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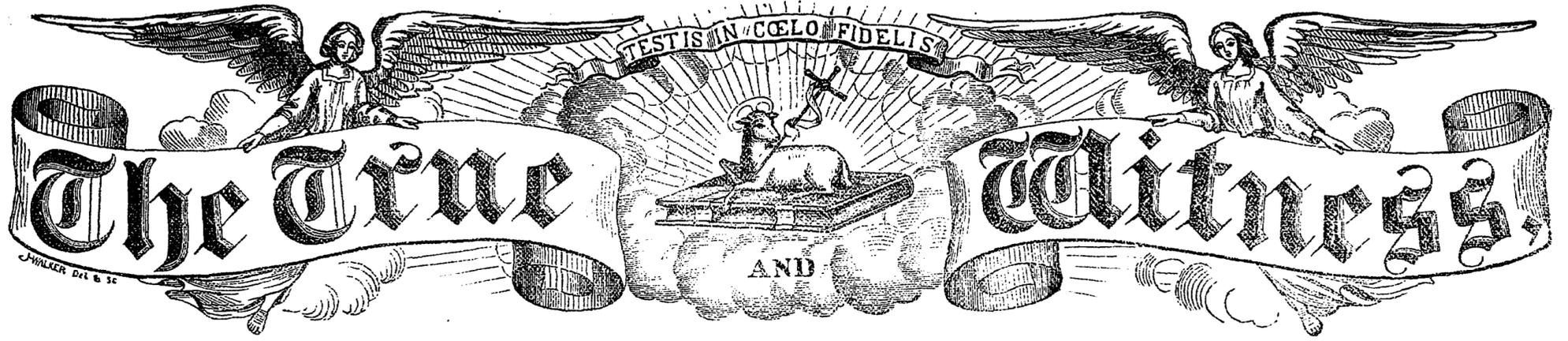
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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THIODOLF THE ICELANDER.

BY BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUER. CHAPTER LIV.

The forces of the Greeks and the Northmen again took the field; this time to press forward till the subdued foe should be forced, at length, to conclude a peace which would besemn the dignity of the Emperor, and insure the safety of his subjects.

Summer was far advanced when the troops for the first time rested from their toilsome, though, as yet, always victorious march, in a valley whose approaches on all sides were well watched by horse and foot-soldiers.

What dost thou want, thou madman? asked Thiodolf, in displeasure at having to exchange the name of Isold for the solitary knight, and preparing to lie down again to sleep; but he heard the voice of the old man unbarring, and involuntarily he looked into the uncovered face.

There was no time now to seek after the unearthly visitor; for as Thiodolf looked around, he saw the surrounding hills covered with figures, whose outlines against the clear, starry sky, showed them to be the enemy's troops.

Thiodolf remarked several times, with joy, among the swarms of foot soldiers which constituted almost the whole host of the enemy, a tall horseman, who flew to and fro, directing and calling, and who appeared to lead on the whole attack.

The young Bulgarian chief had long disappeared from his sight, when a loud cry of joy arose from the enemy in another part of the valley. Thiodolf paused, and considered whether he might not now take the troop which he had collected to a more decisive combat elsewhere.

Thou wilt not ask, dear reader, with what haste Thiodolf, so soon as he had learned the place of Helmfried's danger, rushed thither. If thou art a true soldier, or like-minded, thou canst judge of it for thyself.

Thiodolf brought help in the greatest need.—The old hero had planted his spear firm in the ground, and held to it as if to a sure anchor; while Wladimir spurred his horse, and pulled violently at the noose which he had thrown over the fallen man.

However beautiful the field of victory must always appear to the eyes of the combatants, the early sun shone this time on so much that was sad, that the cries of joy were almost smothered.

A shameful manner of fighting! muttered Thiodolf to himself, as he rode amongst the dead; I would not deal so with a bear, let alone an honorable warrior; and Wladimir, how canst thou hope to meet thy Wlata in the joy of victory, if thou hast nothing better to relate to her than hateful deeds like these?

In the midst of these thoughts and of arrangements for his troop, a soldier interrupted him with a message; the great Væringier prince lay near to death, and desired to speak to his beloved Thiodolf before he departed.

How hastily did the young hero fly over the field of victory; but starting tears darkened his way. It was only when he saw the chief of the army gathered round the fallen prince that he rode somewhat slower, wiped his tears, and soon, with grave composure, entered the circle.

In the midst lay the great Helmfried, stretched upon his golden shield, which was richly sprinkled with blood from his many wounds. Near him was the spear, driven into the ground, on which he had stayed himself against the swarms of Bulgarians, and which he even now grasped closely with the fever from his wound, or the wandering of mind before death, came upon him; on the other side knelt Philip, himself wounded and exhausted, but forgetting all that he might tend the old hero.

As Thiodolf approached, the Væringier prince raised his weary head, looked strongly around, as if fresh life had been given him, and said at length, fixing his eyes steadfastly on Thiodolf: "Let no man venture to bear the golden shield after me but he who won it back on the linden-hill in Norway. Dost thou hear, mine heir? I depend on thee!" Then he leaned back again in the deep slumber of death, and all stood around in silence.

Again he raised himself, looked at his beloved pupil, and said: "Thiodolf is the new chief of the Væringiers as soon as old Helmfried dies." He laid down once more, as if in a solemn dream. The Væringier captains lowered their arms before their appointed leader.

For the third and last time the dying hero lifted himself up, seized firmly Thiodolf's right hand, and cried out in a loud voice, "I leave my commission, as general of the imperial forces, with unlimited right to make peace or war, in the hands of this young prince and chief." And, sinking back on his golden shield, he drew down Thiodolf with him, and whispered in his ear— "My son, in this very moment the heart of the king's daughter on the sea-coast is breaking—She has long mourned for me in her watch-tower, since for her sake I lost the golden shield; now is ended her sorrow and mine!" A last pang, it seemed to be for the lost shield, contracted his features. Then his mighty limbs relaxed, and the noble corpse of the hero lay peacefully smiling.

Helmfried was buried in the sight of the whole host. It was a solemn and beautiful burial, and many eyes dropped tears. When the dead prince had been lowered into the open grave, Thiodolf went down also, kissed his brow and hand, and said:

"As it is thy will, dear master, I take from thee thy golden shield, and I swear never to cleave it from thy blood and that of thy foes, until he who so treacherously overpowered thee is in my power either alive or dead."

the bloody shield in his arm; and the Væringiers greeted their young chief, clashing their weapons. Many of the captains who had heard the last words of Helmfried, joyfully proclaimed him as their leader; and as the Væringiers, after the northern custom, raised him on the golden shield, the whole army shouted and hailed him as their general.

CHAPTER LIV.

Those who had hoped to return to Constantinople at the approach of winter, were obliged to forego their hopes, now that Thiodolf was the leader of the host. Some had attempted, indeed, to speak to him on the subject, saying that the victories they had hitherto gained had been in no way doubtful, and that very much more than half the work was done; but Thiodolf had answered: "Half, or three-fourths, or as you may please to divide it—so long as the whole is not completed, I call it nothing; and the host whom I lead must also call it nothing. If any one wishes to complain to the Emperor, and to receive other orders, let him depart; I give him leave."

But it still less pleased the speakers to retrace alone the woods and plains which lay behind them, and they therefore preferred asserting that they were anxious to fight, and would remain with the main body.

It was easy to learn from the prisoners that the Greek army was drawing nearer and nearer to the lofty wide-extended building of wood, which was there called the Castle of Wladimir; for the Bulgarians still were confident that at this castle irretrievable destruction must fall upon their hated enemy. But not the less did Wladimir evidently strengthen all his defenses, to make vain any attempt upon them; while Thiodolf perceived that from this strong point all the rest of the country could be easily subdued, or, in case of resistance, laid waste. Philip, who was now quite cured of his wounds, brought him, besides, certain information of the immense store of provisions and arms heaped up in this fortress of Wladimir. So, amidst so many combats, the Greeks pressed on ever more daringly.

One day the fight was raging on the bank of a stream, whose passage was to be effected, notwithstanding the desperate resistance of the Bulgarians. It was a battle-field somewhat like that on which, two years before, Helmfried and Thiodolf had fought at the review in the Emperor's presence. Now, as then, Thiodolf remained quietly on a high, looking with his eagle glance on the points of attack, and sending his commands to the troops, now by his silver war-horn, now by Væringier horsemen.

"The troop to the right, led by Michael Androgenes, must go through the woody dell!" said he, at length; and a noble Væringier spurred his horse to fly over the field. But the troop did not move, and its commander himself returned with the messenger.

"How now, Sir Chamberlain?" cried out Thiodolf; "what want you with me? The enemy is yonder! I pray you make your way without delay through the dell; it will decide the fight."

But Michael Androgenes, turning somewhat pale, said that it could not be done. The dell was filled with Bulgarians, with their immense shields and gigantic outstretched lances.

"Sir Chamberlain," said Thiodolf, low, and stooping to Androgenes, "you must thank God for that, and go boldly against them; for you have never as yet had to fight man to man with the foe since the combat when the great Helmfried fell; the Væringiers who were about him whisper not the most favorable things of you."

Michael collected himself, and answered aloud: "Let him who doubts of me say so to my face. For the rest, I am not unaided for any cause to lead the Emperor's troops to sure destruction; and that I should do, did I take them through the dell."

"I will see it with my own eyes," answered Thiodolf; and he flew down the hill, Androgenes following him. Having reached a spot whence the dell could clearly be looked into, Thiodolf, after a pause, said, gently, "It can be done, Sir Chamberlain; you must force your passage as I commanded."

"Not I!" answered Androgenes, with cowardly insolence. "I am unanswerable to the Emperor for my troop."

Then flashed in Thiodolf's eyes a trace of the old Berserker rage. He grasped Michael's hand so tightly that his gauntlet pressed it as between iron clamps, and led him thus, without power of escape, before the troops. Then he said in his ear: "How dost thou speak when, at Constantinople, the women and children weep in the narrow pass? Didst not thou say 'Forwards!' and 'Victory before all!' Now, see, thou art ready to be before all, and yet thou dost not instantly cry 'Forwards!' Thou miserable chamberlain, I will ride thee down as I did them, and bring all thy own horse-hoofs over thee!"

hesitation, you place yourself in my stead, at the head of my troop."

"Spoken like a valiant knight!" said Thiodolf, so loud that the whole troop could hear; then he rode aside, and Michael rushed into the dell."

The Greek riders victoriously cut their way through; and such of the enemy as were on their side of the stream, almost crushed by the onset, hastily repassed the water, and left free two bridges, over which Thiodolf immediately led some fresh squadrons, and carried on the combat upon the opposite bank. Victory was soon decided, and the pursuers already saw the strangely shaped turrets of Wladimir's castle rising above a pine-forest. But in this forest the enemy had taken up its final position. The skirmishing ceased; and it was easy to see that here would take place the last, but also the most desperate and dangerous combat.

Thiodolf had called together the chiefs of the army, in order to decide to whom amongst them belonged the honor of victory. Their opinions quickly agreed; for every one had seen the decisive attack of the chamberlain, Michael Androgenes, and no one had heard the previous parley between him and Thiodolf. Even the Væringiers pressed around him, and sought to atone, by their words of praise and friendship, for the injustice which they had done him by their mistaken opinion. According to the general wish, the chief called the chamberlain to him, and hung around his neck the badge of honor which the Emperor had given for distinguished warriors. As Michael bent to receive the prize, his cheeks glowed deep with shame; but Thiodolf whispered in his ear: "Be not ashamed, Androgenes; thou didst overcome thyself, and put honor before all; the rest is past and gone!" And, with loud voice, he added, "I give thee joy from my heart, my brave companion in arms!"

Philip, who had gone into the wood with some light-armed troops to discover the position of the enemy, now returned and related strange things. He had seen among the Bulgarians—who were striving to render the passage of the wood impracticable by felling trees and digging deep trenches—wonderful figures in the long, flowing garments of priests, but with heavy cuirass-girt about them, and wearing tall helmets on their heads, and such other armor as is represented on the monuments of the old Greeks—"It is," he concluded his relation, "as if our forefathers had in anger risen up against us; or rather, as if a wicked enchanter had called them forth, and conduced them in the hateful-hordes of Bulgarians, having to them nothing of their old majesty save their armor."

The prisoners being questioned on the subject, answered: "Ye poor, lost Christians, those are our priests! They bear arms which have been dug out of the magic graves of the old world, and they come not so much to fight in their solemn armor, as to slaughter those already devoted to the gods of darkness, as is this, your hapless host!"

Then they began to jump and dance; but Thiodolf said: "I have never yet found in my poor heart who is the highest God; but thus much I certainly know, that He does not thus reveal Himself. So let us on against these hideous jugglers! When we have destroyed what is false, it may perchance be vouchsafed us to discover what is true."

He commanded the war-trumpets to be sounded, and, in the dewy freshness of an autumn morning, the army advanced towards the fearful shades of the pine-forest. Each division was well instructed what wary and what trumpet-signal to heed, that the movements of the whole army might be regulated by the will of the leader. The foot-soldiers had to make a way through the entangled thicket before the horsemen could enter it; there were even places where they were obliged to dismount before they could advance. Then those horses who had learned obedience to their riders, by careful training and nurture, as in the Væringier troop, followed them well of their own accord; but the others rushed back in fright out of the forest, where arms were clashing, and war-cries resounding, and turned their riders into foot-soldiers. Thiodolf himself had already forced his way over many barricades and entrenchments on foot, at the head of his Væringiers; for here the alternative was to advance or to perish, and the leader's eye had no power to pierce through the deepening labyrinth; it was but from the sounds of the trumpets, and from the voices of the chiefs and captains, that he could understand what was happening in this place or in that, and send his orders accordingly. Philip kept close to his side with the three horses, and the faithful Arab horse leaped after him unwearyingly.

Soon the light falcon-spear had flown from Thiodolf's hand, and overthrown in his blood a Bulgarian soldier, who was evidently hastening with a message to the other wing of his army. The confusion which followed showed plainly

how important his fall had been; and with a cry of victory the Greeks pressed onwards.

Then something like golden armor shone among the leaves; and suddenly, rising out of a hollow, appeared the band of priests in their old Greek armor, singing horrible hymns, and terrifying man and horse. The most fearful of them all drew close to Thiodolf. Beneath his splendid helmet appeared a face distorted with rage, which contrasted so hideously with the graceful shape of his armor, that the young soldier could not but shudder. Then the heathen priest said, as he swung a great sacrificial knife— "Stand quiet, boy, here is the chief-spirit—Stand quiet—thou art doomed! Have patience, for it will not hurt thee!"

And he had almost placed the frightful knife beneath the eyes of his enemy—for it was with these seemed a paralyzing magic power in his words—when Thiodolf at the right moment discovered himself, and springing back, caught the bear-spear out of Philip's hand, and drove it to the heart of the hideous foe. It broke through shield and breast-plate, and the heathen sank to the ground, howling in the agony of death; and howling fled his companions through the wood. Then was it as if the sun shone brighter, and gleamed more joyously through the trees. Thiodolf took the king-spear out of the hand of his armor-bearer, saying, "See, Philip, now I have taken this royal weapon, may it not be that it is intended for Wladimir, to avenge the death of our noble Væringier prince?"

But it happened otherwise than he had thought. For suddenly a wild tumult arose near him in the thicket; some Bulgarians, with loud rejoicings, were dragging away, by the help of many oxen, a rider and his horse, who had both been caught in their noose. Philip cried out, "By the gods, they have taken the old silent knight!" "Not so they even take ghosts!" muttered Thiodolf to himself; but at the same time he raised the king-spear against the leader of the wild band with such force, that the point, passing through his neck, entered the arm of the man nearest to him, and threw them both to the ground. As the rope fell out of their hands, the cunning knot became unfastened, and the dark horse sprang up, stamping furiously; the old knight, indeed, had not power to rise, but his sword was vigorously swung around, and it struck the two nearest foes. At the same time Thiodolf and Philip sprang joyfully to the fight; and hardly had Thiodolf's sword flashed a few times, till all the wild band were scattered.

This fell raised the old man, dressing first perfume he was raising the dry bones of a ghostly corpse beneath its noose covering. Philip, the while, endeavored to draw the king-spear out of the wounds of the two fallen men; but sorrowfully turning to his chief, he said, "Ah, master, the noble weapon is broken by the shock of the fall of these two enemies."

"Oh!" said Thiodolf, sighing, "and the great Helmfried gave it me for the most glorious deed of my warrior life, and Wladimir lives, and is here!"

"Fool!" muttered the old man from behind his visor, while he again mounted his horse—"Fool! and dost thou then know what is the most glorious deed of thy life?"

So saying, he spurred on his horse to a more open part of the wood, suddenly disappearing from the eyes of the astounded chief and his armor-bearer.

"What have we to do now with bowldering thoughts?" cried Thiodolf, and sprang on his horse; for in this place the forest was less overgrown, and a gentle hill appeared to lead up to the castle of Wladimir. He flew up it, sounding his horn. Every one whose horse had followed rushed up after him; and so, at the end of the wood, he quickly drew up in order a troop of horse, stretching out so as to cover the dismounted and the foot soldiers, who in scattered detachments they issued from the wood. Philip, whose faithful chestnut horse had not left him, was sent to hasten the ordering of the troops; for the Bulgarians were lying over the plain, and Thiodolf dared to hope that by a rapid attack of the foot-soldiers the taking of Wladimir's castle might at once be effected.

Caste before him lay the strange building, in the midst of many outworks and entrenchments. Unconquered towers, with oddly-shaped roofs, rose up heaped together on one side like so many adjoining houses; on the other side were none.—With the same caprice, bright colors were streaked over walls and battlements, and colored flags floated now from loop-holes, now from roofs.

"I prefer the house where Uncle Neñoff and I dwell in Iceland," said Thiodolf; "for it looks as if earnest men of one mind had built it, and that they knew what they liked."

A Bulgarian rider sprang forth from a distant part of the wood and galloped towards the castle; but he stopped when he saw the troop of horsemen, and drew near to them, crying out, "Art thou not the great Thiodolf, thou yonder with the golden helmet, and the silver war-trumpet?"

pet in thy hand? If thou art he, come forth! We two will bring the strife to an end. I am Wladimir!"

Thiodolf recognized the bold leader on that night in which Helmfrid fell. He joyfully spurred on his horse, and said, "Praise be to all the gods of Asgard, the time is come!"

Wladimir cried out, as he rushed against him, "Wlasta!" and a more joyous thrill passed through Thiodolf's bosom as, with all the strength of his thundering voice, he exclaimed, "Isolde!"

The two young chiefs manoeuvred for a time; Wladimir seemed about to hurl his spear, or to let fly an arrow from his bow, and kept at a distance, as if mocking his enemy. Thiodolf, who had already on this day gloriously used his three Helmfrid spears, and had for the time lost them, now would rather have decided the combat by his good sword Throng-piercer, and waited only for the first spear or arrow of his foe to close quickly in upon him, and to begin the decisive fight of sword to sword.

Then an arrow of Wladimir's flew close to Thiodolf's golden helmet, and almost as swiftly did Thiodolf fly upon his foe; but this was apparently what Wladimir had wished, for he and his horse remained motionless, as if fixed by enchantment; and as Thiodolf struck in his spear for the final rush, he felt that a noose was thrown over his head, and he was dragged by it to the ground.

"Mean, unknighly, accursed warrior!" he exclaimed; but he already lay on the ground, and his horse bounded back, foaming and snorting.

Wladimir spurred his horse sideways, and pulled at the cord as when the old Helmfrid had been overthrown. But Thiodolf, with unexpected dexterity, had fixed his sword in the grass, raised himself by its help, and planting his iron betel deep in the ground, he pulled at the rope so powerfully that Wladimir, who had bound it round his hand, was forced from his horse and drawn down to his enemy. Then Thiodolf knelt on his breast, and said to some of the Væringur horsemen, "Bind me this fellow with his own cords, for he has fought like a robber, not like a hero."

CHAPTER LV.

A dismal howl arose from the Bulgarian castle, for from its ramparts it could be seen how Wladimir was overpowered and bound. At the same time the Greek infantry and the dismounted soldiers had been drawn up in order, and were advancing on all sides, with quick steps, against the fortress and its outworks.

Then suddenly something darted out of a window of the tower, like a little tongue of flame. The first who noticed it thought it was a new gold-colored flag, but the glowing light spread on all sides more wildly, and similar ones lashed from all the openings of the building. "The castle of Wladimir is on fire!" exclaimed all the troops; and they flew towards it to rescue whatever treasures might there be found.

At that moment a Bulgarian chief appeared on one of the ramparts, leading with him an old Christian priest, whom he half suspended by a rope from a projection of the tower, calling out to Thiodolf, "Halt, thou daring Greek leader, and grant us peace and a free passage, or we shall throw over to thee, and dash to pieces, this man, who is holy in thy land."

But at a sign from Thiodolf, Wladimir was brought forward in bonds, and the young chief said, "Man for man—blood for blood! Place at once the Christian priest out of danger, extinguish the fire, and surrender; or there will be no mercy for your chief, no mercy for a living soul in his fortress. But if you surrender, by the honor of a general, you have to do with kindly warriors, and I will take you into an honorable captivity. Only one thing I desire, take no long time to consider."

They drew up again the Christian priest, and began to quench the fire, and soon came forth in solemn procession as prisoners of war, with their arms lowered.

"They might have decided on something better," said Wladimir, gnashing his teeth. "Tell me, chief of the Greeks, how hast thou thus decided them?"

"I have not deluded them," answered Thiodolf; "but it may perhaps be, that if a man desire something with a right strong and earnest purpose, few people are in condition to refuse him."

The prisoners were led on by the Christian priest, bearing a lofty crucifix. He placed himself directly before Thiodolf, and said, "In the name of Him who died for thee, show thyself a merciful conqueror."

"Ah, has He indeed died for me too?" sighed Thiodolf; and he looked with deep, sad longing at the image on the cross. But then he said, with a calm look, "It is not here a question of mercy, but simply and solely of keeping my word, dear Sir; or did you not hear what I called up to those people? In the meanwhile tell me, if it is not painful to you, what storm has driven you into this wild land?"

"No storm," answered the priest. "The holy landstone of faith drew me, and I followed it hither to bring to those poor benighted men the knowledge of our blessed Saviour Christ. The people received me better than I had hoped; and only in these last days did the war so excite them that they pronounced those fearful threats against me. But I do not think that in fact they would have thrown me down."

"No!" answered Thiodolf, with some anger; "but the threat was outrage enough, thou holy venerable man. Truly, I cannot think how anything so wild could have come into a man's heart."

"Yet so it does at times," said the priest. "I was once in Iceland, and there was a noble young hero who held me suspended in the air over the battlements of his dwelling, only to frighten a messenger."

The old man paused, and looked smiling into Thiodolf's face. The youth recognized the good priest Jonas, whom he had so madly carried off from Gunnar's house to marry Pietro and Malgorita, and he looked on the ground in great shame.

