, Mr. Gilray, has overtured the Synod of Moray to overture the General Assembly of the Free Kirk to do something to put down Good Words.

The Glasgow Herald says that the Emancipation Society at Glasgow lately sent a memorial to Earl Russell, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, regarding an iron screw-steamer, at one time named the Canton, but now named the Paupero.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.—We are informed that the Sisters of Charity, who, for the love of God alone, have labored so devotedly and with so much benefit to the sick and wounded in our hospitals, for many months, intend to leave for Cincinnati on Thursday, 12th Nov., in consequence of rules being adopted by the Sanitary Commission for their government which the Sisters cannot consistently observe.

HIGH PRICES HAVING THEIR EFFECT.—The immense issue of paper has run up the prices of the commonest necessities of life to such a high figure, that for working-men and others who have to depend on ordinary pay, it has become almost a total impossibility to make both ends meet.

THE QUEEN RECEIVED ON MONDAY, Nov. 4th, an autograph letter from the Emperor of the French, in which His Imperial Majesty requested the Queen to send representatives to a Congress of the chief European States, whose duty it shall be to take note of and recognize the points in which the treaty of Vienna has been infringed, and to adopt such measures as may best secure the general peace.

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counterfeit gentility on borrowed cash, or struggle through a painful existence, cheerfully and nobly, admired and rewarded by no one but the Heavenly Father in Whom they put their trust.

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At the late election held in Louisville, by the Ohio soldiers there, at the Exchange Barracks, 310 votes were cast, only two of which were cast for Vallandigham. The two that voted for Vallandigham were immediately arrested and placed under guard.

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The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

At No. 223, Notre Dame Street, by

J. GILLIES.

G. E. CLERK, Editor.

TERMS:

To all country subscribers, or subscribers receiving their papers through the post, or calling for them at the office, if paid in advance, Two Dollars; if not so paid, then Two Dollars and a-half.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Carrying out into practice the idea suggested by his Speech at the opening of the French Chambers, the Emperor of France has addressed letters to the Sovereigns of Europe, requesting them to look favorably upon his plan for the remodelling and pacification of the Continent, and to send their several representatives to the forthcoming Congress.

That the Congress will ever meet is however more than doubtful. Prussia and Austria receive the French Emperor's proposition coldly, if not with evident disrelish.

There has been severe fighting during the past week, at and around Chattanooga, and there can be no doubt that General Bragg has received a very severe blow from his opponent; though it is highly probable that the Federals have exaggerated their successes.

By the Scotia, from Queenstown, 22nd ult., we learn that the Pope has given his consent to the proposed Congress, and will take part therein through his representative. The other Euro-

pean Powers still hold aloof, and without decidedly condemning the scheme, ask for more light as to the intentions of its promoters. In other respects, the news from Europe is of little general interest.

A BITTER PILL.—The evangelical world makes many a wry face over the very unpalatable, though no doubt wholesome dose presented to it by Sir Frederick Bruce, author of a history of the late war in China, and from his long and intimate acquaintance with the political and social condition of that country appointed to represent the British Empire at the Court of Peking.

Sir Frederick Bruce then, with ample opportunities for observing, after long experience, and having no private ends to serve, must, by Protestants at least, be accepted as the most valuable, as he is also the most recent, of the many witnesses to the effects and prospects of Protestant Missions in China.

"Experience has clearly proved the failure of the Protestant Missionary enterprise; and acting upon, and arguing from this notorious failure, he as a British subject and as a Christian, having the honor and the interests of his country and of his religion at heart, recommends that no official countenance be given to Protestant Missionaries in China; since they by their behavior bring Christianity into contempt amongst, and make England to be detested by, the Chinese.

In the words of the London Christian World, which as an evangelical organ is quite furious upon the subject, he, Sir Frederick Bruce, "has turned against them"—(the Protestant Missionaries)—"and set himself to oppose, and, as far as he can, prohibit, all street-preaching;" and to insist that the Missionaries should actually be men of education, and acquainted with the language of those to whom they attempt to preach the sublime mysteries of Christianity.

True, the first Apostles underwent no course of collegiate training in Greek and Latin ere they went out to preach the Gospel to the gentiles; but then the Apostles had a supernatural faculty, the gift of tongues—which enabled them to dispense with a preliminary study of languages.—To this "gift" the modern Protestant Missionaries do not pretend; and therefore it does seem to us, the London Christian World notwithstanding, that education, and a moderate knowledge of the Chinese language, should be expected from him who undertakes to teach the Christian religion to the Chinese people.

The absurd gibberish in which the uneducated missionary attempts to impart the mysteries of Christianity to a singularly fastidious people provokes their laughter; even as would be the case in England, were foreigners ignorant of English, to set up their tubs, and to commence street-preaching in London or Liverpool. Thus we fully agree with Sir Frederick Bruce when as the result of long experience, and impartial observation of facts, he gives it as his opinion that, whilst the preachings of the Protestant Missionaries are useless, or worse than useless to the ignorant classes, and should therefore not be countenanced by the British Government,—

"none but men of condition, well acquainted with Chinese literature, and able to express themselves with purity in Chinese," have the least chance of impressing the minds of the educated classes. For thus expressing himself the British Envoy in China is by the Christian World, denounced as an "inflated creature" and a son of perdition. The conventicle authorities are powerful in excommunicating all who differ from them in opinion, and refuse to repeat their peculiar shibboleth.

But this is not the whole, nor even the worst of this "inflated creature's"—(so our evangelical friend styles Sir Frederic Bruce)—offence. Not only has he put it officially on record that Protestant Missions in China are worthless and worse than useless; and that "experience has clearly proved the failure of the Protestant Missionary enterprise"—but he actually bears favorable testimony to the success and lasting prosperity of Roman Catholic Missions in China.—Not only—we quote from the London Christian World as copied by the Montreal Witness of the 31st Oct.—does this "insolent envoy," all through his despatch,—

"speak of the Protestant Missionaries of England and their work with a malicious contempt that merits the severest censure;" but he actually,—

from that of Protestant Missionaries." (Amongst the many reasons which the British Envoy assigns for entertaining this opinion, the following is particularly insisted upon. "Because the priests do not enter the country professedly as Missionaries, but as the spiritual ministers of Chinese congregations already in existence; not for the purpose of proselytising, but to look after Christians whose families have been resident there, as Christians, for generations." From thus the Christian World charitably surmises that Sir Frederick Bruce has "given himself over to the Roman apostasy;" but we think that it affords additional testimony of the extent to which the Catholic Missionaries have succeeded in converting the Chinese to Christianity, and of the permanence of their work, in spite of the unremitting persecutions to which all Catholics in China are exposed. *

Nor is this all; the cup of bitterness is not yet full, and another mortification is in store for the saints of Exeter Hall. Not only does the British Envoy to Peking writing officially to his government speak with "a malicious contempt" of Protestant Missionaries and their work; not only does he "speak with some respect of the Catholic Church" and, incidentally, admit the extraordinary success of Romish Missionaries—but the British Government instead of rebuking the clear-sighted, truth-loving, and plain-speaking Minister, as from deference to Exeter Hall it should have done—actually endorses every word of his offensive despatch: for Lord Russell in replying thereto, expressly says:—

"Her Majesty's Government approve your views with regard to Missionary effort in China."

This is the last drop which makes the Christian World's "earthen vessel" run over, this the last straw which breaks the noble, and much enduring camel's back. If Sir Frederick Bruce for telling truth, and giving good counsel to the Imperial authorities, be denounced as "inflated with pride, wretchedly conceited, an ignorant coxcomb, an inflated creature, an insolent Envoy without the least personal knowledge of the religion of the Lord Jesus," and "destitute of real Christian sentiments,"—for in such terms does the evangelical organ belabor the unhappy man—that shall be said, what shall be done with the impious Minister who actually approves the other's views with regard to missionary efforts in China? The task is too much for the Christian World; the editor's feelings are, as Mr. Gamp would say, "too many for him." He feels, he admits, his impotence to deal with such an enormity as it deserves to be dealt with. In sublime wrath he invokes all the powers, not of heaven nor yet of hell, but of Exeter Hall to crush the Minister who has dared so to wound the feelings of the saints and elect vessels.

Had it been an adversary that had done this—an avowed enemy of the Holy Protestant Faith that had said this thing, he could have borne it. But no, it was a familiar friend, the writer of the Durham Letter, the instigator of the Popish Aggression panic, the author of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, that had thus lifted up his heel against the conventicle, and exposed its inmates to derision, and the bitter mockery of the world. "Had these," so does the Christian World pathetically conclude its long record of injuries and disgraces heaped upon it by the British Government—"had these been the words of Lord Palmerston few people would have been surprised"—(for Lord Palmerston is a notorious scoffer, and capable of poking fun at Spurgeon himself); "but coming from the pen of Earl Russell"—(whose staunch Protestantism can not be called in question)—"they are unaccountable and demand an explanation, which we trust the various Missionary Societies will lose no time in seeking to obtain."—Christian World, as quoted by Witness of 31st Oct.

We trust so too; for certain we are that the more the question is ventilated, the stronger the light thrown upon the state of Protestant Missions in China, the more completely shall the substance of the British Envoy's despatch be established, and the full approval given thereto by Her Majesty's Government be justified. If the Missionaries are prudent, however—and they generally are very prudent in all matters concerning their persons and properties—they will forbear from provoking investigation into their conduct in China, their commercial transactions, and their mode of living. These are matters that will not bear looking into, or too close an inspection—and this no one knows better than the Missionaries themselves. They will therefore swallow the pill through a bitter one, and stick to their profits.

* To the extent and permanence of Catholic conversions in China, the Edinburgh Review, of October last, bears the following testimony—incontrovertible, because the testimony of a staunch Protestant, in favor of Popery:—

"Our explorers, as they now penetrate into the secluded interior of China, are constantly surprised by the discovery of large, and well conducted congregations of Catholic Christians, all but utterly unknown to the Western world, descended from those whom the successors of Xavier converted."—p. 283.

We see by our Toronto exchanges that the Reverend Archdeacon O'Keefe, of St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, has been lecturing with great success at Newmarket on "The Powers of the Human Mind."

THE CHURCH AS A PROFESSION.—It is as a profession, as a means of making a living, that Protestants look upon the ministry; and they take what, if Anglicans, they style "Holy Orders," or, if dissenters, they accept what in the unctuous slang of the saints is termed "a call," just as their neighbors select a secular business or calling, and with an eye to the profits to be made out of it. It is therefore incumbent upon the friends of the Protestant Establishment, especially at the present moment when there is so much difficulty in obtaining men of education to fill Anglican pulpits, to show that, as compared with other professions—the Army, the Navy, the Bar—or commerce—the Church offers the greatest number of rich prizes and the smallest number of blanks. This is the object of a lately published pamphlet reviewed by the London Times, and bearing as its title "The Church as a Profession." The advantages of the Establishment, and the reasons for adopting it as a profession are thus eloquently summed up and enforced by the writer:—

"THE CHURCH AS A PROFESSION.

