

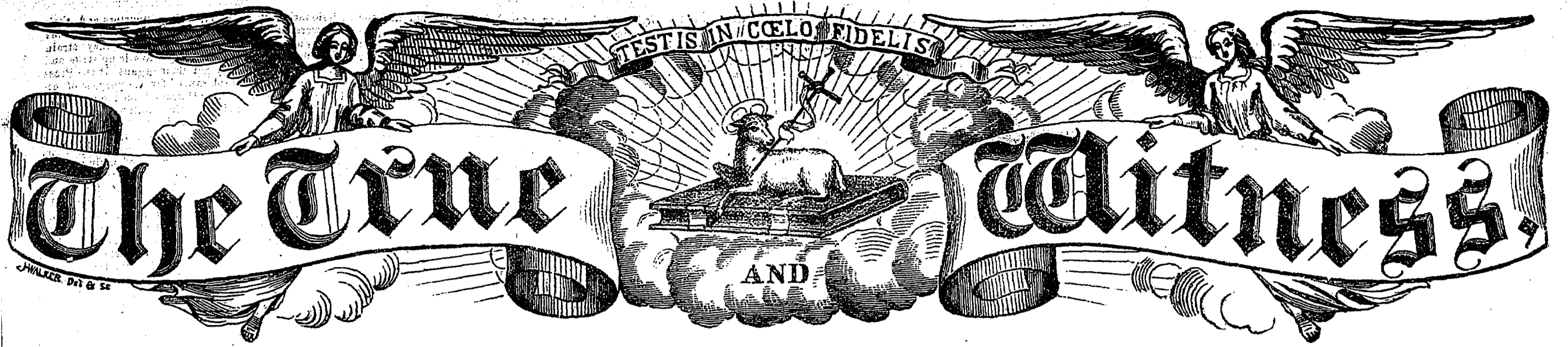
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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## THE HERMIT OF THE ROCK.

### A TALE OF CASHEL.

BY MRS. J. SADLER.

#### CHAPTER VII.—MURDER AND MYSTERY.

Mrs. Esmond was slow in recovering from her swoon, and even when consciousness did return, strength was sadly wanting. Mind and body were prostrated, as if by some violent shock, and when her attendants proposed to her to retire to her chamber for a little while, she passively consented, whereupon two of them supported her up the stairs. They could not induce her, however, to lie down; throwing herself on her knees beside her bed she bowed her head upon it in silent prayer, and so remained till the girls, fearing that she had fainted again, gently touched her arm. She looked up with a wintry smile on her pale features.

'Never fear, Peggy, I'm not dead!' The words came out, as it were, with a spasmodic effort, and a dreary emphasis on the pronoun I. 'Oh! girls, let us pray, let us all pray together.' And they did pray, the girls awed by the strange composure—the unnatural calmness of their mistress, at a moment when they could hardly restrain themselves from rushing out to join the search which they felt was going on.

Half an hour might have passed thus, when the door-bell rang. Mrs. Esmond started to her feet gasping for breath—strove to speak, but unable to utter a word pointed to the door. The girls understood her—one of them hurried down stairs, but did not return. Strange sounds were heard in the hall, as if of heavy feet shuffling along, and whispering voices, and stifled groans and sobs. Still Mrs. Esmond moved not, though the fitting color on her cheek, and the fearful intensity with which her eyes rested on the door, showed the awful struggle between fear and hope that was going on within.

'Ma'am, dear,' said the remaining servant, 'what can it be, at all?—will I go and see?'

'Go!' The word escaped from between the firmly compressed lips, as though the speaker were scarcely conscious of its import. The girl darted off like a lap-wing, and she had hardly time to descend the stairs, when a piercing scream echoed through the corridor. 'Ha! that's Nora's voice. I knew it,' said Mrs. Esmond to herself; 'my God! I knew it,' and she fell senseless on the floor.

When she again opened her eyes on surrounding objects, all the women servants of the household were around her, engaged in various efforts for her recovery, one slapping the palms of her hands, another bathing her temples, whilst a third had her almost choked, holding burnt feathers under her nose. Her first look of wild inquiry was answered with a chorus of sorrowful ejaculations that confirmed her worst fears. It was but the work of a moment to spring out of bed, and dash the officious attendants to one side and the other.

'Where is Harry?' cried the half-crazed wife; 'where is my husband?—dead or alive, let me see him.'

No one spoke, but on the instant came from the adjoining room the most sorrowful death-cry that ever thrilled mourner's heart. Guided by the sound, Mrs. Esmond flew to the door, which was closed—but paused before she attempted to open it, her face like that of a sheeted corpse, and the cold dew oozing from her pallid brow.

'Ma'am, dear, don't go in,' whispered one from behind; 'for God's sake, don't.'

A scornful laugh was the answer, the door was flung open, and Mrs. Esmond stood in the presence of her husband, but not as she parted from him some hours before. Dead and cold he lay, in the clothes he had worn all day, the blood slowly trickling from a bullet wound in his temple, showing all too plainly the manner in which he had met his death. At the foot of the bed sat Mabel, chanting her song of woe, and rocking her body to and fro, in dismal accordance with the wild strain she sang so piteously. Mulligan and two or three other men who were in the room drew back as the door opened; they need not have done so, for their presence was unheeded by her whose soul was that moment crushed, as by an avalanche.

Mrs. Esmond stood beside the bed, looking down on the heap of clay that was her husband, but no sigh, no sound escaped her. Every faculty of her being seemed paralyzed, every limb, every feature, as it were, petrified. Her silence at such a moment was something wholly inexplicable to the simple hearts around, and the stony rigidity of her living features was more awful to their eyes even than the ghastly presence of death. People held their breath as though fearful of disturbing a silence that yet was terrible to all. Looks of pity were exchanged, and gestures of horror, but not a word spoken. Even Mabel had ceased her wailing and sat looking very earnestly at the motionless figure on the bed

—from that her eyes wandered to the strangely altered face of Mrs. Esmond—all at once she rose softly from her seat, glided like a spirit to her side, and, throwing her arm round her neck, began to pat her cheek with her cold hand, saying at the same time in a tone of tender pity: 'Cry, now—why don't you cry? Poor thing, poor thing.'

As if Mabel's voice had broken the mighty spell that kept her senses in thrall, Mr. Esmond started into sudden life, threw up her arms wildly, and uttered a scream so piercing, so full of anguish, that it rang in the ears of those who heard it for many a long day after. Disengaging herself from Mabel's encircling arm, she threw herself on the body of her husband and wildly called upon his name, kissing his cold lips again and again as though hoping to restore their warmth. In vain, in vain. Then she laid her hand on his heart, but no—no—all was still—still as death could make it. Yet she could not, would not, believe that death *was* there. How could she realize it to herself that the stark form before her was that of her young husband, who had left her but a few short hours before in all the buoyancy of youth, and health, and happiness? Harry dead! Harry Esmond dead!—no no—it could not be—it must be a dream, a horrible dream.

Turning for the first time, with her hand still on Esmond's heart, her eye ran round the room till it rested on the blank, terror-stricken face of Mulligan. In low cautious tones, as if fearing to awaken the sleeper, she said with frightful calmness:

'Mulligan!—he is not dead—he cannot be dead—go directly for Dr. O'Grady and Dr. Hennessy.'

'They'll be here presently, ma'am,' said the poor fellow, trying hard to keep in the tears that were choking his utterance; 'there's two messengers gone for them before we—we—brought the poor master home.'

Again Mrs. Esmond bent down and touched the lips of her beloved, and laid her trembling hand on his heart—then took up the hand that hung down over the bedside and felt for a pulse—when all this was done, the last spark of hope seemed to die in her heart—with the stiff cold hand pressed to her bosom, she turned again to Mulligan, and cried in a tone of heart-piercing anguish:

'Oh, Mulligan, Mulligan! who had the heart to kill him?'

This was the signal for a general outburst of lamentation; the grief and pity so long restrained now broke out in tears and sobs.

'Ay, you may well cry,' said Mrs. Esmond, 'you have all lost a good friend. But oh, Harry, Harry—what is any one's loss to mine?—And, starting to her feet, she wrung her hands in anguish. No tear escaped her burning eye lids, and she felt as though her brain were all on fire. 'Mulligan,' cried she again, with a wildness that alarmed every one, 'Mulligan, I asked you before whose work is this? Where did you find your master?'

'Oh, God pity me that has to tell it,' said Mulligan, 'sure we found him'—here a burst of tears interrupted the sad tale—sure we found him lying on the road side about half-way between here and the Lodge. As for them that done the deed—well, God knows—God knows!'

'It's little matter to me,' said Mrs. Esmond, dreadingly, as she wiped away with her handkerchief the blood that disfigured poor Harry's dead face—that face late so comely and so cheering.—'A time will come for all that—now it is enough for me to know that I am a widow—and my children orphans this dismal night—that I have lost the dearest and best of husbands—and my children the best of fathers—oh, Harry, Harry, is that you that lies there so stiff and cold?—you that gave life and light to all around you—oh no, no, it cannot be you, and raising his head on her arm, she looked with piteous earnestness on his face. Alas! yes, it is Harry Esmond—it is my husband, but you cannot be dead, Harry—oh no, you cannot be dead—speak to me, Harry—oh, in mercy, speak to me—or I cannot—cannot live.'

'You must get her away—at once,' said Dr. O'Grady, who with Dr. Hennessy just then appeared at the door, both panting with excitement, and pale with horror. 'Oh, Maurice, what a sight! he whispered to his friend, 'poor, poor Harry! I fear there is little chance of our doing any good—but come now; be a man, and brace yourself up. That we may at least, do what we can.'

The servants were all in motion in an instant, and the sound of the doctor's familiar voice aroused the unhappy lady. Turning round with a ghastly smile on her parted lips said:

'Come in—come in—you'll not disturb him. O Dr. O'Grady—Dr. Hennessy—look what they have done to poor Harry—he never met you without a friendly smile, and a kind word—but he'll never smile again—he'll never reach the hand of welcome any more—look here; and

pointing to the wound on the temple, from which only an occasional drop of blood now oozed thick and dark, she fell fainting on the body of her husband.

'It is just as well,' said the elder practitioner; 'now take her to her own room as gently as you can, and lay her on the bed.'

It was no easy task to unwind her arms from around the body, but it was at length done, and the doctors proceeded to discharge their melancholy duty, having first cleared the room of all but Mulligan.

A very few moments served to convince the doctors that Harry Esmond was, indeed, no more.

'That bullet did its work well,' said Hennessy, as the two stood beside the bed looking mournfully down on the dead. 'The Lord have mercy on your soul, Harry Esmond. I didn't think that you had an enemy on earth. Merciful Heaven, O'Grady, who could have done such a deed?'

'Mulligan,' said Dr. O'Grady, turning to that faithful servant, 'they tell me you found him.'

'Wisha, then, I did, sir; ochone, ochone! I did!'

'Where? and how?'

Mulligan described the place exactly, and the position in which he found the body.

'And was there no trace of the murderer? Is there no clue to guide us—I mean the law—in bringing the wretch to justice?'

Mulligan was silent, but the next moment he said, musingly, as if to himself—'How did he come to leave the roan behind, I wonder?'

'What's that you say, Mulligan?' said Hennessy quickly; 'was it not his own horse he rode?'

'Well that's what I'm not able to tell you, sir; but I know it was one of old Mr. Esmond's horses—the steel grey—that galloped up to our stable this night without a rider—and it was our own roan mare that the master took with him.'

Hennessy and O'Grady looked into each other's eyes, as if each sought to read the other's thought.

'Has Uncle Harry been sent for?' asked O'Grady.

'No, sir.'

'Send Pierce off immediately, then.'

'Pierce, sir! is it Pierce?' and Mulligan began to rub his elbow.

'Yes, Pierce! you cannot go—you are wanted here, as the oldest servant of the family.'

'Well, but dothor dear! I can't send Pierce—for Pierce isn't in, or hasn't been since half-past four or five.'

There was something in the tone of these words that made the gentleman start, and look fixedly at the groom. Mulligan's eyes sank consciously beneath their gaze. All at once, Dr. O'Grady's hand fell heavily on his shoulder.

'Mulligan! there is something on your mind that you do not care to tell. But you need not fear to tell us, for you will have to tell all in a Court of Justice, and that before long. Tell me now, had this man Pierce any grudge against Mr. Esmond?'

'Not against my master, sir. Oh Lord, no, sir, I'll take my oath he hadn't. There was no one had any grudge against him—vo, vo, how could they?'