Some chiefs and captains gathered around him,

asking how the prisoners should be guarded and the booty divided. After he had arranged all gravely, mildly, and generously, as he was wont, he went, surrounded by the chiefs, to a stream which ran from the castle-hill to the plain, and there washed clean the golden shield, dried it, and polished the noble armor carefully, and then swung it on high, glancing bright in the sunshine, while large cups of noble wine were brought to him and to those around him. Thiodolf raised his cup, and cried, while tears glistened in his eyes—"To father Helmfrid's memory!" and drank it down. All did like him; and there sounded through the camp, repeated by a thousand echoes of the troops—"To the memory of father Helmfrid!"

Some hours afterwards Thiodolf had the captive Prince Wladimir brought to his tent. The Iceland chief, disliking, as did his whole army, the gloomy, smoke-blackened cabins of the Bulgarians, had determined to continue in their tents, which were pleasantly pitched on the green grass. When Wladimir entered, Thiodolf unfastened his bonds, saying, "What was unknighly in the way of fighting shall now be forgotten; I will speak with thee as with a free and honorable man."

But Wladimir looked wildly away, and only answered, hardly repressing a curse, "Wlasta!"

"Thy heathen priest has deprived thee of her, and no other man in the world," said Thiodolf.

"I saw well," replied Wladimir, "that thy heavy lance overthrew him in his life-blood, and in sooth I could have loved thee in that solemn moment; for, as thou sayest, the high priest bears the first heavy guilt of my woe. But did not Greek plunderers come afterwards, and did they not carry away my queen-like love, when she was bewildered in the fearful forest? Shepherds of our nation passed by, and the robbers cried out to them in mockery that they were taking the fair dumb maiden to the imperial city, to be the property of one whom they called Glykomedon."

"Two years ago I broke Glykomedon's neck for him," said Thiodolf.

"Thanks!" cried the Bulgarian, seizing his hand. "I know well that a knight like thee cannot lie. But, in the name of all the gods, what dost thou know of my lovely, silent Wlasta?"

Thiodolf remained a long time in thought.—The fair dumb maiden, by whom Isolde had sent pictures, and whose trace he had so long followed, started up before his mind, and at length he said, "Wladimir, if all do not deceive me, Wlasta is in Constantinople, and I myself have seen her. Come with me, and I will seek for her. In truth, it is of little less importance for me than for thee to find her."

After the fashion of the Bulgarians, Wladimir fell to the ground, and would have kissed Thiodolf's feet; but the noble Icelandic showed his aversion to this abasement, raised him up, and both the chiefs now held counsel together respecting peace.

The conditions which Thiodolf had determined on in his unlimited power were worthy of a free noble Northman. Wladimir was to hold the sovereignty over all the Bulgarian nation, and to govern them after their own customs and privileges, but as the sworn liegeman of the emperor. In order to receive a solemn ratification, and to tender his solemn oath, he must, together with some of the principal Bulgarians, go to the city of Constantinople; and henceforth the teaching of the Christian faith was to be freely permitted in all Bulgarian lands, and every Christian priest to be safe. Wladimir felt deeply the gentle earnestness and the noble clemency of these conditions, and he willingly gave himself up to the protection of Thiodolf and the Greek empire.

(To be Continued.)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE CONTINENTAL WAR AND THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.
(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

No doubt it is a fact much to be regretted that the present war, so far as it has proceeded up to the present time, is carried on between two Catholic Empires. These nations should be bound together in friendship rather than be divided in sanguinary conflict. It is a pity to observe these two first-rate powers, so capable and so disposed to maintain Catholicity at home and to propagate it abroad, engaged in permanent hostility, and waste their material resources in this suicidal quarrel. On whatever side victory will be declared a deep wound will be inflicted on the temporal domain of Catholicity, which may not be healed in a century; which, perhaps, may never be cured; and which might end, too, in the amputation of a once healthy and powerful member from the corporate Catholic community. These conjectures are not mere ideal fancies, solely confined to the regions of imagination; the history of all ages proves that from similar premises, realities such as these just referred to have been developed which have changed the Christian face of Europe. Switzerland, Germany, Denmark, and all the North are faithful and painful examples of political misunderstandings ending in religious subversion; and of a battle with the sword terminating in the loss of "the faith." If Austria be beaten she will, in all probability, along with her Italian states, lose also her Hungarian possessions; and if to these embarrassments be added her late misunderstanding with Russia, she will have fallen to a great depth, indeed, from her recent predominant Catholic power. In view, therefore, of the supposition of her being conquered in the present war, she will present a chain of misfortunes which may be expressed in "being expelled from Italy, deprived of Hungary, menaced by Russia, removed from all control in the affairs of the Principalities and Turkey, and fallen by debt, by unfortunate policy, and by the fate of war, from her recognized national pre-eminence."

If, on the other hand, Napoleon be wasted, the future of France will present in an aggregated historical mass, all the disastrous events which preceded and accompanied the battle of Waterloo; and perhaps to these thrilling scenes may be added, too, a revolution more sanguinary and more wasting than the united convulsions of 1830 and 1847. If Napoleon III. be conquered there can be but little doubt of his immediate expulsion from the throne of France; since it is all but certain, that "the old allies" who vanquished his uncle at Waterloo, and chained him in a permanent prison, would unite with even a more decided combination against the fallen Napoleon, to punish (what they consider) the crime of his present Italian campaign, and to check for ever any future attempt of his warlike ambition. If Austria be beaten she will have lost in one campaign the territorial acquisitions and the monarchical prestige of nearly two centuries; and if France lose the day, there is, beyond all doubt, reserved for her in the dark records

of coming time a fate which cannot be better expressed by me, than by calling it the political revenge of Europe. Napoleon, the Third, and his advisers amongst the politicians of France, must, therefore, have maturely weighed and well calculated the chances of the present experiment; or they would not have undertaken a campaign, of which the failure must end in the expulsion of the Emperor, and in the humiliation, the impoverishment, the blood, and the disgrace of the French people and nation.

Besides the material and the political injuries which these two Catholic Countries will inflict on each other during this unnatural conflict, the Catholic Church is menaced with a deadly shock in the event of the overthrow of France. Religion, with some slight occasional misunderstanding with Rome, has always flourished in Austria since its first establishment there; and it must be said in strict truth that Napoleon the Third has never lost an opportunity of enforcing by Royal authority, as well as by word and edifying example, the law and the spirit of the gospel. France has just now only recovered from the infidelities of the first Revolution of '89; and she has only within the last quarter of the present century shaken off the indifference and the negligence of later years; and it would fill the church with mourning if the melancholy epochs of past Revolutions should again return, and call forth the old direful spirit of popular violence and insane French irreligion. At this moment the death of the French Emperor, or his defeat by the Austrians, might be followed by the most disastrous results to the cause of Religion and human liberty: in the eventuality referred to, the entire Protestant North might combine to give crowns and laws to the Catholic South; and to leave France and all Italy, as happened after the year 1815, exposed to the diplomatic perjuries, the sectarian bigotry, and the proverbial superiority of England.

In presence of these painful considerations, one feels much relief from the fact that the Catholic Clergy of both nations are entirely detached from all direct or indirect connection, from all professional feeling, bias, or implication with the contending parties; and that the future English historian—no matter how British he may be; no matter whether he be a Home or a Macaulay—cannot impeach the Ministers of the Church in Austria, in Italy, in France, or in Piedmont with provoking the quarrel, wounding the allegiance due to their respective monarchs, or violating the duties which, as Citizens or Priests, they owe to God and man. This encomium, this exalted character of the Clergy, has been recognised by the Emperors and the Kings engaged in the quarrel; praises are uttered by the voice of the universal peoples of the belligerent nations, and they are felt by the armies on all sides as they advance to the battle. Never was a Clergy so much respected by their Sovereign as the present Priesthood of the South of Europe; never was the Altar so much beloved by the whole peoples; never was a sacred ministry so much obeyed by their countrymen in arms. These are facts worth recollecting when one hears the speeches of Lord Palmerston and Lord John Russell, "ridiculing the slavery of the Austrian Priesthood, the ignorance of the Italian Clergy, and designating the French Curas as a trained body of spies, a paid mercenary police; a brotherhood dreaded by the Prince, despised by the nobility, and hated by the people!" These undecent statements of mine meet in the very teeth these misrepresentations of our former Cabinet leaders, and demonstrate that bigotry, in the form of poetical license, can be spoken and cheered in St. Stephen's as well as in Exeter Hall; and that the education of the Cabinet, no more than the training in the schools of Spooner or Drummond, does not necessarily give refined taste or essential truth, no more than progressive liberty. As an instance of the Catholicity of France under a certain aspect, and as an example of their abhorrence of the Biblical swindle of England, I shall quote an extract from the late meeting in London of the Foreign Auxiliary Bible Society. In this extract it is stated that they had distributed in France some thousands of their Bibles; but that the distribution was solely confined to the French Protestants! At former meetings the lying statement would be made that tens of thousands of the Sacred Volumes were taken by the Catholics of France; but the laws of the country, and the feeling of the Catholic population have expressed such abhorrence of this traffic in bigotry and falsehood, that even Shaftesbury himself dare not now declare that France receives even one English Bible from the opprobrious English Bible and Tract Society!—

"FRENCH BIBLE SOCIETY.—On Wednesday, the 4th inst., the annual public meeting of the French Protestant Bible Society took place in Paris. M. Guizot presided on this interesting occasion, and delivered an address, the substance of which we proceed to place before our readers:—In 1837, 200 parishes or Protestant churches in France were unconnected with the Bible Society. In 1858 60 churches, and in 1859 50 churches were associated with it, and at the present moment, there are but about 100 Protestant parishes not in connexion with the Society, and these, there is reason to hope, will soon lend it their help. The receipts which in 1857 were 49,000 francs in 1858 to 37,900 francs. In 1859 they have risen to 45,000 francs. And now as to the progress which the Society has made in its great and ultimate object—the distribution of the inspired writings. From 1835 to 1856 it distributed 7,783 volumes of Bibles and New Testaments; from 1856 to 1857 9,092 volumes; from 1857 to 1858, 11,184 volumes; and from 1858 to 1859, 13,448 volumes. The Society has undertaken this year an edition in 12mo of the Bible of 4,500 copies, which is on the point of appearing. The New Testament of 10,000 copies, has already appeared. The Society is also preparing for the use of soldiers and sailors a small pocket edition of the New Testament, of 10,000 copies; and lastly, it has printed from its old stereotype plates, 6,000 copies of the Bible in 8vo, and 2,000 copies of the New Testament. These results are due chiefly to the progress of religious zeal in the congregations, but also the pious and judicious activity of the Rev. M. Carenon, whom the Society has chosen for its agent, and who justifies the confidence that has been reposed in him. This progress is the more remarkable because the Society is voluntarily confined itself within the limits of its original institution. It has distributed the inspired writings to Protestants only. The old recognised incontestible versions, without a word of comment, have alone been distributed. The Society has sought in no way to extend either its sphere or its means of action."—Bulletin.

The stake is so valuable, and the risk so great in this war, so far as Napoleon and France are concerned, that by degrees the public are enabled to see the well-founded plan, the new allied confederacies, and the almost certain success of the French Emperor.—In his scheme of foreign adventure, is the attachment, the devotion of the army. From the marsh to the private they will cling to his name, his person, and they will die to attain the objects of his ambition, and what they fancy their own glory.—They will, to the last man, perish by his side, and if conquered in Italy, and obliged to re-cross the Alps in defeat, they would set him up again in France to retrieve their fallen fortunes under his protection, and to blot out their military disgrace. The favor of the army invited him to France after the expulsion of Louis Philippe: the love of the army made him President; confidence in the army encouraged him to claim the Imperial crown; and a fatal belief in the supremacy and devotion of the army has generated the Italian campaign, and to hazard a kingdom and the Italian campaign, and to hazard a kingdom, and perhaps his life in the struggle. Secondly, the assistance of Piedmont was a vast accession to his wishes; a kingdom with a popular king, a warlike people, a disciplined army of one hundred thousand men: and all united in one mass, and glowing like melted metal in a furnace with a burning enthusiasm to advance on the Austrian in a torrent of revenge to claim their national rights, and to retrieve national defeat. The king, the army, the people, the feeling,

the case of Savoy, was an aggregate of attraction and power hard to resist: and in combination with French fire would stimulate a mind less fervid than that of Napoleon to strike the decisive blow. Thirdly, all Italy seemed to invite him to come to her assistance. Her varied states appeared to open their gates to him, and their million populations stood forward as it were with their arms stretched out to embrace him, to welcome him as their liberator, and to follow him to victory or death. Twenty-seven millions of souls thus added to his already numerous and powerful supporters removed every obstacle to dissent or delay; and decided him to call out his military countless host, and his unnumbered gigantic fleet, to begin a work which stands alone in European history for its pretext, its suddenness, and for the volcanic motion and terrors which it has spread over all the surrounding countries. Fourthly, while many condemned the ambition of the French Emperor;—while others censured his folly, not a few dreaded his malice, and others talked of his revenge, the world became suddenly surprised by the news of his alliance with Russia; thus adding a new element of encouragement more powerful than all the other stimulants taken in the aggregate; and thus accounting at once for the perilous, the overwhelming decision of leaving behind him an unrivalled brilliant crown, a young, beloved charming wife, and an adored child, the prop of his heart, the hope of his throne, and the life of his soul. Russia thus added the very last item of assured confidence which has induced him to start for a foreign country, to endure the fatigues, the anxieties, the perils of a campaign, and to separate himself for a season from all the priceless objects of his ambition, power, love, and hope. This alliance, therefore, with Russia, settles at once the confident decision of Napoleon, and will explain, too, the apparently vain-glorious and silly invitation which he has already issued to some favorite friends in Paris, to meet him at a shooting party near the boundary of Compiègne after his return next October to Paris on the termination of the Italian campaign!

The present complication, therefore, as far as foreign rumor from reliable correspondents can be relied on seem to be as follows. Russia menaces Austria while on one hand she herself advances on Turkey, and on the other permits Prince Louis Napoleon to revolutionize and perhaps to possess Hungary.—Thus Austria threatened at two points on her eastern boundary, cannot possibly resist unaided the French Emperor, while he attacks her in the west with the resources of France, Sardinia, and revolutionized Italy. The idea, therefore, is that while France encourages and permits Russia to divide the Principalities and Turkey as she pleases, Russia on the other hand, will encourage and permit France to possess and divide Italy as she thinks proper. And thus in the event of Austria being defeated (which cannot be doubted under the present aspect of affairs) the map of Southern Europe may be read as follows:—The Emperor of Russia over the Principalities and half of Turkey; Prince Louis Napoleon over the Lombardo-Venetian territory and Hungary; the Duke of Malakoff King of Naples; Victor Emmanuel ruler of all Central Italy; and the Emperor of the French reigning secure on the Gallic throne; the Liberator of Hungary and Italy, surrounded by friendly monarchs, his cousins, his protectors, and securing thus to his son the sure succession of the French dynasty.

England is arming to the teeth for some eventuality which seems to challenge all her power. Her military is increased, her marine is advancing to unexampled strength, her militia corps are about to be called out to their full number and complement; and even her Rifle Clubs are beginning to surpass in number and efficiency any strength heretofore contemplated in the most menacing times of the first French war. The universal question put to all ingesters on this subject is, namely, will England join Naples which she has so permanently condemned? will she assist Austria, which she has ever so indecently censured? will she who has so long been the queen of all the oceans and ruled all nations, will she remain in cowardly acquiescence while Europe is carved up in her presence, without giving her one slice of the plunder or evincing her permission for this wholesale division of Southern Europe? Perhaps the next division may be made at Woolwich, or London, or Dublin. Who will explain the English armaments? Perhaps poor Ireland may receive some benefit from this threatened assault. She may, in the end of ages, procure a roof to cover the soldier's mother; a cold potato to feed the soldier's child, without Orange salt in the porridge! Perhaps England, in the end of ages, may cease extermination, and give to the children of Ireland the same laws by which she protects the lives of the foxes, the snipe, and the trout of the country! I wish some one would explain the cause of the sudden arming of all England? and when this question shall have been answered, I shall again ask why all Ireland does not assemble in a legal, aggregate meeting, to demand in firm and temperate language that our grievances shall be redressed, that is, our practical equality enforced by law in the administration of justice.

May 19th. D. W. C.

ENCYCLICAL LETTER FROM HIS HOLINESS, POPE PIUS IX.

To our Venerable Brethren, the Patriarchs, Princes, Archbishops, Bishops, and other Ordinaries having grace and communion with the Apostolic See.

VENERABLE BRETHREN.—Health and Apostolic Benediction. At a time when, during the holy and festive days, venerable brethren, our holy mother, the Church, with one accord throughout the whole world, is celebrating the anniversary solemnity of the Paschal Sacrament, and recalls to the memory of all her faithful children the most joyful words of that most sweet peace, which the only begotten Son of God, Christ Jesus our Lord, after he had conquered death, and overthrown the tyranny of the devil, and was risen again, frequently and most lovingly announced to His apostles and disciples, at such a time behold! the sad cry of war is raised among Catholic nations, and is sounding in the ears of all. We, therefore, since, although unworthy, we hold here upon earth the office of Vicar of Him who, when He was born of the Immaculate Virgin, announced by angels peace to men of good will, and who, when He had risen from the dead, and was about to ascend up into Heaven to sit down at the right hand of His Father, left peace to His disciples, we cannot refrain, for the singularly paternal love and solicitude by which we are urged especially towards Catholic peoples, from again and again crying peace, and from often repeating unto all, with the utmost veneration of our soul, the very words of our Divine Redeemer, Peace be with you.—Peace be with you.—And with these words of Peace we lovingly exhort you, venerable brethren, who have been called to share our solitude, to excite with all diligence and zeal the faithful committed to your care, to pray unto the Most High God, that He may grant unto all His most wished-for peace. For this reason, then, in our pastoral office, we have not omitted to order public prayers throughout the whole of our Pontifical dominions, to be offered up to the most clement Father of Mercies. But following the illustrious example of our predecessors, we have determined to fly also to your prayers, and to the prayers of the Church. Wherefore, with these letters we earnestly required of you, venerable brethren, according to your singular devotion, to order public prayers in your dioceses as soon as may be, by which the faithful committed to your charge, after having invoked the most powerful patronage of the Immaculate and Most Holy Mother of God, the Virgin Mary, may earnestly pray and beseech God, Who is rich in mercy, that through the merits of His only begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ, He may turn away His indignation from us, and remove wars far away—even to the end of the earth—that He may enlighten the minds of all with His divine grace, and inflame the hearts of all with the love of Christian peace; and that by His omnipotent power he may bring to pass, that all men

rooted and grounded in faith and love may most diligently keep His commandments, and with an humble and contrite heart implore pardon for their sins, walk in the paths of justice, and may possess and practice a continual mutual love among themselves, that so they may obtain a salutary peace with themselves and with all mankind. We do not expect towards our brethren, that in your manifold zeal you will be most diligently obeying these, you will sire and prayers. But that the faithful with more ardent zeal and more abundant fruit may persevere in the prayers to be determined on by you, we have thought it well to confer and bestow upon them the treasures of heavenly rewards, the dispensation of which the Most High has entrusted to us. Wherefore, to the same faithful we grant an indulgence of three hundred days, in the accustomed form of the church, to be gained as often as they devoutly take. Moreover, during the time of these prayers, we grant to the same faithful a plenary indulgence, to be gained once only in the month, on that day on which, having duly purified themselves by sacramental confession, and being refreshed by sacramental eucharist, they shall religiously visit some church, and there offer up prayers to God with the same intention. Lastly, there is nothing more pleasing to us confirming the singular good will which we bear towards you all, venerable brethren. And of this our most earnest good will towards you, let the pledge be our Apostolic Benediction, which from our inmost heart we most lovingly bestow upon yourselves, venerable brethren, and upon all the faithful, clergy and people, committed to the charge of each one among you.

Given at Rome, at St. Peter's, this 27th day of April, in the year of Our Lord, 1859. In the year of Our Pontificate thirteenth.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

At the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, Tralee, on Easter Tuesday last, Miss Mary Nolan, sister of the Rev. Thomas Nolan, was received into the community, in which she had completed her two years' novitiate.

The bazaar for the Sisters of Charity, Clonmel, held on the 10th and 11th inst., amounted to the magnificent sum of £265 19s 10d—a satisfactory evidence of how warmly the cause of charity is espoused in Clonmel and its vicinity.

The Very Rev. Dr. McEnery acknowledges the receipt for charitable purposes, from Captain Daniel O'Connell, M.P., of the sum of £26 10s. The Christian Brothers acknowledge the receipt of £4 towards the support of their schools from Captain O'Connell.—*Tralee Chronicle.*

The Right Hon. Viscount Castlereagh, M.P., has given in addition to a former subscription of £100, a further sum of £50, to the New Chapel, Tralee.

The Rev. Dr. Spratt acknowledges the receipt of £20, the munificent donation of Chas. Putland, Esq., towards the support of the poor children provided for by the St. Peter's Orphanage, Asylum, Angling street, Dublin.

The Ballyvaughan Chapel Committee acknowledge the receipt of £50 from Colonel Luke White, towards the completion of their new church. An equal sum has been received from his father, Colonel Henry White, for the same laudable purpose.—*Clare Journal.*

The Rev. Martin O'Hale, R.C.O., Louthborough, County Mayo, acknowledges the receipt of a draft of £30 from the New York Bankers, on the part of the Rev. Michael Curley, P.P.; as also a cheque for £20 on the 12th of April last.

Major J. F. O'Connell, Inspector of Constabulary for Mayo, has been elevated to the first-class pay list.

Mr. Lever contributed £100 to the local charities of Galway after the election for the borough.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETIES, LIMERICK.—A general conference of representatives from the several Catholic Young Men's Societies of Ireland will be held to-morrow, for the purpose of considering the present flourishing condition of these numerous and most useful associations, and taking the best measures for still further promoting their usefulness, extending their influence, and perfecting their internal organization, so that they may all act for their mutual good. These admirable bodies have made rapid progress during the last four years, and the present conference, which will be held under the presidency of their eloquent and zealous founder, the Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien, P.P., Kilmene, will, it is expected, consolidate and strengthen what has been already accomplished, and prepare the way and further extend the many advantages they are so well able to confer. A preliminary meeting will be held this evening to consider and revise reports and resolutions, and generally arrange the business to be submitted to the public meeting to be held to-morrow. Nearly all the Irish brotherhoods have sent representatives.—*Catholic Telegraph*, May 21.

DEATH OF THE REV. HENRY JAMES RORKE, S.J.—It is with feelings of deep and heartfelt regret we have to announce this sad event, which took place suddenly on the 8th ult., at the Presbytery, Upper Gardiner-street, Dublin. When the melancholy intelligence became known to the public nothing could exceed the sorrow which was everywhere expressed for the loss of one so beloved through life, and nor so honoured and venerated in death—one whose example for purity and holiness, zeal for the welfare of souls and the progress of religious truth, as well as his charity and solicitude for God's poor, endeared him to all who knew him. Though called suddenly to his reward he was not taken by surprise, for his life was one long virtue, and the honour and glory of God the great and paramount object of his existence. The Rev. Henry James Rorke was a native of Tyrrelstown, county Dublin, and even in his childhood was remarkable for that Christian zeal and devotion which so signally distinguished him in after life. By his lamented demise, the poor have lost a tried and zealous friend, and the fearless assertor of their rights, and religion one of its most gifted and brightest ornaments.—*Catholic Telegraph.*

The Messrs. Telford have just completed a fine new organ for the Catholic Church of St. Vincent, Cork. It has 36 stops, and contains 2,346 pipes. It is in a handsome Gothic case, designed by Fairfield and Goldie, with decorations by Mr. Early, and has three benches of keys from CC to G.