"To a man entering the Church at the present time he sees himself in competition with, say, 18,000 men for

"Two Archbishoprics, 15,000l. and 10,000l. a year; and the best positions in rank;

"Twenty-five Bishoprics, 10,000l. to 4,200l. a year;

"Twenty-seven Deaneries, 2,000l. to 1,000l. a year;

"A hundred Canonries, 1,000l. to 500l. a year;

"A hundred and fifty livings over 1,000l. a year;

"Fifteen hundred livings between 1,000l. and 500l. a year.

"Nearly all the best livings of 300l. a year and a house by the time he is fit to receive one.

"Compare this with the law, the army, or physic.

"Vr. sat. sup."

The Times, whose views are of course not the most spiritual, and whose conceptions of the status of an Anglican minister are not elevated—seeing that it describes him as "an officer of the State, charged with a dignity and duties of which the State gives him a monopoly"—is nevertheless staggered a little at this business mode of advocating the advantages of the Protestant religious life. Our Lord of old laid down as the essential conditions of His service, abnegation of self, the forsaking of the things of this world, and the taking up of the cross; and the modern advocate of Anglicanism hold out as a lure to the young Levite—the prospects of incomes varying from £15,000 to £300 a year! Even the Times feels the inconsistency of this appeal, and thus comments upon it:—

We frankly own that we do not know what to say to this list of the prizes of the Establishment. The Church teaches voluntary service, self-denial, abnegation of all sorts, content, renunciation of the world, more than eye-service, and a good deal more, which hardly seems compatible with holding out a long list of high dignities and good livings to the young enthusiast considering whether it is his duty to devote himself to her service.

And when by hazard a young man of devout aspirations, and honestly anxious to perform what he believes to be his duty, does enter the ministry of the Anglican establishment, he invariably meets not with encouragement, but rebuke from his superiors, and the dispensers of ecclesiastical patronage. "Above all, gentlemen, no zeal," is the advice which in the spirit of a Talleyrand, the Establishment gives to all its ministers; and though it can wink at, and forgive, all manner of heresies and false doctrines within its fold, zeal or earnestness is the one crying sin on which it has no mercy. For the zealous man there is no promotion, no prospect of the "fat things" of the church. "So far"—says the Times, continuing its comments upon Anglicanism—"from merit, goodness, spirituality, service, constituting invariable and acknowledged claims to promotion, they often disqualify to a certain extent." The Establishment being itself a compromise, naturally hates men of strong convictions; hence its predilection for what are called safe men, that is to say, men who are so profoundly indifferent on all vital religious questions, that they will never disturb the peace of the church by pronouncing a decided opinion in favor of any particular dogma; hence the selection of such men as the late Dr. Whately, an avowed Sabellian, and Canon Stanley, a disciple of the school to which we are indebted for "Essays and Reviews," to fill its most important and lucrative posts. What the Establishment requires from its ministers, is indifference—a gentlemanly kind of indifference, or latitudinarianism, upon all matters of dogma, a good classical education, and a potentiality for editing a Greek play. But even the highest classical attainments will not save their possessor from ostracism, or exclusion from all lucrative situations, if he be truly an earnest and conscientious man, "Take such a man," says the Times, "conscientious, and if you will a high-wrangler, or a first class man; take him through a course of divinity," and let him really try and do what he believes to be his duty as a minister of the Gospel; and at the end of twenty years "he will be unfit not only for any dignity, for any living in a good quarter, but even for good clerical company." Such is the estimate that the leading journal of the English Protestant world forms, and pronounces, of the Church of England as a profession.

This will throw light upon the motives which have of late years compelled so many of the best and most learned ministers of that church to "go over to Rome" as the saying is. Rome—the

Catholic Church rather than hold out prospects of worldly advantage to her children; she has no rich properties, no sinecure livings, no sinecure offices, no sinecure servants; but on the other hand she does not punish zeal in her service as a crime, nor does conscientious devotion expose her to persecution and insult. Right or wrong, she expects that all her ministers shall be in earnest. Firmly convinced of the truth of all she teaches, and firmly convinced that no truth can be unimportant, or that no truth repulsive, it should be softened down to suit fastidious tastes of a sceptical age, she does her service, not "safe men," but honest, but men who will not consent to a compromise between God's truth and the devil's lie; men who believe firmly that two and two are four, and who are not afraid to give public place to their sincere convictions. For such there is no place in the Protestant Establishment; therefore they flock naturally to the Church where their zeal, their earnestness, and "extreme" views, if you will, are held in honor; and whose ministers are not disqualified for ecclesiastical dignities, or rendered unfit for good clerical company, because they are conscientious, promising Christians, as well as accomplished scholars; and because for years they have zealously devoted themselves to doing the will of their Master Who is in Heaven. In a worldly point of view, and as far as material interests are concerned, of course the Anglican Establishment is the more eligible as a profession; but to him who hates shams, who abhors compromises, and of whose philosophy it is an axiom that of contraries both cannot be true, the Catholic Church, or "Rome," as her enemies call her, presents attractions infinitely more powerful than any that the Parliamentary Church of England can offer, to the enthusiastic and the conscientious. Therein lies the secret of the many conversions of Anglican ministers. The hot man delights to push his principles to their extreme or ultimate consequences; and only in the Catholic Church can those Christian principles which Anglicanism still professes, be logical and fully carried out.

Historicus, the well known writer in the Times on the seizure of the "Steam rams," thus answers the question—"why an English merchant may supply a belligerent with guns and all other munitions of war, but not with ships?" Historicus thus replies:—

"An English merchant may manufacture cannon and all other munitions of war for a belligerent, because there is no law to prevent it. An English shipbuilder may not equip a vessel of war or a transport for a belligerent, because there happens to be an English Act of Parliament which expressly prohibits his so doing. The English Government do not interfere with the first class of transactions, because they have no authority to do so; they stop the second, because it is their business to enforce the law."

Accepting Historicus as an authority, on the law of the case, and assuming the fact that the steam rams in the Mersey are destined for the Confederate States, it follows that the fitting, arming and equipping of those ships by the subjects of a neutral State for the service of one belligerent party—is an offence; not against the other belligerent party, not against international law, but solely against the Municipal law of the neutral State aforesaid. Upon this hypothesis, and if Historicus' law be correct, Great Britain is under no moral or legal obligation to any other State to enact a Foreign Enlistment Act at all. She is at liberty to repeal that Act to-morrow if she so pleases; and were she to do so, the building in English ports of men-of-war for the service of the Confederate Government would be a perfectly legitimate act, and one of which the Federal authorities would have no right to take cognisance, or to complain.

In short, as Historicus lays down the law—and he cannot certainly be suspected of entertaining prejudices favorable to the Confederates—it is only in virtue of a positive municipal law, that it is wrong for a British subject to furnish the Confederates with armed ships for their navy; and the wrong done by so doing, is a wrong done, not against the Federal, but against the British Government. The former therefore can have no right to interfere in the matter at all; either to claim the enforcement of the provisions of the Foreign Enlistment Act by the British Government against British subjects, or to claim compensation for damages inflicted upon Federal ships through the violation of that Act. This is the ground now taken by Historicus; but it must be admitted that in his eagerness to advocate the cause of his friends the Federals, Historicus has not been very careful to maintain his own consistency. If the only reason why "an English shipbuilder may not equip a vessel of war or a transport for a belligerent, because there happens to be an English Act of Parliament which expressly prohibits his so doing;"—and since England is under no moral or legal obligation to pass, or maintain on her Statute Book, such an Act of Parliament, it follows that, whatever amount of damage to Federal shipping may have been caused by the Alabama, the English Government is the sole aggrieved party, and the only one that has any right to complain. Before the Federals can logically establish any

just cause of complaint against the British Government for allowing, or winked at, infractions of its Foreign Enlistment Act, it must show that the last-named Government is under some obligation—moral or legal, implied by the natural law, or clearly expressed in Treaty—to pass and enforce such an Act.

As a specimen of what Protestants understand by "Constitutional Reformation," and what manner of treatment we in Canada might expect should the "Reform" party ever get the upper hand in this country, we cite the following paragraph from the Toronto Christian Guardian, a Methodist organ:—

ITALY.—The Constitutional Reformation of Italy makes steady progress. The government of Victor Emmanuel are preparing measures supplemental to the general confiscation of the property in the hands of ecclesiastical bodies.

"Admirable" no doubt, so long as it is applied only to Papist and Catholic institutions; but what we respectfully ask, would the Christian Guardian think of a precisely similar policy, if pursued towards the sect of which he is a member and the spokesman?

THE REFORMATION IN IRELAND.—Notwithstanding the loud boastings of Exeter Hall, and the reiterated assurances of many eminent "men of God" that Gospel light is about to dawn on long benighted Ireland: notwithstanding famine, and soupers, and clerical landlords, and evictions of Celtic Papists, the Reformation in Ireland goes on but very slowly.

The following statements we copy from the Dublin Correspondent of the London Times, who cites the following statistics laid before a public meeting held in Dublin on the 26th Oct., by His Grace the Archbishop of that city—the Right Reverend Dr. Cullen.

"In 1722 the Roman Catholics in Dublin were 40,000, and the Protestants 80,000. Now the former are 190,000, and the latter 60,000. There are more Roman Catholics in the parish of St. Mary's, Dublin, than there are Protestants in eleven dioceses."

INCREASE OF DRUNKENNESS.—The Montreal Witness admits, and laments over the great increase of drunkenness in Canada and the U. States. In so far as the last named country is concerned our contemporary's inquietude is not without good cause, if the following, which we clip from one of our American exchanges be a faithful picture of the actual moral state of that great Yankee nation, whose institutions according to the preacher Beecher are the marvel and delight of the Christian world.

"There was a sight to be seen in broad daylight a few days ago, in front of the Presidential mansion, which gave those who witnessed it a shocking idea of the onward strides which the vice of intemperance has made in 'good society' during the last few years. A woman clad in the richest and most fashionable garments, with diamonds flashing from her slender fingers in the slant western sunshine, sat upon the store balustrade unable to proceed on her homeward walk without betraying herself.

Mr. John Kilborne has kindly consented to act as Agent for this paper in Seaford, C.W.