'And yet they shot him,' said Hennessy with stern emphasis; 'they have killed one of the best landlords in Tipperary—one of the best friends the poor had—after that, who can ever say a word in their behalf? My poor, poor Harry! I thought you could travel the county over by night or day, without any one touching a hair of your head—and to think that others who did oppress the poor are alive and well, and you lying there—dead—shot down like a dog in the flower of your youth—my noble, generous, whole-souled Harry—you that always stood their friend when they most needed one.'

'Well, gentlemen,' said Mulligan, wiping away his tears with the sleeve of his jacket, 'it does look very bad—very, very bad at this present time—and if any one done that deed a purpose I mane if they knew who was in it—I'd disown Tipperary for ever and a day.'

Both gentlemen turned at this and fixed their eyes on Mulligan. There was a deep meaning in his eyes, no less than in his words.

'So you think, Mulligan,' said O'Grady slowly and thoughtfully, 'that there might have been a mistake—a fatal mistake, if so?'

'I'd lay my life on it, sir,' said the groom with honest warmth, 'I wouldn't believe the bishop—no, nor the Pope himself if he said it, that my master was shot a purpose. No, sir; it's bad enough, God knows, but it isn't as bad as that.'

'Well, well, it makes little difference, after all, how he came by his death: he is dead, God help us all this night. May the Mother of Sorrows comfort his poor wife, and protect his poor orphan.'

O'Grady's voice faltered as he thus spoke, and it was only after clearing his throat several times that he said to his brother doctor—

'Of course, nothing can be done here till the inquest is over. We must send at once to notify the coroner; and he raised his handkerchief to his eyes. Professionally cold and calm as O'Grady was on ordinary occasions, he was here a child.

Mulligan was accordingly dispatched with the awful intelligence to the coroner of Mr. Esmond's murder—awful, indeed, for Dr. ———, then coroner for that district of the county Tipperary, was himself a personal friend of the deceased gentleman.

When the doctors found themselves alone together, Hennessy laid his hand on O'Grady's arm and said:

'Tell me, O'Grady, what is your opinion of all this?'

O'Grady lowered his voice to a whisper as he replied—'My opinion is that—' he did not finish the sentence, for the door opened and Uncle Harry made his appearance. Without speaking a word, but, merely nodding to the doctors, the old man approached the bed, and looked long on the lifeless form of his nephew. No outward sign gave token of what passed within, but those who watched with intense interest the bearing of that stern man under so terrible a trial, did see what they never forgot, the mighty workings of a hard, proud heart, writhing under the lash.—The face was only partially seen to them, but even that partial view was not needed for the swollen and throbbing veins on the great thick neck, and the bearing of the broad chest, sufficiently indicated the storm of passion that was raging within.

At last he turned and looked from one doctor to the other with heavy, bloodshot eyes, glaring fiercely from under his bushy brows.

'So they've killed poor Harry,' he said in a hoarse guttural voice.

'So it appears, Mr. Esmond,' sadly said O'Grady.

'Well, there's what it is to be a good landlord! There was a fierceness of sarcasm in these words that cannot be described. 'If it was I now that lay there instead of Harry, people would say, I suppose, that I deserved what I got—ah, the villains, the black-hearted, cowardly villains, it's little I regard them.'

'Take care, Mr. Esmond—take care,' said Hennessy, 'with that sight before you, how can you speak so?'

'And why not?' said Esmond fiercely.

'Because, Mr. Esmond,' said Hennessy, drawing near to him, and looking him steadily in the face, 'because that bullet may have missed its mark. No man ever meant to shoot young Harry Esmond!'

The old man started as if an adder had stung him. A ghastly paleness overspread his face, and a brighter glare flashed in his eyes. Dr. Hennessy's face stammered out, 'what do you mean?'

'I mean just what I said,' replied the doctor slowly and emphatically, 'that my poor friend never incurred the fearful penalty he has paid. Excuse me,' said the doctor to O'Grady, 'I will go and see how poor Mrs. Esmond is.'

'You are impatient, sir—you forget yourself,' hissed the old man between his teeth.

'No, sir; I do not forget myself or you either; and saying, Hennessy left the room. As he passed along the corridor to the remote apartment whither Mrs. Esmond had been conveyed, he encountered more than one group of the servants with certain women of the neighborhood whom the news had already reached. Every soul of them was in tears, and their groans and lamentations attested the sincerity of their sorrow. Some had stories to tell of dreams they had dreamed of the poor dear master, or the mistress, God save her, or of great trouble and confusion about the big house. And sure they knew well there was something going to happen; others had been favored with warnings of divers other kinds, all of which were now interpreted in the awful death of 'the master' so dearly beloved by all. The cook was trying hard to make herself intelligible through the sobs and tears that choked her voice, while she set forth her claims to supernatural enlightenment.

'Sure, didn't I know ever since Hol'ere night that something or another was going to happen.'

'Wisha, how is that, Molly dear? and all the rest dried their eyes, and held their breath to listen to one so well entitled to speak.

Molly then told, with sundry additions, the affair of the ring—the wedding-ring, and the clay. When Molly had enjoyed sufficiently the simple wonder of her auditors, she proceeded to cap the climax with her own experience.—'But there was something more than that,' said she, 'that nobody seen barring myself and Nancy there!'

'The Lord save us, Molly, acree, what was it?'

'After they wor all gone to bed that night, myself an' Nancy being the last in the kitchen, we thought we'd rake the ashes smooth to see if

there 'id be any feet coming or going. We waited to try salt, too, so we put a thimbleful fornest every one in the house, standing on a plate in a cool place, and off we went to bed.'

'Well, Molly, an' come of it?'

'As true as I'm a livin' woman this night, and the master a dead man, Lord receive his soul in glory—there was the mark of a foot in the ashes—a man's foot, too, and for all the world like his and it turned to't the door!'

'The Lord between us an' harm!'

'An' when we went to look at the salt, behold you, there was one thimbleful broken down, and melted like, and the others all standin' as straight as when we left them. Now that's as thrue as you're all standing there, an' if you doubt my words there's Nancy Kenny can tell you the same.'

Nancy groaned in corroboration, and another took up the dismal theme of the warnings. It was very remarkable, however, that in all their grief for the good master they had lost, little was said of the manner of his death, and nothing whatever of the perpetrator of the deed—whoever that might be.

When Dr. Hennessy knocked at the door of the room where Mrs. Esmond was, it was opened by Mrs. O'Grady, and he found within Mrs. Esmond, senior, and Aunt Winifred, all three having come with Uncle Harry. Mary Hennessy, it appeared, was so overcome by the dreadful shock, that she was utterly unable to follow the dictates of her heart in hastening to the side of her so awfully bereaved friend.

To the doctor's inquiry of how she found herself, Mrs. Esmond replied, in low, faint accents—'Oh! there is no fear of me—I am well enough—too well—but Dr. Hennessy,' she added with sudden animation, raising herself from her reclining posture in a large arm-chair, 'Dr. Hennessy, do tell me has that man Pierce yet returned?'

'I believe not—but why do you ask—did you want him?'

'Want him? Mrs. Esmond repeated with a visible shudder; 'oh no, no, no! The sight of him would be death—death! and moaning piteously, she fell back again in the chair.

'Why, surely, Mrs. Esmond,' said the doctor, 'you cannot suspect him—what motive could induce him—or, indeed, any one else, to commit so black a crime?'

'I know not, doctor, I know not; but,' and the unhappy lady paused, gasping for breath, 'but from something he said to me just before leaving the house—and after my poor—my poor Harry was gone—I fear—oh! I am almost certain that he had—at least—something to do with it!'

She could say no more.

The horror of this announcement blanched every cheek, and the ladies were, for once, struck dumb. It was only for a moment, however, for, long before the doctor could make up his mind as to what he should say, Aunt Winifred broke out with:

'La me! we might have known there was something bad about the fellow; don't you remember the voice we heard on Hollow-eye night?'

'Yes, and that sad affair of the ring, my dear Mrs. Esmond,' subjoined Mrs. O'Grady; 'you know I told you that you should not have given your wedding-ring for such a purpose; my dear, it was very thoughtless of you to do it—indeed, indeed it was. My! my! my! who could have foreseen this?—though I must say that I had a sort of presentiment that night that something very bad was going to happen. Poor dear Harry! and taking out her handkerchief, the sympathizing friend buried her face in its snowy folds. The elder Mrs. Esmond, who sat quietly with her niece's hand clasped in hers, here made a sign to the doctor to get the others out of the room.

'My dear Mrs. Esmond,' said Dr. Hennessy anxious himself to rid her, if possible, of these Job's comforters, 'had you not better lie down on the bed, and remain quiet a while. I see you are completely exhausted—Aunt Martha will stay with you, and Mrs. O'Grady and Aunt Winifred can go down stairs and attend to the household affairs. The people are already crowding in, and the house will be full of guests before morning.'

The proposal was eagerly accepted by the two active ladies, who immediately retired brimful of importance; it was hard, however, to persuade Mrs. Esmond to remain where she was.

'Oh, Doctor Hennessy!—oh, Aunt Martha!' she sobbed, 'how can I stay here—and Harry so near me—dead?—oh, no, no!—I cannot—cannot stay!—and she rose from her seat, notwithstanding the gentle efforts of Aunt Martha to prevent her. 'Now, Aunt Martha, do not—do not ask to keep me!' she faltered out in tones of piteous entreaty—'he will not be long with me—let me look upon him while I can—while I can! oh Aunt Martha, Aunt Martha, what will I do at all?'

'The Lord save us, Molly, acree, what was it?'

'After they wor all gone to bed that night, myself an' Nancy being the last in the kitchen, we thought we'd rake the ashes smooth to see if

A wild burst of anguish followed, and Mrs. Esmond, trembling and exhausted, was easily prevailed upon to resume her seat. It appeared to the sympathising friends who watched her so tenderly that there was in her mind, and hovering on her lips, something which she could not put in words. Aunt Martha, kind and prudent, guessed it.

'My poor Henrietta,' said she, 'you are thinking of—of—the laying out—but that cannot be done to-night.'

'And why not?' cried Mrs. Esmond with a start.

The old lady was silent, but the doctor spoke:—

'Well, you know, my dear Mrs. Esmond, coughing slightly to gain time, 'there is a certain—ah!—investigation to be made—before—before anything of that kind is done—'

'Oh, you mean the inquest,' said the widow, seized with a sudden tremor: 'I had forgotten that—my God! my God!'

'What if you took her to see the children?' whispered the doctor to Aunt Martha as he turned to leave the room; 'the sight of them might soften her heart and make her weep—then all were well—but I fear this horrid wildness—this dry feverish agony.'

At this juncture the door opened and Uncle Harry joined the group. The meeting between him and the heart-stricken widow of his murdered nephew was strangely silent and solemn. In silence the old man took Mrs. Esmond's hand and squeezed it very hard; in silence he seated himself by her side, drew a long, long breath that ended in a sigh, then looked through his half-closed eyes, first at his wife, then at Dr. Hennessy, and last of all at his niece. As for Mrs. Esmond, she appeared but little consoled by his presence, and a darker shadow seemed to gather on her face since her entrance. She returned his greeting with her wonted gentleness, but remained silent.

'My dear niece,' began Uncle Harry at length, 'this is an awful visitation that has come upon us all. Who could have thought that such an end awaited our poor Harry?'

A voice here spoke from the shade of the high and richly curtained bed—'They said they'd do it—and they did—they said they'd hang—no, shoot old Esmond!'

'Great God! who is that?' exclaimed Uncle Harry, while his white turned pale as death, and Dr. Hennessy, approaching the spot whence the voice appeared to issue, led Mabel out by the hand.

'I knew it was poor Mabel,' sighed the younger Mrs. Esmond.

'But how came she there?' said Uncle Harry testily.

'She must have got in when you did,' observed Dr. Hennessy, 'for I know she wasn't in the room before.'

'Don't mind her,' pleaded Mrs. Esmond, reaching out her hand to Mabel; 'she was the first to cry over—over—him that's gone!—That's a good girl, Mabel, don't be afraid! and she smoothed down the dark dishevelled tresses that hung over the girl's shoulders.

'I'm afraid of him!' said Mabel, pointing to Uncle Harry, who was regarding her with one of his keen, searching glances; 'that's old Esmond, you know,' in a half-whisper to Mrs. Esmond, 'and they said he was a born devil!'

'Hush! hush! Mabel,' whispered Mrs. Esmond eagerly.

'Let her say on,' said Uncle Harry sternly; 'who said he was a born devil, Mabel?'