We regret to learn the death, on the 13th ult., at his residence, Upper Glenworth street, Limerick, of Stanley Bourcier, Esq., solicitor, after an illness of some days duration.

The Irish representative bishops in the ensuing Parliament will be the Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, and Bishops of Meath, Killauee and Kilmock.

The Marquis of Downshire has been nominated by the Lord Lieutenant for enrolment in the ancient order of Knights of St. Patrick.

DEATH.—At the sitting of the Court of Queen's Bench, on the 4th inst., judgment was delivered on the motion for admitting the Cork and Kerry prisoners to bail. The Chief Justice and Judge Hayes were of opinion that the Cork prisoners ought not to be admitted to bail. Judges Ferrin and O'Brien, on the contrary, gave judgment in their favor. The court being equally divided, there was no rule on the motion. No bail would be taken for the Kerry prisoners.

A return showing the total number of gallons of proof spirits distilled in England, Scotland, Ireland, and the United Kingdom, respectively, for the year ending the 31st day of December, 1858, gives the following result:—England, 6,731,871; Scotland, 12,493,696; Ireland, 8,235,367.

DEATH OF WILLIAM FAGAN, M.P.—The anticipations in the public journals have been realized, and Mr. Fagan is no more. For some weeks report had been busy with the state of his health. A positive statement one day was contradicted the next, and the public were assured that, so far from Mr. Fagan's health being in that precarious state, he had considerably improved, and his medical attendants decidedly optimistic. His ultimate recovery might be relied on. It is a fact, however, to his intimate friends, that the disease under which Mr. Fagan suffered was almost certainly fatal, but not so rapidly, as certain to terminate fatally. Mr. Fagan had lost in him one of the worthiest of her citizens and the first of her merchants, and the popular cause a faithful supporter. He was liberal, in the truest sense of the word—merciful and charitable—an upright trader, whose honor and integrity were held in the highest esteem by all who had dealings with his house. The name of William Fagan was a sort of household word amongst the southern peasantry; and he reaped the reward of his honorable career in a large fortune, which was never closed against the demands of public or private charity. As a landlord, he acted on principles which were more on the tongues than in the acts of men; and we have been assured, his tenantry had lived until his arrangements were complete, would be among the most comfortable in Ireland.—In the hard years of famine his advances to the small farmers saved many a family from ruin—and, instead of the numerous interest which many exacted for similar favors, he was content with the luxury of doing good. We shall not mix up election matters with the demise of this excellent man. It is not seems to remain about the seat he leaves vacant before his remains are deposited in the grave. But whoever succeeds William Fagan can scarcely surpass him in all the qualities of eminent citizenship, and devotion to the cause of Reform and progress. Mr. Fagan was in his fifty-eighth year.

Down.—James Lewis Curvill, Esq., of Newry, has been appointed French Vice Consul for the ports of Newry, Dundalk, Drogheda, and the intervening district.

The half-yearly meeting of the Waterford and Kilkenny Railway Company took place on Monday.—The receipts for the half-year were £9,100, and the expenditure £5,350, leaving a balance in favor of the company of £3,750. As this was nearly all absorbed by interest on loan, a surplus of only £547 will remain to the credit of the revenue.

A considerable number of landlords are engaged on the Dublin and North Dublin Railway, building, between Athboy and Trim, Messrs. Maloney and McDonnell have been over the lands between Navan and Kilmesson during the week, valuing the tenants' interests in them; and we are given to understand that all the landlords of that district, with the exception of Mr. Gerard, of Boyne-hill, have been arranged with.

The correspondent of a contemporary writing from Drogheda, May 10, says—*I* am glad to be able to inform you that the spring salmon fishing in the Boyne this season, as contrasted with that of 1858 when the poor fishermen and their assistants were reduced to extreme indigence, has been marked with signal success. Not more than five boats were engaged last year up to the first week in June, and this year there have been from thirty to forty boats and nets pretty actively engaged, affording a means of livelihood to above a hundred hands. In fact, the fishermen declare that the spring fishing of the present year has been the best they have experienced for six years past. This has reference to the range of fishery from the mouth of the river eight miles upwards or perhaps for more. The fish generally speaking, are said to be prime. A number of heavy fish have been taken, weighing from 20lb. to 25lb. each which is considered extraordinary. Salmon sells wholesale here at present from 10d to 12d per lb., and by retail from 1s 3d to 1s 4d per lb.; but almost the entire produce of the fishery is transmitted by rail to the Dublin markets. The salmon sea fishing along the coast, from Clogher Head to Carrlingford, and where stationary nets are used, is said not to be as successful as might be expected. Seals are this season very abundant in the district alluded to, and have committed havoc not only on the captured fish, but the valuable nets. The fishing, after this month, promises to be very remunerative.

GAS—PUBLIC MEETING AT KILLS.—At a public meeting held in the town of Kells, presided over lately by the Most Noble the Marquis of Headford it was resolved to light the town with gas. The contract for the supply and erection of the works was given to Messrs. Edmundson, of Chapel-street, Dublin who appear for some time past to have been engaged in lighting with gas other towns in Ireland, and the country residences of a great many of our nobility and gentry. Major Dalton mentioned to the meeting, that the same firm were engaged in lighting Virginia Lodge, the beautiful seat of Lord Beechey, son of the Marquis of Harford. The movement for lighting the provincial towns in Ireland is now becoming almost universal, and we believe the time is not far distant when this great agent of civilization and enlightenment will have extended to every town and even every large village in the country.

On the morning of the 13th ult., an alarming fire broke out in Tralee, in the timber yard of Mr. Batt. Sweeny, opposite the Young Men's Society Hall, where a large quantity of the timber work belonging to the new Roman Catholic Church was in process of completion.—Mr. Sweeny having the contract for that building. Soon the flames arose, quickly increasing in strength and magnitude. A large crowd collected, and the people set to work vigorously to save the property and stop the fire. The Very Rev. John Maave, P.P., and the other priests of the parish, Mr. Maguire, Sub-Inspector, and the police under his charge, were promptly in attendance, and all did good service. Meantime, the devouring element extended. A great deal of valuable timber, frame-works, &c., as well as several gross harks, were consumed. An immense pile at one side of the yard was altogether in flames, which soon communicated to the adjoining stables and posting establishment of O'Sullivan & Sons, in Courthouse-lane. These were burned down, and a large quantity of hay destroyed. The horses and cars were, however, removed in time. It was feared the other houses in the lane would also take fire, but fortunately the fire was prevented from extending further. Mr. Sweeny's loss is, we understand, estimated between £400 and £500, and we regret that it is not covered by insurance. The completion of the Catholic Church must be considerably delayed in consequence of this fire.

About half-past eleven o'clock on Saturday night, says the *Cork Examiner*, a man named John Hyde, whilst under the influence of drink, fell from Pope's quay into the river. An alarm was instantly raised by some persons who saw the accident, and word was sent to the Shandon Street police station for assistance. Sub-Constable Quigley, who was on duty at the time, ran down to the quay, and perceiving that the utmost haste was requisite, leaped into the river without removing any of his apparel, and swam with Hyde to the opposite quay. A man who was on this quay got into the river with the view of assisting the Sub-Constable, but, being intoxicated at the time, he was more an impediment than an aid, and would probably have met the fate which he endeavored to save one from, had it not been for the presence of the Sub-Constable. The latter was obliged to divide his attention between Hyde and him; and being an expert swimmer, and a strong, athletic young fellow, he succeeded in bringing them to the quay. Hyde was quite exhausted, owing to the length of time he was in the water, and was conveyed, in a state of insensibility, to the North Infirmary. Having received, however, kind and prompt treatment from the resident physician and Dr. Popham, he soon recovered, and is now past all danger. The intrepid and generous conduct of the Sub-Constable is deserving both of praise and reward.

The Lord Chancellor has appointed Richard Buntington, Esq., of Derryold, Draperstown, to the commission of the peace for the county of Londonderry.

A valuable freestone quarry has been discovered in Killybeg, County Down, on the property of Lord Bangor, which promises to be very valuable, the freestone being of a superior quality. Lord Bangor has set a number of men to work it; and it is confidently expected that it will afford work for a considerable number of hands.

At length, says a *Cork contemporary*, we can say that summer has condescended to visit us, though late. Last week was dry, but attended with a hard east wind. Sunday, however, combined all the characteristics of spring and summer, and was the first truly fine day we have had as yet.

As an instance, says the *Northern Whig*, of how people can agree to differ, a clergyman of the Presbyterian Church was seen, on Saturday evening, rushing up to the office of the local Tory journal, and upon learning the state of the poll in the County Derry, hurrahing for the defeat of Greer, while about fifty yards nearer the office of another journal, a minister of the same persuasion, and a celebrator one as well, after hearing of the return of the Tory candidates, was heard to exclaim to his companion:—"The renegades? how they have forgotten the deeds of their fathers!" Is it a wonder that the laity are not agreed?

Friday evening a frightful accident took place at Oola, when the return train to Limerick was about starting from that station. A gentlemanly man of the name of J. R. Hewson, was then sitting in a third class carriage when a countryman of the name of William Bowles attempted to get into the carriage, but was pushed back by Hewson with a stick.—Bowles laid hold of the stick and the train moving on he was dragged under it, and crushed to pieces. Informations were sworn before Mr. J. S. Dwyer, J.P., and Hewson was fully committed to jail.

A very serious and lamentable accident took place in Farnham, convenient to Carran, on Tuesday last, May 10. It appears that on the above day a man named Montgomery, assistant-steward at Farnham-house, was putting a Devon bull into a styre, when suddenly the animal got infuriated and trampled the unfortunate man on the ground. He died before any assistance could be procured. We understand that by order of the Lady Farnham, the bull was shot on Thursday morning and buried.

On Saturday says a correspondent of the *Northern Whig*, an inquest was held in Kilmore, County Down, by Edward D. Atkinson, Esq., on the body of a man named Kelly, who was found dead on the day previous. The jury were unanimous in returning a verdict of "wilful murder" against some person unknown. A man named Joseph Potts, and his daughter, have been committed, on suspicion, for further examination.

THE LIMERICK TRAGEDY.—Last week a column or two of every journal in Ireland was darkened with a tale of blood—a tale of death and wounds—telling of the slaughter of as many persons out of a street crowd as chance to be brought down by a deliberately directed volley from a party of her Majesty's Constabulary. It was not a large crowd, or a formidable or a violent crowd; it certainly was somewhat of a riotous crowd, inasmuch as it appeared determined on destroying—not any human being, not even any one of the inferior animals in creation—but a certain quantity of window-glass, comprising that which was in front of the house of a Mr. Gamble, a citizen and elector of the city of Limerick. These persons were brought together, and this demonstration against the windows of Mr. Gamble was brought about, by the occurrence of a contested election.—The members of her Majesty's House of Commons are, no doubt, all honorable men, but however it happens, when contending with one another for the honor of election, they contrive to have popular passions excited, often to fury, and to create between inhabitants of the same locality an amount of opposition and ill-will which is seldom justified by any difference of merit or of principle between the would-be senators. Every one knows that contested elections frequently lead to rowing and rioting, and every one believes that as it has been so it will be, until aspiring candidates and independent voters and non-voters are all much changed for the better. That is no reason why rioting should be suffered to go on unchecked. We admit that it is the duty of the police or military present to take measures proportioned to the exigencies of the case to preserve peace and order; but evidently these measures should be so proportioned. We could understand the conduct of the police at Limerick had they interfered with their batons to prevent the breaking of Mr. Gamble's windows, or had they moved up against that not very desperate crowd with fixed bayonets at such a pace as to give the people time to betake themselves away, as they undoubtedly would have done. That is what would be done in a like case in England, for her Majesty's soldiers or policemen are not allowed lightly to take away the lives of Englishmen. But this was only an Irish crowd—these belonged to a people who never yet were tried with a delicate medicine; they belonged to a race, any reduction in the numbers of which was never yet looked on with regret; and so the poor fellows who were foolish enough to engage in the demolition of Gamble's windows, and any others who might chance to be in the way of the bullets, had a deadly dose of lead prepared for them, and they got it. An inquest, protracted and postponed from day to day, on various pretexts, since the date of the occurrence, and not concluded up to the time at which we write, is being held on the bodies.—What the verdict will be we cannot undertake to say, but it is quite possible the finding will be that the deceased were verily and indeed killed by gunshot wounds, on a certain day, in Limerick. Should this fact be thus, after due deliberation, established, it will be open, we dare say, to the friends of the slaughtered men to try their hands at legal proceedings against the commander or some of the party of constabulary who fired the fatal volley. We earnestly advise them not to try any such course. We feel for their loss; we can imagine what it must be to the wife to have her husband shot down—to the children to have their father taken from them—to the aged parents to be deprived of their son—to the brother to have the brother taken from his side; but we do not believe that a single man of those who gave their death-wounds will ever be subjected to an hour's trouble or inconvenience for so doing. We believe that the sole effect of a protracted trial in these cases would be to leave every member of the firing party in at least as good a position as it found him, while to the injuries already inflicted on the families of the slain it would add the heavy expenses, the many vexations, and the humiliation of a useless trial. It may be remembered that immediately after the massacre of the people under nearly similar circumstances at Six-mile Cross the *Times* newspaper emphatically declared that no matter what proceedings might be taken against them in Ireland, the soldiers should not have a hair of their heads hurt for doing the deed they had done. And so it was, and so it would have been had their victims been three, ten times, a hundred times, as many, for they were not Englishmen who were shot down, but mere Irishmen. We believe that the Limerick men will respect themselves and the memory of their slaughtered friends and relations, by not affording a packed jury an opportunity of bringing in a verdict of "served them right." We believe they would act with more dignity in publicly abandoning the case, as Daniel O'Sullivan did in Tralee when it became plain to him that the "trial" he was about to receive was no more than a mockery. We believe they would act with more honor in letting this sorrow remain, free at least from insult, in their own hearts, and in the heart of Ireland, for Ireland feels and will remember it.—*Nation*.

THE WORKHOUSE SYSTEM.—The Irish Workhouse is the home of misery. Into the poorest cabin or garret in the land gladness may at one time or another enter, and there in the midst of father, mother, and little children, may be tempted to remain for awhile, but inside the workhouse gates it dares not enter.—There the family—that institution of human nature, with god's own blessing on it—is torn asunder, there the husband may not see his wife, and the children may not see their parents; stone walls shut them out from one another, a chill and a blight lies over all, and the only mutual feeling between them is a consciousness on the part of each that all the others are unhappy. The mind and the body are impoverished, the heart is withered morally and physically. Natural sympathies and affections are trampled on, and vitality itself is weakened down, for hunger is with the inmates for ever—in their sleeping wards, in the "day-rooms," in the yards, and at the heads of their "dining tables."

It is quite plain that the workhouse should not be made a centre of attraction to the able-bodied poor, or to any who can sustain themselves by honest labor outside its walls, but it is cruel that the old and infirm people whose day of labor is past, and who are compelled by stern necessity to take refuge in the workhouse, should be obliged to spend the remnant of their lives in a state of semi-starvation; it is cruel, and most detrimental to the interests of the rate-payers, that the children who, in what ought to be the merry spring time of their lives, are taken away from the roads and green fields, and placed within that dreary prison, should be so badly fed and cared for that they can never grow up to be hale and healthy self-supporting men and women. And even in the case of able-bodied persons who by force of temporary circumstances are driven to seek workhouse relief, it is bad policy to feed them so as that a short residence within the workhouse enfeebles their bodily system, depresses their spirits, and renders them both unable and afraid to face again the toil and tumult of the working world.

Above all, the claims of the little children touch the heart. Older people can state their grievances to "the Master" and to "the Board"—the youngsters stand in mortal awe of the former, and as for the latter they would as soon think of addressing the British Parliament. They must only take what is given to them, and suffer what they may. Out of this state of affairs they cannot grow up able-bodied men and women with a spirit within them which would prompt them to emancipate themselves from the workhouse, they cannot on the workhouse diet acquire a strength that would enable them to wrestle with the busy world. The food they get is generally bad in quality, and inefficient in quantity, and carefully are those miserable portions measured out to them—for between the Master's account of the number of mouths fed according to the adopted scale of dietary, and the contractor's account of provisions supplied, there must be no deficit. Surely, one would say, in the case of children whose frames should every day be growing and expanding, their appetites should be the only gauge by which their means should be limited. But it is not so, and they are always hungry. In an hour or two after "breakfast" some of the little fellows may be seen in their yards—which generally adjoins the dining-hall—peeping in under the doors of that building, and reporting to the others grouped around the presence or otherwise of dinner preparations; others who have somewhat stronger fingers and toes than their companions creep up a few feet of the wall so as to enable them to take a look in through the window. In most of the Irish workhouses, where the arrangement of the children's yards and the dining-halls is as we have stated, a number of holes or stepping places will be found in the walls of the latter building, worn smooth from the feet of the little creatures who thus climb up to make their "special reports." As the time draws nigh for dinner two or three shrill voices may be heard announcing to groups of anxious listeners—"The tins are puttin' on!"—"The spoons are puttin' in!"—"The bread is comin'!" When all the arrangements are completed, the key is turned—the doors are opened—and in pour the little creatures as hungry as young ravens, and short is the work they make of the scanty meal placed before them; after which they are dismissed, to wish again in another hour or two for something to satisfy the craving of their stomachs.

This state of things is bad and painful enough, but worse things flow from it, for human nature cannot be thus wronged without producing frightful evils. The little children who are so cruelly and unjustly treated do not conceal the blight within them, and then the off apparently without a cause. On the contrary, they become the victims of some disorder, and disease, horrible to the eye, and shocking to the heart, and thus they exist here for years—terrible witnesses before God and man against the foul system and the hard-hearted men who have brought them to such a pitiable state of existence.

The investigation which, after lasting more than a week, has just been concluded at the Cork workhouse, is one convincing proof of the truth of these remarks. On the 6th of last month, as we learn from the reports, John Arnott, Esq., Mayor of Cork, and therefore an *ex-officio* member of the Cork Board of Guardians, visited the children's apartments in the workhouse. In the report which he entered in the visitor's book after he had concluded his inspection, he declares that he was shocked—appalled—at the sight that met his eyes. No wonder he should be, and that the country, too, should be shocked at his revelations, for, inasmuch as full and true reports of the actual state of things in the workhouse of Ireland are not often printed, such a tale of horror has seldom been presented to the public. We quote Mr. Arnott's report entire:—

"I have been shocked—I may say appalled—from my observation of the state of the children, and the result of my inquiries has led me to the deliberate conclusion that it would be a mercy to close the gates of the union house against them, and let them attain the mercy of death, rather than be deformed, maimed, and diseased objects, through the system of feeding them, to which, I have reason to believe, their terrible state is attributable. For want of proper nutriment and change of diet, these young creatures bear plain and frightful tokens that their blood had been wasted to that degree that the current which should have borne vigour and health to their frames was only a medium to disseminate debility and disease. Not to speak of some fifty children sent from this institution to the Blind Asylum, for ever lost to the first blessings which God poured upon creation, from scrofula, engendered by the diet here, not to dwell upon the cruel spectacle of the infirm, where in every phase this shocking affliction may be seen in its most revolting forms, I will only point attention to the children who are still able to attend school. As I have said, there is scarcely one of these not diseased; but, besides 115 that can move about, and are not perfectly ruined, there are in an upper school-room forty-eight young creatures, so stunted in growth and intellect, and awfully affected, that no humane man could look upon them without the deepest compassion. In the female school the same general remarks apply, but there are ninety-two girls still presentable, and eighty-four in the infant class—but there is another lazar department of sixty-four as fearful objects as those I have described.—There is no separate register of the deaths of children kept in the house, but I have been told, and can well believe, from what I have witnessed and detailed, that four out of every five die before they are adults, and that the survivor is, in the majority of instances, destroyed in constitution. Against the system which produces such results I desire at once to make my warmest protest. I believe it could be remedied with little cost, or taking into account the increased hospital charges thus swelled, perhaps, with a saving to the ratepayers. But into such a question I would not enter where an issue of life and death is in the balance. I am certain that I need only call the attention of the humane gentleman on the board to those facts, and that they will liberally concur with

me and provide against the continuance of this distressing and terrible condition in which I have found these destitute and unprotected children."

These are, indeed, appalling statements, and, sad to say, they have been verified, every one of them.—In consequence of this report the Poor Law Commissioners directed their officer, Dr. Brodie, to make an investigation into the case, and, on the 10th of the present month, that functionary accordingly opened his inquiry. Mr. Arnott was the first witness examined. He repeated the statements contained in his report, and added to them. He said:—

"On the 6th of April I went through the house, accompanied by Dr. Townsend; I found 539 children either born in the house or brought into it, as I learned, in an ordinary state of health; of the 289 there were 260 in hospital, some of them being very frightful objects; I could not ascertain if they were all scrofula, but I believe five-sixths of them were; I examined the healthy classes; the first five I examined were diseased—one had sore eyes, the second had lumps in his neck, the third had sores on his head, the fourth had a mark showing he had been recently in hospital, the fifth had a head-and-neck in his side, he had been diseased; I desired all those who had marks on them to stand aside; three-fourths left the ranks, all of them more or less marked; all the children in the house, from two to nine years of age, are dieted on one-and-a-half pound of white bread, and a quart of milk daily; I think the sameness in the food causes scrofula; there are, of course, other causes—want of exercise, &c. I was told by a guardian that four-fifths of the children died before they were adults; but on a close investigation I would say I would be nearer the truth if I stated that nineteen-twentieths of the children died before they were adults."

Dr. Calanan, who was next examined, said that he had visited the house, at the request of the Mayor, and made an inspection; he found the bread bad, and the soup worse; the boys used to refuse to take the latter in consequence of the number of cockroaches which they used to find in it; the diet, as he had seen it, was sufficient, not only to develop, but to create scrofula in the blood. "In the hospitals," said Dr. Calanan, "where patients are confined to bed, I found a number of human beings positively half eaten away with scrofula; the eyes gone, and the glands of the neck altogether obliterated; the limbs, too, covered with hideous ulcers." The Protestant Bishop of Cork, who had visited the house a few days previously, was next examined. He corroborated Mr. Arnott's statements generally, and said the extensive prevalence of scrofula among the inmates had struck him with a sense of painful horror. The Rev. Edward Paul Townsend, Superior of the South Monastery Schools, under the care of the Presentation Brothers, being examined, said that the average attendance at their schools was about 1,600, and that he could perceive no signs of scrofula amongst them.—Mr. McCormick, head master of the workhouse school said that the food was bad, that the boys used to leave it unused after them; the assistant-teacher said the boys in the infirm ward had received the same unwholesome diet for five years; the Protestant chaplain said that he had frequently seen children having different diseases sleeping in the same bed. The Catholic chaplain said the bread was badly baked, and that the air of the house was bad. A mass of similar testimony was brought forward. Then what is called in the reports "the evidence of the board," to counteract the case of the Mayor of Cork, was entered. Doctor Edward Townsend, Dr. Joshua Harvey, Dr. P. C. O'Connor, and several dispensary doctors, were examined. Their evidence did not counteract the case of the Mayor of Cork. They dwelt much on the unfavorable site of the workhouse, and the want of exercise and mental excitement for the children; but they did not endeavor to prove that the food of the children was what it ought to be, or that the poor creatures were not horribly maimed and killed at a fearful rate by disease contracted in the workhouse.