On Sunday evening next, at 7 P.M., a general assembly of all the Catholics of Montreal will be held at the Jesuit's College, to devise means for erecting a Church for the Rev. Fathers.—We believe that his Lordship the Bishop of the Diocese will preside; and the attendance of the Catholic laity, without distinction of origin, is earnestly and respectfully invited, in order that all may co-operate in the good work.

Mr. P. McCabe has kindly given permission to appoint him Agent for the TRUE WITNESS in Port Hope, C.W.

RECRUITING FOR THE FEDERAL ARMY.—A man who during the past month or two, has attracted the notice of the Police, having been suspected of obtaining recruits for the United States Army, was arrested about five o'clock on Thursday evening on the Champlain and St. Lawrence Wharf, by Detective Coallier, who had laid a trap for his detection, and by the agency of an intended recruit secured him almost in the act of sending said recruit to Portland.

Mr. WAITT—Dear Sir, I cannot take men unless they understand and speak some English. I can give five hundred and fifty-seven dollars per man and even 600 for some towns and can give in cash from 300 to 350 cash down, when matured in, and if hard pushed on for some places that is to fill some town's quotas 400 cash and such men as can speak English, and are sound and of suitable age along, and I will muster them right in without delay.

P.S.—If you should start with any, send a telegram and call them boxes of medicine, or say if you have ten men, that you send ten dollars, so I can know and Canadians won't know.

This letter is evidently a reply to one from Waitt to Merrill, asking the terms for recruits in Maine. A man named Raymond was examined in relation to the matter, before Judge Coursol, and he stated that in the beginning of November, he had been engaged by Mr. Waitt to go to Pennsylvania, but subsequently was asked by him to aid him in obtaining recruits for the United States service.

ENTICING SOLDIERS TO DESERT.—The Kingston Daily News states that two of the men lately arrested in that city on a charge of enticing soldiers to desert from the garrison have been fully committed for trial at the next Assizes, the third having been remanded for further examination.

THE LATE ARRESTS IN KINGSTON.—Two of the men lately arrested on a charge of enticing and assisting soldiers to desert, Hosten and Curtis, have been fully committed for trial at the next Assizes, and the third, Chase, has been remanded for further examination. The testimony against all three is of the strongest character.

THE PORTLAND ADVERTISER advocates the abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty, as detrimental to American interest because the people of the British Provinces make lumber and grow agricultural products, cheaper, and cure fish better than Americans can, and thus infringe on their home market.

CHARGE OF MURDER.—On Monday last, Mr. Joseph Oades of Oro was brought before a bench of magistrates at Barrie, to answer to a charge of having killed his wife. Mrs. Oades died suddenly a short time since, and she and her husband did not live comfortably together, some suspicion arose of foul play.

Mr. John Kilborne has kindly consented to act as Agent for this paper in Seaford, C.W.

obtain recruits for the American army, and there is no doubt that many of the soldiers who have lately deserted from this garrison owe their escape to his assistance. He and Curtis will doubtless receive the punishment they so well merit, but it is probable that Chase, in consideration of his having become Queen's evidence, will be pardoned when he shall have given his testimony at the trial.

THE REDPATH SUIT.—This case is fixed for a hearing on the 17th December. Mr. Devlin appears for the prosecution, and Messrs Perkins and G. W. Stevens for the defence. The action is for \$20,000.

THE REDPATH CASE.—The New York Evening Post publishes telegrams to show that Jones, signing himself "Detective Officer," telegraphed to New York, to the police authorities there, stating that Lewis was here, and asking what he should do with him. He received a telegraphic message in reply to hold him until the papers were sent on.

RESTITUTION.—Mr. Sirosis, whose window was broken, and three watches stolen through the aperture, was brought down to the door as he was about to retire on Tuesday night by a slight rap. On opening the door a soldier's arm was put through, and handed in a package, with the remark, 'take this' and when it disappeared, and the soldier went off rapidly. On opening the package he found one of his watches done up in a piece of newspaper.—Herald.

CLERICAL TROUBLES IN HAMILTON.—Troubles have arisen lately among some of the Clerical gentlemen of Hamilton. The difficulty was in respect to the re-appointment of the Treasurer of the Branch Bible Society in that city. A medical gentleman has held the office for some years; a motion was made to continue him in office, which was strongly opposed at a meeting of the Bible Society a few nights since, and many who were present went away in disgust, believing the proceedings were altogether improper.

QUEBEC FIRE LOSS.—A Quebec contemporary has the following:—"A petition is at present in circulation in this city, praying His Excellency the Governor General to remit the interest due on the Quebec Fire Loan debtors of 1847 and 1848, and accept payment of the balance of the principal, at the rate of ten shillings to the pound, which they promise to pay by instalments of from ten to twenty pounds per annum. The petition is signed by almost every one of those who accepted of the loan from the Government. The last clause in the petition states that the mortgages on the properties which benefited by the loan are a great drawback to them, and asks them to be dispensed."

AN ABBEY FROM KOMOKA.—The London Free Press says that one Robert Abbe, a grocer, known to many persons in London and Komoka as a devout Christian, for often on his knees than the generalities of mankind, and a regular attendant at church, who had resided in Komoka for two years, and as a general thing was esteemed by the inhabitants of that village, absconded the other day, having first obtained a quantity of goods on credit, which he had sent to a firm in Detroit. The goods were detained at the custom-house, and so were fastened on by a detective, who had started in pursuit of the delinquent.

TWO CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.—An Escott correspondent informs us that a most deplorable catastrophe occurred in that neighborhood in the early part of last week. A man of the name of Charles Shepherd, and his wife went from home for a short time on business of some kind, leaving their two children in the house, and who were supposed to be sufficiently old to take good care of themselves. In about an hour he returned, and to his great dismay found his house in flames, and his children missing. Both were burned to death, and their charred remains were all that the bereaved parents could find of the loved ones they had so recently left in life and health.—Brockville Monitor.

THE NOVA SCOTIA ROYAL GAZETTE publishes a statement of the quantity of quartz crushed for the quarter ending September 30th, with the product; by this it appears that the yield of gold for the three months was 4,920 ounces, the largest yet recorded.

THE PARLIAMENTARY BUILDINGS, OTTAWA.—L'Ordre a Montreal paper of the 25th ult., contains the following paragraph:—"The Hon. M. Lafontaine has arrived from Ottawa on Thursday last, and has gone down to Quebec on Monday night. He visited the Parliamentary buildings in company with the architect and Mr. Currier, member for Ottawa, and has given instructions to the builders to continue the works in the interior of the buildings during the winter. All the apartments, with the exception of the Assembly room and the Library, are shut up for the winter. The Departmental buildings will all be ready next autumn, and the Government will be able to hold their first session at Ottawa in 1865."

THE PORTLAND ADVERTISER advocates the abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty, as detrimental to American interest because the people of the British Provinces make lumber and grow agricultural products, cheaper, and cure fish better than Americans can, and thus infringe on their home market. It is not often our Yankee neighbors admit themselves beaten, but it seems the equal competition of Canadians and Blue-noes is too much for them and has forced them to confession.

BANK ROBBERIES.—Bank robberies are getting quite fashionable in Barrie. Only a week or two ago, the agency of the Bank of Upper Canada was broken into at night and what money the thieves could find made away with. Fortunately, they only got a few pennies and a number of bad bills. But last week a more serious robbery took place at the same establishment, amounting to the abstraction of a roll of bills containing five hundred dollars. This was taken during office hours, and while the agent was in the office. When the money was missed, Mr. Lally, the agent, at once called to remembrance every one who had been at the office between the time when he knew the money was all safe and when he found it was missing, a period of nearly one or two hours, and his suspicion fell upon a young man who had hitherto borne a good character. Mr. Lally at last deemed it proper to have an investigation, and, after sifting the matter, the magistrates dismissed the case.—Jb.

Mr. John Kilborne has kindly consented to act as Agent for this paper in Seaford, C.W.

A balance sheet of the expenses incurred in the erection of a monument to the late Mr. Joseph Papin, ex M.P.P. for L'Assomption, shows that the structure cost \$500, and that the subscriptions to defray its cost, slightly exceed that sum.

Small-pox is prevalent at Stratford O.W. It is evident that the present law is not sufficient to enforce vaccination, and thus prevent the spread of this disease.

A RIGHTeous JUDGMENT.—The Galt Reporter says:—"We have been requested to direct attention to a case which occurred in the neighboring village of Preston last week. One day during that week, a boy came to the school in the afternoon in a complete state of intoxication. The teacher notified Mr. Kloiz, superintendent of the fact, who at once investigated the matter and found out that the liquor had been obtained at the tavern of John Oblinan. The parents of the boy (and of the others who had obtained liquor at the same place) laid information against the tavern-keeper, and the magistrates fined him \$20 and costs—a most righteous decision, say we."

It is confidently asserted that the next meeting of the Legislature will take place in the beginning of January; perhaps in the first week. The matter is probably not settled; but a pretty well known fact that at least one member of the Ministry will insist upon it.

THE SHIPPING TRADE OF QUEBEC.—During the past season 1332 seagoing vessels, of an average tonnage of 520 tons, making a total of 692,640 tons, have been cleared at the port of Quebec, against 895 vessels of about the same average, making a total of 467,400 tons during last year, thus showing an increase in favor of 1863 of 457 vessels and 227,240 tons.

Six young men were kidnapped from Quebec last week on the pretence of getting work on a Western Railway. When they crossed the frontier, they were required to enlist in the Federal army; this they refused, telegraphed to their friends, obtained a remittance, and returned rejoicing to their homes, more fortunate than hundreds of others who have been deceived away.

A SPECULATOR.—A shrewd speculator from the American side has been "doing" the farmers on Wolfe Island by introducing his "wine plant," a vegetable supposed to produce profuse quantities of sherry wine, superior to the home-made article. His plan was to represent to a farmer that his neighbors had secured large numbers of the plants, and his stock was just gone to the last thousand, but afterwards discovered that the transactions reported were imaginary, and that he had no particular security for the delivery of the plants. He succeeded in recovering his property before the confiscation was secured by removal to American territory.—Kingston British American.

The Leader says that drunkards in London have now a rough time of it. Mayor Cornish has introduced a new mode of punishment for them—nothing less than the ball and chain, coupled with hard labor on the public roads. It is said to have a refreshing effect.

At Toronto, on Sunday night Jeremiah Cahill while intoxicated drew a revolver on a constable attempting to arrest him. Fortunately for himself like most cowards that carry concealed weapons, he was afraid to use it, and finally threw it away. He was locked up.

THE ACCIDENT TO THE "PASSPORT."—The Passport was hauled out of the water on the marine railway yesterday. The injuries are not so extensive as many supposed. Repairs will occupy a week and when they are completed the boat will probably be taken to Montreal to be entirely refitted. The total damage is estimated at five thousand dollars.—Kingston News, 11th.