'Why the men in the Abbey that dark night—ah, ha, ha! I knew they'd do it—it's well it wasn't to hang you they did—they hang every one you know—barrin' the gentlemen—but they shoot them—ha, ha, ha!—and that's all the same; but ohone! the purty young gentleman in the room above, what made them shoot him? sure he never done anybody any harm—'

'Och, it's once I had a true love, but now I have none!'

This allusion to her husband's fate, accompanied as it was with so touching a tribute to his goodness, went straight to Mrs. Esmond's heart, and drew a torrent of tears from her eyes, to Dr. Hennessy's great relief.

'But who were the men?' persisted Uncle Harry, his brow darkening more and more every moment.

'Wisha, how could I see in the dark?' was the answer. 'Ask Jerry Pierce up at the big house, and maybe he'll tell you! He's Kate Martha's born brother, you know! Augh! let me go now—' I want to see the young master—'

'Ochone! ochone! the black day it was when any body made that hole in his purty white forehead!'

Dr. Hennessy flew with great alacrity to open the door to the wayward girl, and away she went along the corridor crying and clapping her hands in all the wildness of sorrow.

'There's a terrible meaning running through her incoherent ravings,' said Uncle Harry with stern emphasis; 'we must have her before the coroner in the morning. Come, doctor, let us join the gentlemen,' and taking Hennessy's arm they left the room together.

(To be continued.)

LETTER OF WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN, ON THE STATE OF ITALY.

The following are some extracts from a letter of Mr. O'Brien. They will be read with attention by all our countrymen, as giving the impressions acquired during his tour by an honest and impartial Protestant witness—

Corfu, March 5, 1863.

My Dear Dillon—I have not forgotten the promise which I made to you in Ireland, that I would communicate to my friends the general result of my observations upon the present condition of Italy; but I confess that I cannot fulfill that promise in a satisfactory manner. To foresee and predict the future destiny of the Italian peninsula, is a task which requires a gift of prophecy such as I do not possess. Through my recent tour in Italy was undertaken—not for the purpose of visiting its historical remains, or its artistic treasures, or its picturesque scenery, but in order that I might study the effects of the changes which have lately taken place in its political system—though I have enjoyed (particularly at Turin) favourable opportunities of hearing what is thought and said by men of all parties—though I have visited

successively Turin, Milan, Parma, Bologna, Leghorn, Rome, and Naples—though I have read, during nearly every day that I spent in Italy, two or three Italian newspapers, I am disposed to speak with diffidence as to the present condition and future prospects of that interesting country. I will, however, lay before you a few general ideas which have occupied my mind in relation to the subject of this letter.

Let me prelude this review by mentioning that in the years 1855 and 1856, I spent about four months in Italy, and that in the course of that tour I visited nearly every important town in Italy (including Sicily and Venice), so that I was not wholly unacquainted with the country before I commenced my recent visit. From this previous acquaintance I was disposed to think that it would be impossible to realize that perfect unity which the aspirations of a large proportion of the inhabitants of Italy have been recently directed. The grounds of this opinion were two-fold:—

1. It seemed to me certain that the Catholic powers of the world would not permit the Italians to deprive the Pope of his dominions which he still retains.

2. It seemed to me that the inhabitants of Southern Italy (called by diplomatists 'the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies'), having been long accustomed to a separate government, would never consent to a permanent union with Northern Italy, except upon the condition that Naples should be made the seat of government.

To the first of these opinions I still adhere. The second has undergone some modification.

The recent declarations of Napoleon III. and of his Ministry, prove that the Roman question cannot at present be solved in the manner desired by the advocates of Italian unity; for the Emperor of the French only gives expression to the sentiments of a large majority of the Catholics of the world, when he declares that the Pope shall not be deprived of his temporal dominion; and, even if he were to withdraw the French troops from Rome, Austria and Spain would probably condescend for the purpose of protecting the Pope from further spoliation.

I can perfectly understand the motives which induce the English government to applaud the design exhibited by the successive ministers of Victor Emmanuel to usurp the temporal dominion of the Pope. It is extremely natural that a Protestant nation and particularly that a minister who professes abhorrence for what he offensively denounces 'the nummeries of the Church of Rome'—should desire the deposition of the Pope, not only from his temporal sovereignty, but also from his spiritual chiefship; and Lord Russell expresses the sentiment of the English nation which encourages this deposition. But the Catholics of the world, including more than four millions of Irish Catholics, are entitled to speak on this question, and I am convinced that the preponderating sentiment of a large majority of the Catholics of the world is in favour of the territorial as well as of the spiritual independence of the Pope.

If the Pope were simply the chief Pontiff of Italy, little inconvenience would result from his abdication of all temporal power; but the Pope holds an authority which extends over the whole world, and in order to maintain that authority it is necessary that he should be Lord over his own heritage, as well as spiritual Chief of the Church. If the Pope were compelled to take up his permanent residence in Austria or in Spain, he would not be considered independent by the Catholics of France or of Italy. In such case he must necessarily lend himself to the wishes of the government of the country which he might inhabit, and he would soon be considered rather as the Patriarch of that country, than as the Head of the Universal Church. In like manner, he would not be considered independent by the Catholics of the world, if he were to remain at Rome, after having transferred his temporal sovereignty to the government of Victor Emmanuel and of his successors.

In order that the Pope may be enabled to carry on the executive administration of the affairs of the Church, it is necessary that he should be assisted by councils and by a ministry consisting of men who possess a world-wide experience; and in order that the Church of Rome may carry on the propagandism which is connected with the maintenance and diffusion of its religious tenets, it is necessary that it should possess colleges, the students of which shall be prepared to undertake missions to every country in the world. These administrative functions cannot be exercised without the aid of pecuniary resources. It is necessary, therefore, that the Church should either possess territorial domains, or that it should be upheld by contributions from the different Catholic states of the world. Every argument which an Englishman can employ in favor of the endowments of the Anglican Church, is equally applicable to the endowments of the Church of Rome. Even if a system of maintenance which might depend upon the voluntary contributions of states or of individuals were in itself preferable, it is extremely natural that those who are sincere adherents of the Church of Rome should be unwilling to put to hazard its financial resources by a change. Rome is at present an university (as it were) for the world. The Church possesses at Rome colleges and all the other elements that are required for the exercise of its administrative functions. It may reasonably be asked, why it should be deprived of these resources, which have been acquired by degrees, during the lapse of ages, from the voluntary donations of faithful Catholics. Rome is full of institutions which have been founded by foreign nations. Who can with justice deny that these nations are entitled to protect the Pope from a spoliation which would extend to these institutions.

This appears to me to be a train of reasoning which is perfectly natural on the part of an Irish Catholic.

On the other hand, a large proportion of the inhabitants of Italy say—'The unity of Italy is necessary to the well-being of the Italian people. That unity cannot be accomplished as long as the Pope retains his temporal sovereignty. Therefore he must surrender that sovereignty to Victor Emmanuel, for the sake of the welfare of the people of Italy! This is a sort of reasoning which would justify everywhere the encroachments of the stronger power upon the dominions of the weak. In point of justice, the Italians are just as well entitled to say to England—'The inhabitants of Malta are Italians. The possession of Malta is necessary to the unity and protection of Italy. We call upon you to surrender Malta to the government of Victor Emmanuel and of his successors! Would the English Minister of Foreign Affairs—would Lord Russell—give any answer to such a demand, except in the language of contempt or defiance?'

But it is said that the inhabitants of Rome have a right to determine this question, and that a large majority of the inhabitants of Rome are desirous that the temporal sovereignty of Rome and its vicinity transferred from the Pope to Victor Emmanuel. Upon this latter point there is much difference of opinion. I have heard two persons who are equally well acquainted with the sentiments of the Roman population declare—the one, that a large majority of the inhabitants of Rome desire an union with the rest of Italy—the other, that they desire to continue subject to the Pope. When there exists such difference of opinion amongst persons who are perfectly acquainted with Rome, it would be presumptuous on my part to offer without hesitation an opinion on this question; but I am inclined to think that a majority of the inhabitants of Rome, from motives of self-interest, desire that a transfer of the sovereignty should take place, provided that Rome shall become the capital of Italy; but that they would be indifferent as to such a transfer, if any other city were chosen as capital of the new kingdom of Italy.

Now, although there are few persons who maintain with greater earnestness than that which I feel the doctrine that every nation is entitled to govern itself, I am now prepared to say this general principle admits of no exception. If Ireland were an independent kingdom (it should not be disposed to admit that the town at Belfast would have a right to govern itself as an independent possession, solely because its inhabitants might desire such an autonomy. Practically, this principle has been ignored by all governments, and by none more than by the government of England. The English minister, who maintains that the Romans are entitled to select a government which shall be acceptable to them, is bound to admit that the Maltese have a right to associate themselves with the kingdom of Italy—that the Irish have a right to throw off the yoke of England—and the inhabitants of India have a right to expel the European who now dominates over their territories. Where is to be found the British minister who will accept this doctrine in its application to the constituent parts of the British empire.

There is reason to believe that Rome, like many others of the greatest capitals of antiquity, would now be a heap of ruins if it had not been preserved from destruction by the temporal sovereignty of the Popes. During more than a thousand years that sovereignty has been upheld, not only by its own moral strength, but also by various potentates of Europe, who have preserved its existence in perilous times. Can it be justly said that half a million of Italians are entitled to overthrow a fabric, to the erection of which other nations have so largely contributed.

Far be it from me to maintain the doctrine that priests or Pontiffs are entitled by Divine right to misgovern a nation, however limited may be its population; but I am convinced that those who systematically deny and malign the government of the Pope, are influenced rather by a desire to overthrow his jurisdiction than by a regard for truth and justice, or by the principles which they apply to the conduct of other governments. It may be admitted that the temporal government of the Popes has been open to censure. I do not contend that it is perfect; on the contrary, I think that it unnecessarily gives occasion for antagonism, by doing and leaving undone many things in a manner that is inconsistent with the spirit of the age in which we live. But where is to be found the government, the acts of which are not liable to objection.

Let us by way of comparison put to the test the government of Southern Italy, as administered by those who are most disposed to revile the temporal sovereignty of the Pope. I say little about Northern Italy, because I am willing to believe that, upon the whole, the northern provinces are governed in a manner which is satisfactory to their population. We find under the government of Victor Emmanuel neither life nor property is safe in Southern Italy. Whilst I was staying at Naples, the newspapers announced every day the occurrence of some outrage, or of some collision between armed bandits and the troops of the Italian government. Every one whom I met dissuaded me from undertaking a journey into the interior of the country; and I found that many persons were prevented from visiting even places situated in the immediate vicinity of Naples—such as Vesuvius, Pompeii, Sorrento, and Salerno—by apprehensions which are justified by the occurrences of each succeeding day. Only a few weeks have elapsed since a rich banker (Aritabile) was seized by a party of brigands near Pompeii, and compelled to pay a ransom of 20,000 ducats (about £3,000) for restoration of liberty. An English gentleman, with whom I am acquainted (Mr. Neville Reid), was compelled to leave a house which he possesses near Salerno, in consequence of his having received a message from the captain of these bandits (Pitone), to the effect that his house would be burnt if he did not comply with the commands of this brigand chief. I might cite a long catalogue of similar occurrences, but no one who is acquainted with Italy will maintain that life or property is at present safe in the southern provinces or in Sicily.

It is said that the Neapolitans have acquired the advantages of constitutional government by an union of Southern with Northern Italy; but I am afraid that neither in the north nor in the south are the true principles of constitutional liberty understood or practised.

For instance, it is said that the Italians have acquired freedom of the press, and certainly an abundance of newspapers is found at Turin and at Naples; but practically this freedom means that the press is at liberty to say what pleases the government, and little else. Whilst I was at Naples the circulation of the *Popolo d'Italia* was stopped by the authorities for having recommended that a public meeting and subscription should be opened in favor of the cause of Poland; and similar violations of the press occurred simultaneously at Geneva and at Florence. Reactionary journals have been altogether silenced. When I was at Naples I visited, in company with my friend, Sir Henry Winston Barron, one of the prisoners (St. Maria Apparente), and found therein a considerable number of prisoners, which had been committed on some charges which they did not themselves seem very clearly to understand, but which were founded on their excess of zeal in favor of Italian liberty. These prisoners, several of whom are Hungarians, had been left in prison without conviction, during periods varying from ten months to two years. These statements were made by the prisoners in presence of the governor of the prison, and confirmed by him. Sir H. W. Barron could not obtain (whilst I was at Naples) permission to visit other prisoners, in which persons charged with political offences are confined; but from all I have heard on this subject, I am inclined to think that the number of persons confined for political offences was greater at the commencement of the present year than at any period during the reign of the Bourbons. It is right, however, that I should state that during last month a commission was issued for the trial of offenders; so it is to be hoped that henceforth the jails of Southern Italy will no longer be crowded with untried and uncondemned prisoners.