A report on the evidence is now to be submitted to the Commissioners by Dr. Brodie. We trust the document will be furnished and made public with all possible despatch, and that whatever steps may be recommended to arrest this terrible and undeniable mass of misery shall be taken without delay. Meantime a startling question remains to be answered: How much better than the Cork slaughter-house are others of the workhouses of Ireland? The Mayor of Cork, in the course of his evidence, said he believed that the Cork workhouse was on a par with others in the country! Is this so, the public will inquire, and the Commissioners are bound to furnish an answer. There ought to be a general investigation of those houses all over Ireland. It is needed. The whole system needs revision. The facts which have just received so wide a publicity, appeal to all classes of our countrymen, as Christians, as men, as Irishmen, whose hearts were never yet shut to the cry of the poor, to demand a total alteration in those inhuman regulations, under which those poor, pining, silent people, young and old, are being ground to death in the workhouses, of this country.—*Nation*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Parliamentary elections were over. Total result—353 Liberals, 392 Conservatives. Ministerial gain 23. Included in the Liberals are about 50 independent members, ultra Liberals, who will hold the balance of power. The Queen's speech was not expected to be delivered before the 7th of June. The *Daily News* says the Liberals will insist on taking up the reform question at the point where it stood at the time of the dissolution. The shipping trade was greatly agitated as to the conveyance of goods contraband of war. Lord Malinsbury, in a reply to a special inquiry whether the neutrality proclamation contemplated coal as contraband, says that the passages in the proclamation referring to contraband goods are not intended to prohibit the exportation of coal, but to warn her Majesty's subjects that if they do carry for use of one belligerent articles which are contraband, and their property be captured by another belligerent, her Majesty's Government will not undertake to interfere in their favor against such capture.

With a view of rendering a successful invasion of this country impossible, it is recommended that Government should supply each parish in the empire with a certain number of Enfield rifles—say ten for each hundred of the population fit to bear arms—the rifles to be entrusted to the custody of the authorities of the parish.

Too much credit can scarcely be given to the present Government for the activity which they are displaying in putting the country in a satisfactory state of defence, and in making general preparations for any eventualities that may arise. It is now said that a survey is to be made of the sea-passage from England round by sea to Gibraltar and thence to Malta, with a view of establishing an independent line of telegraph under our own control. It is most desirable that such a sea-line of telegraph to our Mediterranean possessions should be laid down, and the sooner it is done the better.

New Iron War Vessels.—The *Times* says it is stated that a contract for one of the great iron ram steam vessels for the government has been obtained by the Thames Iron Works Company. She will be about 6,000 tons burthen with an expected speed of 14 knots, and will cost four times as much as a first-rate man-of-war.

A report is given credence to by one of the Belgian journals that the English government is about to contract for the making of 400,000 rifles. Half of the weapons will be made at Liege and half at Birmingham. It is strange that foreigners are generally much better apprised of what our government is doing than we are at home; but perhaps the warlike song of the poet laureate has been mistaken by the Belgian journal for an "order of the day" from the Commander-in-Chief.

Strenuous exertions continue to be made by the Admiralty officials in Liverpool in persuading men to join the Royal Navy. During the past week a neat screw steam yacht, tender to the 60-gun blockship Hastings, has been daily cruising in the Mersey and along the line of docks within bailing distance of the piers and landing stages having on board a band of musicians, who loudly appeal to Jack's patriotism through the popular airs of "Rule Britannia," "Hearts of Oak," &c. In a conspicuous position on the yacht's main rigging is placed a large painted canvass placard, on which are described in bold letters the terms of the bounty. Though the volunteering goes on to a fair extent the proportion of able seamen is not so great as might be expected.

Mr. Adams, late M.P. for Boston, who voted with the ministers in the division on the government reform bill, has been appointed Attorney-General of Hong-Kong, in the room of Mr. T. Anstey, whose suspension by Sir John Bowring was confirmed by the colonial minister.

The Shipping Gazette suggests that Government should call on the belligerents to specify by proclamation those articles which are to be resolved inoperative shall constitute contraband of war. The chartering of vessels to France as store or troop ships was regarded as illegal. The eight large steamers of the European and American Company had been definitively purchased on speculation by Messrs. Lever & Howard, Manchester.

The *Daily News* says that the Government will almost immediately invite tenders for the monthly conveyance of the Australian mails via Panama. Political differences have arisen between Palmerston and Russell. The defeat of the Derby Ministry was anticipated on the meeting of Parliament. The Admiralty has formally invited tenders for a monthly Australian service via Panama. A general meeting of the Atlantic Telegraph Company has been called to sanction heads of agreement with the Government, and issue of preference shares of £1,000,000 new capital.

The papers report the death of Mrs. Young, a lady of high social position, who died under the excitement produced by receiving the joyful intelligence of the election of her nephew to the House of Commons.

ENGLAND'S DECLARATION OF NEUTRALITY.—It is pleasant when a Royal proclamation expresses something more than the universal will and judgment of the country. Scarcely has any act of State been more characteristically noble than the injunction which Her Majesty has just addressed to her loving subjects, admonishing them of the duty of maintaining strict neutrality in the war that has broken out between Austria on the one hand, and France, with Saragosa, on the other. Such is the national pleasure, and so far as the present aspect of affairs enables us to determine the conduct of the future, the national resolve. We are almost more unanimous than we have been with respect to a similar question in declaring that our Government should neither directly or indirectly, abet either of the parties to a quarrel in which we discover both parties to be in the wrong; that neutrality imposes special obligations upon our private citizens as well as upon the rulers of the state, by which a neutral attitude is assumed, and it is to remain English subjects, and others who hold to England for protection, of the self-restraint which they are bound by this consideration to observe; that the proclamation is put forward. Perhaps it might have been made more explicit with advantage, in such documents would specify in expanded and manageable dimensions if they proposed to state with precision all the possible applications of the general rule which they enunciate. There are, as we are reminded by the Government, a great number of our countrymen residing and carrying on trade, and possessing property and exercising privileges in the dominions of each of the warring Sovereigns; and they must make it the object of their care, with all the means of communications which they command, to govern themselves in strict accordance with the national policy of non-interference in the European struggle. The proclamation points out certain acts of overt partiality, such as the furnishing of arms or guns, and the conveyance of warlike munitions, which cannot be inadvertently or unconsciously committed, and whether ventures to disclose the definite beliefs of the law in these particular cases may be certain of doing so at his peril. As for those transactions of the neutral principle which may be inadvertently perpetrated by persons engaged in their ordinary peaceful calling, all that can be said is, that the conduct of Englishmen who have relations with any of the hostile States will be judged according to the apparent sincerity of their endeavors to avoid giving legitimate offence.—*Manchester Guardian*.

UNITED STATES.

DEATH OF BISHOP PORTIER.—The *Mobile Advertiser* of the 15th inst., announces the death of Right Rev. Michael Portier, D.D., Bishop of Mobile. He died on the 14th ult., after a lingering illness of several weeks. The deceased prelate was born at Montbrison, Department of the Loire, in France, in the year 1795; he was consecrated Bishop of Mobile November 5, 1854, and was, at the time of his death, the oldest Bishop in the United States.

CONSECRATION OF ALTON CATHEDRAL.—The Cathedral of Alton, N.H., was consecrated on Sunday, 10th April, by Archbishop Kenrick, of St. Louis, Archbishop Purcell, and Bishops Duggan, Luers, Whelan, and Juncker, being present.

CHURCH IMPROVEMENT IN BALTIMORE.—We understand the Pastor and congregation of St. John's have at length taken the initiatory steps to complete the front of the church, the present condition of the building rendering it unsafe to leave it any longer unfinished. We hope they will receive substantial sympathy from their Catholic brethren throughout the city, and that their work will be completed before many months.—*Cath. Mirror*.

DIocese of Boston.—DEDICATION AT NORTH BRIDGEWATER.—The New Church of St. Patrick's, at North Bridgewater, was dedicated on Sunday last, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Fitzpatrick, it having been recently completed under the directions of the Rev. Thomas McNulty.

DEPARTURE OF MR. WM. SMITH O'BRIEN.—Mr. O'Brien concluded his visit to this country on Saturday 28th ult., when he sailed from New York in the steamer *Wigo* for Ireland. A large number of his personal and political friends were present on the occasion of his departure, and most of the Irish Military companies of New York proceeded down the bay, when an address was presented to him, to which he made a lengthy reply. He expressed the pleasure which he felt with the many warm manifestations of his countrymen wherever he stopped during the progress of his tour. The enthusiasm on the occasion was intense. The last cheer raised by ten thousand voices on the verge of the broad Atlantic, was the longest and loudest and heartiest that fell on the exile's ear since the day he cast a long, and, as he thought, a last look, at the receding shores of his fatherland.

Reports in the papers of Lancaster, Chester, Clarion, Berks, York, Adams, Bucks and other counties, indicate a very large and flourishing fruit and grain crop as duty "under way" in Pennsylvania.

A WARNING.—A special despatch from Washington to the *New York Tribune* says, "Persons sending money or valuables to or from the West, are advised not to register letters which are to pass through the Chicago Post Office, as it furnishes information by which frequent depredations have been committed, several of which have been traced to that quarter.

The Missouri farmers are engaging largely in the cultivation of hemp.
An infant was born in Baltimore lately, having at its birth a full set of teeth. A second Richard.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1859.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Several communi-
cations have been received, which will be attended
to when the editor, who is absent, returns.

REQUESTS TO RELIGIOUS CORPORATIONS.—
We have often discussed this question with re-
ference to those Corporations, and to our Clergy;
denouncing the restrictive clauses embodied in
Mr. Drummond's Bill, supported by M.M. Dor-
ion and Brown, and attempted to be enforced
upon us by the Legislative Council, during the
late session of Parliament, as "iniquitous and in-
sulting"—as implying that our Clergy and Reli-
gious, when ministering to the sick and dying,
habitually employ undue influence, and prostitute
their sacred functions to the basest of purposes.
As an insult to our Clergy, as an uncalled for
and groundless imputation on their integrity, and
as a foul aspersion upon the honor of the mem-
bers of our Religious Communities, we have de-
nounced those restrictive clauses, and all who
support them. We would to-day consider them
with reference to the individual testator, to whom
also, we contend that they are iniquitous and op-
pressive; involving a monstrous and most tyranni-
cal interference with his right to do what he will
with his own; so long as he violates no precept
either of the natural or positive law; and inflicts
no injury upon his neighbor, or upon society.

Let us suppose a case; a case by no means
impossible, indeed by no means improbable. And
by the action and effects of the proposed restric-
tive clauses with regard to Religious Corpora-
tions in that case, shall we be able to judge of
their justice and expediency.

We will suppose the case of one who—as
have too many of those who have made fortunes
in this world—has lived a life of fraud and injus-
tice; who has wronged his neighbor in his deal-
ings; who has been a usurer, and an extortioner;
who has ground the poor to the dust, and made
dark the home of the fatherless children and
widow. We will suppose such a one on his
death bed; and in his hour of sickness remem-
bering that there is a God, before Whom he
must shortly appear; and Who will exact from
him a strict account of all his actions. We will
suppose too, that such a one has been brought up
a Catholic, in spite of his constant violation of
all his Church's precepts; and that he be-
lieves therefore, that, as a condition of his for-
giveness, God requires of him, not only a hearty
sorrow for his sins, together with, if possible, an
humble and sincere confession thereof to the
priest; but, in so far as lies in his power, full and
ample satisfaction, and a restitution, in some way
or another, of all his ill-gotten gains. As a Catho-
lic too, he will believe, as the Church teaches,
that there is a purgatory or place of penitential
suffering after death for sins not fully satisfied
for during life; and that his term of suffering
and purification therein, may for him be shorten-
ed by the prayers, alms-deeds, and other good
works, of his brethren upon earth, and by them
applied, in intention, to him.

Now, what under such circumstances would be
the natural and earnest wish of the trembling sin-
ner; looking back from the portals of the grave
upon the dreary annals of a mis-spent life?—
Would we not desire to make satisfaction and
restitution? Would we not most naturally de-
sire to leave it in the power of others to perform
for him those alms-deeds, to do for him those
good works, which he had neglected to do and
perform for himself upon earth? Protestants may
not be able to appreciate these motives, for they
have no real belief in a "communion of saints";
they have no idea of that living union which ob-
tains amongst all the members of Christ's body
—whether militant upon earth, suffering in pur-
gatory, or glorified and triumphant in heaven.—
But with the Catholic, who believes in that doc-
trine, to whom all these things are ever present
realities, the inducement would be strong, urgent,
irresistible, to bequeath some portion of his
wealth to charitable uses; and in some way or
another, to divest himself of all his ill-gotten
wealth; making restitution therefrom to those
whom he had wronged, or to their heirs, if they
could be found; and if, as is too often the case,
the immediate sufferers or the heirs of the suffer-
ers, by his wrong doings, could not be found, giv-
ing it to the poor, who in his case would repre-

sent the legitimate heir of those whom he had de-
frauded, and by his knavery impoverished.

Now there is but one way in which, under the
circumstances supposed above, the penitent could
make satisfaction, could make restitution; and
thereby comply with those conditions which the
Just One exacts as the conditions of forgiveness
for Christ's sake; conditions with which the sin-
ner must, in so far as it is in his power, comply,
ere the all-cleansing stream of that blood which
was shed for all upon the Cross, can be applied
to him in particular. The sinner, must, we say,
conceive hearty sorrow for his sins; he must, if
possible confess those sins; and, if possible—and
as far as lies in his power, he must make satisfac-
tion for them. Above all, he must not leave
the world with the stain of ill-gotten wealth still
clinging to him; as would be the case, if any
portion thereof were to be retained for the use
and benefit of his children or family; for neither
living nor dead, can a man be permitted by the
Just One, to exercise right of ownership over,
or to dispose of that which is not rightfully his
own, because in whole, or in part unjustly ac-
quired. It is, therefore, incumbent upon the dying
sinner to make restitution; but often the only
way in which he can make restitution, and divest
himself and his family of his ill-gotten gains, and
the curse attendant thereupon, is by making over
those gains to some religious or charitable insti-
tution, in default of the natural or legitimate heirs
of the victims of his frauds. He gives, therefore,
or bequeaths as an act of restitution, and as a
means of sharing in the good works of his fellow-
Christians upon earth, a portion of his wealth to
some charitable Society or Corporation, for the
relief of the poor and the benefit of his soul.—
This done, and having thus complied with his God's
conditions, he would lay him down, and close
his eyes in peace, resigning his soul to Him who
formed it.

But at this stage the Protestant Legislator,
with a smirk, or official smile upon his face, steps
in; and interposes his unwelcome presence be-
tween the dying sinner and his Judge. "Stop,"
he says to the former—"here is an Act of Parlia-
ment against bequests for superstitious uses,
such as we deem prayers for the dead, and the
relief of the souls in purgatory to be. Here too is
a clause prohibiting, or making invalid, any be-
quest by you made within a period of less than
six months before your death. Your intentions
therefore of making satisfaction, and restitution,
must be abandoned; and your wealth must be
left—not to the Sisters of Charity who would
fritter it away upon the poor, in feeding the
hungry, clothing the naked, and in drying the
tears from the eyes of the desolate, and oppressed;
but to the honest Tom Hellfire, your seventy-
third cousin, who is a jolly blade, and will spend
it like a true Protestant upon his own pleasures;
in filling his own belly, and clothing his own back." Thus speaks the Protestant law-maker; with
what of comfort and edification to the poor ex-
piring wretch, anxious about his soul, our readers
can easily imagine. We leave it to them also
to judge what estimate such a one, in his dying
hour, would form of the honesty, justice, and
Christian charity of Protestant legislators, and of
those who abet Protestants in their anti-Christi-
an system of legislation. Let us however sup-
pose another case, equally probable, equally possi-
ble, indeed we may say one that may occur any
day of the week.

We will suppose the case of one grown to
man's estate; of ample fortune, and with no near
connections by blood or marriage. This man—
we will suppose, as is often the case with even
our wealthy citizens—had been left an orphan
when young; and in this desolate and helpless
condition, had been laid hold of, and brought up
by, some charitable or religious society. What
more natural, what more honorable, what more
advantageous to society in general, than that this
man having, by means of the gratuitous educa-
tion given to him in his youth, risen to opulence,
should desire to show his gratitude to his bene-
factors by bequeathing to them some portion of
that wealth which, under God, he owed entirely
to them? We will suppose then such a will
made, for the benefit of the Charitable Corpora-
tion, by which he in his destitute youth had been
adopted, brought up, and educated.

Within five months, however, and twenty days
after making his will business calls the testator to
a distant part of the county. He jumps into the
cars and sets off upon his journey. But alas!
for him, and his charitable intentions, an
accident occurs, the train is hurled off the track;
and he himself is killed on the spot, whilst in
consequence of the clauses placing restrictions
upon bequests for charitable or religious purposes
made within less than six months of the testator's
death, his honorable intentions towards the bene-
factors of his youth are altogether frustrated.—
And this is what Protestants call justice! And
these restrictive clauses are supported by M.
Dorion, one of our City representatives!

But whilst the law thus sets its face sternly
against bequests for the relief of the poor, it is
most indulgent in all other respects; and here
again we will suppose a case. That for instance
of a married man, with a family; but who has
left his wife for the impure embraces of a kept

mistress. He, under the influence of the latter,
makes his will a few days before his death; mak-
ing over to her the bulk of his disposable prop-
erty, and leaving his widow and children in a
state of poverty. Such a bequest the law would
accept as valid, nor would the Protestant legisla-
tor dare to treat a testamentary disposition of
property in favor of a prostitute, as he proposes
to treat all bequests made in favor of the poor,
or in aid of works of charity and mercy.

We contend therefore that a system of legis-
lation, which might, under any circumstances,
conduce to the results by us above described—
which, if enforced, would deprive the dying peni-
tent of the only means in his power of making
satisfaction for his frauds, and restitution of his
ill-gotten gains; which would thwart the benevo-
lent and honorable intentions of him, who, owing
all he has on earth to the tender cares bestowed
upon his youth, by our Catholic charitable insti-
tutions, would fain make some return to those
bodies, by making them partakers of his good
fortune; and which, at the same time, would ac-
cept as valid the act whereby, at the expense of
his wife and children, the profligate husband en-
riched the partner of his guilty pleasures—must
needs be cruel, oppressive, and insulting; that
the abettors of that system of legislation should
receive no countenance from honest and honor-
able men; and least of all from Catholics, against
whose clergy, against whose Religious Orders it
is mainly designed, and who themselves would be
the chief sufferers by its operation.

We contend finally that every man has the right,
as against the State, to do what he will with his
own, so long as he thereby violates no precept
either of the natural or positive law, and does no
injury to his neighbor. We demand that Catho-
lics be left free, therefore, to give or bequeath
of their own for religious, charitable and educational
purposes, and subject only to those restrictions
which are imposed upon all other bequests—viz.,
that the testator be of sound mind when making
his will, and not subject to any undue influences.
Now as every man has the right to be considered
and treated as innocent until found guilty, so also
we maintain, is the State bound to assume the
mental sanity of the testator and his immunity
from undue influences, until the contrary shall
have been proved by those who contest his will.
For the State to suppose, or act as if under the
assurance, that every man who makes a will in
favor of a charitable or religious society is under
undue influence, and incompetent to manage his
own affairs, is as monstrous an outrage upon com-
mon sense, as it is destructive of the civil and re-
ligious liberties of the individual. It is, there-
fore, as an invasion upon our rights as freemen,
as well as an insult to our Church, that we re-
pudiate the clauses imposing special restrictions
upon bequests for charitable purposes—restric-
tions from which bequests for all other purposes
are exempt; and that we denounce as unworthy
of the political support or countenance of Catho-
lics, all those who directly or indirectly, by
themselves or others, sanction their introduction
into Canada. If in this we are fighting for the
honor of our Church, we are making a stand also
for the liberty of the individual, against the en-
croachments of democratic tyranny; for ever
will it be found that the interests of the Church,
and the interests of the individual, are identical.

THE CHINIQUY AFFAIR.—Our readers may
have seen in the Protestant journals a statement
to the effect that M. Chiniquy had instituted an
action for defamation of character against the
Rev. P. Brunet, of the Society of *Pere Oblats*;
and that a Protestant jury in the United States
had found a verdict for the plaintiff with dam-
ages of Four Thousand Dollars; thus complet-
ely vindicating the reputation of the lost and
degraded priest against the aspersions of his ene-
mies. A few facts, however, connected with
this business, which we hasten to lay before our
readers, will show how far this whitewashing of
M. Chiniquy by a Protestant jury has been at-
tended with success; and manifest to what vile
artifices that bad man is compelled to have re-
course, in order, if possible, to conceal the infamy
of his true character from the eyes of the world.

Though decency compels us to throw a veil
over a great portion of M. Chiniquy's history—
over all that portion indeed which relates to the
cause of his leaving Canada, and to his subse-
quent suspension, excommunication, and degrada-
tion by his ecclesiastical superiors in the United
States—at the same time there are but few who
doubt the real significance of those facts; or who
are in ignorance as to the nature of the offences
which led to M. Chiniquy's final apostasy; al-
though as to the details they may be in darkness;
and though, as we said above, decency and re-
spect for the modesty of our readers compel us
to avoid entering into those details.

Suffice it then to say, that very ugly rumors,
with respect to M. Chiniquy's moral character,
had long been circulated; and that that eminent
apostate at last felt himself obliged to do some
thing to neutralize the effects of those rumors
upon his adherents. For that purpose he deter-
mined upon indicting somebody, for something;
if he could only find somebody whom he might

indict, and invent something that he might lay to
his charge. Of a favorable verdict, he felt con-
fident, for he knew that he would have a Pro-
testant jury; and he knew also that, as the
Times truly observed with respect to the ver-
dict in the famous trial of *Achilli ver. Newman*—
Catholics cannot expect truth or justice from a
Protestant jury, when the anti-Romish prejudices
of the latter are concerned.

So looking about him, M. Chiniquy pitched
upon the Rev. P. Brunet as a victim to be offer-
ed up as a sacrifice of propitiation. The choice
was a good one; because the intended victim
was a priest, a French priest, and with Protest-
ants a most unpopular priest, because a member
of an exemplary society for the conversion of in-
fideles and heretics. The next step was to find
an accusation against, on the "something" where-
with to charge, the intended victim of a foul con-
spiracy.

For this purpose M. Chiniquy engaged the
services of one of his adherents, whom he induc-
ed to go to the Rev. P. Brunet's confessional;
and there, under pretence of deep contrition for
the schism into which he had been led astray,
entraped the Rev. P. Brunet, if possible, into some
unguarded expression against the character or
reputation of M. Chiniquy; or failing in this, to
invent, and swear to such expressions having
been used in his hearing. The pretended peni-
tent did as he was bid. He waited upon the
Rev. P. Brunet, but failed to provoke the latter
into saying anything that might serve as whereon
to base an action. So as the last resource, he
undertook, at M. Chiniquy's suggestion, to swear
that the Rev. P. Brunet had told him—the pre-
tended penitent—in the confessional, "that it
was M. Chiniquy who burnt the Church at Bour-
bonnais in order to have an excuse for establish-
ing himself at St. Anne's. Thus then did M.
Chiniquy find both a victim and a charge. Of
the verdict of his jury he had of course no doubt;
for he was sure of a Protestant jury, who would
swear black was white for the greater honor and
glory of Protestantism.