There were three incendiary fires at Toronto, on Sunday morning last. The first in the out-buildings of Mr. Gwynne, barrister, Gerrard Street, which destroyed the house; the second in an unoccupied house of a row opposite the Lunatic Asylum, destroying four buildings; and the third which was discovered before any damage was done in a house of ill-fame, having been set by some thieves that frequented it.

LAST SHIP OF THE SEASON.—Thursday morning 20th ult., the last ocean going vessel in the harbor, the "Annie Laurie," cleared for Europe, her destination being Cork, Ireland.

P. E. Island is shipping its surplus products to the United States, West Indies, New Zealand, Cape of Good Hope, Bermuda, United Kingdom and the British Provinces. One house at Charlottetown has this season shipped 11 cargoes of oats, in new vessels, for the English market.

EMIGRATION FROM THE ST. MAURICE COUNTY.—The Three Rivers Inquirer in referring to the unfounded paragraph which we published a few days ago says:—"A batch of over one hundred persons left this city, all from the parish of St. Maurice, last Sunday week, by the Richelieu Company's boats. These persons go to St. Louis, and not Lake Superior. They were engaged by a Mr. Delagrave, and this is the second batch engaged by him in this locality this summer. Besides these, two batches were shipped from this city, for the Lake Superior mining district during the course of the summer, and two other batches, to work on the Pacific Railway; and we would still be within the truth if we stated that five hundred persons have left the St. Maurice country this summer for the United States. And a worse feature of the case remains to be stated—hundreds more were willing to go, if employment had been offered to them. It has not been on the St. Maurice country since that our able-bodied men have been drained. St. Monique, and other country places, have furnished their quota to the exodus."

Births. In this city, on the 30th ult., the wife of Mr. Daniel Lyons, of a son.

In this city, on the 2nd instant, Mrs. William McNally, of a son.

In Warwick, Canada East, on the 14th instant, the wife of Mr. Thomas Hewitt, jr., Station Agent, G. T. R., of a son.

Died. At New York, on the 15th ult., James, son of Mr. Christopher McCormick.

In this city, on the morning of the 30th November, deeply regretted by an aged father, and by a large circle of sincere friends, John McCormick, youngest son of Mr. Christopher McCormick, aged 22 years.

In this city, on the 18th ult., Francis McCrossan, native of Strabane, County Tyrone, Ireland, aged 29 years.

In this city, on the 29th ult., Mr. Philip Brady, aged 26 years.

In this city, on the 29th ultimo, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with christian fortitude, Mr. John McCulloch, aged 45 years, a native of county Cork, Ireland.

MONTRÉAL CATTLE-MARKET—Nov. 23. First Quality Cattle, \$5.00 to \$5.50; Second and third, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$18 to \$25; extra, \$30 to \$40.—Sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; Lambs, \$2 to \$3.00. Hogs, \$4.25 to \$5.00, live-weight Hides \$4 to \$5. Pelts, 75c to \$1 each. Tallow, rough 5c to 5 1/2c.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS—Nov. 28. Fall wheat 78c to \$1.00 per bushel. Spring wheat 75c to 78c per bushel. Barley, 85c to 88c per bushel. Peas, 55c to 56c per bushel.—Globe

Table with columns for Montreal Wholesale Markets, listing various goods like Flour, Oatmeal, and Butter with their respective prices.

Table with columns for Montreal Retail Market Prices, listing goods like Flour, Oatmeal, and Butter with their prices.

Table with columns for Montreal Wholesale Markets, listing various goods like Flour, Oatmeal, and Butter with their respective prices.



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the above CORPORATION will take place in the SOCIETY'S HALL, TOWNSHIP BUILDINGS, Place D'Armes, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 7th December.

All parties in arrears are hereby notified that they will cease to be considered Members of the above Corporation, unless the same be paid up. Also all Members who may neglect to subscribe their names to the new Constitution and Bye-Laws, shall cease to be members of the same.

(By Order) P. O'MEARA, Recording-Secretary.

WANTED. BY A FIRST-CLASS TEACHER, of several years' experience, a Situation in a Separate School, in Town or City. Address 'M. O., True Witness,' Dec. 2.

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

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

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st, 1861.

FOR GENERAL FAMILY USE, there is no Sewing Machine made to equal Wanzler's Combination. JAMES MORISON & CO.

WANZLER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, (The "Combination") has been awarded the First Prize at the Exhibition.

WANZLER'S SEWING MACHINES have taken First Prizes at the present Great Provincial Exhibition.

WANZLER & CO'S MANUFACTURING MACHINE (Singer's principle) has been awarded the First Prize at the present Exhibition.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS are combined in Wanzler's Family Sewing Machine. For Sale at MORISON'S.

IT IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED that Wanzler's Combination Sewing Machine, combining the best qualities of the Wheeler & Wilson and Singer, is the best in the world for general family use, and Dressmaking purposes. JAMES MORISON & CO.

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DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT. Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 12.—The Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne has arrived in Paris, and will shortly proceed to London.

It is asserted that the Marquis Pepoli has arrived here, the bearer of the reply of King Victor Emmanuel to the Emperor's letter of invitation to the Congress. The Marquis will go to Compiègne, where he will stay several days, and will then take his departure.

The following is the full text of the Emperor's letter to the Sovereigns of Europe, as published in the *Moniteur* of Wednesday:—

"In presence of the events which each day arise and press on, I believe it indispensable to make known all my thoughts to the Sovereigns to whom is confided the destinies of the peoples.

At all times when profound shocks have disturbed the basis and displaced the boundaries of States there have followed solemn transactions to regulate the new elements, and to consecrate, while revising them, the transformations accomplished. Such was the object of the treaty of Westphalia in the 17th century, and of the negotiations of Vienna in 1815. It is on this latter foundation that the political edifice of Europe reposes to-day, and, nevertheless, as you cannot be ignorant it is crumbling away on all sides.

If we consider attentively the situation of the various countries it is impossible not to recognise that almost at all points the treaties of Vienna are destroyed, modified, misinterpreted, or menaced. Hence duties without regulation, rights without title, and pretensions without curb. Peril so much the more formidable that the improvements brought about by the civilisation which has bound nations amongst themselves through the solidarity of material interests render war more destructive than ever.

We have here then, a subject for grave meditations. Let us not wait, before taking our part, for sudden and irresistible events to disturb our judgment, and draw us, despite ourselves, into a contrary direction.

I come, therefore, to propose to you to regulate the present and assure the future in a Congress.

Called to the throne by Providence and the will of the French people, but trained in the school of adversity, it is perhaps less allowable for me than any other to ignore the rights of Sovereigns and legitimate aspirations of peoples.

Thus, I am ready without preconceived system to bring to an International Congress the spirit of moderation and justice, ordinarily the portion of those who have endured so many various trials.

If I take the initiative in such an overture I do not yield to an impulse of vanity, but, as I am a Sovereign the most credited with ambitious projects, I have it at heart to prove by a frank and loyal step that my sole object is to arrive without a shock at the pacification of Europe. If this proposition be accepted I pray you to accept Paris as the place of meeting.

In case the Princes allied with and friendly to France should deem it suitable to enhance by their presence the authority of the deliberations, I shall be proud to offer them my cordial hospitality. Europe would, perhaps, see some advantage in the capital whence the signal for overthrow has so many times issued becoming the seat of conferences destined to lay the basis of a general pacification.

Written at Paris, 4th November, 1863. NAPOLEON.

(Countersigned) DROUYN DE L'HUYS.

The *Times* says it is probable that the able and energetic but restless ruler of the French has rather in view his own exaltation than any real change for the better in the public law of Europe. He should give a proof of his sincerity by associating with the re-arrangement of Europe some plan of disarmament. All, however, that this country has to do, is to ascertain what are the objects of the proposed Congress, when the Emperor particularizes the questions which it is his intention to submit to Europe. It will be the duty of the British government to judge whether these can be advantageously discussed, and whether the decision of the Congress can in any way be enforced against a recalcitrant power. If the government thinks that the present difficulty and future danger may be amicably settled, and greater security given to Europe by a Congress, they will not allow any prejudice to stand in the way of co-operation.

The *Post* says the Emperor's letter offers propositions that in their large benevolence partake of enthusiasm, but the first object for England is to inquire precisely into the objects of the Congress, and the means by which they are to be accomplished.

The *Daily News* decidedly opposes a Congress which, under certain circumstances, is a sure means of accelerating war, to call a Congress, declare the public law of Europe repealed, and throw on the table a number of unsettled questions, is to effect gambling with the peace of the world.

The *Star* says the experiment of a Congress is worth trying.

Referring to the Emperor's Speech at the opening of the Chambers, the *Memorial Diplomatique* says:—

"Nothing could show more clearly the true meaning of the Speech than the eagerness displayed by His Majesty to convene his allies and friends for co-operation in the programme he has marked out from the Throne. With this object the Emperor has already caused autograph letters to be sent to the principal Sovereigns of Europe. The purport of these communications tends to justify the remarkable words of the Bordeaux programme:—

It appears that in sending the letters for the Congress to the Sovereign Princes of Europe four German Princes were completely forgotten. They are, it is true, of the most microscopic dimensions; but as we often find very little bodies the most concealed and the most techy about

their dignity, the said Princes may consider it as an intended slight. There was no slight meant; it was merely an oversight, and the *Gotha Almanac* may not have been at hand at the moment. I understand the mistake has been repaired. The letters have been duly posted, and, I presume, prepaid.

The Archbishop of Rouen, Mgr. de Bonnechose, is raised to the rank of Cardinal. The Archbishop is the brother of M. Emile de Bonnechose, the author of an excellent history of England. A hat is promised to another French prelate, on the Emperor's recommendation.—*Times*.

Letters from Paris say that a great change for the worse has come over Napoleon during the past year. His disease, though not fully developed, is an affection of the spine, and it is thought that his death will be a sudden one.

The 'Blue Book' presented to the French Senate and Deputies contains a general review of the foreign affairs of the Empire. The 'Yellow Book,' with diplomatic correspondence, &c., has not yet been produced. In the Blue Book the following passage is devoted to the affairs of Italy:—

"The Emperor's Government has seen with satisfaction that in Italy calm has succeeded to the agitation caused by the Roman question. Men's minds, however, do not yet appear disposed to make the reciprocal concessions required on the one hand by respect for rights, and on the other by the necessities of the time. In the particular position created by events the greatest service which the Emperor's Government could render to the Italians was to remain inaccessible to the various passions which were agitating around it. The Emperor is aware that he has contributed as much as lies in his power to prepare for the future. These postponements of the solution have not been without advantage for the Peninsula. Inspired by the generous intentions of the Sovereign Pontiff, the Government has endeavored to realise several of the reforms claimed in the administration of the States of the Church. We have reason to hope that that task will be pursued. The Italian Government has done its best to organise the new kingdom, to develop its resources, to constitute the military force of Italy, to suppress brigandage with our loyal concurrence, and to discourage the impatience to which it was resolved not to yield. We are justified in believing that these happy influences will contribute to dissipate prejudices, and produce a state of matters more favorable to a better understanding between the different political parties."