It is alleged (and I believe the assertion) that many thousand persons have been put to death as brigands, without trial, in Southern Italy. To put to death a brigand in open conflict is a justifiable act of self-defence, but to put a man to death in cold blood, without trial, on suspicion that he is a brigand, is an act of murder, which naturally tends to propagate a spirit of revenge—more particularly in those cases in which resistance to the existing authorities has proceeded from a mistaken sense of public duty. The clergy complain that they are persecuted and proscribed because they are unwilling to violate their consciences by complying with requirements which are at variance with their sense of duty. I am not able to say whether any adequate justification can be alleged in defence of the government in relation to these complaints; but, in any case, a system of administration which has compelled a large number of bishops and of clergymen to abandon their functions, cannot be acceptable to devout Catholics, whether they be Italians or foreigners.

Universal discontent prevails in Southern Italy—except amongst the functionaries who are employed by the government, and many even of these are charged with disloyalty. Even the newspapers which are most earnest in advocating Italian unity are full of complaints against the existing administration of affairs, whilst it is admitted by every one that a preponderating majority of the nobles, of the clergy, and of the peasantry, are intensely averse to what they call the Piedmontese usurpation. Personally I entertain no sympathy whatever with the Bourbon dynasty. I think that the Bourbon family forfeited by misgovernment its right to rule over the kingdom of the Two Sicilies; and I believe that the restoration of that family would be a public calamity; but I cannot contradict those who say that the inhabitants of Southern Italy were happier under the Bourbon dynasty than they now are under the government of Victor Emmanuel.

Though I abstain from offering remarks upon the condition of Northern Italy, I must not omit to observe, that the finances of the United Kingdoms are in a most deplorable condition. The acknowledged deficit of last year, exceeded £13,000,000, and the Finance Minister has recently asked from the parliament, now assembled at Turin, authority to raise a loan of £28,000,000 (700,000,000 francs), in order to defray the outstanding obligations of the state, which have arisen from excess of expenditure beyond receipt. It is supposed that in order to realize this sum of twenty-eight millions sterling, it will be necessary to create a capital of debt amounting to forty millions. Such a profuse accumulation of debt is without parallel, during a time of peace, in the annals of the world; and although the resources of Italy are much more considerable than they may hitherto have appeared to be, so that even this enormous amount of debt need not terrify an Italian minister, provided that measures be adopted without delay for reducing expenditure within the limits of receipt, still it is manifest that unless the system of finance be changed, national bankruptcy must speedily ensue.

W. S. O'BRIEN.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CONVERSION.—We have the utmost pleasure in announcing that Francis McNaumara Calcutt, M.P. for Clare, has been received into the Church, and been Conformed by the Bishop of Southwark. Some months ago, he was visited by the Right Rev. Mgr. Manning, at his own desire; and at the time when some of our contemporaries were circulating most erroneous reports as to his death and its cause, he was preparing himself for the blessed change which has now been accomplished. We are sure that our readers will put up their prayers for the recovery of the distinguished convert, and for the happiness of one of the honestest and most faithful representatives that Ireland ever sent to the House of Commons. We may mention that Mr. Calcutt, though then a Protestant, refused to take the Protestant oaths when he entered Parliament and was sworn as a Catholic.—*Weekly Register*.

THE REV. M. CAFFREY.—Drogheda adds another name to the obituary of the Irish Clergy. A young Priest, who, a few days ago, was in the enjoyment of the ripest health, is stricken down by a violent fever, caught in the discharge of his sacred functions. The Rev. Michael Caffrey, C.C. of Drogheda, in the Diocese of Meath whose death occurred on Palm-Sunday, had just completed his fourth year of Missionary toil. He studied at Maynooth with great success, and in addition to the ordinary College course, was a member of the Dunboyne Establishment for nearly three years. He was remarkable among his fellow Priests for unaffected piety, gaiety of manners, and profound judgment. Doubtless, God, who commands us to 'love one another,' and declares that 'greater love than this no man hath, that a man lay down his life for his friends,' will reward the sacrifice of His young Priest a hundredfold.—*R.I.P.*

DEATH OF THE REV. DR. KILROY, ATHLONE.—It is with sincere regret we announce this sad event, which took place yesterday at the parochial house, St. Peter's, Athlone. He died young in years but abounding in all the qualities that adorn the Priesthood and bespeak the mission of the true Apostle of the Gospel. The whole population mourn his loss—the loss of a truly zealous and pious ecclesiastic, eloquent preacher, and a meek divine; in all his actions the humility of the cross, and that benevolence and charity which endeared him to the poor, to whom his demise will be a severe loss.

DR. O'BRIEN AND THE LATE TRALEE YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.—After the arrangements for the coming Retreat had been made, the President-General addressed the Council of the Limerick Young Men's Society on Monday evening in the following terms: 'Doubtless you have heard of the conduct of the Young Men's Society that lately existed in Tralee. I say lately, because, as you are aware, that society has been dissolved (hear, hear.) His Lordship the Bishop of Kerry has most justly and most prudently broken up the association, and ejected the members from the halls which they dishonoured as much by their folly as their criminality, and who seem to have been utterly unfit for the mission which Young Men's Societies propose to themselves (hear.) I am happy to say that about a month before the occasion on which they finally committed suicide, they separated from the body of Young Men's Societies, being determined, as I have heard, to follow the 'noble example,' as they termed it, of one other society, which never joined our league (hear, hear.) Alas, for such 'noble examples!' If it be patriotism to join a Society for the purpose of violating its rules—to pledge yourself by membership to support a system, and to labor by questionable declaration to overthrow it—to seek admission on the promise of allegiance, and use the opportunity which your admission gives for the purpose of practising treason—I mean treason against the rules—I would not like to be governed by the wisdom and fidelity of such patriotism, I am sure (hear, hear.) All may be fair in war—treachery becomes sagacity, and deceit becomes strategy—all right, perhaps. But are we, in social and religious life—are we to praise the practice of faithlessness to one's word and treason to one's fellows, because they are called by some people of ardent temperament by the name of patriotism? What country could exist under such a system, and what cause will be respected whose exponents act upon such principles? The enemies of any cause or any country are very safe, indeed, if the cause and country have no better backers than men who cannot so far govern their enthusiasm as to keep their solemn promises (hear.) Proceedings of this kind wear the appearance of mere selfish parade. Surely, no one who engages in them expects to serve his country by dissolving a Young Men's Society, or by boasts which have no chance of being tested, and have a great chance of being recorded as safety valves of national sentiment, which end with a headache, and began with an undre estimate of the value of 'loud cheers' (a laugh.) We are led to fear that some young persons having no chance of an audience any place else, and who overflow with the ability so common in this country, sacrifice everything to the chance of an assembly to listen to them, though really they might as well go into the Court of Queen's Bench to make their harangues as into our society—the only difference being that it would not be safe—though, on the other hand, they have the advantage of not being pledged not to go there (hear, hear.) The misfortune now is that Tralee indiscretion will be a picture made to represent us in general!'

ILLEGAL SOCIETIES.—At the half-past eight o'clock Mass, on Wednesday (Lady Day) the Very Rev. John Mawe, P.P., in connection with recent events of some notoriety in the Parish of Tralee, took occasion to warn the young men of this parish against connecting themselves in any way with secret societies.—These societies, bound together as they are generally found to be, by secret oaths, have at all times and under all circumstances been denounced by the Church. They are also clearly a serious violation of the laws of the land, and subject those who become members of such societies to very grievous penalties. He, therefore, most earnestly cautioned, especially the young men of the town, to avoid all connexion with such societies, and if unhappily any of them had been so misguided as to become members, he exhorted them to separate themselves without any delay from such dangerous associations.—*Tralee Chronicle*.

OUTRAGES IN BALLINA.—Every unprejudiced man acquainted with the true history of this country, must have seen, that amongst the many agencies employed against the Catholic people, wholesale misrepresentation and slander are those in most requisition. This mode of attack has not only outlived the Penal Laws, but has become more vipersous and incessant since the passing of the Emancipation Bill. With the 'Bible' eternally on their lips, the

Missionaries of Mischief, their supporters and their followers, appear not to be aware that it incalculates peace and good will amongst men, and they strain every point to excite the people to stir up strife and ill-will, and then they get their organs at the Press to cry out: 'Papal Intolerance,' for the purpose of effect in England. The 'Outrage' on the people of Ballina, and the calumny that followed, was part and parcel of this system, and would have been as successful as the promoters expected, but that we exposed to the public gaze the real state of the case. In saying this we have no intention of taking all the credit to ourselves. We have to thank the *Breemans Journal*, *Morning News* and *Evening Post* for the effective aid they have given to the cause of truth, by copying the principal portion of our article on the 'Outrages' in Ballina, and we feel that those journals are also well entitled to the thanks of the public.

We repeat now, what we stated in our last, that it were not for the Orange flag there would not have been the slightest disturbance in Ballina on the evening of the 10th instant. We regret that windows were broken, but it was evident to the magistrates who presided in the sessions court, and to all who were present, that this was the work of a few idle boys, and it must be admitted that they paid a smart penalty in being sent to jail for a month with hard labor. We are now referring to three or four of those sentenced, as it is our firm conviction that there was a 'mistake' in the testimony against the majority of those who were convicted. As the evidence of the reckless statements made against the Catholics of Ballina, we shall here insert an 'apology' which appears in the *Tyrone Herald* of Thursday last:—'In our report of the trials of the persons charged with throwing stones on the night of the 10th, we said that the door of James Mulligan, in Hill-street, had been shot against Sub-constable O'Brien on his seeking shelter there. The fact was that he was admitted, and the door then shut on the mob.' The sub-constable here mentioned is the same Jimmy O'Brien, on whose evidence all the parties were found guilty, and sent to prison on Patrick's Day. It would have been an important 'fact' to go before the public, as a proof of the 'Papal Intolerance' and 'unloyalty'—as Jot has it—of the Catholic people of Ballina, that a policeman sought shelter from an infuriated Popish mob, but the door was slammed in his face. That would have given the finishing touch to the whole picture of 'Popery in Ballina. However, Mr. Mulligan did not choose to let the slander go unpunished, and we are now modestly informed by the *Herald* that, although we said that the door of James Mulligan had been shut against Sub-constable O'Brien, on his seeking shelter, the real truth was, that he was admitted, and the door then shut to protect him! This *Herald* also stated that Chisholm denied on oath in the Sessions Court, that he displayed an Orange flag—we positively state that he was not sworn, and we have no objection that Colonel Knox Gore should decide as to who is telling the truth. Our readers will recollect that that very important and imposing personage, Joyn't of Cooleran, became so disgusted with the proceedings of the unloyal inhabitants, that he dismissed all his laborers, and that he has pledged himself not to give the smallest relief to any of that party who so savagely insulted the Sovereign. The other correspondent of the *Daily Express*, whose letter we inserted in our last, also bargued on the same key. He told the public that there was a relief committee in process of formation, and to which the Protestant inhabitants are always large contributors; but, of course, after last night's doings, it cannot be expected that we are bound to feed and clothe those who would not merely destroy our houses, but cut our throats, if they could.' A calm, Christian writer this; it is a pity he did not append his name, instead of 'enclosing his card' to our Dublin contemporary, who was so befuddled as to make the following comment:—'The "suffering poor" of that town, on whose behalf appeals have been successfully made to the liberality of Protestants, have worthily required their benefactors, and established their claims upon the bounty of the public.' Curious enough the *Tyrone Herald* of Thursday contains a letter from Mr. Thomas Armstrong, who complains that the Most Rev. Dr. Feeney, and some Catholic clergymen and laymen of Ballina, have held a meeting 'for the purpose of taking into consideration the best measures of relieving the alarming destitution that exists in the town and neighborhood.' And on what ground is objection taken? We shall give it in his own words.—'The whole of this movement partakes of an exclusive and sectarian character.' We mention these matters as specimens of the tolerance which the Catholics of Ballina have to contend against.—*Sligo Champion*.

POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.—Under the above heading the *Ulster Observer* of Thursday, has an ably written article, which concludes as follows:—'Although yielding to none in zeal for our country's prosperity, and faith in her future destiny, we cannot approve of that sullen discontent which broods over injustice and keeps up a perpetual whine over the evils it will not endeavor to remedy. Neither can we approve of the spasmodic fervour which now and then wildly leaps at some chimerical project, and which, after a vain effort to grasp a shadow, sinks into wretched apathy. There are some who think, or appear to think, that liberty is to be won by invocation, and that tyranny can be annihilated by abuse. There are men who consider it treason to Ireland to say a truthful word about England—men who deny history, repudiate facts, and talk as if Agincourt and Waterloo were fictitious, and the Nile only a mariner's dream. On the judgment and discretion of such men we can place but little reliance, in their valour still less; and therefore, to the course they would advise we can attach but little importance, to their counsels we can give no heed.