Well, at last, the case thus carefully cooked,
was laid before the Protestant jury. The ser-
vices of three lawyers were engaged by M. Chi-
niquy; and of two others in behalf of the defend-
ant by the Rev. P. Brunet; and then the battle
commenced.

Two witnesses in support of the charge were
brought forward; but they, unfortunately, could
not agree; and at the critical moment their cou-
rage seems to have failed them; for in spite of
hints and insinuations from the prosecutor, counsel
for the prosecution, and the Protestant jury, or
in other words, the agents for the prosecution,
our two witnesses could not be prevailed upon to
swear that they themselves heard the defendant
make use of the defamatory language imputed to
him. Somebody had told them, that somebody
else had said, that the defendant had accused M.
Chiniquy of burning the Church at Bourbonnais.
Their evidence in short broke down completely;
and nothing was left to the plaintiff but to make,
through his counsel, a strong appeal to the Yan-
kee and Protestant prejudices of the jury, against
foreigners and Papists.

This appeal was made. The jury were called
to remember that the eyes of all Yankeedom,
of all Christendom, were upon them; that the row-
dy in the drinking-saloon, and the Pope upon his
burning throne, were alike anxiously awaiting the
result of a trial, in which the religion of their
spiritual fathers, of Luther, of Calvin, of Titus
Oates, and of Belial Achilli, was at stake; and
that the world, and above all the rowdy portion
of the Yankee world, who in drinking rooms do
mostly congregate, to drink strange drinks, to
swear strange oaths, and to vent strange, indeed,
incredible oceans of saliva, expected from them—
a truly Yankee and truly Protestant jury—such
a verdict as should vindicate the civil and re-
ligious liberties of the Great Republic; and
make the great American eagle flap its monstrous
wings with joy. These, with a few appropriate
allusions to "indulgences to St. Bartholomew's
Day," to the "Middle Ages," the "bells of
Rome," the "Star Spangled Banner," and other
topics equally relevant, and as intimately con-
nected with the immediate question at issue,
formed the staple of the learned counsel's ad-
dress to the jury; at the close of which, of
course, like true Yankees, and sound Protest-
ants, the latter found a verdict for the Plaintiff
—damages Four Thousand dollars. But this was
only the first act of the play.

This iniquitous verdict delivered—which we
should observe in justice to the Judge who tried
the case, was given in direct opposition to his
"charge" to the jury—M. Chiniquy went off in an
extasy; the bells of his schism-shop commenced,
and kept up throughout the day, a hideous noise;
whilst the abettors of the apostate priest gave
full vent to their excited feeling by insulting all
those whom they suspected of fidelity to the
Church. But lo! scarce had these sounds of
triumph died away, when an ominous rumor made
itself heard and felt. Soon that rumor acquired
consistency; and it was at length fully known
that, acting under the advice of the Bishop of
Chicago, the Rev. P. Brunet had appealed

against the verdict; and oh! unkindest blow of
all! that the judge had granted a motion for a
new trial.

It was now the turn for the Rev. P. Brunet's
friends to have their innings; and so well did they
employ their time and advantages that the result
was the reversal of the verdict given by the first
jury, to the joy of the faithful in Canada, as well
as in the United States. We do not say that
this is the end of the affair; for M. Chiniquy is
a desperate man, an unprincipled man, and as
destitute of all sense of shame, as of modesty, or
any other Christian virtue. His cause, which is
the cause of vice and falsehood, based upon con-
spiracy and supported by perjury, is to a consi-
derable extent the cause of Protestantism, and
his Protestant friends are numerous, wealthy,
and energetic. We may, therefore, expect from
him and from them, renewed efforts to crush the
innocent priest, who has been, by God's blessing,
the successful instrument for rescuing many of his
fellow-countrymen from the foul slough of heresy
and schism in which they had been wallowing and
into which M. Chiniquy had plunged them; and
we should not, therefore, be surprised if M. Chi-
niquy makes another attempt to obtain from a
Protestant jury, a certificate as to his high moral
character.

THE SWADDLERS.—Our respected contem-
porary the *Courier du Canada* gives his readers
some good advice with respect to the proper
mode of receiving the *Colporteurs*, or hawkers
of irreligious, immoral, and anti-Catholic pub-
lications; should any of those gentry force, or at-
tempt to force, an entrance into the houses of
Catholics. Our Quebec contemporary says:—

"When therefore one of those distributors of Bibles
and Tracts comes into our houses, he should be shown
the door, as being an ill-mannered ignorant person.
These men abuse everything and especially the hos-
pitality and amenity of our people. They introduce
themselves into our families as travellers, to execute
afterwards, their diabolic mission. Our population
must therefore be on their guard against them, and
refuse to accept or to buy any book which does not
come from a well known and pure source."

After all, these "Swaddlers" do, thank God,
but little harm. Their only victims are from
amongst those who, though still nominally Catho-
lics, were virtually Protestants, long ere the
shadow of the *Colporteur* had fallen across their
doors; and who by their vicious, immoral, and
degraded lives, had long ceased to be living mem-
bers of the Catholic Church? There is not a
case on record of a *Colporteur* having ever suc-
ceeded in making a proselyte—either in Canada
or in Ireland—except from amongst the utterly
impure and demoralised members of the Church.

And it would seem too, as if in spite, in-
deed we may almost say as if in mockery, of
the efforts of Protestantism to destroy the faith,
that Catholicity thrives best, there and then
where and when, the devil's agents are most nu-
merous and active. We have before us the re-
port of the "Protestant Reformation Society"
in England; whose 32nd anniversary was cele-
brated a few days ago in London, and a copy of
whose proceedings was published in the *Times*.

From this document we learn that not only has
the "Protestant Reformation Society" not done
anything to check the progress of Popery; but
that that "plague spot" upon the Protestant
face of Great Britain was steadily and rapidly
spreading and gaining ground in every direction.
Thus, though the *Report* of the Society—as
these documents always do—congratulates the
public upon the eminent success with which the
labors of the Society have been crowned; it, in
the next paragraph, most ludicrously, and as if
with the express design of giving the lie to the pa-
ragraph preceding—calls for the support of the
Protestant public, and for more money from the
Protestant purse—"on the ground of the alarm-
ing increase of Romanism in this country." The
Report, as published in the *Times*, then pro-
ceeds to give the statistics of this "alarming in-
crease of Romanism." These statistics tell us
that:—

"The number of Romanists now in Great Britain
was estimated at 2,000,000. Since 1850—the period
of the Papal aggression—there had been an increase
of 306 chapels and stations, 250 priests, 57 nuncios,
and 17 monasteries. There were, moreover, nume-
rous schools, brotherhoods, guilds, associations, and
reformatories, each of which was a hotbed of pros-
elytism. "Above all, their efforts were unappreciated,
but most effectually, aided by that Popery which,
under the name of 'Tractarianism,' had infected the
minds of many members of our truly Scriptural and
intensely Protestant church."

And this "alarming increase" was continuing,
we were told, in spite of the "annual distribu-
tion of 16,253 copies of books, tracts, &c.; and
of 120 public meetings held and lectures deliver-
ed at most of the important towns of the King-
dom." Such being the result of such stupen-
dous efforts, incessantly maintained by the wealth-
iest community upon earth, we see how little
cause we have to dread the puny struggles of the
French Canadian Missionary Society, if we be
but true to ourselves. It is not the *colporteur*,
with his tracts, whom we fear; for amongst a
moral and virtuous community, he can do no
harm. It is the grog-seller, the preacher of
universal license, and the dealer in obscenity, of
whom we stand in dread; because, until the lat-
ter have done their work, and first corrupted the
morals of the people, the assaults of the F. C.
M. Society against their faith will be in vain.

A RARE CHANCE FOR THE FRENCH CANADIAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—We find in the Toronto Christian Guardian of the 4th ult., a statement to the effect, that "there are from five thousand to six thousand interdicted Priests in Paris alone; and that many of these clerical outcasts have become either waiters or cabmen."

If such be the case, we wonder that the French Canadian Missionary Society does not hire a lot of these "interdicted priests," to do their dirty work in Canada. A lewd drunken priest, is just the kind of stuff that the best evangelical converts and evangelical Missionaries are made of; and indeed if a superior article is required, in the shape of an itinerant lecturer against the "Errors of Popery," out of such stuff only can be made. As it is not from out of every log that you can hew a Mercury, so only from the rotten branches that the Church has lopped off, and cast away as vile, can your Gavazzis, Achillis, and modern Luthers be constructed; and it is strange therefore that the French Canadian Missionary Society should neglect the vast amount of valuable raw material which, according to the Christian Guardian, is lying ready for use at Paris, in the form of "from five thousand to six thousand interdicted Priests."

Such a mass of moral putridity—if it really exists—would be more than sufficient to taint the atmosphere of any community; far more than can possibly be wanted for the cause of the Holy Protestant Faith in France. Why then should not some of it be imported into Canada?—and are not the members of the French Canadian Missionary Society very remiss in not availing themselves of the resources presented to them in Paris? For the sake of Paris, whose moral atmosphere must be surcharged with poisonous matter; for the sake of the benighted Papists of Lower Canada; and of those sterile fields which, according to the veracious Records of the French Canadian Missionary Society are always "white unto the harvest," but which some now or other, spite of all the pains bestowed upon them, yield but a most scanty crop—our saintly brethren should exert themselves to transfer some of that manure, which superabounds on the banks of the Seine, to the unfruitful borders of the St. Lawrence.

Protestantism is the cess-pool, the Cloaca Maxima of the Catholic Church; into which she discharges all her impure and feculent matter. This matter it is that forms the manure, or fertilizer, of the fields of Protestantism; and again we say, it is strange that our French Canadian Missionary Society, do not make an effort at least to introduce into Canada a portion of this Protestant guano, with which the streets of Paris are said to be covered. Why! if one half of what the Christian Guardian asserts respecting the number of "interdicted priests" and "clerical outcasts" be true, Paris is a vast moral dunghill; and more valuable than a bird-frequented rock in the South Pacific. Our proselyting friends should, therefore, be ashamed of their apathy, in allowing this vast mass of feculence to waste its sweetness—(for sweet it is in their nostrils, though most fetid and unsavory to those who delight not in the odor of the conventicle)—in the desert air; when by a very slight exertion on their part, a large quantity of the rich black compost, which encumbers the streets of Paris, might be imported into Canada, and employed as a fertilizer of those fields wherein evangelical men delight to labor.

A GOOD JOKE.—The Montreal Witness of the 4th inst., gravely informs his readers that there is a storm of indignation rapidly gathering in the Upper Province; and that the demand for constitutional changes—to wit, Representation by Population—will, if the holy man of the Witness is not mistaken, make the Romish Hierarchy shake in their shoes. Isn't it fortunate that their boots are not included in this general catastrophe that is to be. Poor dear brother John, only give him Representation by Population, and he is prepared to guarantee the extermination of Popery, and Canadian Nationality. Well, as the offer is rather tempting, the next question is, how many Catholics are ready to enrol themselves under the banner of the Globe and the Montreal Witness, and unite with the sowers in making the Romish Hierarchy tremble in their shoes. Upper Canada, continues the good man of the Witness, suffers fearfully from her legislative connection with the Romanists of Lower Canada; and hence the necessity of George Brown's darling measure—Representation by Population, and, as a matter of course, Protestant Ascendancy.

Catholic reader, make a note of this; and unless you are willing to join with the Witness and those who agree with him in making the Romish Hierarchy shake in their shoes, you will turn away with a feeling of scorn and contempt from every man who, directly or indirectly, countenances such an agitation; remembering at the same time, that it is only because our ever watchful friend the Editor of the True Witness, denounced this infamous conspiracy against our civil rights and religious liberties, that a vile but abortive attempt has been and still is being made to crush his paper, and deprive the Catholic community ever afterwards of his invaluable services.—Com.

LOTS OF GOSPEL.—From a letter published in the London Beacon it would appear that in no country in the world is the Bible so extensively circulated as in Sweden. From the report of the London Bible Society about 7,000 copies are circulated annually; and as the Swedish population is only 3,500,000 it has the honor of being not only the most-immoral, but the greatest Gospel-consuming population in Europe. We would not of course pretend that the circulation of the mutilated and corrupt Protestant versions of the Bible is the direct cause of that immorality, but that the Bible alone is ineffectual as a moral agent is evident from a comparison of the criminal statistics of Sweden with the report of the London Bible Society, as to the quantity of Gospel annually circulated in Sweden.

In the absence of the Editor of the True Witness, the writer begs to assure his many friends that the efforts of the few individuals who undertook to put down the True Witness have proved wholly ineffectual; in proof of which it is pleasing to mention, that several new subscribers have within the last few days voluntarily added their names to his subscription list; and that it is also in contemplation, by the Catholics of this city, to present him with such a mark of their esteem as will silence his calumniators, and prove beyond all doubt that we are not unmindful of his long and faithful services, nor incapable of appreciating that sterling integrity which has won for him the unlimited confidence of the Catholic Hierarchy of all Canada; and which, in the words of the New York Tablet, entitles the editor of the True Witness to be recognised as the Lucas of America.

Mr. Peter Maguire, of Cobourg, has kindly consented to act as Agent for this paper, in the above locality.

THE SOCIAL CONDITION OF WOMAN: CATHOLICITY HAS ELEVATED, AND PROTESTANTISM IS DEPRESSING IT.

(COMMUNICATED.)

When in the earliest ages Christianity began to spread itself like a drop of oil over the troubled waters of the Pagan world, shooting forth her divergent rays from Rome, her common centre, she found the Individual absorbed in the Social man—the rights of society exaggerated, and the rights of the individual altogether ignored. The Pagan *mas* was a machine, whose all belonged to the State; and hence those exaggerated feelings of patriotism, which prompted to such mad acts, as those of Leonidas and his three hundred Spartans at Thermopylae; Scævola thrusting his hand into the fire; Regulus returning to Carthage, and Curtius leaping all armed, into the chasm. It was the tyranny of the interests of public authority over private interests, which had schooled them into this belief in the superior claims of the State over the individual. Christianity however, by proclaiming the immortality of the soul, and its creation to the image and likeness of God, and its redemption by Christ, has reversed this order, and shown that the individual is, in reality, the centre; and that the social man acquires his rights only as far as they are necessary for the better upholding of the individual man. By this simple doctrine she overturned the whole Pagan economy, and substituted Christian society on her new foundations. Hence she immediately struck off the shackles of the slave, and of the child; for both had souls created after the image and likeness of God, and equally redeemed by the Saviour; and hence both rose to an equality with the freeman. And as with the Slave and the Child, so with the Wife. She also had her individuality, and consequently her rights as an individual, and, by an easy consequence, she could no longer be considered the property of her husband.—It is this doctrine of individuality as the central, and sociality as the divergent rights, that is the foundation of all true liberty; and as in proportion as this order is reversed, in that proportion do we diverge from true religion, true liberty, and true civilization. Hence a late writer has made the social condition of woman (one of the forms of individuality) as the test of true civilization, and not unjustly; for it can hardly happen that the individuality of woman could be oppressed without depressing all the others also. Receiving then this test as a true one, (as it undoubtedly is), let us apply it to the Catholic and Protestant worlds, in order to discover to which belongs the palm of superior elevation and civilization. Now, the primary right of woman, as woman, must of necessity be her right as a wife; for in all other things her individuality is identical with that of man. Her conjugal rights then are the great test of her womanly individuality; but her conjugal rights must be twofold. Firstly, her sole and undivided right to her husband's body; and secondly, her indisputable right. For to allow to the husband the right over more wives than one, is to lower each individual wife exactly in proportion to their aggregate number; and to allow the right to be rescinded, is equally to degrade one at least of the parties. To uphold then these rights is to elevate; and to ignore them is to depress the social condition of woman.—Now what has been the conduct of the Catholic and Protestant worlds in this respect? That the Catholic world has always stood firm in her war against the bad passions of men, which have sought to gratify themselves by trampling on these rights, is evident from the accusations of her enemies themselves, who, on account of her unyielding conduct in this respect, accuse her of *crucelty and severity*. In very truth to deny to her this unflinching and unceasing opposition, would be to ignore history itself. At her first appearance, long before she had got a permanent foothold upon the earth, she had annihilated, fearlessly and authoritatively, her doctrine upon this head—"One with one, exclusively, and for ever." Behold here the Magna Charta of woman's individual rights. Nor when her foothold was secure, and she had obtained undisputed possession of Southern Europe and Western Asia and Northern Africa, did she the less firmly maintain her thesis. Though she was assailed on all sides by enemies—though the bad passions of men, and the reliques of Paganism from within, and the hordes of fierce barbarians sweeping down from Northern Europe assailed her from without—still she yielded not one tittle. To the unregenerate barbarian without her pale, as to the indifferent Christian within it, she alike maintained the truth. To the force Baron in his rocky fastness, as yet but half reclaimed from savage barbarism, as well as to the unsettled boor in his cottage home, she alike dictated the terms of the marriage contract. And if sometimes their exalted condition appeared to promise to powerful princes immunity from chastisement for the violation of their conjugal vows, it was only to find that "the weak man of the Vatican" wielded a power superior and more puissant than theirs, and one which neither their throats, nor the persuasive eloquence of golden arguments could overcome. Thus woman—poor weak woman—found in the successor of "the Fisher-

man" the vindicator of her individual rights, her virtue and her honor. When the uxorious Henry—that intensified and amplified mass of lust and founder of the church-by-law-established—would repudiate the virtuous and gentle Catherine of Arragon for a court wanton, who was it, think you, that maintained the rights of helpless innocence, and refused to gratify the tyrant's lust? Was it some prince more powerful than he that stood forth as the champion of innocence and virtue, to defend it against all gain-sayers? Did one of the would-be Reformers step forth to do battle for the right? No; it was the successor of St. Peter, who stood forth alone to stem the torrent—*Uti robur et as triplex*. It was Pope Clement VII. who opposed a stout and undaunted breast against the degrader of woman, and who, rather than forfeit his mission of protector of conjugal rights, endured the servance of a mighty nation from the obedience of the Holy See, and the consequent birth of a subtle heresy into the world.—Such is the Catholic page of History. Let us now turn to the appendix of Protestant Reformation. His tale is soon told. Luther—a perjured monk—sooner than risk the adhesion of a petty prince to his degrading heresy, grants to the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel a double bed; and thus sounds the death-knell of woman's equality—"One with one, exclusively, and for ever"—that paladium of woman's rights is henceforth and for ever to be an obsolete and antiquated restriction, which is no longer to bind mankind.—*Mas* is to be *master*, and *woman* is his *slave*; society is to return once more to Paganism. Add to this the degradation, by Protestantism, of the solemnization of holy wedlock from a sacramental to a merely civil contract, and the consequent rescinding at will by the civil power, of that indissoluble union—and you have in full the labors of Protestantism for the elevation of the social condition of woman. H. B.

MONTREAL CANADIAN BUILDING SOCIETY.—At the last meeting of the Stockholders of this Society, Francis Mullins, Esq., was unanimously chosen to be one of the Directors of that institution.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Milton, T. Hackett, 10s; Guelph, M. Doyle, 10s; Winchester, T. Flynn, 5s; Tottenham, N. Eagan, 5s 3d; Tannery West, J. McGregor, 5s; M. Crow, 12s 6d; St. Columban, S. Rouke, 12s 6d; St. Johns, C. B., J. Rossiter, 12s 6d; Tyendinog, J. Sweeney, 10s; Prescott, T. Carbery, 12s 6d; Bowmanville, A. O'Loughlin, 6s 3d; Charlottetown, Glangerry, D. McNeill, 10s; Carleton, Rev. N. Aud. 1, 11 5s; Williamstown, A. McGillis, 11 5s; Plattsburgh, U. S., Rev. A. M. Garin, 10s; Berthier, J. Morin, 10s; E. Hawkesbury, J. Ward, 10s; St. Catherine's Miss M. Carroll, 5s; Somerset, F. N. Law, 12s 6d; Orangeville, C. A. Rankine, 10s; Sherrington, T. Whelan, 10s; New Glasgow, E. Carry, 5s; Haldimand, W. Leonard, 2s 6d; Prescott, F. Ford, 10s; Weston, F. Kent, 10s; Hamilton, Rev. A. Carayon, 15s; Martinov, J. Kennedy, 10s; Alexandria, H. McDonald, 10s; St. Antice, R. Curran, 12s 6d; Elora, T. Wilson, 12s 6d; St. Johns, C. E., T. Sheridan, 11s 5d; Kingston, J. Fitzgibbon, 11 15s; St. Thomas, P. Robien, 10s; Caledonia Springs, E. McMaster, 12 10s; Sorel, W. McCallian, 5s; S. Mountain, J. Morrow, 5s; St. Laurent, Dr. Gerson, 11 5s; Dundas, M. J. Haylow, 11; Thorn, W. M' Rae, 10s; E. Houlmeants, Rev. M. Gagnon, 14 7s 6d; Malbaie, Rev. M. Beaudry, 12s 6d. Per A. M'Cauley, Trenton—Self, 10s; J. T. Forrest, 15s. Per J. Hackett, Chambly—L. Connors, 10s; P. O'Reilly, 10s; H. O'Hara, 5s. Per Rev. T. M'Nulty, Caledonia—Self, 10s; Drumville, F. T. Keeley, 10s. Per P. Brady, Godmanchester—Self, 15s; Huntingdon, M. M'Fee, 10s. Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—J. Lynch, 6s 3d; M. Hawkins, 15s; Mrs P. Wallace, 7s 6d; J. Delaney, 15s; B. M'Gloay, 15s; J. O'Connor, 15s; T. M'Intyre, 15s; Warwick, G. M'Guaren, 12s 6d. Per J. Ford, Prescott—J. Savage, 5s. Per M. M'Namara, Kingston—C. O'Donoghue, 13s 9d; P. McDonald, 10s; J. Meagher, 22 10s; C. Caroline, 10s; P. Conway, 10s; M. Wafer, 5s. Per W. M. Harty, Lacolle—T. M'Namus, 10s; N. L'Euyer, 10s; W. Colgan, 5s. Per J. Gilmore, Godmanchester—D. Murphy, 12s 6d. Per Rev. E. Languevin—Self, 15s; Mgr. The Archbishop, 15s; Mgr. The Bishop, 15s; St. George, T. M'Intyre, 11 5s. Per A. McDonald, St. Raphael's—A. B. McDonald, 11s 3d. Per Rev. E. Bayard, London—J. Kearns, 10s. Per D. J. M'Rae, Dundee—Self, 10s; M. Hannon, 10s.

COMMUTATION.—The parties found guilty of the St. Jerome outrage were sentenced one to death, and the other to the Penitentiary for life. The Governor General has commuted both sentences to three years in the Penitentiary.