Prince Napoleon's son, who was privately baptised fifteen months ago, has not yet had the usual ceremonies of baptism fulfilled in his regard as it seems that the Prince will have no other godfather for his son than Victor Emmanuel, who, being under the ban of excommunication, cannot be admitted by the Church as the child's godfather.—*Bien Public*.

The mortal remains of Robespierre, St. Just and Lebas, says the *Patrie*, have just been discovered by some workmen occupied in digging the foundations of a house at the Batignolles, at the angle of the Rue du Rocher and the old Chemin du Ronde. Those men, who played so important a part in the Revolution, were buried at the above spot, the cemetery of the Madeleine being too full at the period of their death to admit of fresh interments.

THE FEDERALISTS AT BREST.—"A question of International Law," says *La France*, 'has just arisen at Brest between the French and American Governments. The Federal steam corvette Kearsage had recently arrived in that port for the purpose of capturing the Confederate steamer Florida, which is also lying at Brest, and had kept her fires constantly banked up in order to follow the Florida, if she should leave the port. The established law among nations being that no two belligerent vessels can leave a neutral port within twenty-four hours of each other, representations were made to the United States Legation at Paris, which admitted the justice of the protest, and sent orders to the Kearsage in consequence. This latter vessel has now announced its intention of putting to sea at once, and will be accompanied, until out of French waters, by the Ville de Lyon. A single vapour bath is said, by a French medical journal, to be a certain cure for hydrophobia.

BELGIUM. THE MALINES CONGRESS.—The Holy Father has answered by the following Brief to the address sent him by the General Assembly of the Catholics at Malines:—

"To Our dear Sons, the Baron de Gerlache, Henry Edward Manning, and John Baptist Casani, at Malines.

"Pius IX., Pope.

"Dear Sons, Health and Apostolic Blessing.

"We have experienced a very great joy at receiving your letter of August the 18th last, signed by you and by a great number of other persons present at the assembly of the Catholics which took place at Malines. We have, indeed, been very happy to see by this letter, how lively are, in you and in all those who were present at this assembly, the feelings of faith, piety, and respect for Us and this See of Peter. And it is not also without great satisfaction that we have learnt that you, and all the other members of the Malines Congress, have nothing more at heart, in presence of the vast conspiracy directed against the Catholic Church by her enemies than to unite your knowledge and efforts to defend valiantly the course, doctrine and institution of this Church. The resolution which you have taken with the other members of the said assembly, and which certainly deserves the greatest praise, has given Us abundant consolations in the midst of the very grave subjects of affliction which assail Us on all sides—We ardently desire that, in these very unfortunate times, the Catholic faithful should direct their attention, under the guidance of their Pastors, to the defence of our Holy Religion and her salutary doctrine. Finally receive, as an assurance of our Heavenly gifts, and as a pledge of Our special good will, the Apostolic Blessing, which We bestow, with all affection and all love from Our very heart, on you, dear sons, and on all those who have addressed to Us the aforesaid letter.

"Given at Rome, at St. Peter's, September the 10th, of the year 1863, and of Our Pontificate the eighteenth.

"Pius, P. P. IX."

ITALY.

PIEMONTE.—Errors of all other kinds are retrievable; but neither liberty, good government, progress, nor self-respect is long possible with low credit and disordered finances. We have no right to expect from Italy that which no nation has ever yet attained—the art of making cheap wars and economical revolutions. These are discoveries reserved, doubtless, for a more

advanced period of the history of the world, for we have certainly made no approach to them hitherto; but, nevertheless, the expenditure of Italy is not justified by her present resources.—She has for the last five years been getting into debt at the rate of £16,000,000 a year. A loan of £40,000,000 sterling cleared off the extra expenses of war and revolution up to the end of the year 1861, and left a surplus of £14,000,000 remaining. Here, then, we might reasonably have expected that a new point of departure would be taken, and that if an equilibrium between Income and Expenditure could not at once be reached, at any rate a considerable advance would be made towards it.

Such anticipations have been grievously disappointed. The expenditure of 1862 exceeds the Income by about £14,000,000 sterling, or one-third of the whole, and this does not appear to be the result of any falling off of Income, but simply of the enormous scale of the expenditure. The revenue has risen, but the expenditure has much more than kept pace with it.

According to the *Portafoglio Maltese*, the number of Italian exiles amount now to 30,000. There are in Italy, moreover, 8,639 persons deprived of office and reduced to distress. The victims shot or massacred by the Piedmontese amount to 15,000. About 7,000 officers of the former Neapolitan army have been cashiered in spite of the Gaeta capitulation. The Neapolitans imprisoned in one year amount to 14,000. All these amounts are taken from official documents communicated by the Home Ministry of Turin.

Renan's book is doing its work at Florence, where, according to the *Vera Buona Novella*, it has had a large circulation. This paper states that caricatures of the Redeemer appear in the journals, and the most offensive representations of the Pope are exposed in the windows. Robberies, assassinations, sacrileges, and all other kinds of crime are on the increase, while misery every where meets the eye, the prices of the ordinary articles of food having nearly doubled under the present regime.

A great deal of pen and ink has been wasted on the death of Perrego, editor of the *Journal de Verone*. He died, I am sorry to say, of softening of the brain, brought on by drinking spirits, but had the grace to make a good and penitent end, and make his full retraction of his late errors.

ROME, Nov. 12.—The French Embassy has remitted to Cardinal Antonelli the letter of the Emperor of the French, inviting the Pontifical Government to send a representative to a European Congress at Paris.

The *Armonia* of the 31st ult. publishes the following correspondence from Rome, dated on the 27th of October:—

"The modifications in the custom-house tariff which were spoken of lately are now accomplished. The *Giornale di Roma* published yesterday an edict, by which the Pontifical Government has lowered the duties on the importation of more than seventy different articles of trade, and this diminution has been decreed to favor the development of trade, and to provide the better for the wants of home consumption. From the list joined to the edict we see that the duties of importation are reduced fifty per cent. on some articles, and sixty per cent, and even seventy-five per cent, on others.

ROME, Oct. 30.—The *Giornale di Roma* denies the statement of the Italian papers relative to deserters and refugees at Rome. The Pontifical Government invariably considers deserters coming from the invaded provinces of the States of the Church as its subjects.

"Brigandage," which is generic for any sort of resistance to the Government of Italy, is extending itself to the Umbria, the Marches, and even Tuscany, and hundreds of refractory conscripts have taken to the mountains rather than serve the Cross of Savoy. In Rome there are more than five thousand poor Neapolitans in the same condition, and every fresh day adds to the number. It is quite certain that a Spanish occupation would be the immediate signal for a rising all over the Neapolitan States, as had it not been for the assistance given by the French to the suppression of the Reaction, the people would long ere this have recovered their liberty. In Rome itself there is a singular dearth of news. The *Freimauer Zeitung*, a German *Fremdenblatt*, gives us a few more editing details regarding the organisation of the Grand Masonic Lodge of Rome, re-joining in the classic title of the 'Fabius Maximus.' The supreme direction of the Fabius Maximus Lodge of Rome is confided exclusively to Jews, because Catholics, even when they have committed the sacrilege required (a sacrifice on the Blessed Sacrament, outraging the Host, being an initiatory rite of the upper grades of the Sect) offer few sure guarantees, in consequence of their still maintaining connection with their families, who may be good Catholics. The same may be said of many Protestants, by reason of the numerous conversions to the Catholic Church which have taken place, and which are so numerous in England, that there is scarcely a family which does not count one or more proselytes, and which must not henceforth inspire us with serious fears for their secrecy. The 'Fabius Maximus' at the present time numbers 120 brethren in Rome, and is no undebating its activity." If the ghosts of the antique Hebrews crucified by Titus in days of yore still hover vengefully round the dungeons of the Mamertine, surely their ire is sated! Fabius Maximus is obliged to depute old Jewry to yield her pious, and commits the destinies of the wolf and his cubs to the old clo' vendors of the Ghetto. There was a Moses (a captain, too) in the Garibaldian legion; but this taking possession of the inner arcana of the *Coscas*; Fathers by the greasy graven with hooked noses, who fry fish in the Via dei Savelli, this confession that Christians are not to be trusted, not even Protestant Christians, with the working out of the National wishes, is too insulting, especially considering how eminently qualified some of the classes have shown themselves for the employment.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Two hundred persons are in prison in the city of Naples for the sole fact of Baron Casazza's escape.

The Piedmontese police are being sent to Naples in large batches, and in the provinces there is need of it, for the escapes are a matter of daily occurrence. Not a day passes without some fact of the kind taking place at one or other of the prisons where Reactionaries are confined. Such is the condition of the provinces for which the rule of Piedmont was to do so much. A few months and the fallacy of the nostrum will be more patent than it is now.—*Corr. of Tablet*.

It appears that King Victor Emmanuel has arrived at Naples by railway. It was at first arranged that His Majesty should arrive by the ordinary road, and should be received by a procession of 300 carriages. But as the 300 carriages were not forthcoming, the idea had to be abandoned. On the subject, the *Popolo d'Italia* an Italianissimo organ, says:—"The three hundred carriages, announced by the official journal to meet the King, and accompany His Majesty, are, it appears, not forthcoming. We had already supposed this likely, considering the excessive dis-

content of the country through the faults of the governing party, which is injurious to every class of the citizens. Another of our journals announced yesterday that the King will decidedly come to Naples by railroad from Nola, as it has been found impossible to carry out the project of the escort of carriages. It is also supposed that the King will enter Naples after nightfall. And the *Borsa* adds: 'The Royal convoy from Foggia to Nola will be escorted by strong squadrons of cavalry, to which will be added the greater part of the troops quartered here, which will echeloned along all the line of route to be pursued by the Royal convoy. Also several battalions of bersaglieri will be stationed along the line.' It would seem as if His Majesty were afraid of being caught by the brigands.—*Tablet*.