As to the men who think that Ireland's redemption will be brought about by the means that at all times have proved fallacious, and that in every country and age have eventuated in ruin to the cause that sought sustenance for them, we have, in case that they are sincere only to express our regret at their delusion. No Catholic can approve of secret societies, no patriot can countenance them. Irrespective of the evil that seems essentially bound up in their existence, there is a fatality connected with their progress in every country where they have flourished that warns men from them as from a charnel-house in which the breath of pestilence prevails. Their history in Ireland is black with crime, stained deep with guilt of the darkest hue. No success, however transient, is connected with their labours—no victory, however trivial, is attributable to their struggles. We only know of them as a sort of curse which blighted the innocent, and left them a helpless prey in ruffian hands. We only know of them as affording to the villain, to the outcast, to the perjurer an opportunity of plying their infamous trade. We only know of them as procuring amongst us scenes for which the barbarian might blush, for in no other land but Ireland could he witness the sight which not long ago was seen in Belfast, where a double-dyed scoundrel, with one foot on the ladder, step by step, and we do not consider we are the less his friend if we try to put her foot upon the lowest one of those that must be touched ere the summit can be reached.

A WORTHY EXAMPLE.—We need not say that we feel great pleasure in communicating to the public in general the grateful tidings that Richard Mansergh St. George, Esq., of Headford, has given Father Peter Conway, P.P., Headford, a site for a church, schools, and a priest's house, rent free for ever, and some acres of land surrounding them; at a fair rent.

**THE IRISH CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT.**—We are in the habit of putting ourselves forward, with much self-complacency, as the elect champions of religious liberty. And our statements are always ready to gratify the popular sentiment that ourselves less advanced in liberal principles than ourselves upon their benighted and bigoted practices. It does not occur to us or to them that the national church of Ireland, maintained by force in a nation which detests it, is, in its way, without a parallel in the civilised world. To find its counterpart you must go to some of the Christian nations which still lie under the dominion of Islam. If we are asked what is the great mischief the Irish establishment does, the answer is easy and short; it connects the Government, in the eyes of the great mass of the Irish people, with rank injustice, and makes it, and will continue to make it, an object, not of confidence and attachment, but of well-deserved suspicion and disaffection. It is vain to think that the Government will ever take root in the affections of the Irish people until it ceases to trample on the national religion, and to impose by force an alien religion upon the nation. We should be sorry indeed to think that a Government persisting in such a system ever could acquire the attachment of the people; for if it could, we should be compelled to believe that a nation had ceased to choose between right and wrong, and that the hearts of men were to be won by injustice. Let the Protestants suppose, if they can, the tables turned, and the position of the two religions reversed. Let them suppose that they were the majority of the people in Ireland, and the Roman Catholics were the majority of the people in England; and let them suppose that this Roman Catholic majority established by force the Roman Catholic Church, though that of the minority in Ireland. What would their feelings be in this case? Would they not be in a constant state of disaffection to the Government?—Would they not be constantly resisting it, and cabalising and conspiring against it ten times more than the Roman Catholics now do? Let them try to put themselves for a moment into the situation in which they think the other party ought so weakly to acquiesce. But the truth is that, by long habit, the Irish Protestant has learnt to hold that he is himself entitled as of Divine right, to indulge in the insolence and turbulence of the slave-owner, and that the Catholic ought to be too happy to be allowed to exist, on condition of accepting with dutiful humility the position of a slave. If the Protestant landlords of Ireland knew their own interests, as proprietors, they would support instead of opposing the abolition of the Irish establishment. The one thing necessary to raise the value of property in Ireland to its natural level, and to secure all the interests which depend upon it, is the restoration of concord and tranquillity among the people. But the establishment organises and keeps up in its sharpest form the old antipathies between the two churches and the two races which those churches represent. It stands in its towering majesty, a happy phase, of its conqueror over the conquered, rallying round it all the tyrannical pride and fanatical bitterness of one party, and arraying against it all the hatred and vindictiveness of the other. Mere difference of religion, not sharpened by the existence of an establishment, would not long divide and distract a country, socially and politically, as Ireland is now divided and distracted. In the United States there are plenty of Roman Catholics living in the same community with Protestants, the descendants of the Puritans; yet De Tocqueville has observed that the difference of religion causes no social divisions, and that the Protestant minister and the Catholic priest meet as a matter of course on the same platform for all social and philanthropic objects. In Canada there is, unhappily, an offset of the Orange faction, which imitates in violence and absurdity its counterpart in the mother country. There is a graver source of disturbance in the political antagonism between the upper province, which is Protestant, and the lower province, which is Roman Catholic. Yet even in Canada nobody speaks of the religious difference between Roman Catholics and Protestants as being a fountain of bitterness and peril, like the same religious difference in Ireland. The truth is, that religious fanaticism has been charged with a good deal in the way of wars and divisions among mankind, which ought rather to be set down to the account of political tyrannical, using religious fanaticism as its pretext, and perhaps as its ally. There are few people who in the present day would not shrink from avowing that they wished to keep up the Irish establishment of Ireland, a nominally religious institution, for a political purpose, as the means of securing the English interest in Ireland. But if there are any who avow this object, or covertly entertain it, they are very short-sighted politicians. For whatever may be the attractive influence which the establishment exerts on the few who benefit by it, it may be safely said to be cancelled ten times over by its repulsive influence on the many to whom it is a standing wrong.—*National Review* (Protestant).

The agrarian usury depicted by Carleton is renounced in Kerry. At the petty sessions of Miltove, in that county, a meat-seller summoned a debtor for 2s. the price of one bag. The proper price would be 21s. only. The direct distress would alone dictate consent to such extortion. The time given for payment was four or five months, and fifty per cent was exacted for credit. The condition of the country must be terrible in which such a system of traffic is introduced.—Great hazard of payment, and utter poverty could only allow it. Whilst the distressed strive to support life in that district, buying on credit at exorbitant rates, the artisans of Lancashire have food and money, clothing and teaching free of all cost. They pay nothing and they are heroically patient. They need no credit, and they are sublimely enduring. They fatten and so bear their privations like stoics. But, with abundant supplies, deprived of pocket money, they were pitiable the other day, and the agony on their martyrdom will resound no more.—*Maasey Notes*.

**DUBLIN, April 1.**—The Tenant Right Committee of the county of Meath have published a sort of manifesto on the state of the county. It is signed by the chairman, the Rev. James Dowling, P.P., and V.G. The priests of Meath have generally been remarkable as the best specimens of their order in Ireland, and Father Dowling is one of the ablest of their number. He was one of the most energetic fellow labourers with the late Mr. Frederick Lucas in the Irish Tenant League a few years ago, and now it appears he is endeavouring to rouse his brethren to another war against the landlords. A meeting is to be held in the Court-house at Navan on the 9th instant, in order to have a conference with the members for the county on the state of the county. A similar meeting was held in Westmeath a short time since. The picture the speakers there drew of the county was appalling. The address of the Meath committee is, if possible, still darker, and, if it be true, Parliament might as well be asked to stop the tide as to arrest the progress of destitution. They speak of the long and daily lists of bankrupts and insolvents, of the ghastly array of ejection processes forthcoming at each Quarter Sessions, of the thousands upon thousands who having paid the last gale of rent, are left without seed, without food, without clothes; of emigrants preferring death and the horrors of war in a foreign land to the worse moral death of the workhouse; of symptoms of "decay, ruin, and dissolution, promising nothing short of the total annihilation of the Irish race in this unhappy kingdom." They state that "all constitutional efforts to save this perishing people having been unaccountably arrested and unfortunately abandoned, discontent, despair, and irritation have taken possession of the minds of the people, and threaten to arm them before long against all constituted authority." "In this hideous social war," they ask, "is not blood still flowing on the gibbet to atone for blood by the wayside? Are not threatening notices, with their dismal but too eloquent death's head and coffin,

still freely exchanged for writs of ejection, in themselves very often sentences of starvation? Is it not true that in quarters of Ireland widely apart from each other riotous assemblages and convulsive gatherings have disclosed a spirit in some respects quite new to us—a spirit the natural offspring of despair, that looks for nothing under the Constitution, and for everything outside of it which menaces the authority of the Church and the safety of the civil Government? In fact, the Meath priests have come to the conclusion that everything perishes in Ireland that they most prize, while there is kept up a revelry of ruin and death like of which the sun never looked down upon in any land, civilized or savage. Meath is a county chiefly occupied by wealthy graziers; it consists for the most part of the richest land in Ireland, and the rents are moderate. The small farmers are emigrating very fast, going forth to found wealthy families in the colonies.—*Con. Times*.

**DUBLIN, April 2.**—The almost constant dry weather during the last two months—unprecedented for many years—has produced a great change in the prospects of the Irish farmers. They now believe that the cycle of wet seasons has terminated, and that a cycle of good seasons has commenced. The winter was exceedingly mild, and nothing could be more favorable than the spring weather hitherto, for every description of crop. The farmers have been on the alert to avail themselves of these advantages. Much spring work was done in February this year than in April for many years past. The *Freeman* calculates that an inch of rain has not fallen in the east of the island during the last two months. The farmers have been taught by bitter experience that their only chance of getting their crops sated must come from early sowing. No wonder the potato was not down till the 1st of June, whereas we are assured that now nearly the half of the potato crop has been got in, the ground being as dry as it generally is in summer. The sowing of oats is also advanced, and the grasses are forward. In Ulster the sowing of oats has been completed by many of the best farmers, and agricultural operations generally have been pushed on with great rapidity. They are now preparing the soil for flax. The *Best of the Week* states that in all these crops there is likely to be a large increase on the area so occupied last year. On the whole the spring work is fully a month more forward than it was last year.—*Times*.

The *Weekly* learns that several northern landlords are at present rendering efficient aid to their struggling tenants by purchasing seed and handing it over to them in such quantities as they require, on the arrangement that the net cost will be paid to them at the end of next harvest. This is a plan which might be adopted with great advantage in the south and west as well as in the north. The salutary change in the climate has reassured the people, and revived their trust in Providence that seed-time and harvest, summer and winter, will so come in future, as to times past, that the husbandman will not labor in vain, if he labors in due season and with reasonable skill, and, above all, takes care that his ground is well drained.—*ib.*

The Roman Catholic clergy and the reflecting part of their congregations seem to have come to the conclusion that the rebellious spirit among the working classes, which lately went to such alarming lengths, and which respects the mitre of their own Bishops little more than the Crown of their Sovereign, must be encountered and put down by all the means in their power. This will be best accomplished by getting rid of the ring-leaders of the mischief. Accordingly, it is stated by a local journal, that the young men who have been most active in organizing opposition to ecclesiastical authority in Tradebars got notice to quit from their employers; it is said at the instigation of the priests.—*ib.*

**EMIGRATION.**—In addition to the large number of emigrants dispatched from this port last week to Liverpool, en route for America, we have to record the departure of a further batch amounting to about 300, who left by the Shamrock steamer on Friday night for the same destination, together with 103 by the *Sligo* on Wednesday, and 53 by way of *Derry*, in all making a total of 450 during the present week.—*Sligo Independent*.

We regret to state that emigration is so much on the increase that it is quite impossible to conjecture where the drain is likely to terminate. Crowds go, and crowds are resolved on following, and as the land becomes, to some extent, deserted, business is everywhere receding, shopkeepers have great cause to complain, and all confess that the country is passing through a crisis of unexampled severity.—*Limerick Reports*.

Large bodies of our stalwart youth are being weekly drafted from our shores, and there is no longer any doubt that their destination is the Northern States of America, and their object to join the Federal army. During the past week or two some hundreds have passed through Drogheda and Dundalk, for Liverpool, en route to the United States. Many of them are from Louth and Meath, but principally they come from Carron and Longford. They are all stout, hearty young fellows—the flower of our peasantry. It is also noticed as a significant fact that not a few of them sport gold watches, and do not appear to be at all scarce of cash.—*Drogheda Reporter*.

There is no doubt whatever that very large numbers of young men have left Ireland within the last few months for America, and that they joined the Federal army immediately on arrival. It is believed that they were engaged and supplied with money on this side of the Atlantic. Sir Robert Peel should be aware of the fact.—*Limerick Reporter*.