COMMUTATION OF SENTENCES OF DEATH.—His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to commute the sentence of death passed upon Louis Larue, at the Court of Queen's Bench, Kamouraska, into fourteen years imprisonment in the Provincial Penitentiary.

SENTENCES COMMUTED.—John Long, convicted at the last London (C. W.) Assizes of murder, and M'Dermot, of Woodstock (C. W.), have had their sentences commuted to imprisonment for life in the Penitentiary.

FOGNI DROWNED.—About two o'clock yesterday afternoon, the body of a man, unknown, was found by Andre Girard, Carter to Mr. Walker, in the tail race to that gentleman's mill, on the Lachine Canal. The deceased was, apparently, about sixty years old, was clad in a black coat, waistcoat and trousers, a check shirt, white flannel under-shirt, and good Wellington boots. In his pocket were found a blue butchers apron, 9s 2d in coin, and a piece of the Montreal Weekly Herald of the 20 ultimo. The body has been placed by the Coroner, for identification, in the Dead Vault of the Mount-Royal Cemetery.—Herald, 6th inst.

SUDDEN DEATH.—A laborer named Bertram, who resided in the Quebec Suburbs, suddenly fell down and expired while in the store of Mr. Harvey, near the Canal.

CANOE RUN INTO.—MAY DROWNED.—Captain Sclater, of the Steamer "Beaver," conveyed to the Water Police the following information:—On Saturday morning last, about 10 o'clock, the Beaver came into contact with a canoe off Jacques Cartier pier. The canoe was upset and smashed, and the man who was in it drowned. It appears that his name was Francois Prevost; his age 29 years; and his late residence Visitation Street.—Herald.

A STABBING CASE.—Yesterday morning, a sailor, named James Reilly, belonging to the ship Lady Russell, lying at Oliver's wharf, stabbed the mate of the ship in the abdomen. Medical attendance having been immediately summoned, the wound was pronounced not dangerous. Reilly was however arrested; and, we are informed, an investigation of the case was immediately entered upon at the Police Office.—Quebec Chronicle.

DEATH OF A PRISONER.—Mr. FRANK, the Coroner, held an inquest yesterday on the body of an old man named Samuel Clark, aged 60, who died in goal, on the 21st ult., from weakness and exhaustion. The Jury returned a verdict of "natural death."—Quebec Mercury, June 3.

SHOT BY ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday, at Ancienne Lorette, Coroner Janet held an inquest on the body of Octave Beonpre, aged 19, who had gone on a shooting excursion, and while crossing a fence had leaned on the mouth of his gun, it went off and the whole charge entered his body, penetrating into the chest, lungs and intestines. Verdict "Accidental death."—Id.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Tuesday, at Point Levi, Mr. Panet held another inquest, on the body of one Francois Sauschagrin, aged 35, who died of "disease of the heart."—Id.

DROWNED.—On Monday an inquest was held on the body of Augustin Plante, aged 8, who fell from a scow in the river St. Charles, near the Marine Hospital. His parents reside in Prince Edward Street, St. Roch.—Verdict "drowned accidentally."—Id.

EXECUTION OF BYERS.—John Henry Byers, who pleaded guilty of the murder of Thomas Phillips of the Township of Wainfleet, 30th Dec., last, was executed at Merrittsville on 30th of May. He again acknowledged his crime, and professed to have repented. His death was instantaneous. About 5,000 persons are said to have been present, a large proportion of whom were well dressed females, many carrying young infants in their arms.

EXECUTION AT HAMILTON.—An Extra of the Spectator contains particulars of the execution at Hamilton on Tuesday morning of John Mitchell, alias Meehan, convicted at the last Wentworth assizes, of the murder of Erika Walsh, a woman with whom he cohabited. The unhappy man, after his conviction, and during his last moments, was attended by the Very Rev. E. Gordon, V. G. On the scaffold he confessed the murder, and in reply to a question by Mr. Gordon, said he acknowledged the justice of his sentence, and asked pardon of Jesus Christ for the sins of his past life.

CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY.—The most beautiful designs in Sculpture and Ornamental Marble Cutting are now manufactured, for Monumental purposes, and Decorations for Cemetery Lots, at Cunningham's Marble Works, No. 77 Henry Street, at a reduction of 25 per cent. There is no establishment in Canada that has so much Marble on hand to fill orders. Those in want of such articles should pay Mr. Cunningham a visit.—See advertisement.

Every family should be supplied with Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. Its magic effect in removing pain from all parts of the body, has given it a world wide reputation. No family having once used this medicine would willingly be without it. It is what its name purports a Pain Killer.

LET THERE BE NO SECRETS IN MEDICINE, or rather no pretended secrets. The Medical faculty publish as soon as made, all their discoveries, and almost all that is known of real value for the cure of disease, has been discovered by them. Dr. Ayer takes the honorable honest course, and right because it is honest. He goes to work and invents the best remedy which medical skill can devise for the cure of certain complaints; then publishes what it is and maintains his monopoly of it solely by making it cheaper, better, more perfect, than anybody else can. If the people would exact this of all who offer medicines, they would have much less trouble and trash to swallow.—New Orleans Organ.

The following Commercial Review has been taken from the Montreal Witness of Wednesday last.

FLOUR.—The current price of Superfine Flour has been \$5.50 to \$5.75 since our last, and \$7 for good brands in retail parcels. Inferior brands of No. 1 are pressed on the market at \$5.25.

GRAIN.—Wheat is very slow of sale at nominal prices, there being no considerable transactions.

BUTTER.—Butter is still unsaleable in quantity, the only transactions being of the merest retail character.—The price is still falling on the market.

POULTRY.—The tendency of the New York market is downward.—Mess having been sold at about \$1.75, which is a fall of about \$1.75 from the highest price. Prime has not fallen so far, the price being \$1.47, which is a fall of about 75 cents from the highest price. In Montreal the price has receded a good deal more on each grade from the highest point.—Purchases have been made since our last at \$12 for Prime, \$15 for Prime Mess, and \$18.50 for Mess.—Hams, Bacon, &c., are very slow and difficult of sale.

BOXES AND ST. ANN'S MARKERS.—Wheat, none. Oats 3s to 3s 3d. Barley, Rye and Indian Corn, none. Peas 4s 9d to 5s 3d. Buckwheat 3s 9d to 4s. Flax Seed 7s to 7s 6d. Timothy Seed 8s to 8s 6d. Clover Seed, none. Country flour, by bag, 20s to 21s 3d. Oatmeal, Cornmeal and Rye Flour, none. Lard 9d. Hams 7d to 8d per lb. Butter, fresh 9d to 1s; salt 9d to 1s. Eggs 7d to 7 1/2d. Potatoes 4s 6d to 5s per bag. Maple Sugar 4d to 5 1/2d. Hay \$6 to \$8. Straw \$3 to \$4.

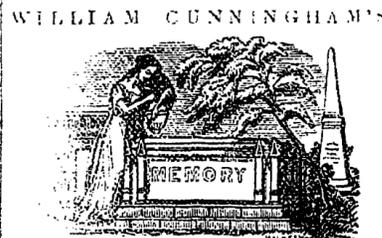
BIRTHS.—In this city, on the 29th ult., the wife of Mr. C. Egan, of a daughter. In Spring Town, Bagot, C. W., on the 10th May, the wife of Gerrard M'Crean, Esq., of a son.

MARRIED.—On the 7th instant, at Saint Patrick's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Connelly, J. P. Sexton, Esq., Recorder of this city, to Letitia Catharine Keys, relict of the late Francis McDonnell, Esq.

At L'Orignal, on the 24th May, by the Rev. Mr. O'Malley, William Hurken, Esq., M. D., to Eliza, eldest daughter of Duncan McDonnell, Esq., all of Vankeek Hill. At Sorel, on the 6th instant by the Rev. Mr. Gagnon, Curate of Berthier, Eugene Brunau, Esq., Advocate, Sorel, son of the Hon. Mr. Justice Brunau, to Henrietta, eldest daughter of the Hon. David M. Armstrong, M.L.C., of the same place.

DIED.—In this city, on the 28th ult., Hanora Dulea, wife of James Crowley, aged 60 years. At St. Antice, C. E., on Wednesday, 25th ult., Mr. James Curran, aged 63 years. The deceased, who was a native of the County Kilkenny, Ireland, leaves behind him the reputation of a true Irishman, an honest citizen, and a sincere Christian; and his memory will long be fondly cherished by all who had the pleasure of knowing him. May his soul, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

In Spring Town, Bagot, C. W., on the 10th May, Elizabeth, the beloved wife of Gerrard M'Crean, Esq.



WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

Wm. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c.; begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices. N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand. June 3, 1859.

BAZAAR. A BAZAAR for the benefit of the poor and infirm of the Providence Asylum, will be held in an apartment of the new building, attached to that institution, on Monday, 13th inst., and the following days. Montreal, June 9, 1859.

SCYTHES! SCYTHES! SCYTHES!! MONTREAL MANUFACTURE.

2000 DOZEN "Higgins" Celebrated Narrow Canada & Cradling Scythes, "Moone's" and "Bleed's" patterns; warranted equal to any Scythes ever imported into Canada, and very much cheaper. A liberal discount allowed to the Trade. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

SPADES AND SHOVELS. 1000 DOZEN "Higgins" Montreal Manufactured SPADES and SHOVELS of different qualities, warranted equal in every respect to the celebrated "Ames" make, and from 15 to 20 per cent. cheaper. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

AXES. 1000 DOZEN "Higgins" WARRANTED AXES. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

AUGERS, MANUFACTURED by the Montreal Auger Company. A full assortment constantly on hand, and for Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

CUT NAILS & SPIKES. 2000 CASKS, assorted sizes, of the celebrated Cote St. Paul Manufacture. Also, "Dunn's" Patent Clinch Nails. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

CANADA PLATES. 2000 BOXES "Swanson" Canada Plates. 1500 boxes "Gilmorgan" Canada Plates. 500 boxes "Hutton" Canada Plates. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

TIN PLATES. 600 BOXES Coke Tin Plates, 10 and 1X. 1000 boxes Best Churned Plates, 10, 1X, 1XX, DC, DX, DXX. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

PIG IRON. 530 TONS No. 1 "Coltless" and "Glenarmock" Pig Iron, now landing. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

BAR AND BUNDLE IRON. 650 TONS SCOTCH IRON, well assorted, "Glasgow" brand. 450 tons Best Refined Iron, of "Bradley's," "Baginall's" and other best makers. 100 tons Sheet Iron, assorted Nos. 65 do Hoop and Brand Iron. 100 do "Thornycroft's" Best Boiler Plates. 15 do "Low Moor" do do do 5 do Best Rivets for do do For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

SPELTER & BLOCK TIN. 5 TONS SILESIA SPELTER 1 Ton BLOCK TIN. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

Church, Factory and Steamboat Bells. JUST RECEIVED, ex SS, "North American," a Consignment of "CAST STEEL" BELLS, a very superior article, and much cheaper than Bell Metal. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

FAIRBANK'S Patent Platform and Counter Scales. WE are Agents for the Sale of the above celebrated Scales, and keep constantly on hand a full assortment. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

PATENT SAFETY FUSE, FOR DRY AND WET BLASTING, constantly on hand, and for Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

Ford's Patent Bath Bricks. 5000 PATENT BATH BRICKS, now landing ex "Minnesota," from Liverpool. For Sale, very low, being a consignment. Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

Chain Cables and Anchors. WOODS celebrated CHAINS and ANCHORS, assorted sizes, with Proofs. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

HARDWARE. IN addition to the above Goods, the Subscribers offer for Sale their usual LARGE and WELL-SELECTED STOCK of HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE, including every variety of Goods in their line of business, which have been purchased on the very best terms in the English, German and American Markets, and which they will sell at very reasonable prices, on the usual terms of credit. Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, May 16.—The *Moniteur* informs us that the Emperor is still at Alessandria, where his head-quarters are established; also, that Prince Napoleon remains at Genoa, in order to organize his *corps d'armee*, a part of which is expected from Africa; and that this *corps d'armee*, "whose destination is not yet known," will be ready in eight days to enter on a campaign.

It appears that the army of Paris, which it was supposed would have been diminished in consequence of the war in Italy, has, on the contrary, been increased. The army of Paris, previous to the declaration of war, was composed of four divisions of infantry, and only one division of cavalry. It is now composed of four divisions of infantry and four of cavalry. The military force has been increased by the creation of two regiments of infantry—the 101st and 102nd Regiments of the Line, and of whom the Colonels have just been appointed. General Fery has been appointed to the command of a division of cavalry, to be encamped at Chalons.

The French squadron, under the command of Admiral Jurieu de Lagravieri, composed of the ships of the line *Eylan* and *Napoleon*, and the frigate *Impetueuse*, which sailed from Genoa to blockade the Austrian ports in the Adriatic, was at Messina on the 9th May, and was taking in coal there. On its passage it captured an Austrian merchant vessel, which has been sent to France under charge of a naval officer. It is said that a division of light cruisers will shortly be placed under the orders of Admiral Jurieu de Lagravieri.

One of the first decrees signed by the Empress Eugenie as Regent was the decree promoting Lieutenant-Colonel Henry, aide-de-camp to Prince Jerome, to be colonel. Colonel Henry has been appointed Deputy Chief of the Staff of the *corps d'armee* placed under the command of Prince Napoleon.

The book entitled *La Question Romaine*, by M. About, has been seized in all the booksellers' shops in consequence of the article which appeared in the *Univers* yesterday denouncing it.

It would appear that the preparations for the reception of some great personage at Fontainebleau are now going on actively and with a certain magnificence. The apartments are the same that were occupied by Pius VII. when this Pontiff was the prisoner of Napoleon I. Yet it is thought that they are now destined for some one of the Russian Imperial family rather than for his present Holiness. We may be certain, however, that if Pius IX. come to France, it will not be *proprio motu*.

The army of observation under Marshal Pelissier, with its head-quarters at Nancy, will comprise, it is said, four divisions of infantry and two of cavalry. Everything is ready on paper, the Generals of Divisions and of Brigades all named. The Marshal had an audience yesterday of the Empress Regent.

It is rumored that four new Marshals of France will soon be nominated, viz., Prince Napoleon, and Generals MacMahon, Niel, and Regnaud de St. Jean d'Angely.

A letter from Genoa of the 13th inst., gives a description of the brilliant reception the Emperor of the French met with on his arrival in that city. The ships of war and merchant vessels up the port were dressed out in their gayest colors. The French army was drawn out on the hills, their military bands playing national airs, and thousands of voices raised the cry of "Vive Napoleon!"—*Times Cor.*

PARIS, May 17.—The *Moniteur* of to-day contains a report of the Minister of Finance respecting the subscriptions made towards the loan. The subscribed capital amounts to 2,307,000,000*fr.* 80,000,000*fr.* have been subscribed in sums of 10*fr.* The number of subscribers is 525,000. The Ministerial report points out that such results prove the solidity of the French financial system, and the wealth, power, and patriotism of France. They also show the intimate union of France and the Emperor, and the entire confidence of the nation in the strength and wisdom of the Sovereign who presides over its destinies.—*B.*

Orders have been sent to Baron Gros, the French Ambassador in China, instructing him to return to France. The French fleet is also recalled from China.

The Corps Legislatif has been prorogued to May 28. The fluctuations on the Bourse were frequent but slight. On the 20th prices fell $\frac{1}{2}$, but rallied, and closed at a fractional advance.—Threes 6*fr.* for money, 6*fr.* 5*fr.* for account.

MARSEILLES, May 14.—Judging from personal observation, and from what can be gathered in conversation, I think the average number of men embarked daily from this port will be found to have been about 4,000, irrespectively of horses, arms, and munitions of war, *materiel* of all sorts, food, waggons, and even wheelbarrows for earthworks. When the resources of the French navy are taken into consideration, the greatest credit is due to the authorities for the promptitude, ease, and security with which they have effected the conveyance of such enormous masses of men, horses, and stores. Nor has the movement been confined to Marseilles; Toulon has had its fair share of the work, and from numerous small ports down along the coast food for man and beast is now being shipped in considerable quantities, for one of the evils of the war being localized is that the whole of the French army has to be fed from France, and so it is believed has no insignificant portion of the Piedmontese troops. As long as the Allies are prevented from entering Lombardy all the supplies will have to come from France, or to be purchased with French money. It is therefore not at all improbable that feeding the army will be the most difficult and costly problem which the Emperor will have to solve.

A Russian screw frigate entered the harbour to-day, from Naples, and landed several members of the Imperial family. She is a fine-looking vessel, carrying nine guns on a broadside, besides, I am told, two large pivot guns. People here fancy that she is to offer her services to convey troops to Genoa. But of course that is absurd; and I only mention the rumour to show how deeply rooted in the public

mind is the belief of an intimate alliance with Russia, and of the right of France to count on her material aid when requisite. Alongside the Russian frigate is a French gunboat, and then comes a Spanish steam corvette, emblems of the triple alliance.

It is rumored that four new Marshals of France will soon be nominated, viz., Prince Napoleon, and Generals de MacMahon, Niel, and Regnaud de St. Jean d'Angely.

ITALY.

From the seat of war the accounts still report the gathering, ever heavier and heavier, of black clouds, the breaking of which, expected day by day, has not yet come. A telegram, dispatched from Pavia on Thursday, reports that the Austrian head-quarters had been removed to Garlasco, a place in that direction, and that an immediate collision was expected. Day by day the London press has given us reports, mostly absurd and contradictory, but those best qualified to judge of military matters are the least inclined to hazard any positive prediction. Both sides are in high spirits, and it will greatly surprise intelligent observers if anything at all resembling the thunderbolt of the victories of the first Napoleon is to be repeated in 1859. Austria has a position of undoubted strength, holding not only Mantua, called by Napoleon "the key of Italy," but three other great fortresses on the same scale, besides several of less strength. The country is intersected by the Po running through the great valley from west to east: and the rivers which run from north to south to join it from the Alps. These elements of natural defensive strength have for many years been made the most of, and there is no disposition on the part of Austria to withdraw from them. Whether France can use her naval superiority to land forces on the east of Italy, and attempt to turn the Austrian position, is a very doubtful question upon which even French writers take opposite sides. The *Times*, as we have before mentioned, has sent special correspondents to the head-quarters of each army, and wisely leaves the appearance of self-contradiction by publishing the whole of both of their letters. Hitherto these have proved what we well knew before, that war is ever made up of crime and misery, and adds little particular information, except the important fact, attested on the honour of a British officer, that the feeling of the peasants of Piedmont is decidedly against Cavour and in favour of Austria. We give some important extracts from these letters:—

TURIN, May 17.—The Austrians occupy the right bank of the Po as far as Castel San Giovanni, 12,000 strong. The fortifications of the bridge of Stella, for the purpose of protecting the retreat of the Austrians, still continue. An order of the King has been published, mentioning the names of those who have signalled themselves in the first military operations. A special correspondent of the *Times* has arrived at Mortara, the Austrian head-quarters, and from his first letter, dated May 10, we gather that the movements of the Austrians had been impeded by the rising of the Po and the Sesia. The Piedmontese had made preparations for resisting the Austrians, but abandoned them in a remarkable manner. The skirmishes at the bridges so magnified in the Turin bulletins were mere feints, perfectly successful on the part of the Austrians, and though the works at Valenza had to be abandoned in consequence of the floods, at Frassinetto the intended deception was completely successful. As the Piedmontese fancy they did much mischief that day, a few accurate figures may be useful:—The Austrians lost on the 2d, before midnight, one man killed and eight wounded; of the latter one has since died. At night, Captain Dwyer, an Irishman, led over another battalion to the island, and a noise of hammering was kept up till morning, as if bridges for the passage of a large army were being constructed. During the entire night the loss to the Austrians was only three men wounded. Here, too, the rapid rise of the Sesia, which took place a few hours before that of the Po, nearly caused a loss, but happily the whole force was withdrawn in safety, owing to the voluntary exertions of the Piedmontese labourers, who saved many drowning men. This circumstance clearly proves how untrue are the statements made about the animosity of the Italians against the Austrians. I have myself on this occasion been only three days in Piedmont, but I have already ridden 140 miles, and stopped at nearly every village, and to an Englishman the natives would not conceal their feelings. I can assure you that their anger is all against their own Government, not for this war merely, but for the whole policy of overloading them with taxes, such as our exploded window-tax and a tax on carriages, for the purpose of keeping up an army beyond the wants of the country. I speak of the peasantry.—The bourgeois and lawyers think differently.—

A statement is published in the Paris journals, from which it appears that up to Friday, May 6th, 18,000 had been conveyed from France and Algeria to Genoa, by the Imperial mail, 14,000 by the steam-packet companies, 3,000 by hired transports, and 21,000 crossed the Alps.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times*, writing last night, says that from the hot haste with which the Emperor traversed France and reached Genoa, and his departing thence for the army, it is inferred that news of importance may soon be expected; and although the movement of the Austrian troops appear as if a retreat were contemplated, they may only be choosing their ground for a battle which they may not be able to decline if they would. The French force now in Piedmont is estimated at 140,000. The Piedmontese count 80,000 regular troops, and 27,000 volunteers.

By the *City of Washington* we learn that the first battle was fought at Martebello (?) on the 21st May.

The French accounts say the Austrians, 15,000 strong, under General Stadion, attacked the advanced posts of Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers, and were driven back by Gen. Forey's division after a fierce combat of four hours' duration. The allies including some Piedmontese cavalry, carried Martebello (?), but did not pursue the Austrians. The loss of the latter is stated by the French at 1,500 to 2,000, that of the French at 800 to 700, of whom many were officers. Two hundred Austrians, including a Colonel, were taken prisoners.

Austrian accounts simply state that General Stadion pushed forward a reconnaissance by forced marches towards Liglis and Martebello, but after a hot fight with a French force of superior strength, retreated behind the Po in perfect order. Actual strength of French not stated. Report say they numbered from 6,000 to 7,000, besides a regiment of Sardinian cavalry.

Other trifling engagements are reported. General Garibaldi had entered Gavan (?) with 6,000 men, his object being revolutionary.

Prince Napoleon and a small French force had arrived at Leghorn.

It was rumored that six English men-of-war had entered the Adriatic.

TURIN, May 24.—General Gyalai has removed his head-quarters to Garlasco, and has every where ordered the people to give up their arms under pain of being shot for disobedience. Gen. Garibaldi has made 47 more prisoners.

ALESSANDRIA, May 24.—The wounded at Martebello have been brought here.

MARSEILLES, May 25.—Some Austrian prisoners have arrived here.

BERNE, May 25.—Revolutionary movements reported in Lombardy.

NAPLES.—The King of Naples is dead, and Francis 2nd has assumed the reins of government. England and France are about to send Representatives to Naples.

THE WAR.—It was reported Gyalai had sent word to his government that his provisions were beginning to fail in Piedmont, and that he would not be able to hold his present position more than fifteen days longer.