PIEMONTESE FURBES AND TRUFFS.—The correspondent of the *Monde*, at Palermo, writes on the 16th inst. as follows.—'For the last eighteen days Palermo is in a state of siege; the gates are guarded by the soldiers, with orders not to let any young man go out or come in. The passers-by are no longer arrested, but domiciliary searches, or rather the aggressions of the soldiery in the private houses, continue with the same violence. Soldiers have been stationed (to be kept at a franc a day each) even in the house of a man accused of not having denounced his brother, and in the house of another man whose son has been in America for the last ten years. Palermo presents a sad scene. The public promenades are deserted; not a single person is to be met with. Trade is suspended, and what is to be feared is that this wretched state is to last a month or two more. A proclamation of General Govone, dated on the 14th inst., announces that 400 refractories have been taken; that many other names on the list have been ascertained to be those of dead persons, women, and children, but that there remains 2,403 refractory recruits to be got out of Palermo before the military measures cease.' Serve those Sicilian fools right. They did not know when they were happy.

Between Iser and Terracina there are more than six hundred men in arms against Piedmont, in spite of the new law and the arrests and fustillations; the authorities, National Guard, and proprietary class there being all favorable to the Reaction. In the Lucese the arrests in one night were sixty-four in the three little villages of Martina, Castellana, and Gallipoli. The National Guard of Foggia was summoned by the Prefect the other day, and soundly rated for not having caught Caruso, on whose head, alive or dead, there is a premium of 20,000 lire; the band, however, is still fighting in full vigor in the Benevento and Capitanova, and seems perfectly ubiquitous. In the Abruzzi matters are different. The conscription has pressed most heavily on its population, and numbers have emigrated; there are no predatory bands, and the people hold aloof from any movement that is not a decidedly political one, and, therefore, perhaps, there is less reaction there than further south; but if I am not wrong it will be in those mountains yet, that a fierce stand will be made for independence on the first complication that hampers Piedmont and requires a diminution of the present terrorism.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

TORINUS REVIVED.—We learn from a good source, writes the *Armonia* of Naples, on the 27th ult., 'that General Sirtori (an apostate Priest) writes from Catanzaro to the Prefect of Cosenza, begging him to have made by good workmen of that place 400 pair of 'ceppi,' as those he had taken with him were insufficient, and enclosing a model. Let your readers know that 'ceppi' are two rings of iron, which are placed on the wrists of prisoners, who are tortured by two iron points springing from the inside of the handcuff, when the screw is tightened. This is torture fully inaugurated, and that by authority of prefects and generals, and in the full light of the nineteenth century. Honour to General Sirtori who certainly did not learn the use of such instruments of civilisation in the ranks of the Volunteers.

A tremendous *canard* is extant to-day, predicting an Italian alliance with Prussia and Russia, to be carried out by an attack on the Dalmatian coast by Garibaldian volunteers, an invasion of Galicia by the Czar. We have seen so many strange fellowships that nothing ought to surprise us, but this is so remarkable a flight of fancy that it is worth note. It is characteristic of the utter uncertainty of the present situation that there is no *canard* too preposterous for circulation and credit even in well informed circles, and the way every straw is caught at and theorised on makes conjecture nearly hopeless. There are many, and those not among the least versed in political life, who assert that France will declare herself in open alliance with the Catholic powers on the opening of the Chambers; but with Prince Napoleon's influence, backed by the Revolutionary faction in France and Italy, such a change is scarcely to be dreamed of. The relations, however, between Spain and France are excellent, and this is a good sign. That something must be done for the Neapolitan provinces is becoming daily more obvious. The new law is literally reducing the country to one vast gaol where men walk abroad only on sufferance. A cousin of Spaventa, the present Minister of Police in Turin, and late chief of the *Camorristi*, is among the last arrests. 1,180 are reported on suspicion to Ilba, 1,400 arrests have been made in the province of Naples since the 1st of September, and the prisons are filled to suffocation. At Ancona there are more than twelve hundred in one of the convict depots, and six hundred in the *Dorsena*, most of them Neapolitan Royalists; besides the castle is crowded with prisoners of the Abruzzi expedition of 1860, all regular soldiers, and who are waiting for trial since March 1861, having been all previously guaranteed against all any pursuit. Crocco, Caruso, and Ninco Nanco are as active as ever, and nine new regiments were landed yesterday in Naples to suppress the Reaction—a pretty fair confession of what the plebiscite is worth, and the means necessary to maintain the dominion of the House of Savoy. The conscripts are everywhere joining the bands, and any sort of amelioration may now be considered utterly hopeless save by a rising of the population, which will take place at the sound of the first shot from the Quadrilateral. The peasantry and the landed class, the Clergy and the citizens are unanimous in their cry for independence, and when the day comes, the Lord have mercy on those who are the vanquished party. The people have not forgotten the Sanfedista Reaction of 1799, under Cardinal Ruffo, and the reckoning will come sooner or later.—*Cor. of Weekly Register*.

AUSTRIA.

The Austrian Parliament has voted thirty millions sterling out of the Imperial Exchequer to alleviate the distress caused by the death in Hungary.

The *Memorial Diplomatique* says, relating to the Archduke Maximilian and the Mexican throne:—

"We shall point out to-day a fresh proof of the interest which the Emperor Francis Joseph takes in the re-establishment of monarchy in Mexico. Although the Archduke has no idea of imposing any sacrifice upon his country, His Apostolic Majesty has decided upon authorising such Austrian officers as may wish to accompany the Archduke with the view of co-operating in the military reorganisation of Mexico to do so, with the power of reassuming their grade in the Austrian army on their return. This concession is so much the more important on account of the known valor and capacity of Austrian officers to which French officers, who more than all others have been in a position to judge them, agree in rendering ample justice. Although no longer in possession of a fleet, since the Americans destroyed or captured the few vessels they mustered, the Mexican people, in their solicitude to furnish a further proof that the Archduke Maximilian is really the Sovereign spontaneously chosen by them, and unwilling to give another nation the honor of conveying their Emperor, had expressed their intention to construct at their own expense a yacht, in which His Imperial Highness was to embark at Miramar. The Emperor Francis Joseph would not allow that a

people who had just undergone such painful and costly trials should make such a sacrifice; and aware that an Austrian Archduke could not proceed to his new destination in a foreign vessel, he has decided that his brother shall go to Mexico on board a frigate of the Austrian Imperial navy. The steam frigate the *Elizabeth*, in which the Prince performed his last voyage to the Brazils, is named as having been selected to convey the new Emperor to his States."

POLAND.

BRASLAW, Nov. 12.—Advices received here from Warsaw announce that 200 prisoners left the citadel of that city yesterday, condemned to deportation. The women of the poorer class, not having been able to conform to the regulations respecting apparel, had been arrested and beaten with rods.

TORUNKA IN THE CITADEL OF WARSAW.—The clerks of the Post-office in Warsaw presented a petition to their chief, M. Masson, begging him to use his influence with General Berg to obtain a commutation of the sentence of Swiezynski (who had been employed at the Post office, and was under sentence of death) to banishment for life. M. Masson presented the petition to General Berg, but it was too late. Swiezynski had been so severely tortured in the citadel that the journey to Siberia would have killed him, and he was accordingly dragged half dead to the gallows.—*Schlesische Zeitung*.

CNACOW, Nov. 3.—Forty-one ladies were arrested in Warsaw last night.

Two convoys, with 550 prisoners, have left the citadel on their way to Siberia. The exasperation of the population is extreme.

The Polish Town Captain of Warsaw has issued a proclamation advising ladies to cease wearing mourning to avoid the brutalities of the Russian soldiery.

RUSSIAN RULE IN POLAND.—The Government of Augustow has now been definitely united to Lithuania, and General Mouravieff has begun to style himself "Chief of the countries of Lithuania and Augustow." Preparations are being made for the incorporation of the remainder of the Kingdom of Poland with the Russian empire, by dismissing all the Poles, and replacing them by Russians. 136 custom-house men have already been dismissed, and even the railway servants are being superseded by Germans. In Warsaw the perpetual searches of the people walking in the streets are conducted in the most provoking manner. Even ladies of every age and class are not exempt from these revisions, and their clothes are searched without the slightest regard to decency by Russian officers. These searches take place even at the railway station, where the officers of the gendarmerie, among whom one Kobierski has particularly distinguished himself by his brutality, subject young and modest women to the strictest revision, outraging both by word and action the most sacred feelings of their sex.

A private letter from Wilna states that pillage, executions, and transportations to Siberia are carried without intermission. The two Mouravieffs, father and son, continue the work of devastation. They have deprived all Poles of their civil employments, and replaced them by Russians and Cossacks. A colonel of Cossacks was sent by the younger Mouravieff into the district of Russieie, with a mission to ascertain the feeling of the inhabitants and to imprison the suspected. In the course of fifteen days the Cossack imprisoned 350 landed proprietors, and laid waste the entire district. All the cattle were carried away and divided or sold to the first bidder. The wheat crop was destroyed under foot, all furniture of any value was carried away for the colonel. The razzia was made under the protection of a strong body of troops, and the furniture which could not be carried away was destroyed. Among other landed proprietors who suffered is the Princess Oginski, whose estate of Pretow was pillaged and laid waste, and those of M. Hyszarow (of Russian descent) and the Counts Plater were completely plundered, and after the troops had their share the remainder was sold to the peasants. The Cossack colonel first made prisoners of all the servants on the general estates. The Russian officers are well supplied with the plate, carriages, and horses of the landed proprietors. The contribution of 10 per cent imposed on the landed proprietors is levied in the most unjust manner; some pay only 5 per cent, while others have to give their entire income. In the district of Rosheim and government of Kovno there was scarcely anything left for the tax collectors. No sooner was the 10 per cent levied on the landed proprietors than they were called on to supply the Cossacks with 150 horses, said to have been stolen from them. It is further said that the landed proprietors are to be forced to pay for the arms and money captured by the insurgents.

The correspondent of the *London Times* speaking of the prospects and hopes of the insurgent Poles, says:—

In the country districts, at least, they still think that England or France must ultimately come to their aid; doubtless they cannot believe it possible that so much encouragement should have been given to them to be followed by no assistance. As to the Russians, their plan seems to be to make a desert and proclaim it peace. They are clearing away the adult male population. All my informants agree in saying that in the streets of Warsaw one sees no young and able-bodied men except soldiers, gendarmes, and police-agents. They are draughted into the army or go of riot in some other way—perhaps sent to people some remote Russian province, with little chance of an early return to their native land. Only a few mornings ago it was reported in Warsaw that 200 young men had been seized and sent away during the night. Of course, it is not easy to ascertain the degree of credit such rumors deserve, but that the men are gone, either to the insurgent bands, to the Russian ranks, or to distant exile, admits of no doubt. An Englishman travelling the other day to St. Petersburg, found himself in the same carriage with a Russian general, an intelligent, pleasant man who conversed freely in French, and by no means avoided the discussion of politics. Among other things he remarked that it was a mistake to suppose that the Emperor would not grant Poland the six points, and that it would ultimately be seen that he would concede that, and even more. 'Yes,' replied the Englishman, 'he will grant it when there are no more Poles.' 'Precisely so,' was the cool reply; 'and the country will be much better without them.' From St. Petersburg I hear that the mood there is decidedly warlike, and that preparations are making for the conflict which is thought very likely to occur in spring. Apparently they do not expect to have to do with other Powers than France, but they are getting ready for the worst that can befall. Here the great question—the European question as it is generally called—seems to occupy the minds of serious politicians in preference almost to domestic politics, in which so great an influence would be necessarily exercised by an European war. Few suppose that Prussia could keep out of a contest begun between France and Russia; and the papers relate that in speaking to some officers of the garrison at Stralsund, the King the other day made use of expressions indicating a belief in approaching war. Altogether, neither at home nor abroad are Prussia's prospects just now bright; and it need hardly be pointed out to what are due the prevailing discontent and impending dangers.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 12.—The *Journal de St. Petersburg* publishes an imperial rescript to the Grand Duke Constantine.