The tide of emigration has again set in (out?) as rapidly as ever from Kerry. Almost every morning crowds of persons, principally of the farming class, are to be seen taking their departure from the railway station, Kiltarney, en route to Queenstown, for America. Had the means enabled others both of the farming and artisan class, to leave this country, its neighborhood would soon be what it must be should the exodus continue as it is at present—uninhabited.

It is really fearful to contemplate the vast number that have already emigrated, and are now preparing to emigrate, from the counties of Cavan and Leitrim principally for the States of America. Many have gone, and are preparing to go, to Queensland and Australia. The great majority of the emigrants are composed of young men and women. On Monday no less than thirteen families from the parish of Annaghlin and Urry (in which the town of Cavan is situated) took their departure from the Cavan terminus.—*Ulster Observer*.

**IRELAND AND AMERICA.**—An Irish exodus of an entirely new character is rapidly sweeping away some of our finest young men to face the horrors of the battle-fields and swamps of America, which these robust and adventurous young fellows think an eligible alternative in languishing in their native land in hopeless poverty and enforced idleness. Many of these young men, however, we have reason to believe are influenced in their movements not only by the bad prospects of the tenant and operative classes in this country, but by the innate love for soldiering for which Irishmen have always been remarkable—a national taste which the cunning agents of the embarrassed Federals most assiduously enter for by the unusual magnitude of their promises.—*Limerick Reporter*.

**THE AGCHABO POISONING CASE.**—There was a magisterial investigation into this case held at Newbliss, on Wednesday last. There was a large attendance of justices present. A. A. Murray Ker, Esq., occupied the chair. The justices decided on sending the case for trial to the ensuing Assizes.—*Ann McCarter*, niece of the deceased man, Levingston, was committed to prison, and bail was taken of *Tabitha McCarter* and *William McCarter*, sister and nephew of Levingston.—*Monaghan Standard*.

The Central Relief Committee made grants, chiefly to Mayo, although extending to localities in the four Provinces, amounting, last week, to £350. The tales of suffering which reach from the North West of Mayo through the letters of Clerical and other applicants, are of the most heart-rending character. Statements having appeared in one of the morning journals that there was a large demand for laborers at eleven or twelve shillings a week upon *Varty Water-works*, in county Wicklow, it was discussed at the Committee, whether making grants to pay the fare of laborers from Connaught up to the line of employment would not be a judicious mode of relief. Doubts having been expressed as to the propriety of this step, previous to inquiry, a Committee of four gentlemen proceeded to Wicklow, on Monday last, to ascertain and report the industrial attractions of the *Varty Water-works* for unskilled laborers. These gentlemen, who travelled over the whole line of works in operation from Bray to Roundwood, report, in substance, that there is, at present, no demand for more hands, on the very day of their visit applicants for work having been denied it. They state that the wages are only 11s. a week, paid fortnightly; dockets, which are deducted at the rate of a half-penny in the shilling, being given in the interval, and conflicting impressions exist as to the bona fide character of the value obtained in the *Tommyshops* for these dockets; some being of opinion that the men get full, and others that they get insufficient, value for them. The men have half-crown stopped from them for a shovel, and three days' wages held over until they are withdrawing, finally, from the works. Thus or shanties have been got up here and there along the Works, and the men pay a shilling or one-and-sixpence a week for the shelter of these miserable hovels; with, in some cases, cooking their food and washing a shirt once a week. Gangers or other parties rent the huts from the contractor, and those who keep a *Tommyshop* let the beds, which are ranged in tiers like berths on shipboard, to the workmen. In some instances, adult young men slept on the floor of the hut, while by their side, in the closest proximity, were young married couples, in separate beds, all within the area of about 12 by 8 feet. In some of the cabins along the line upwards of twenty persons were found huddled within two miserable rooms, married and single, and persons of each sex, being brought into contact dangerous to morality and subversive of all decency. These gentlemen, after the closest inquiry, found that after living in this state of discomfort and danger, the laborer who is not from the locality, though he should deny himself flesh-meat, which, save about a pound of bacon in the week, all of them do, could not save more than two shillings or half a crown a week out of his wages; a sum scarcely sufficient to supply and repair the strong boots and rough clothes which the nature of the work demands. Even this estimate omits the contingencies of wet weather, illness, and broken days. Several of the laborers from the vicinity who went into the works when they opened, left them the moment agricultural employment commenced, as they preferred four shillings and four-and-sixpence a week, with their board, to the eleven shillings given by the contractor. Had the Relief Committee omitted to promptly investigate and report upon this matter, the published statements upon the subject would have checked subscriptions and raised a question as to the reality of the existence of the widespread distress which they allege. His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. MacHale continues to receive and to dispense large sums in aid of the distress in the West—this week he acknowledged the receipt of £900 from different charitable parties at home and abroad.—*Con. of Weekly Register*.

**ESCAPE FROM JAIL.**—On Sunday evening, two fellows named Boland and Ryan, who were in custody, in a cage awaiting examination at Petty Sessions, on a charge of stealing cows, the property of Mr. Thos. Price, of Coleraine, broke open their cells and escaped from prison. It appeared that Boland dragged his bed asunder, and with an iron bar taken therefrom, he, in the absence of his jailer, broke the chain of his cell door; he then being liberated proceeded to free Ryan, and forced open the lock of the cell in which he was confined. Both having got into the yard took a clothes line suspended across it, and having fastened a stone to the end of it managed to throw it over the wall, and hold having been thus obtained, they succeeded in climbing the enclosure and effecting their escape. The police are actively engaged in looking after those daring scoundrels, but up to yesterday evening they had not been recaptured.—*Tipperary Free Press*.

**THE CONVICT DEWIS DILLANE.**—His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has replied to the memorial of this convict. His Excellency declines to commute the sentence, consequently the execution will take place on the 15th of April. Dillane, says the *Limerick Chronicle*, received the melancholy message with calmness.

**ATTEMPT TO FIRE THE KILKENNY WORKHOUSE.**—Kilkenny, March 30.—An attempt was made on Saturday morning to burn one of the out-houses of the Kilkenny Union Workhouse. Some "straw" was taken from the store and thrust through the windows and set fire to; all the shelves in the house and a quantity of clothing were consumed. It appears two lads, who were discharged the previous day, were suspected and immediately arrested, and, having been brought before the magistrates on Saturday last, confessed that it was they who set fire to the house, and that they did it for revenge. They were committed for trial.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**

**HORSE OF COMMONS.**—Mr. W. E. Foster brought forward the American complaint about the Alabama, and the Solicitor General, in a long and able speech of an unconvincatory and recriminatory character, replied. Mr. T. Baring and Mr. Bright both deprecated the Solicitor General's tone, and Mr. Bright complained that English neutrality had been a cold and unfriendly neutrality as far as the Federal were concerned. He said the S. General would give satisfaction to the enemies of England in America, adding:—

"There are people in America interested apparently in creating ill-feeling towards England. There are 2,000,000 of Irishmen in America, and wherever an Irishman plants his foot in a foreign country there stands an enemy of England ('bear' and 'no!')." Mr. Laird, M.P. for Birkenhead and the builder of the Alabama, defended himself, and showed the immense shipments of the implements of war which had been made to the Federals by English Houses such as Baring and Co., Brown, Shipley and Co., &c. During the Crimean war the Americans had built and armed a man-of-war for the Russians, and since the beginning of the present war the Federal Navy Secretary had endeavored to get iron-plated ships of war built in England. He ended with a home-thrust at Mr. Bright:—

"I have only to say, that I would rather be handed down to posterity as the builder of a dozen Alabamas than as the man who applies himself deliberately to set class against class (loud cheers), and to cry up the institutions of another country which, when they come to be tested, are of no value whatever, and which reduce liberty to an utter absurdity (cheers)."

This was an unprovoked attack, for Mr. Bright's speech on Thursday week, at St. James's Hall Piccadilly, contained the following venemous passage:—

"There may be men, it is said there are men, sitting among your legislators who will build and equip Corsair ships to prey upon the commerce of friendly powers, who will disregard the laws and the honor of their country, and who will trample on the proclamation of their Sovereign for the sake of gratifying a greed for that profit which sometimes waits no crime, and who for the sake of which are content to cover themselves with an everlasting infamy."—(Cheers.)

Mr. Hennessy called attention of the House to the state of Poland, and again complained of the apathy with which the noble lord at the head of the government had always regarded that country. The Emperor Napoleon had frankly declared his views and his policy, and so had every other government but her Majesty's, and the House of Commons and the country were still ignorant of their intentions. He complained that the noble lord at the head of the government had invariably refused to act in concert with France on behalf of Poland; and as long as Russia could isolate France and England on the subject, she would do nothing for Poland. Instead of crying up the merciful disposition of the Emperor of Russia and listening to the representations of the Grand Duke Constantine, it would be much better if the noble lord would regard the wishes and feelings of the people of England. He wished to know what steps government were taking on behalf of Poland?

To be in possession of the temporalities of a once Catholic See, to own the ecclesiastical structures reared by Catholics for the august worship of the Church, to sit occasionally on the very chairs whereon real Bishops were once enthroned, and even to own the title of Bishop by the law of the land—all this, we need scarcely say, does not constitute a Bishop. A Bishop of the Catholic Church is altogether a spiritual and supernatural creation. The mightiest potentate of the earth can no more make a Bishop than can the veriest pauper in his dominions. It is not because the Establishment is not in communion with the Holy See that its so-called Bishops are not what the name implies. Had they preserved the Sacrament of Orders, they might have been real Bishops, although so unbecomingly with regard to the supreme source of ecclesiastical jurisdiction as they are now. The clergy of the Greek Schism are precisely in that position; and it may be fit that reason that they have preserved the great body of Catholic truth although upon some points they are heretodox. But the Established Sect has lost everything save titles, temporalities, and temples. The actual position it occupies is that of a respectable and highly conservative political institution. It provides position and maintenance for an immense number of the youth of the upper and middle classes.—It links the interests of our large middle class on to those of our aristocracy. And it strengthens the landed proprietary by the immense amount of patronage in their hands. But it should be content with this; as, in truth, hitherto it has been. When it attempts to exercise anything like real ecclesiastical discipline, or assumes airs of dogmatic stiffness, it is impossible to imagine a spectacle more supremely ridiculous than that which it offers. Dr. Colenso having declined to adopt the absurd course which many of his brethren "affectionately" urged upon him, the Bishop of Oxford has issued a *Tridentine* to the ministers of his diocese inhibiting his quasi-episcopal brother from "ministering the word and sacraments therein." It reminds us of a similar proceeding on the part of Philpotts, who, if we recollect rightly, fulminated a sort of *heresies excommunicatory* against the then Archbishop of Canterbury, of whom his Grace took no notice whatever. The Bishop of Oxford's inhibition will not probably disturb in the least the equanimity of the inhibited Bishop. Dr. Colenso will not the more recognise the right of his brother of Oxford to constitute himself judge of Anglican orthodoxy. The legal courts of the Establishment have decided that no "swearing of the altar" is recognised in its pale; and that whether or not a person is regenerated in Holy Baptism is an open question. When the fundamental doctrines of Christianity have been thus formally abandoned by the Establishment, not to mention the practical abandonment within its pale, save on the part of a very small number of ministers and people whose views are regarded with extreme aversion by the bulk of the community, of the entire body of sacramental doctrine, Dr. Colenso may fairly object that he is not acting against the spirit of the Establishment in exercising his private judgment as to the degree and kind of "inspiration" to be ascribed to the text of the Sacred Scriptures.—*Weekly Register*.

**THE COLENSO CONTROVERSY.**—The *Times* publishes the following, dated Cuddesdon Palace, March 27:—

Reverend and dear Brethren,—You have doubtless read the letter addressed to the Bishop of Natal by nearly all the Bishops of our Church who were within reach of England. His reply announces, as you will have seen, that he has resolved to persevere in the course on which he has entered.

You will not, I feel sure, think it possible for us to leave the matter here. As our expostulations have failed to lead the Bishop open to reconsider his views or to resign, as we think him bound in honor to do, the office which was committed to him as a profession of that belief in the Holy Scriptures which he now declares himself to have abandoned, it seems to me our plain duty to guard our own dioceses from the ministry of one who is, in our judgment, disqualified for the exercise of any spiritual function in the Church of England. I therefore forbear his being suffered to minister in the Word and Sacraments within my diocese.

This prohibition seems to me the more necessary, because it is his office only which gives any importance to speculations so rash and so feeble in themselves as those of the Bishop of Natal. In all essential points they are but the repetition of old and often-answered cavils against the Word of God.