There is some grumbling in Turin at the passive attitude of the King and his gallant allies in thus calmly allowing the enemy's marauders to lay waste with

fire and sword the most fertile and wealthy province of his kingdom. That the French should not interfere does not excite so much surprise, but that the King should tamely submit to see this frightful amount of suffering and ruin inflicted under his very eyes, is more than many can comprehend. If his Majesty's magnanimous ally had not inaugurated his alliance by placing on the Press of Turin the gag which keeps the Paris journals in such excellent order, public feeling in this respect would make itself pretty distinctly heard. Great as the enthusiasm for the war undoubtedly is, there are some few among the Piedmontese who look at things dispassionately, and who are beginning to perceive that all they have as yet reaped from the alliance with their powerful neighbor is the devastation and impoverishment of two-thirds of their territory. Ten years will be required to efface the traces of the fortnight's stay of the enemy between the Ticino and the Dora, and this with an army of 150,000 men quietly looking on. It must be distinctly understood that, with this grumbling, there is, as yet, no diminution of the real popularity of the war. The Turinese would cheerfully submit to far greater sacrifices than seeing their neighbors quietly plundered for the certainty of paying off the Austrians the long score they owe them, and the Vandalism of Marshal Gyalai's hordes has still further increased the deep hatred they feel against the German oppressors of Italy. But a feeling is growing up that all this plundering might have been prevented.

The Liverpool *Post* professes to have reliable information explanatory of Austria's mysterious proceedings. It says the moment the French troops cross the Ticino, the Austrian troops will march direct on Paris. Russia will then march direct on Paris. Russia will then join Austria, and the reward of what looks like treachery is to be Moldavia and Wallachia. The crossing of the Ticino will be regarded as an invasion of Austrian territory, and on that conviction Prussia and Germany will act. The *Post* then proceeds to show incentives for a European league against Napoleon, and says it is disposed to place implicit faith in its information.

MORTARA, 12th May.—I mentioned in my last letter that the people of Piedmont were not in favor of this war. So far from it being so, that nothing would be easier than to raise the population of this part of the country against the Government. Count Cavour is detected. As for the King, they say "*egli non c'è*," they consider him a mere puppet of Cavour's.—The entire power, they say, is in the hands of agitators, principally from Milan. At the first elections the well-to-do, quiet people, contented to leave well alone, did not vote at all. The consequence was that the violent few carried the day, and the first Parliament did the mischief by its talking. This is the opinion I have heard expressed by such men as heads of large villages. In the towns it is different; there the phraseology of the conquest of Lombardy party has been introduced, and is used by many who never did, nor never can, form an opinion of their own, and who understand little of the opinion of others.

Some letters have been captured on the road from Cigliano to San Germano, written by recruits from the latter place, now near Alessandria, to their friends. They express the greatest dislike to the war. One man congratulates himself on being in the third line, and hopes the first two will have the fighting to do. Now there is another point on which I wish to undeceive the British public. The Lombard regiments in the Austrian service are generally represented as untrustworthy. I came out with this idea, and fancied, as others in England do, that all the Italian regiments were in Hungary or Galicia, and that all the nation would be distrustful. I find, on the contrary, that out of ten posts of special confidence are filled by Italians. Clerks, orderlies, gendarmes, pass examiners, police officers, both inferior and superior, all, or nearly all, are Italian. Besides these, there are fully 26,000 Italian troops now with this army in Piedmont, and not one of them is suspected of preferring the Government of France or Piedmont to that of Austria. The fact seems to be, that the hatred of Austria is not confined to the class which pays subsidies, and does not enter the army itself. On this point I am, I believe, not to express a decided opinion as yet, because, although I on different occasions have passed a good deal of time in Italy, yet I did not venture more than superficially into this inquiry on those occasions. You must not expect to hear of a battle just yet. The Austrians surely will not now cross the Po to attack the allies on their own chosen position, and these will probably wait till vast stores of provisions and means of transport are collected at Alessandria. The mere landing of these at Genoa will occupy some time. We must remember that a constant stream of troops and material has been passing day and night for three months along the Lombardy-Venetian lines. No change of importance has taken place in the disposition of the Austrian troops. We hear that the allies occupy Tortona a few days ago, but the mass of their army is in position near San Salvatore, between Casale and Alessandria.—Even when the hostile armies do meet, I cannot agree with those who expect a great and decisive battle to be fought. The nature of the country is unsuited for such a battle, being highly advantageous to that party which acts on the defensive, because rendering the approach of overwhelming numbers of the enemy on any one point exceedingly difficult.

I must conclude this letter, but cannot do so without first acknowledging the extremely hospitable reception I have met with here. Nothing can exceed the kindness shown me by all I meet, from the commander-in-Chief downwards. You must not flatter yourself that this is in the slightest degree due to my being your correspondent. They would act in the same hospitable manner to any stranger bringing a few letters of introduction.—*Times Cor.*

ROME.—A letter from Rome contains the following passage:—"The war has begun, the sword is drawn, God alone can know the issue for the world. Though the Pope is extremely afflicted at the idea of a conflict between Catholic nations, yet he is profoundly calm, and confides entirely in Divine Providence."—Last Saturday, at five o'clock in the evening, His Holiness gave audience to about 150 persons, a great number of whom were French. After he had passed through the ranks, and blessed each in particular with love and affection, the Holy Father addressed them all, and said:—"My dear children, in Jesus Christ I have just blessed each one of you, with all the effusion of my soul; and, nevertheless, before leaving you my heart yearns to give you once more my benediction. We are on the eve of very important events. God only knows what he reserves for us all. You know that I am the visible head of the Catholic Church; you are its members. We form the church militant, and if the Pope is attacked, you know it is not against the individual it is directed, but against Catholicity altogether, of which he is the head and the chief. Gather close around me, unite every day your prayers with mine, thus let us assail heaven with a holy violence. Oh! if you knew, my children, how great is the strength of prayer; how great its power before God! Let us not cease then, one instant to pray for His church, for His spouse so beloved!" After these words, pronounced with an emotion which found its echo in the heart of each one present, the Holy Father gave once more his benediction, which drew tears from nearly all who had the happiness to receive it.—*Weekly Register.*

THE WAR AND THE STATES OF THE CHURCH.—There is a perfect tranquillity here, for the moment at least, and we hope by the Divine protection, that it may not be disturbed whatever may be the complications elsewhere. Rome is not a strategic point, and no belligerent power desires to add to the perils of war the embarrassments of a religious question. The Duke de Gramont was lately admitted to an audience of the Pope, having received a dispatch ordering him to express the sentiments of devotedness of the Emperor of the French towards His Holiness, and to declare that his Majesty was ready under any cir-

cumstance to assist the Sovereign Pontiff, and to protect his person and his rights. The Pope expressed his thanks, and then, pointing to a crucifix, said to the Ambassador, "*Monsieur le Duc*; behold Him to whom I entrust myself." The Emperor of Austria has sent an autograph letter to the Pope, assuring him of his eagerness to serve him, and begging his Holiness to dispose of him and of his troops. He adds that they shall retire, or limit their occupation to such places as the Pope may point out in order to defend the integrity of the church. If the struggle which is going on in the plains of Italy reads the heart of the Pontiff and all Catholics, the protestations of the rival Emperors afford a touching relief to the common distress.—*Univers.*

The *Giornale di Roma* of May 3d, says, "On Sunday his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was received in private audience by the Holy Father to take leave."

RUSSIA.

The *Courier du Dimanche* publishes a letter from St. Petersburg, dated the 30th April, from which the following is an extract:—

"Russia desired war, and is delighted with it.—But that has not prevented her from professing the most pacific sentiments. She has succeeded so far as to be able to say, 'It was I who proposed the assembling of a Congress, which would infallibly have produced peace.' The Russian Government would be much disappointed if the war (which result is almost impossible) should be confined to Italy; it would be the ruin of all her plans. That does not prevent the cabinet of St. Petersburg from proclaiming the wishes she daily expresses in favor of preserving the Continent from a general war. But the attitude of the German States has somewhat deranged Russian diplomacy. The Emperor Alexandria has concluded a convention with the Emperor Napoleon, by the terms of which Russia engages to concentrate an army of observation on the Austro-German frontier. What is an army of observation on the frontiers of a State but a menace against that State, and a warning to be prepared for an invasion? If the concentration of an army on the Austro-German frontier has not this significance, would the Emperor Napoleon have endeavored to obtain it by a written convention? Such are the questions pressing upon the Russian Cabinet from Vienna, Berlin, and the various German Courts. Prince Gortschakoff assumes a bold front, but he has not succeeded in convincing anybody that Russia, in signing that convention, had solely in view the defence of her own empire. Was it for the French Government to stipulate for the security of the Russian empire in a compact with the Russian Cabinet? asks a Minister of the German Courts of Prince Gortschakoff; to which the Prince replied by again exhorting on the efforts made by Russia to preserve the peace of Europe. It is beyond doubt that, independently of the utility the Russian Government sees in reserving her action until the moment when the respective situation of each State shall be more clearly developed, the most cogent reason for the hesitation of the St. Petersburg Cabinet is the not less excessive reserve with which the Prince Regent of Prussia is proceeding in this question. I am assured that a very active correspondence has been carried on, not only between the two cabinets, but even between the Prince Regent and the Emperor Alexander. Prince Gortschakoff has been informed from Berlin even more than from London of the anger exhibited by the English Government on receiving the news of the signature of a convention between France and Russia. I must further tell you that Russia is playing a double part. On the one side she is concentrating two armies, conformably to the convention—one on the frontiers of Galicia, the other on the Vistula, and a third corps in Bessarabia. On the other hand she is loading her diplomatic agents abroad with instructions to persuade the Courts to which they are accredited of her pacific disposition."

GERMANY.

The tone of political feeling continues to be watched with great interest. The putting on foot five Russian army corps is expected to increase the war agitation in Germany, and may not improbably cause it to burst into a blaze.

The *Duker* says an address of Deputies to the Grand Duke of Baden declared for the peasantry of all Germany participating in the present struggle.—At Munich there is much popular exasperation against the hesitation of Government.

The *Vienne Gazette* of this day announces that only such news from the seat of war will be made public as refers to operations completely carried out, and proceeds to say that the army occupy a position between the Po and the Sesia, from which every offensive movement can be made. The Austrians complain bitterly of the injustice inflicted upon them by Lord Malmsbury's last proposition, which delayed their crossing earlier into Piedmont.

VENICE, May 11.—COUNT BUI'S RESIGNATION AND ITS CAUSES.—At eleven o'clock yesterday morning Count Bui ceased to be Minister for Foreign Affairs, but it is not yet known whether he tendered his resignation, or whether he was requested to retire.—The deposition of the Austrian Minister is an event of the highest importance. It is said to be somewhat dangerous to jump at conclusions, but I risk nothing by affirming that the policy of Austria is about to undergo a complete change. Count Bui was so deeply impressed with the conviction that what was bad for Austria, Prussia and Germany was also bad for the British empire, that he confidently believed he would have the moral, if not the material, support of her Majesty's government should this country be involved in a war with France. The assistance which Austria claimed from England was that she should declare to the French Government that the Adriatic must be considered a strictly neutral sea.—As Lord Malmsbury declined to do this, the enemies of Count Bui made a violent attack on him, and succeeded in persuading the court that, as nothing was to be expected or even hoped from England, it would be wise to make peace with Russia.

It is probable that a good understanding will soon be established between the Austrian and Russian empires. Austria will be obliged to make concessions, but the chances are that they will be at the expense of Turkey. If things should progress favorably between the St. Petersburg and the Vienna Governments, we shall soon see the *Kreuz Zeitung* party in power again in Prussia, and when that is the case the re-establishment of the holy alliance may reasonably be expected. Much will doubtless, be said and written about the "dastardly" behaviour of Austria, but she has been forced to bow down before Russia. In Italy she has to make head against France, Sardinia and the national party; in Dalmatia and in the Voivodina she must be prepared to ward off the attacks of the Turkish Rayahs, Servians and Roumans; and she has now to place a large army on her northeastern and northern frontiers, in order to keep Russia at bay. While Austria is in this terrible dilemma, England announces that she intends to maintain an armed neutrality, and Prussia tells Germany that the moment for action has not yet arrived. Under such circumstances, it is wonderful that Count Duol has been sacrificed in order to propitiate Prince Gortschakoff, who has repeatedly declared that a reconciliation between Russia and Austria is impossible, "so long as the man who congratulated Louis Napoleon on the taking of Sebastopol (the false report of the taking of the great Russian stronghold in the Black Sea is here alluded to) is one of the official advisers of his Majesty the Emperor Francis Joseph?"

On the 3th instant the weather was so fine at VerCELLI that the troops were again in good spirits. When Count Gyalai was entering the town the Archbishop went to meet him, and invited him to take up his quarters in the archiepiscopal palace. It is said that the Austrians are fortifying VerCELLI, but it is not likely that they will attempt to make a stronghold of a palace which is beyond their present line of operations. Two Austrian steamers, which are

cruising in the Lago Maggiore, have seized a great number of Sardinian barrels.

No fewer than 80 of the crew of the Triton are missing. The explosion took place in the powder magazine, and the vessel was almost blown to pieces. INDIA.

Tantia Topce has been hanged. Intelligence has been received by telegraph of the occurrence on the 15th inst., of an outbreak at Nugger Paker, north of Kutch. Troops have been despatched from Dess for the reduction of the insurgents. No particulars are given with this exception. The Bombay Presidency is quiet."

THE SEAT OF WAR.

(From the Times.)

The kingdom of Sardinia, composed of Piedmont—its principal mass—in the centre, the ancient province of Savoy in the north-west, and the maritime territory of Genoa in the south-east, is not above 100 miles in breadth from its western to its eastern frontier. On the former of these frontiers it is continuous along its entire length with France, its ally; but on the latter it is only partly continuous with Austria, its enemy. In the north, a portion of the Swiss territory and in the south the Duchy of Parma supply the border line, leaving only a central portion—perhaps about half of the entire length—to be formed by the territories of Austria Lombardy. The line in question, as everybody is now aware, is constituted by the river Ticino and by the Lago Maggiore, through which that river flows, as the Rhone does through the Lake of Geneva. On the French side the border is formed by the Alps, so that the seat of war may be regarded in a general aspect as a broad piece of territory between a chain of mountains and a river. The French had to cross the mountains, the Austrians the stream, and the distance between them, as we have said, was about 100 miles.

The features of Piedmont itself, however, deserve particular attention. Piedmont is traversed in its breadth by the windings of the river Po, and the division of the country thus effected corresponds very nearly with the division of the eastern frontier between Lombardy and Parma; so that to the south of the stream Piedmont borders on Parma, and to its north only on the hostile territory of Lombardy.—These two divisions differ in their natural characters. To the north—the district exposed to the Austrians—all is a level plain up to the foot of the Swiss Alps, on the southern side all is mountains, and the whole space is filled with the shoots or spurs of the Ligurian Apennines sloping away from Genoa. In this division of the kingdom lie the strong places of the Sardinians—Alessandria, Casale, and Tortona, and on its western edge stands Turin itself, the capital of the state. Within or around these fortresses the Sardinians have collected the bulk of their army, perhaps some 75,000 men, leaving the plains of the north open to the enemy.

Before the commencement of hostilities the Austrians at Milan stood just about as far from the river as the French at Briancon did from the mountains; and a line drawn from one of these points to the other would pass through the common mark of both armies—the royal city of Turin. Turin, however, is about as far again from Buffalora, where the Austrians crossed the river, as it is from Susa, where the French halt on crossing the Alps, the distance being about 75 miles in the former case against 33 in the latter. But this inequality was more than compensated by the relative difficulties of the two roads, for whereas the Austrians have a plain country to traverse, the French can only reach Susa by passing the Alps. In reality the advantage of ground so far was on the side of the Austrians, but their operations have been influenced by further considerations, arising from the position of the Sardinian army before described. The French, as they descend upon Susa and push forward to Turin, are directly confronting the Austrians on their march towards the same point from Milan, and if this was all, and there were no Sardinians except in the capital, the shock of battle could be anticipated with great facility. Sooner or later—in fact, very soon indeed—the belligerents would meet, and an engagement on a large scale would ensue. It will be observed, however, that the Austrians in their advance across Piedmont from east to west would have on their left flank the whole concentrated strength of the Sardinian army, resting on its finest fortresses.—What the chain of the Tiro, indeed, is to Austria in the plains of Lombardy, the chain of the Ligurian Apennines is to Sardinia in the plains of Piedmont, and the parallel can be carried still further, for exactly as Germany lies in reserve behind the Tiro so does a second French force gather its strength behind the Apennines. On the seaboard of these mountains stands Genoa, which, as France commands the sea, can be reached from Toulon with the greatest facility. The Sardinians, therefore, while they cluster in force about their citadels to the south of the Po, have in their rear the support of a powerful French army within 50 miles' distance.

The Austrians are thus opposed by two bodies of the enemy—one directly facing them at Turin, and drawing daily reinforcements from the passes of the Alps; and another at Casale and Alessandria, flanking their march, and receiving succors from a distinct base of operations at Genoa. By crossing their frontier at its northern extremity, as they have done, they might occupy the northern districts of Sardinia, or if they descended thence upon the Po they might get the Sardinian army in front of them; but they would then have the army of the Alps upon their right. They must, in short, advance in any case against two lines of foes posted at right angles to each other; and for simplicity's sake we may consider these lines to be represented by the river Dora Baltea, running from north to south by Ivera, and the Po, running from west to east by Casale—Turin being pretty nearly at the angle.

All the pieces named, be it understood, lie within a comparatively small compass. From Avona, the point occupied by the Austrians in the north, to Genoa, on the seaboard of the south, the distance is about 110 miles, or very nearly the same as from Susa to Buffalora. From Genoa to Alessandria it is only 46 miles, and from Alessandria to Turin it is less than 60. From Susa to Turin, again, the distance is but 33 miles; so that in their two principal positions of Turin and Alessandria the Sardinians are in the one case within 40 and in the other within 50 miles of their powerful allies. The Austrians, too, would be equally near their resources. Novara is about five miles, Mortara about ten miles and VerCELLI but some 20 miles from the Lombard frontier, and these are the points at which the first collision may be anticipated. The great feature, however, of the campaign, as far as it can be comprehended at present, is the double base of operations from which the Sardinians and their allies are proceeding; and if the Austrians find themselves in strength sufficient for such a plan it is not improbable they also may divide their forces, so that the troops now said to be at Mortara may advance towards the south, and those at Novara towards the west. It will not have escaped notice that the Austrians are said to be particularly strong at Mortara, while the Imperial Guard, these select corps of the French army, is at Genoa. These dispositions would seem to indicate that the hardest struggle is expected on the line to Genoa rather than on the line to Turin.

HAIR OF CHILDREN.—It is a great mistake to plait the hair of children under eleven or twelve years of age. The process of plaiting more or less tends to deprive them of their requisite supply of nutriment, and checks their growth. The hair of girls should be cut rather short, and allowed to curl freely. When they are about eleven or twelve, the hair should be twisted into a coil not too tight, nor tied at the end with thin thread but with a piece of ribbon.—*Scientific American*

UNITED STATES.

THE CROPS.—The rain which has fallen in abundance in this section during the week, has been of immense advantage to the growing crops; even to wheat, as the temperature has been quite low, so that it could not be injured. Generally speaking, the present is the most favorable season we have had for six or seven years, for the crops, both as regards the early and abundant vegetation, and the peculiarly favorable adaptation of the temperature and the rain to it. The accounts we have from the country give favorable reports of the crops generally. Corn has been planted in good season, and a full average breadth of land planted. In this State, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and Wisconsin, the wheat crop promises well, and should nothing arise to injure it after this time, will be abundant. The grass crop throughout the whole West looks well. Complaints regarding peaches are quite frequent, and no doubt a large portion of them was killed by the frosts of the first week of April, but there will be, we think, a good supply. Apples will be in a pretty good supply, though not a full crop.—Cincinnati Price Current June 1.

The Boston Daily Traveller states, that the town of West Roxbury, adjacent to Boston, has had no less than fifteen fires since the 13th of February last, of which twelve were of an incendiary character, entailing a loss of \$13,923, which, however, was mostly covered by insurance.

The Jacksonville (Fla.) correspondent of the Springfield Register says a most terrific tornado occurred twelve miles south of that city on the 27th ult. The violence of the whirlwind is described as exceeding anything of the kind ever witnessed in the West Indies. Sixteen persons are reported killed, and many others seriously injured. Houses, barns, &c., were torn to atoms. The names of the killed are not ascertained.

A destructive and fatal tornado visited Iowa City on Tuesday week. Houses, barns and everything moveable was swept off. The track of the whirlwind was in a southerly direction, and it extended for ten or twelve miles before its force was spent.—As far as heard from, four persons were killed and twelve badly injured. A family named Morgan, father, son and grandson, were killed instantly.

Old Wash Taylor, a man of great repute in the counterfeiting fraternity, has just been arrested by the authorities of Philadelphia, and a large amount of counterfeit money and apparatus was found and secured. Taylor is an old man, and one of the most expert counterfeiters in the country. He had settled down quietly on a farm in New Jersey, a few miles from Philadelphia, and was at all appearances a thrifty and hard-working farmer; but his house was found to be fitted up with unrivaled completeness as a manufactory of counterfeit notes.

On the evening of the 27th ult., as Mr. Durrill Arnold, of Centerville, Warwick, R. I., was sitting in his store, he was instantly killed by some person unknown, the ball entering his neck between the shoulders. He had just returned from Providence.

Robert Morrison, a well known citizen of West Troy, and Sheriff of Albany county, was robbed and murdered at a late hour on Friday night of last week, and his body thrown into the canal basin, from which it was recovered next day.

TORTURE IN OUR PRISONS.—A correspondent of the Albany Statesman relates the following case of "discipline" at the Sing-Sing State Prison.—A day or two since a negro, Hiram Robinson, made an attack upon his keeper, striking him twice before he could be arrested. To properly punish the refractory, and restore the discipline, was a desideratum, and of course the inventive genius of the management has been entirely engaged in the conception of modes of punishment that would reduce the viciousness without impairing the physical system of the convict. I saw one day (in which the negro, Hiram Robinson, was doing penance), which combines a refinement of torture hardly to be excelled. It would have been prized as a chef d'œuvre in the days of the Inquisition. It is a box about three feet square, and as high as the tallest man. As it stands up, a door opens so as to let the convict step in, and there is a hole in the top through which the head projects.—After he is in, a sliding collar of wood fits around the neck and keeps him in place. A false bottom of this box is raised or lowered by means of a pulley, so that it may be adapted to the attitude of the man to be punished. This false bottom is pulled up so that the convict's legs are bent as if about to kneel. He cannot straighten up, he cannot kneel down, without throwing his entire weight upon his neck, but must bear his weight by the muscles alone, for his knees cannot touch anything to sustain them in position. "Crock the pregnant hinges of the knee" until the feet, knees and thigh form the points of a triangle, stand in that position, and fancy a more terrible torture. But I believe this stalwart negro has endured this torture for more than twenty-four hours, without food, and without manifesting any signs of contrition.

The latest intelligence from California reports the discovery of not less than five guano islands by a San Francisco vessel. It is stated that altogether there have been as many as seventy islands of this useful fertilizer discovered and claimed by the Americans.