The Grand Duke Constantine being convinced by the continual increase of the insurrection in Poland of the incompatibility between the condition of affairs in that country and the feelings of goodwill for its pacification, which induced the Emperor to entrust him with carrying into operation the institutions which had been decreed, the Emperor consented

To relieve the Grand Duke of his functions as lieutenant and commander-in-chief of Poland, and trusts that after the re-establishment of order he will resume his task.

Trieste, Nov. 12.—According to advices received here the Russians are making warlike preparations on the Caspian Sea.

GREECE. Greece has received her new King, and the telegraph happily announced that Athens was tranquil. How long that tranquility may last he would be a bold prophet who would venture to predict.

It is a severe instructor, set over us by the supreme ordinance of a Parental Guardian and Inspector, who knows us better than we know ourselves, as He loves us better, too.

Murray & Lanman's Florida Water.—Poets may talk of "gales from spicy Arabia," but it may well be questioned whether any cinnamon or orange grove ever sent up incense as refreshing as the perfume of this Florida essence.

STRENGTH FOR THE EXHAUSTED.—Thousands die, as it were inch by inch, of bodily weakness; for debility will not kill as certainly, though not so quickly, as a rising fever.

Agents for Montreal, Derins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

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NOTICE.

CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for

M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND.

Parties wishing to procure the above, which may not have been called upon, can have it by leaving their orders at No. 81, McGill Street, Montreal.

Wm. PALMER, General Agent, Quebec. Montreal, July 1, 1863.

A CARD.

A VERY handsomely executed LITHOGRAPH PORTRAIT of HIS LORDSHIP the BISHOP of MONTREAL, and a STRIKING LIKENESS, is now for sale at MESSRS. ROLLAND, CHAPELLEAU, & PAYETTE, as also at the PROVIDENCE CONVENT, and at the SISTERS of MERCY.

READ THIS!

Still another of our well-known and highly respectable neighbors has come forward, under a sense of duty, and made the following statement:—

St. CONSTANT, DEPT. OF LAPRAIRIE, May 25th, 1863.

Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Drug-gists, next the Court-house, Montreal:

Dear Sirs,—When I began using BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, I had been for nine months suffering with rheumatism, and had completely lost the use of my legs, being unable to walk during four months out of the nine.

Very respectfully, yours, THOMAS QUELLIAN.

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA

THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY FOR SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

From Emory Edes, a well-known merchant of Oxford, Maine.

"I have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, but never yet one bottle which failed of the desired effect and full satisfaction to those who took it."

"Eruptions, Pimples, Blisters, Pustules, Ulcers, Sores, and all Diseases of the Skin."

From Rev. Robt. Stratton, Bristol, England.

"I only do my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the medicinal virtues of your SARSAPARILLA."

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and respected lady of Danversville, Cape May Co., N. J.

"My daughter has suffered for years with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded any relief until we tried your SARSAPARILLA, which soon completely cured her."

From Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known firm of Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of engraved papers in Nashua, N. H.

"I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction."

From Mrs. J. C. Ayer, M.D., Lowell—Dear Sir—For a long time I have been afflicted with a humor which broke out in blotches on my face and over my body."

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NOTICE.

THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE appointed by the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, to aid, protect, and give information to IRISH IMMIGRANTS, will MEET for that purpose at the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, TOWN'S BUILDINGS, PLACE D'ARMES, on every TUESDAY EVENING, at HALF-PAST SEVEN o'clock.

Parties in the city or country who can give employment to these immigrants are respectfully requested to send their address to the said HALL, or ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE.

(By order), J. H. DUGGAN, Asst. Sec. Secretary. Montreal, 19th May, 1863.

LUMBER.

JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS. Corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets.

ON THE WHARF, IN REAR OF CONSECROUS CHURCH, MONTREAL.

THE undersigned offer for sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3 in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common.

1 1/2 in PLANK—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality. 1 1/2 in and 1 in BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING, (all sizes), clear and common. PILING, &c., &c.,—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices.

45,000 FEET OF CEDAR. JORDAN & BENARD, 33 St. Denis Street. July 21, 1863.

C. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S

UNEQUALLED DOUBLE THREAD

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, Prices ranging upwards from Twenty-Five Dollars

BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge.

A. FULLER, General Agent for Canada. Montreal, Oct. 15, 1863.



BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.

The Great Purifier of the Blood, And the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF SCROFULA or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, and every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions.

It is also a sure and reliable remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY, White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Pever and Fever, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice.

It is the very best, and, in fact, the only sure and reliable medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, or from excessive use of calomel.

The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury.

Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle: and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label.

Sole Manufacturers, LANMAN & KEMP, Nos. 69, 71, and 73, Water Street, New York, U.S.

Bristol's Sarsaparilla is for Sale by all Druggists.

Agents for Montreal, Derins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

M. BERGIN, MERCHANT TAILOR,

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JUST PUBLISHED, IN PAMPHLET FORM, THE DOCTRINE OF TRANSUBSTANTIATION SUSTAINED:

An answer to the Rev. Dr. Earns' strictures on Dr. Cahill's Lecture on Transubstantiation. BY ARCHDEACON O'KEEFFE, ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL, TORONTO.

FOR SALE at Messrs. D. & J. SADIERS, and at THIS OFFICE. Price 1/4. August 29, 1863.

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAM FITTER, is now prepared to execute orders for all the New and Economical Systems of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings.

He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises, Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street.

"GOLDS" or any other system of heating required. PLUMBING and GASTITING done by good workmen. THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street. May 1, 1863.

TEACHER WANTED. A SCHOOLMASTER, acquainted with both French and English, and holding a Second Class Certificate, at least is wanted at Godefrich, C.W.

TEACHER WANTED. WANTED, for the Municipality of St. Sylvester—South (District of Quebec) a SCHOOL MISTRESS, with Diploma, for an Elementary School in the English language.

SITUATION WANTED. A YOUNG LADY, well qualified to fill the position of GOVERNESS to young children, and to teach all the English branches of education, (Music included) wishes to obtain a Situation in a respectable family.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, No. 2 ST. CONSTANT STREET. THE duties of this SCHOOL will be RESUMED on MONDAY, the 24th instant, at NINE o'clock A.M.

A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted, in this Institution, on extremely moderate charges. Superior facilities are afforded for the learning of the French and English languages, as nearly all the pupils speak both.

Parents desirous of placing their sons in the above Establishment, are requested to make early application. For Terms and other particulars, apply at the School. August 19. W. DORAN, Principal.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling, AND LARGE RESERVE FUNDS. FIRE DEPARTMENT.

THIS COMPANY continues to INSURE Buildings and all other descriptions of Property against loss or damage by Fire, on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates charged by any good English Company.

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Participation of Profits by the assured, amounting to one-third of its net amount. Large Bonus declared 1855, amounting to 22 per cent per annum on the sum assured, being on ages from twenty to forty, 80 per cent on the premium. Next division of profits in 1865.

Stamps and policies not charged for. All Medical Fees paid by the Company. Medical Referee—W. E. SCOTT, M.D. H. L. ROUTE, Agent. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

SADLIER & CO'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY, THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Rootman, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents.

SONGS FOR CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Aids to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. Dr. Cummings. Music by Signor Speranza and Mr. John M. Loretz, jun. 18mo, half-bound, 38 cents; cloth 50 cents.

We have made arrangements with the author to publish this book in future. This Edition is very much enlarged from the first, and being now complete, will supply a want long felt in our Catholic Schools.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRINT PRAYER BOOK. DAILY PRAYERS: A MANUAL OF CATHOLIC DEVOTION, Compiled from the most approved sources, and adapted to all states and conditions in life. ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED.

For years and years we have been asked for large print Prayer Book, and for one reason or another we delayed getting up one until the present time. We desired to make it, when made, the most complete and the most elegant Prayer Book published either in Europe or America, and we think we have succeeded.

The Features which distinguish it from all other Prayer Books are as follows:— I. It contains the principal public and private Devotions used by Catholics, in very large type. II. The Short Prayers of Mass are illustrated with thirty-seven new plates, designed and engraved expressly for this book.

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Price of twenty two pages. Sheep, \$0 75. Roan, plain, 1 00. Embossed, gilt, 1 50. Full gilt, 1 75. " " cheap, 2 00. English morocco, 2 00. Morocco extra, 2 50. Morocco extra, cloth, 3 00. Morocco extra, bevelled, 3 00. Morocco extra, bevelled, cloth, 3 50. Morocco extra, panelled, 4 00.

THE MASS BOOK: Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holydays, the Offices for Holy Week, Vespers and Benediction.

Presenting the Mass Book to the Catholic public, it is well to enumerate some of its advantages:— I. It contains the proper Masses for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, answering all the purposes of a Missal.

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IV. The type is three sizes larger than any Missal published, and the price is less than one-half.

It is purposely printed on thin paper, so that it can be conveniently carried in the pocket.

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Embossed, gilt edges, \$1 00. Full gilt, 1 25. Morocco extra, Goumbie edges, 1 50. " " gilt edges, 2 00. " " cheap, 2 50. " bevelled, 2 50. " " cheap, 3 00.

The Cheap Edition of this is the best edition of the "Epistles and Gospels" for Schools published.

MRS. SADLIER'S NEW STORY, OLD AND NEW; OR, TASTE VERSUS FASHION. BY MRS. J. SADLIER, Author of "The Confederate Chieftains," "New Lights," "Bessy Conway," "Elinor Preston," "Willy Burke," &c., &c.

12mo, 4-4 pages, cloth, \$1; cloth, gilt, \$1 50; with a Portrait of the Author.