It is a matter of deep thankfulness to me to believe that there is no leaven of this mischief to be found among us. But, my beloved brethren, let us not rest contented with this mere immunity from error. Rather let the sight of a brother so misled humble and warn us. Let us all learn to esteem more highly God's Blessed Word, to guide our lives more closely by its teaching, to receive more reverently its truths, and to build our hopes more entirely on its promises.

So shall this, as so many former assaults of the enemy upon the faith have done, lead, through the unbounding mercy of our God, to the exaltation of His Truth and the advancement of His Glory.

I remain, your faithful friend and brother,

S. OXON.

The *Guardian* of Wednesday last publishes the following letter from Dr. Colenso to Dr. Lee, dated 23, Sussex-place, Kensington, W., March 23:—

My Lord.—In a speech delivered by your lordship at a meeting of the Church Missionary Society in Manchester, on Tuesday, March 17, and published in the *Manchester Examiner* and *Times* of March 18, you are reported to have said as follows:—

"The very foundations of our faith, the very basis of our hopes, the very nearest and dearest of our consolations, are taken from us, when one line of that Sacred Volume, on which we base every thing, is declared to be unfaithful or untrue. We have, I trust, not been wanting in our duty in remonstrating with the party who has thus offended. I trust it is not thought, because we endeavored to use words of temper and discretion, that we were backward in expressing the horror and grief with which we viewed what had been done. I have no hesitation in saying that there is no phrase, which a Christian or a gentleman could use, that I am not prepared to use, in reprobation of the spirit which animates that work."

I am glad that your lordship has thus distinctly raised this question, and thrown down a challenge, which I now take up deliberately in the face of the whole Church and nation. The object of my work is to show that the real value of the Bible, as a teacher of divine truth, is not affected by the unhistorical character of certain narratives, or by other errors in matters of fact, which the progress of critical, historical, and scientific research may detect, from time to time, in other parts of the Sacred Volume. But your lordship asserts the contrary, if the report of the speech in question may be trusted; and the above words might be substituted for those which I have quoted from Dr. Bayley and others, to show that, at the present day, the most extremely

narrow views on the subject of Scripture inspiration are held in the Church, far more widely than is commonly imagined by persons who, like your lordship, are filling high and influential positions.

I would beg, however, to be permitted to ask, assuming that the above words are correctly reported, whether your lordship does really mean to say that the very foundations of our faith, the very basis of our hopes, the very nearest and dearest of our consolations, are taken from us when it is declared that such a statement as that in Lev. xi. 6—viz., that the hare "chews the cud"—which is there represented as resting upon the authority of the Almighty Creator himself, "Jehovah spoke unto Moses and Aaron" is not a "faithful and trustworthy" account of a very well-known fact in natural history, and that, consequently, the words in question could never have been really uttered by the Almighty?

It appears to me, my lord, that the persons who, in these days of advancing science, will really be most responsible for the very foundations of the faith of many being shaken, and their finding themselves suddenly deprived, as they may think, of the "very nearest and dearest of their consolations," are those who still persist in teaching that the authority of the moral and religious truths contained in the Bible depends upon each single "line of that sacred book" being "trustworthy" in matters of scientific or historical fact. And it appears to me also to be, more plainly than ever, the duty of those who desire to maintain a true reverence for the Scriptures, to protest against such erroneous and misleading teaching, even as far as possible, to counteract it.—I have the honor to be, my lord, your lordship's very faithful servant,

J. W. NATAL.

A telegraph was received in London on Wednesday, announcing that the Danish Government declined to give Prince William to Greece except upon certain conditions. The principal guarantee for the possession of Schleswig. This important demand, which imposed a price for the receipt of favor, caused a fall in Greek securities, and was followed by another account stating that Prince Christian demanded certain securities for his son, apparently in the shape of a civil list. This also was considered exorbitant, as the Prince belongs to a landless house and gives up nothing, and prices declined still further. On Friday, however, the *Times* announced officially that Denmark had demanded no terms for herself, and moderate terms for Prince William. It is difficult to believe that the Danish Government put forward a feeble, and receded on information of the disgust with which its idea had been received.—*London Standard*.

**THE LAST DAYS OF BIBULOMANIA.**

Bibles are such a drug at home, that fast about you're going; They even sell them out to Rome. 'Tis all Colenso's doing.

To seek for readers any how, Our Bible men are driven; A d'f'rent to French soldiers to w, Bibles in Rome are g'v'n.

The Frenchmen took the books, and go, Enjoying w'e the joke; To sw'ap them for cigars, and so, The prog' of trade in Rome!

F. C. H.

**UNITED STATES.**

The New York Senate has under consideration a bill to appropriate \$500,000 for the purpose of arming the Militia of the State. Mr. John Sanfield McDonald's attention is respectfully called to the fact that this action is taken in the event "of a foreign war." The reader is requested to read his remarks on the Mississippi Volunteers, and his Militia policy in this connection.—*Monroe Gazette*.

The Federal authorities recently denied that they were recruiting in England and Ireland, and thereby inciting their agents to violate the very neutrality law which they wish Lord Palmerston to enforce in respect to ships. The public may see whether that denial was well founded by referring to the following passage in a letter written by the London correspondent of the Philadelphia *Bulletin*:—"Apropos of recruiting, I may let out the secret which can do no harm, and which will be known at any rate on this side before you print this letter: the ship *Neptune* sails from Liverpool for New York on the 14th of April, with eight hundred emigrants aboard, of whom several hundred will enlist in the Federal army. These comprise both English and Irish people, whose passages are prepaid. The military spirit of the people of the Northern States must be on the wane if they are thus obliged to recruit 'aliens,' 'Hosians,' and 'British Tories' to fight their battles. The Germans and Irish who have fought for them so far have evidently given out. The action of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, mentioned in the news by the *Parsifal*, has evidently been excited by the successful efforts of the Federal agents to enlist men in Great Britain.—*ib.*"

April 12th.—The steamer *Alar* arrived at Plymouth on the 11th inst., and reports speaking the steamer *Japan*, alias *Farguna* on the 9th, and received from her, 17 men, 2 of whom were wounded from an explosion in her machinery on the 4th.

The *Japan* had been lying off the French coast for three days, and proceeded to sea on the 9th. She is said to have received a large supply of arms and ammunition.

**BUTLER.**—A refugee from New Orleans furnishes the following incident. It should not be permitted to pass into oblivion, as the future historian of this contest might find it useful in illustrating a character already infamous beyond precedent in modern times. Escaping from New Orleans, I reached a plantation upon the Mississippi in the vicinity of Baton Rouge. The parish priest of Baton Rouge came while I was there; he had been to New Orleans (before Butler was superseded) for the purpose of procuring food for the poor of Baton Rouge, but Butler peremptorily refused a permit, saying, "They are our enemies!" The priest urged that these poor people were necessarily from their extremely destitute condition, precluded from taking any part in our national troubles, and, therefore, could not properly be considered enemies. "Sir," said Butler in reply, "those that are not for us are against us, and if they were our friends they would be in the Union army." But, General, continued the priest, "A large portion of these poor people are women and children—poor innocent children. The monster bisect between his teeth, 'Does he who kills the serpent preserve the eggs?' I tell you, Sir, my purpose is extermination."—*Charleston Mercury*.

MURRAY AND LASMAN'S FLORIDA WATER has undoubtedly achieved a success in this country which is without a parallel in the history of the toilet. Its popularity overshadows that of the finest perfumes imported from Germany, France and England. Nor is this popularity to be attributed to its comparative cheapness so much as to its intrinsic superiority. The fabric impregnated with it exhales the incense of the most odoriferous tropical flowers. The fragrance is as fresh as if it flowed from the dew-charged blossoms of a land whose spicy atmosphere is alike celebrated by the poet and the historian. Nor is this odor evanescent. On the contrary, it clings to the handkerchief, as if incorporated with its threads. Diluted with water it is admirable as a mouth wash after smoking, and as a counter-irritant after shaving.

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The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1863.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The dearth of news continues, and is really very perplexing to the journalist; and this dearth is the more remarkable and the more provoking, because the disturbed state of society both in Europe and in America would seem to hold out the prospect of an abundance of news. Instead of this we have however only rumors, and very contradictory rumors too. One moment we are led to believe that the Polish insurrection is suppressed; and again the next moment we hear of fresh outbreaks, and of fresh victories gained by the insurgents. We hear too of threatening symptoms of revolution in Russia; of the general disaffection of the nobles who are irritated by the social reforms lately introduced by the Czar, and who appeal to the principles of '89. If these things be true, Russia would seem to be on the eve of a great social convulsion, and will have to postpone the subjugation of Poland to a more convenient occasion.

In the other extremity of Europe the loyal Neapolitan patriots still continue the unequal contest with the intrusive Piedmontese, and defy the utmost ingenuity and malice of the invader. The atrocities of the Convention against the loyalists of La Vendee are being re-enacted in the kingdom of Naples by the mercenaries of Piedmont, and under the orders of the King honest-man.—Fusillades follow fusillades in hideous succession, and still the Neapolitan people prefer death to Piedmontese rule. As a proof, both of the serious proportions which the contest has assumed, and of the horrid tyranny practised by the Piedmontese military authorities upon the Neapolitans, we may mention the fact that General Marmora has lately issued a general order, sentencing all peasants to be shot, without form of trial, if found without a pass. The vilest miscreants of the Convention never surpassed the cold-blooded atrocity of this.

The people of England do not desire a war with the Northern States; but if the people of the latter are, as from the absurdly blustering tone of their press would certainly seem to be the case—eager for, and determined upon war, they will not we suspect be balked in their object. The case of the *Alabama* has now been thoroughly discussed, and the British Government perfectly exonerated of all blame in the affair.

Since the repulse of the Federals at Charleston there have been no important military movements in the United States. Both parties seem to be averse to risking another general engagement, but another attack on Charleston is promised by the Federal press.

The *New York*, from Southampton 15th ult. has been telegraphed. We learn that France and Austria are preparing a joint action in the Polish question. Russia has offered an amnesty to all of the insurgents who shall have laid down their arms, and returned to their allegiance before the 13th of the present month. This offer has been rejected by the Poles.

The *Virginia* is reported as having taken in her armament of ten heavy broadside guns, and two Whitworth pivot guns, when near the French coast, and as having made sail to the westward immediately. We may expect soon to hear of her on this side of the Atlantic, as she is reported to be of great strength, and very fast.

The *Witness* is laboring diligently but ineffectually, to get up an agitation in Lower Canada on the School Question; but from the fact that neither in the Protestant press, nor in the Legislature have its complaints against the injustice with which the Protestant minority in this section of the Province are treated, found an echo—we are inclined to suspect that the allegations of the *Witness* are as false, as its arguments are vicious.

With respect to the latter, our contemporary contends that the Protestant or non-Catholic minority in Lower Canada have a right to separate schools because the schools of the majority are Catholic; but that the schools of the majority in Upper Canada being non-Catholic, the Catholic minority ought to be content therewith, and refrain from all demands for separate schools. Our contemporary states the case

falsely. The Protestant minority in Lower Canada are no doubt entitled to separate schools; not, however, because they are Protestants, or non-Catholics, or because the common schools are Catholic—but because they, as parents, are entitled to absolute control over the education of their own children, and have the right to claim exemption from all taxation for the support of schools to which they do not choose to send those children. This is the only valid argument for separate schools for the Protestant minority in Lower Canada, that can be urged; and it is the only argument that can logically be urged why similar schools should be conceded to the Catholic minority in the Upper Province. The Legislature knows nothing about either Catholics or Protestants; it cannot, consistently with its own declaration that it is desirable to abolish all semblance even of connection between Church and State—discriminate between them, or recognize the ecclesiastical status of either. It knows citizens only, and must deal with all alike, and simply as citizens; and the only rights of which it can take cognizance are natural rights, or rights common to all men alike, irrespective of creed or national origin.

Therefore in arguing the School Question, we have never been guilty of the monstrous absurdity of asking for separate schools upon religious, or supernatural grounds, of whose validity our Legislature, by its very composition, can take no cognizance; but upon those natural grounds, or parental rights, which all men have in common, and which the State is bound to respect. As Catholics, we have no right even to ask for anything from—in our distinctive religious character we have no right to approach even—the Legislature; but as parents we have the right to insist that our will, in the matter of the education of our children, shall be deferred to unreservedly, and that the State presume not to interfere with the sacred functions of the Family.

These are the only valid arguments that can be urged for separate schools for Catholics in Upper Canada, and these arguments are equally cogent in the mouths of the Protestant minority of Lower Canada. They can plead their natural rights as parents; and the plea is unanswerable in the mouth of Catholic or of non-Catholic, of Christian or of heathen.