TERRIFIC FIGHT WITH A RATTLESNAKE.—We have hitherto supposed the day long since passed for chronicling a big snake fight in the vicinity of the Central City, but such it appears is not the case from a scene which recently transpired within a short drive from the Court House. Some of the older residents will remember a building which formerly stood on Prospect Hill, about six miles distant from Peoria, and which was destroyed some seven or eight years since. During the past season another house was erected near the same location, and all that has remained as relics of the old hotel, was a partially filled excavation for a cellar, and two well preserved brick cisterns, which had been kept covered up.—Last week, the proprietor of the place, while busy with his wife in preparing their Summer flower garden, found himself in the want of a few bricks for the edge of the walks. Remembering the cisterns, he uncovered one of them, and finding it dry at the bottom, and only about six feet in depth, he jumped in, and commenced throwing out some of the best bricks he could pick from the walls. It seems, there was a piece of plank, with one end partially imbedded in the earth that somewhat incumbered him, so seizing it, with some exertion, he pulled it out and threw it to the top. What was his horror and surprise, at the next moment, to find that he had unloosed an enormous rattlesnake, and himself without a weapon in his hand. As the cistern was round, and only about five feet in diameter, he could not jump out, and the snake, bristling with anger and rattling defiance, was ready for battle. His screams brought his wife to the scene, but she was so overcome with fright that she became powerless to render any assistance. The snake, in the meantime, had commenced the fight, making repeated springs at him, but fortunately he managed on each occasion to hit him upon the head with his boot, without receiving a bite, the snake all the time becoming more defiant and enraged. During the whole scene, which lasted several minutes, the man did not lose his presence of mind, but watching his chance, made several frantic efforts to jump bodily from this seemingly perilous situation. At the last trial, he fortunately grasped a brick, which gave way with him, and remained in his hand, as he again stood fronting his hissing enemy. After a few more kicks, and watching his opportunity, he fired it, making probably one of the best shots on record, for it struck the snake on the head, and between the one sent and the wall, he became a "pretty well used up serpent." Weak and exhausted, our hero, by the assistance of his wife, was enabled to climb from the pit, but when once more upon the earth he fainted away, and it was some time before he recovered. For several

succeeding days he was quite unwell, owing probably to the poisonous effluvia inhaled, while his desperate exercise in the encounter rendered him exceedingly lame. The snake was afterwards taken from the cistern, when it was found to measure seven feet in length, and contained thirteen rattles! The latter have been preserved, and have been placed in Shoaf's Museum for exhibition.—Peoria Transcript.

PETER THE GREAT.—The first three volumes of a new "Life of Peter the Great," by Ustrialov, the Russian Historian, have just appeared at St. Petersburg, and have produced a greater sensation than any other historical work in Russia since the masterpiece of Karamzin. The narrative is carried no further than to the outbreak of the war with Sweden in 1700; but so much new light is thrown on all the subjects treated from documents and other sources hitherto unknown, that the work will evidently supersede all other biographies of the regenerator of Russia. The most elaborate work on their greatest monarch which the Russians have hitherto possessed is the Life by Golikov, in thirty volumes, the history of the origin of which is very singular. Golikov, who had been condemned to perpetual imprisonment for malversation, was released with other criminals in 1782 by a general pardon of the Empress Catherine, issued on occasion of the uncovering of the celebrated statue of Peter the Great, in the square of St. Isaac, at St. Petersburg. The liberated captive hastened to throw himself at the feet of the statue, and publicly pronounced a vow that his future life should be devoted to writing the life of his deliverer. Golikov travelled to every spot in Russia that had been visited by his hero. Ustrialov has done the same to every spot in Europe where the Czar left traces of his presence. The enthusiasm which the Russians feel for the memory of Peter has led them recently to form, at the Imperial Library of St. Petersburg, a collection of all the known representations of his face and figure, whether in painting or engraving, and the collection which is exhibited to the public amounts to no less than 240 articles. One of the most conspicuous among them comes from London. When the Czar was in our metropolis, he was accustomed to pay frequent visits with his boon companions to a public house in Tower Street to smoke a pipe and drink beer and brandy. The landlord, proud of his illustrious customer, requested and obtained permission to alter his sign to the "Czar of Muscovy's Head," and the head was delineated from the original. More than a century after, in 1803, a Russian traveller, of the name of Waxel, proposed to the then landlord to give him a new sign for his old one, effected the exchange, and carried off the unvalued relic, which he presented to the Academy of Sciences at St. Petersburg. It has now, as we have stated, been transferred to the Imperial Library, where, as the sign is, of course, painted on both sides, there was some consultation as to how both should be exhibited with perfect impartiality, and by an ingenious plan, proposed by one of the librarians, Mr. Sobolschikov, it was at length made to revolve without cessation, so that each spectator who stops in front of it for a few minutes has an opportunity of surveying it in both its phases. It is now, perhaps, the most honored sign-post in Europe.—Athens.

NAMES OF SUBSCRIBERS (DISCONTINUED) IN ARREARS TO THE TRUE WITNESS.

Table with columns: Name, Place, Amt. Due. Lists names and amounts for various locations including London, Newburgh, Baltimore, Kingston, etc.

Table listing names and amounts for Toronto, Belleville, Windsor, Brockville, etc.

A CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH.

St. Hyacinthe, Canada E., Aug. 21, 1858. Several months since a little daughter of mine, ten years of age, was taken with Whooping Cough in a very aggravated form, and nothing we could do for her seemed in any way to relieve her suffering. We at length decided to try a bottle of your Dr. Watson's Balsam of Wild Cherry. In three hours after she had commenced using it, she was greatly relieved, and in less than three days was entirely cured, and is now well. I have since recommended the Balsam to many of my neighbors, who have used it, and in no case have I known it fail of effecting a speedy cure. You are at liberty to make any use of the above you think proper. If it shall induce anybody to use your Balsam I shall be glad, for I have great confidence in it.

Yours, P. GUILTE, Proprietor of the Courier de St. Hyacinthe. Buy none without the signature of I. B. CUTTS.

We have but little confidence in the trumpet-tongued statements of the proprietors of advertised medicines generally, but we are forced to concur in the opinion, uniformly expressed by all who have used Perry Davis' Pain Killer, that it is a very valuable article, and one that it would be well for every household to have at hand, in case of bruises, scalds, burns, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera, fever and ague, and the host of diseases, external and internal, which it is adapted to cure or alleviate. No article of medicine ever attained to such unbounded popularity and extensive diffusion. Invented only sixteen years since, its curative powers have been experienced by many, many thousands in every section of the United States and Canada. It has penetrated to every part, even the most remote of the known world, bearing with it its healing influences more potent than those of the spices of "Arahy the blessed." We are informed by our principal druggists, that they sell more of this article for exportation than of any or all others, and that the demand is constantly increasing.—Salem Observer.

Lymans, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

BEAUTIFUL NEW MAPS.

ENGLAND, IRELAND, AND SCOTLAND, 30 Inches by 40 in Size. Elegantly Engraved, Colored, and Mounted on Rollers; all in the best style. Their accuracy can be relied upon, having been got up, strictly according to the last Ordnance Survey.

ENGLISH PRIVATE TUITION. MR. KEEGAN, English and Mathematical Teacher, St. Anne's School, Griffintown, will attend gentlemen's families, Morning and Evening, to give lessons in any branch of English Education.

MONTREAL MODEL SCHOOL, April 29th, 1859.

MR. THOMAS MATHEWS has been engaged in the above institution for nearly two years, during which time he has strictly attended to his classes. He is well qualified to impart instruction in English, Arithmetic, Book-keeping and Mathematics. I have no hesitation in saying, that he is an excellent teacher.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

MR. MATHEWS has been Teaching at the Model School, Montreal, for the last two years, where he has given universal satisfaction, and is prepared to stand an examination on any, or all of the following subjects: English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Algebra, Book-keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry, and Natural Philosophy. He can produce excellent Testimonials, and will shortly require a School.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, Near the Corner of Craig and St. Constant Streets.

Mr. W. DORAN, Principal. T. MATHEWS, Assistant English Master. J. M. DESROCHES, French Master.

MONTREAL ACADEMY, Bonaventure Hall.

THE next Term of this Institution commences on MONDAY next, 2nd MAY, under the Professorship of Mr. P. FITZGERALD.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C.

FOR SALE, At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSOON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOYCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. CONGOIT. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUIARE, do. do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. E. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English). WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Plumet Pale, in cases, very fine; Martell, in bids, and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Red Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Sifted, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Store Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Alpeco, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segor, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Course do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Tangle Cod Fish, Dry, do. do. Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bar Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN, March 3, 1859.

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS.

DR. MORSE, the inventor of MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS, has spent the greater part of his life in travelling, having visited Europe, Asia, and Africa as well as North America—has spent at least three years among the Indians of our Western country—it was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were first discovered. Dr. Morse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arise from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD—that our strength, health and life depended upon this vital fluid.

When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased; thus causing all pains, sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and thus our light of life will forever be blown out.

From the above, it is shown that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find way to every part, and completely rout out and cleanse the system from all impurity, and the life of the body, which is the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clear.

The reason why people are so distressed when sick and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts, and which will open the natural passages for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's PILLS have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames, have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been brought, as it were, within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were astonished, and absolutely surprised in witnessing their charming effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore, it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—that deadly enemy—will take its flight, and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long and happy life will cherish and brighten your days.

CAUTION.—Beware of a counterfeit signed A. B. Moore. All genuine have the name of A. J. WHITE & Co. on each box. Also the signature of J. J. White & Co. All others are spurious. A. J. WHITE, & CO., Sole Proprietors, 50 Leonard Street, New York.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are sold by all dealers in Medicines. Agents wanted in every town, village, and hamlet in the land. Parties desiring the agency will address as above for terms. Price 25 cents per box, five boxes will be sent on receipt of \$1, postage paid.

MRS. MUIR,

283 NOTRE DAME STREET, WEST, (Near Morison & Empey's.) WOULD intimate to her Customers and the Public in general, that her SHOW ROOM is now opened, with a handsome assortment of the FINEST GOODS in the city. PRICES AND STYLES TO SUIT ALL, At MRS. MUIR'S, Millinery and Dressmaking Establishment, 283 Notre Dame Street.

D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER,

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

BURNETT'S COCAINE.

A compound of Cocoa-nut Oil, &c., for dressing the Hair. For efficacy and agreeableness it is without a rival. It prevents the hair from falling off. It promotes its healthy and vigorous growth. It is not greasy or sticky. It leaves no disagreeable odor. It softens the hair when hard and dry. It soothes the irritated scalp skin. It restores the richest lustre. It remains longest in effect. It costs fifty cents for a half-pint bottle BURNETT'S COCAINE. TESTIMONIAL.

Boston, July 19, 1857.

Messrs. J. BURNETT & Co.—I cannot refuse to state the salutary effect in my own aggravated case, of your excellent Hair Oil—(Cocaine.) For many months my hair had been falling off, until I was fearful of losing it entirely. The skin upon my head became gradually more and more inflamed, so that I could not touch it without pain. This irritated condition I attributed to the use of various advertised hair washes, which I have since been told contained camphene spirit. By the advice of my physician, to whom you had shown your process of purifying the Oil, I commenced its use the last week in June. The first application allayed the itching and irritation; in three or four days the redness and tenderness disappeared—the hair ceased to fall, and I have now a thick growth of new hair. I trust that others similarly afflicted will be induced to try the same remedy. Yours very truly, SUSAN R. POPE.

P. P. P. PARK'S PINK PLASTERS.

They soothe pain; protect the chest; they extract the congealed impurities and soreness from the system, and impart strength. They are divided into sections, and yield to the motion of the body. Being porous, all impure excretions pass off, and they cannot become offensive, hence can be worn four times longer than any other plaster, and are cheaper at 25 cents than others at 10. Where these Plasters are pain cannot exist. Weak persons, public speakers, delicate females, or any affected with side, chest or back pains, should try them. You will then know what they are. They are a new feature in the science of medicine. All Druggists have them. Take no other. Each Plaster bears a Medallion Stamp and our Signature. BARNES & PARK, 13 & 15 Park Row, N. Y.

Also Lyon's Magnetic Insect Powder.

COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, WHOOPING COUGH, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1857, by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Chemists, Boston, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Dist. of Mass.

COUGHS.—The great and sudden changes in our climate, are fruitful sources of Pulmonary and Bronchial affections. Experience having proved these simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stage of disease, recourse should at once be had to "Brown's Bronchial Troches" or Lozenges, let the Cough or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, Cures Cough, Cold, Hoarseness and Influenza. Cures any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat. Relieves the Hacking Cough in Consumption. Relieves Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh. Clears and gives strength to the voice of SINGERS. Indispensable to PUBLIC SPEAKERS.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, [From Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who has used the Troches five years.]—"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, except to think yet better of that which I began in thinking well of. In all my lecturing tours, I put 'Troches' into my carpet bag as regularly as I do lectures or linen. I do not hesitate to say that in so far as I have had an opportunity of comparison, your Troches are pre-eminently the best, and the first, of the great Lozenge School."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, [From Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., New York.]—"I consider your Lozenges an excellent article for their purpose, and recommend their use to Public Speakers."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, [From Mr. C. H. Gardner, Principal of the Rutgers Female Institute, New York.]—"I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past winter, and found no relief until I found your Troches."

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, For children laboring from Cough, Whooping Cough, or Hoarseness, are particularly adapted, on account of their soothing and demulcent properties, assisting expectoration, and preventing an accumulation of phlegm. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box. For sale, at wholesale, in Montreal, by Carter Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at retail, by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Gt. St. James Street.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

- Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm.
Albany—N. A. Goste.
Albany—J. Doyle.
Amherstburgh—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Arichal—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.
Brook—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brookville—P. Furlong.
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Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
Dewittville—J. M'Veer.
Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
Egansville—J. Bonfield.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farmersville—J. Flood.
Ganoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
Huntingdon—C. M'Faul.
Huntington—Rev. R. Keleher.
Ingersville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—M. M'Narna.
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Lochiel—O. Quinley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lindsay—Rev. J. Farrelly.
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Merrickville—M. Kelly.
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Prascoe—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—T. M'Case.
Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.
Russelltown—J. Campion.
Richmondhill—M. Teefe.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
Skerrington—Rev. J. Graton.
Summerstown—D. M'Donald.
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NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL.

ROBERT PATTON,

229 Notre Dame Street, BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers...

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INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART, LONDON, O. W.

THIS Institute, founded by a healthy and agreeable...

Board and Tuition, including the French per quarter in advance \$25 00
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Washing, (for Boarders, when done in the Institution) 5 00
Use of Library, (if desired) 6 25
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Italian, Spanish, and German Languages, each, 5 00
Instrumental Music, 8 00
Use of Instrument, 2 00
Drawing and Painting, 10 00

GENERAL REGULATIONS.

The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and terminate on the first Monday of September, 1859. There will be an extra charge of \$10 for Pupils remaining during the Vacation.

TO LET,

WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION, THAT large commodious HOUSE, covered with tin, surrounded by a brick wall; containing fifteen apartments, with a large and spacious kitchen; Gas and water in the House—Collar, and with Brick Stables and Sheds and a large Garden, situated on Wellington Street, Point St. Charles—House and premises have undergone a thorough repair; has been occupied for two years as a Boarding House, by the Grand Trunk Co., for the accommodation of the Company's Clerks. The situation cannot be surpassed.

Two comfortable BRICK DWELLINGS, with large Yards and Sheds.

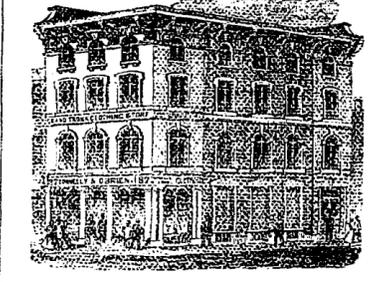
A large PASTURE FIELD, well fenced and a constant stream of water running through it, adjacent to the city limits.

FOR SALE, Several BUILDING LOTS, on Wellington Street, West of Bridge, situated in a most improving part of the city. Apply to FRANCIS MULLINS, Point St. Charles.

1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859.

GREAT BARGAINS!

AT THE GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE, 87 M'GILL STREET. 87



The Proprietors of the above well-known CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT.

RESPECTFULLY announces to their Patrons and the Public generally that they have now completed their SPRING IMPORTATIONS; and are prepared to offer for Sale the

LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING (All of their own Manufacture) EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC.

Their Stock of Piece Goods consists in part of—French, West of England, German and Venetian BROAD CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES; also fancy DRESSING; Scotch, English, and Canadian TWEEDS, &c. &c.

Their choice of VESTINGS is of the newest Styles and best Qualities. Their Out-Fitting Department contains, amongst others articles, Fancy Flannel Shirts; Australian and English Lamb's Wool do.; every description of Hosiery; White, Fancy French Frocks, and Regatta Shirts; Shirt Collars, &c., of every style and quality. Also a great number of French, English, and American India Rubber Coats—Reversible and otherwise.

The whole to be disposed of at ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES. To give an idea of how cheap we sell our goods, we here state the price of a few articles:—

- Black Cloth Coats from \$4.00 to \$20.00
Tweed Do. " 1.50 to 12.00
Vests " 0.75 to 3.00
Pants " 0.75 to 10.00

N.B.—A liberal Discount made to Wholesale purchasers. DUNNELLY & O'BRIEN, 87 M'GILL Street, Montreal, April 14, 1859.

IMMIGRATION.

PASSAGE CERTIFICATES, PER SABEL & SEAR'S FIRST CLASS LINE of Packet Ships, from LIVERPOOL to QUEBEC, NEW YORK, OR BOSTON, and also by STEAMSHIP from GALWAY, are now issued by the undersigned. Rates and information will be furnished on application. All letters must be pre-paid. HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Agents, Montreal, January 1859.

DR. ANGUS MACDONELL.

181 Notre Dame Street. (Nearly opposite the Bonaparte Hotel.)

B. DEVLIN.

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

RYAN & VALIERES DE ST. REAL.

ADVOCATS, No. 59 Little St. James Street.

W. M. PRICE.

ADVOCATE, No. 2, Corner of Little St. James and Gabriel Streets.

M. DOHERTY.

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

SELECT SCHOOL,

No. 109 Wellington Street.

MISS M. LAWLER takes this opportunity to return thanks to her many patrons for their liberal support since her commencement, and hopes by unremitting care to the progress of her pupils, to merit a continuance of the same. Her course of instruction comprises all the various elementary branches of an English education, with music. Terms moderate, and may be known personally at her school during the hours of attendance.

EDUCATION.

MR. M. C. HEALY will OPEN his SCHOOL on MONDAY next, 2nd MAY, in St. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, No. 95 in the School-house lately occupied by Mr. AMPHOS. Mr. Healy's Course of instruction will embrace a sound English and Commercial Education; as also a Course of Mathematics for those who may wish to prepare for any of the Professions. N.B.—Pupils can receive PRIVATE instructions, after School hours, in any of the above studies. Terms moderate, and made known at the School Rooms, No. 95, St. Lawrence Main Street. Montreal, April 28, 1859.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS AND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

NEW SEED WHEAT FROM SCOTLAND. THE SUBSCRIBERS have received, per last Steamer from Liverpool, samples of 3,000 Bushels Scotch Fyle WHEAT, to arrive by first vessels. This Wheat has been selected for them with great care, and is imported expressly for Seed. Samples may be seen at their Office, and all other informations obtained, if, by letter postpaid, addressed to GREGORY & CO., 27 Commissioners Street, Montreal. April 28, 1859.

H. BRENNAN,

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

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

[Established in 1826.] The Subscribers have constantly for sale BELLS, an assortment of Church, Factory, Steam, Boat, Locomotive, Plantation, School, House and other Bells, mounted in the most approved and durable manner. For full particulars as to many recent improvements, warrants, diameter of Bells, space occupied in Tower, rates of transportation, &c., send for a circular. Address A. MENEELY'S SONS, Agents, West Troy, N. Y.

McGARVEY'S LARGE STORE IS NOW OPENED,

with an entire new Stock of the choicest styles of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE at prices that will be found lower than ever before offered, as he has availed himself of the advantage of purchasing his Stock during the winter for cash, and securing the best Goods in the market for prices that would astonish all. He would call special attention to his large assortment of PARLOUR, CHAMBER and DINING ROOM FURNITURE of Black Walnut, Mahogany, Oak, Chestnut, and Enamelled Furniture, from \$28 to \$175 a set, and a large Stock of Mahogany, Black Walnut Centre Tables (Marble top); also a splendid ornamental Centre Table, representing William Tell shooting an apple off a boy's head, Washington, Indian Chiefs, and containing 7,000 separate pieces of wood. Those in want of such goods will best consult their own interest by calling at 211 Notre Dame Street, and examining his Stock. All goods warranted to be what they are represented, if not, they can be returned within one month after date of sale and the money will be refunded. All goods delivered on Board the Cars or Boats, or at the residence of parties who reside inside the Toll Gates free of charge. OWEN MCGARVEY, 211 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Wholesale and Retail. April 14.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS

JOHN WELLSKY, Silk and Woollen Dyeing, 28, Sangarinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now wishes a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality. He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woolens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Korean Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Re-novated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted. N.B.—Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer. Montreal, June 21, 1859.

REMOVAL.

JOHN PHELAN, GROCER, HAS REMOVED to 43 NOTRE DAME STREET, the Store lately occupied by Mr. Berthelot, and opposite to Dr. Picault, where he will keep a Stock of the best Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Wines, Brandy, &c., and all other articles [required] at the lowest prices. JOHN PHELAN.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,

KINGSTON, C.W.; Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Haran, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils. 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, 1858.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alternative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:— SCORFULA and SCORFULOUS COMPLAINTS, ERUPTIONS and ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS and SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA and TIC DOULOUREUX, DERMITIS, DYSPEPSIA and INDIGESTION, ERYSIPELAS, ROSA or ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD. This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this abundance of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overturned. Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else. During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible to the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle. PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS. Price, \$1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for \$5.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Yellow Fever, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood. They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic. Price 25 cents per Box; Five boxes for \$1.00. Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given, with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure. Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick want the best aid they can get, and they should have it. All our Remedies are for sale by Lyman, May and Co., Druggists, Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY

OF PHILADELPHIA. CAPITAL, \$500,000. FIRE, OCEAN, AND INLAND MARINE. Office—No. 11, Lemain Street.

THE undersigned Agent for the above Company is prepared to receive applications, and grant Policies. The Company insures all description of Buildings, Mills, and Manufactories, and Goods, Wares, and Merchandise contained therein. Mr. Thomas M'Grath has been appointed Surveyor to the Company. All applications made to him will be duly attended to. AUSTIN CUVILLIER, Agent. Montreal, October 8, 1858.

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat, INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, or Cough Lozenges.

To PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS, they are effectual in clearing and giving strength to the voice. "If any of our readers, particularly ministers or public speakers, are suffering from bronchial irritation, this simple remedy will bring almost magical relief!" CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN. "Indispensable to public speakers."—ZION'S HERALD. "An excellent article."—NATIONAL ERA, WASHINGTON. "Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we are acquainted with."—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCINNATI. "A most admirable remedy."—BOSTON JOURNAL. "Sure remedy for throat affections."—TRANSCRIPT. "Efficacious and pleasant."—TRAVELLER. Sold by Druggists throughout the United States.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, has discovered one of the commonest poisons we are cured EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure itching of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula. KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Scrofula and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient. For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such relief that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in. For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color. This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease fresh to hair to. Price, 25 Cts per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:— St. Vincent's Asylum, Boston, May 26, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have attended the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS SJOBRE, Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum. ANOTHER. Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well. SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, C. W.