A NEW VOLUME OF SERMONS FOR 1863, BY THE PAULIST FATHERS. 12mo, cloth \$1.

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This, it is believed, will supply a great want—a correct and readable Life of St. Patrick. It is written by a Priest: who has devoted much time to the study of Irish History and Antiquities, and judging from his Life of our National Saint, he has turned his studies to some account.

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TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By Saint Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo, cloth, \$1.

NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 13mo, cloth, 50 cents.

In May, FATHER SHEEHY: A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo, cloth 38 cents; cloth, gilt, 50 cents; paper, 21 cents.

D. & J. SADIERS & CO., 31 BARCLAY STREET, N. Y., and Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal. Montreal, Jan. 22, 1863.

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THE present changeable weather having given rise to numerous COUGHS and COLDS, we would recommend parties so afflicted to immediately purchase a box of McPHERSON'S COUGH LOZENGES, as there is nothing more dangerous than a neglected COLD. Have often do we see and hear of fine healthy young people of both sexes, who gave promise of living to a good old age, cut down in their prime and carried to an untimely grave by such neglect. — Take warning in time. These Lozenges are prepared only by the proprietor, J. A. HARTE, without whose name none are genuine.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL,
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(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years a large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he flatters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

I will hold THREE SALES weekly.
 On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,
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Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.
 L. DEVANY,
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 March 27, 1862.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,
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 No. 19 COPE STREET, No. 19.
 THE RE-OPENING of the Classes will take place on TUESDAY, FIRST SEPTEMBER next.
 For particulars, apply to the undersigned, at the Academy.
 U. E. ARCHAMBAULT,
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 August 27.

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

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Of all sizes and styles, can be supplied at all prices, from \$1 per thousand to \$1 for each copy.
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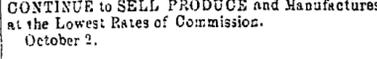
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Jobs ordered by Mail promptly executed and dispatched by Parcel Post.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

M. LONGMOORE & CO.
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 36 Great St. James Street.

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



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

CHANGE OF TRAINS.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 23rd of NOV., TRAINS will leave

as follows:
 BONAVENTURE STREET STATION

EASTERN TRAINS.
 Passenger for Island Pond, Portland and Portland, (stopping over night at Island Pond,) at 3.15 P.M.
 Night Passenger to Quebec (with Sleeping Car) at 5.00 P.M.
 Mixed for Sherbrooke and Local Stations at 8.00 A.M.

WESTERN TRAINS.
 Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7.45 A.M.
 Night ditto (with Sleeping Car) at 6.30 P.M.
 Mixed for Kingston and Local Stations at 10.05 A.M.
 Mail Trains will not stop at Stations marked thus on the Time-bills, unless signalled.

C. J. BRYDGES
 Managing Director
 Montreal, Nov. 19, 1863.

WILLIAM H. HODSON,
 ARCHITECT,
 No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street.
 Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.
 Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to.
 Montreal, May 28, 1863.

O. J. DEVLIN,
 NOTARY PUBLIC.
 OFFICE:
 32 Little St. James Street,
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B. DEVLIN,
 ADVOCATE,
 Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

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

J. P. KELLY, B.C.L.,
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 No. 6, Little St. James Street.
 Montreal, June '62.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL,
 ADVOCATES, &c.,
 Office—No. 125 Notre Dame Street,
 (Opposite the Court House,)
 MONTREAL.
 H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.

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 ADVOCATES
 No. 40 Little St. James Street,
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BENJAMIN CLEMENT,
 CARPENTER & JOINER,
 54 St. Antoine Street.
 Jobbing punctually attended to.
 Oct. 9.

MATT. JANNARD,
 NEW CANADIAN
 COFFIN STORE,
 AT No. 9, ST. LAMBERT HILL,
 Continuation of St. Lawrence Street, near Craig St.,
 MONTREAL.
 M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand, COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices.

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE!
 FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS.
 MURRAY & LANMAN'S
 FLORIDA WATER.
 THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet. Its aroma is almost inextinguishable, and as fresh and delicate as the breath of Living Flowers.

WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS?
 For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal. During the warm summer months it is peculiarly appreciated for its refreshing influence on the skin and used in the bath it gives buoyancy and strength to the exhausted body, which at those periods is particularly desirable.



HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS

Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Roses. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN and BLOTCHES from the skin.

COUNTERFEITS.

Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label. Prepared only by
 LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists,
 69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y.
 Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.
 Feb. 26, 1863. 12m.

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
 E. A. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

M. O'GORMAN,
 Successor to the late D. O'Gorman,
BOAT BUILDER,
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 An assortment of Skiffs always on hand.
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 An assortment of Skiffs always on hand.
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HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

Believing that FACTS, IMPORTANT to the HEALTH and COMFORT of the PUBLIC, and which can be VERIFIED at ANY MOMENT by addressing the parties who touch for them, ought not to be hid under a bushel, the undersigned publish below a few communications of recent date to which they invite the attention of the people, and at the same time ESPECIALLY REQUEST all readers who may feel interested in the subject to ADDRESS the individuals themselves, and ascertain the correctness of the particulars.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

Brooklyn, N.Y., May 22, 1863.
 Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
 Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me. I never wrote a "puff" for any one, and I abhor everything that savors of quackery. But your Bitters are entirely removed from the level of the mere nostrums of the day, being patent alike to all, and exactly what they profess to be. They are not advertised to cure everything, but they are recommended to assist nature in the alleviation and ultimate healing of many of the most common infirmities of the body, and this they will accomplish. I had been unwell for two months, as is usual with me during the spring. I was bilious, and suffering from indigestion and a general disease of the mucous membrane, and though compelled to keep at work in the discharge of my professional duties, was very weak, of a yellow complexion, no appetite, and much of the time confined to my bed. When I had been taking your Bitters a week my vigor returned; the sallow complexion was all gone—I relished my food, and now I enjoy the duties of the mental application which so recently were so very irksome and burdensome to me. When I used your Bitters, I felt a change every day. These are facts. All inference must be made by each individual for himself.
 Yours, respectfully,
 W. B. LEE,
 Pastor of Greene Avenue Presbyterian Church.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED Stomach Bitters.

Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C.,
 April 2, 1863.

Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
 Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. If what I have now said will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
 I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
 E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

New Convalescent Camp,
 Near Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1863.

Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
 Dear Sirs—Will you do me the favor to forward by express one half-dozen Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, with bill, for which I will remit you on receipt of same, as I am unable to procure your medicine here; and if I had a quantity it could be sold readily, as it is known to be the best preparation in use for diseases having their origin with a diseased stomach: I have used and sold hundreds of preparations, but your Bitters are superior to anything of the kind I am cognizant with. Indeed, no soldier should be without it, should he be ever so robust and healthy, for it is not only a restorative, but a preventative for almost all diseases a soldier is subject to. I have been afflicted with chronic indigestion, and no medicine has afforded me the relief you have; and I trust you will lose no time in sending the Bitters ordered.
 Yours, very respectfully,
 SAMUEL BYERS, Hospit.

Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburg, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists everywhere.
 Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,
 Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters,
 TIN-SMITHS,
 ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS
 HAVE REMOVED
 TO
 LITTLE WILLIAM STREET,
 (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business. They hope by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the same.
 N. B.—K. & Bros. would respectfully intimate that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of PLAIN and JAPANNED TIN WARES, and materials of ALL KINDS connected with the Trade; and with a more spacious PREMISES, they hope to be able to meet the demands of all who may bestow their patronage on them.
 Jobbing punctually attended to.

THE SISTERS of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, at LONGUEUIL, will RESUME the duties of their BOARDING SCHOOL on the SEVENTH of SEPTEMBER.
 August 27.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the CLERGY of Canada, that having spent nine years in the leading Houses in London and Paris, where LAMPS and CHURCH ORNAMENTS are Manufactured, and having Manufactured those things in Montreal for the last five years, I am now prepared to execute any orders for LAMPS and every description of BRASS and TIN WORK on the shortest notice, and in a superior style.
 COAL OIL DEPOT.
 E CHANTELOUP, 121 Craig Street, Montreal.
 N. B.—Gilding and Silvering done in a superior manner. Old Chandeliers and Lamps repaired and made equal to new.
 July 31, 1863.

IN THE PRESS, AND WILL APPEAR IN
 JANUARY, 1864;
 1812:
 THE WAR AND ITS MORAL,
 A CANADIAN CHRONICLE.
 BY
 WILLIAM F. COFFIN, ESQUIRE,
 Late Sheriff of the District of Montreal; Lieut.-Col., Staff, Active Force, Canada.
 ONE VOLUME OCTAVO—PRICE, \$1.
 JOHN LOVELL, Publisher.
 Montreal, Sept., 1863.

RICHELIEU COMPANY'S DAILY
 Royal Mail Line of Steamers
 RUNNING BETWEEN
 MONTREAL & QUEBEC,
 AND THE
 Regular Line of Steamers
 BETWEEN
 Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and other Intermediate Ports.



FROM MONDAY, the FOURTH instant, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:—
 STEAMER EUROPA,
 Capt. P. E. CORTE,
 Will leave the Quebec Steamboat Basin for Quebec every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. Parties desirous of taking Passage on board the Ocean Steamers from Quebec may depend upon having a regular connection by taking their Passage on board the Steamer EUROPA, as a Tender will come alongside to convey Passengers without any extra charge.

STEAMER COLUMBIA,
 Capt. J. B. LABELLE,
 Will leave for Quebec every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 5 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.

STEAMER NAPOLEON,
 Capt. Jos. DUYAL,
 Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Muskegoe, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche and Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at 3 o'clock P.M.

STEAMER VICTORIA,
 Capt. CHS. DAVELUY,
 Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Lavallrie, Lanoraie, and Berthier; returning, leaves Sorel every Monday and Thursday at 5 o'clock.

STEAMER CHAMBLY,
 Capt. FRS. LAMUREUX,
 Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Beloeil, St. Hilaire, and St. Mathias; returning, leaves Chambly every Sunday at 5 o'clock and Wednesday at 12 A.M.

STEAMER TERREBONNE,
 Capt. L. H. ROY,
 Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock P.M., and Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Berthier, Vercheres, L'Assomption, every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; Tuesday at 5 o'clock A.M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M.

STEAMER L'ETOILE,
 Capt. P. E. MALHOT,
 Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Fridays, at 3 P.M.; Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Bout-de-l'Isle, Riviere des Prairies et Lachenaie, leaving Terrebonne every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; on Tuesdays at 5 o'clock A.M., and Saturday at 6 o'clock A.M.

For further information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office, No. 29 Commissioners Street.
 J. B. LAMERS,
 General Manager
 Richelieu Company's Office,
 Montreal, May 7, 1863.