If therefore, as the *Witness* pretends, the full exercise of these their parental rights—including therein the right to demand exemption from all taxation for the support of schools to which they do not choose to send their children—be in any manner or degree withheld from the Protestant minority of Lower Canada; or if the theoretical recognition of those rights be accompanied with a practical denial or restriction of them in practice—equal justice demands that the School Law be so amended or administered, as to leave the Protestant parents of Lower Canada sole and absolute masters in all things pertaining to the education of their children, even as we demand that similar measure be dealt out to the Catholic minority of Western Canada. We do not think however, as we said at the beginning, that the allegations of the *Witness* are founded on truth, or that the grievances which he complains of are felt by his coreligionists. At all events, they have as yet made no sign, uttered no complaint, proffered to the Legislature no prayer for redress; and as the proverb says, "*De non apparentibus et de non existentibus, calum est ratio.*"

Still whatever may be the fact as to the statements of the *Witness*, of this we can assure our contemporary: That neither he nor his coreligionists, if they feel themselves aggrieved, and if they will bring forward a Bill for the redress of their grievances in the matter of education—shall encounter any opposition or ill will from their fellow citizens of the Catholic religion, or from those who are more especially charged with the administration of the existing School Laws of Lower Canada. In their section of the Province, at all events amongst Catholics, are to be found more of those unscrupulous agitators and demagogues who infest the West. Catholics, though they have strong, immovable convictions, have neither prejudices against, nor any desire to tyrannise over, Protestants. That the latter have the right, as against the State, to educate their children as they please without giving an account to any man; that, as the corollary of this right, the State has no right to tax them for the support of schools to which they do not see fit to send their children, are propositions whose truth we hope that no one in Lower Canada will for one moment contest; and we are convinced that if Protestants have been wronged, their first demand for redress will be accorded to with an alacrity and unanimity as remarkable as the constant opposition offered by the Protestant Reformers of Upper Canada, to every attempt to obtain justice for the Catholics of the West.

ANOTHER CANADIAN STEAMSHIP LOST.—There is no end to disasters amongst the steamers of our line. To-day we have to report the total loss of the *Anglo-Saxon* on the 27th ult. She struck on a rock about four miles to the Eastward of Cape Race in a dense fog, and in about an hour went down. The boats were got out, and a number of passengers, amongst others, Mr. Young and family were saved; but it is to be feared that a still greater number have perished, as it is known that the *Anglo-Saxon* had on board a great many emigrants. The commander of the ill-fated vessel, Capt. Burgess, was lost.

The lamentations of the Protestant Reformers of U. Canada over Mr. Scott's School Bill are very amusing. To hear their groans one would think that some new principle, one unknown altogether to all previous school legislation, had been introduced and established; whilst the truth is that a Separate School law for Upper Canada has been in existence for years; and that the new measure only makes a few, and not very important, changes in its details. This is strongly insisted upon in a pamphlet, or circular, published by the Reverend Dr. Ryerson at the special request of the Ministry: and it is therefore not easy to understand why the Clear Grit mind has been so deeply and violently agitated upon the subject of Separate Schools, as if these were now about to be introduced for the first time. As the lately passed Bill tends to make Separate Schools more efficient, and if the people of U. Canada, were actuated solely by a sincere desire for the spread of education, and the multiplication of efficient schools, they would rejoice, rather than mourn, over the prospect that Separate Schools are about to be rendered more efficient, more numerous, and more available for the dissemination of sound learning. If they really believed that education tended to dissipate the mists of Popery, they would be as anxious as we are for the establishment of schools for Catholics—because, according to their theory of the antagonism of education and Popery, the worst and most imperfect system of education must be more favorable to Protestantism, than total ignorance. Better the glimmer of a farthing rush-light than utter darkness: better a well supported and efficient Catholic school than no school at all, or a school half started and thinly attended. Such we say, would be the conclusions of Protestants, were the spread of education their main object, did they really believe that Popery decays as learning flourishes.

Mr. Scott's Bill will we hope, and believe, place the Catholic schools of Upper Canada on a better footing than they have hitherto been; and will therefore enable the Catholic youth of that section of the Province to receive a better education than that which they have hitherto been able to obtain in their schools. Should these expectations be realised, not Catholics alone, but Protestants as well, will have reason to be glad. But it is replied by the latter—the efficiency of our schools will be impaired in the same ratio as that in which the efficiency of your schools will be augmented—and it is thus which provokes our hostility to the measure just passed. This we deny. The moral efficiency of Protestant schools will also be greatly augmented, if, by the withdrawal therefrom of all Catholic pupils—they be enabled to give some form of positive religious education to those pupils who remain. The most emasculated or Protestantized form of Christianity, is better than no Christianity at all; and in so far as Protestantism teaches anything positive in the matter of religion, it teaches what is true, although much of the value of the truths which it inculcates is lost, because they are severed from those other great and important truths with which they are logically connected, but which can be found in their integrity only in the Catholic Church. For our part we would much rather see children brought up as Methodists, as Anglicans, or as Presbyterians, than abandoned to the blank infidelity of the mixed or common schools, from whence all religious training must necessarily be excluded.

The violent agitation of the Protestants of Upper Canada proceeds not from reason, but from passion. The power which they have hitherto enjoyed of taxing Catholics for the support of their schools, is the form which Protestant Ascendancy assumes on this Continent; and it is as precious in their eyes, as the power of compelling Catholics to support a Protestant Church Establishment is precious in the eyes of the Protestants of Ireland. This power the latter would not readily resign; and the Orangemen who care not a straw for religion of any kind, who fears neither God nor the devil, who never sets foot within a place of worship, and whose spiritual aspirations do not extend beyond invoking damnation upon the Pope—is zealous for the maintenance of the Protestant church, because it is in the nature of man to take pleasure in having some one beneath him, some one over whom he can exercise lordship, and look down upon as upon an inferior creature. So the "mean whites" of the South who own no slaves, and never expect to own any, are bitter against abolitionism; because, if the nigger were a free man there would be nothing below them in the social scale. So too the Protestant Reformers are naturally desirous to retain in their hands the power of taxing their Catholic neighbors for the support of schools to which the latter entertain the most profound aversion; because this power removed from them, there would remain to them no vestige of their beloved Protestant Ascendancy.

It is the prospect of the loss of this power that has prompted the late exhibitions of hatred, malice and all uncharitableness in the Western section of the Province. The Rev. Dr. Ryerson has abundantly shown in his circular above alluded to, the unreasonableness of these exhibitions, and of the fury into which the editor of the *Globe* has lashed himself and is trying to lash his readers, as if by depriving them of the power of taxing Catholics for non-Catholic school purposes, some grievous wrong had been inflicted upon them. For this imaginary wrong however, redress must be had; and the *Globe* thus concludes an article on the subject:—

It remains for the people of Upper Canada to press upon the Legislature their claims to a new arrangement of the relations between Upper and Lower Canada, which will give to the Western Province the control of her own institutions.—*Globe*.

This can be effected simply, effectually and equitably by the Repeal *pur et simple* of the existing Legislative Union betwixt the two Provinces; and we think that Mr. George Brown

will meet with few obstacles from the people of Lower Canada, if this be his sole object—it indeed all he aims at "be the securing to the Western Province "the control of her own institutions. Why then does he, as its spokesman, not make Repeal of the Union a prominent feature of the Clear-Grit political programme? Because the word of Protestant Reformers can never be relied upon; because even when they tell a truth, they never tell the whole truth; and always have an *arrière-pensée*. In this case, "the control of her own institutions" is not all that they demand for Upper Canada, for this could be fully assured by Repeal of the Union. They want, however, to retain "control over the institutions" of Lower Canada, as well as absolute control over their own; and of control over the institutions of the former, they would be deprived by such a simple, effectual, and equitable measure as Repeal of the Union. Here then is the proof of the insincerity of our Protestant Reform enemies—That whilst they mendaciously pretend that all they ask for is, free control over their own institutions, they refuse to accept a certain means by which that control would be assured to them, because its acceptance would carry with it a renunciation of all control over the institutions of the other Province.

The *Montreal Witness* is imprudent in criticising the moral influences of the Catholic Church upon the aborigines of North America, because by so doing he provokes a contrast betwixt the actual condition of the Indian tribes in those portions of this Continent originally colonised by Catholic Nations, and that of the Indians whose lands were taken possession of by the upright, and godly Puritans of New England. Where the latter set their feet, the red men—the ancient sons of the forest, have been exterminated. The Puritans mercilessly shot down the Indians, believing that in so long they did God service, and that their mission, as that of a chosen people, was like the mission of the Israelites of old—to exterminate the heathen, yea to smite them with the edge of the sword. Well and faithfully did the Pilgrim Fathers accomplish their self-imposed mission. *Selah*. They slew and took possession; and wiping their lips with bloody hands, gave God thanks for His tender mercies towards His elect people.

The Popish settlers, however, destitute of sanctuary privileges as of course such benighted creatures were, actually looked upon the idolatrous heathen as fellow-creatures, for whom Christ died on the cross, and whom therefore it was their duty to convert and baptize, rather than to hunt down and shoot. In Canada, consequently, the aboriginal races were, through the instrumentality of Romanism, preserved from the swift destruction and utter extermination which were the lot of the Indian in every Protestant settlement. The Jesuit priests preached the Gospel to the swartly savage; and the latter under the influences of Romanism, and raised by the Sacrament of Baptism to the dignity of a Christian, received from the intruding race, an ample compensation for the hunting grounds of which he was dispossessed. The material as well as the moral, well-being of the Indian tribes which were thus converted to Popery, is evidenced by their presence amongst us in large numbers at the present day: just as the rapid depopulation of the Sandwich Islands by loathsome disease, is a proof of the immorality of the pet converts to Methodism in that most favored seat of Protestant Missions.

But the *Witness* is not content with this; and unkindful of the brutalities of his heroes, the Puritans of New England, towards the now exterminated red-man, our contemporary has the surpassing impudence to reproach the Catholic Church with its short-comings with respect to the flourishing, moral and Christianised Indian communities in Lower Canada. The occasion of which the *Witness* avails himself for preaching such a solemn moral lesson in this.

A Bill has been brought in for enabling the Indians of Sault St. Louis to sell their lands to any other person, and authorising the purchaser, if a white man, to settle upon the lands so acquired. The reason assigned in the preamble of the Bill for this change in the existing law, is,— "an amount of negligence and apathy"—(on the part of the Indians)—"with respect to the cultivation and improvement of their lands, the keeping in repair of roads, and the fulfilment of the other duties of proprietors, which is a continual source of inconvenience to the inhabitants of the neighboring parishes." In other words, the Indians are asserted to be indifferent farmers, and to keep their roads in bad order; whereupon the *Montreal Witness* breaks out in the following strain of invective against the morality of the Catholic Church:—

"The charge brought against these Indians says very little for the moral influence of the Roman Catholic Church, under whose care they have been for several centuries."—*Witness*, 25th ult.

We might well retort upon our Protestant contemporary with this question: If the actual condition of the Indian races of Catholic Lower Canada "says very little for the moral influence of the Roman Catholic Church," what, and how much, does the condition of the same races in Protestant Connecticut, Vermont, and Massachusetts say "for the moral influence" of Protestantism? But we will waive this obvious rejoinder, and we will at once admit that the "moral influence" of the Roman Catholic Church does not make those subjected to it good farmers, or smart managers of their property; but that it is confined to making chaste, honest, sober, and pious Christians. That it has done this with respect to the Indians of Lower Canada, is evidenced by their numbers, and by the mere fact of their existence as large communities, although surrounded by white men. Promiscuous intercourse of the sexes, impurity, and the use of ardent spirits, are as fatal to the aboriginal races, as are the bullets of the white man; and only by the practice of the Christian virtues of chastity, and temperance can the former, when brought into contact with the European, be preserved from swift and certain destruction.—That they are at all, and that they still thrive and multiply, is a proof that the Indians, under the care of the Roman Catholic Church in Lower Canada, are free from those vices which, within a few

years after the landing of the first Protestant missionaries, depopulated the Sandwich Islands.

Viewed however from his own, that is to say, the Protestant standpoint, the "moral influence of the Roman Catholic Church" upon savage races can not be properly appreciated by the *Witness*. Catholics and Protestants, respectively, attach such entirely different meanings to the word "moral," and expect such entirely different results from Christianity; that it is impossible for them ever to come to any agreement upon the respective merits of Catholic morality, and Protestant morality. Morality, according to the Protestant use of the word, is synonymous with thrift, industry, sub-soil ploughing, the proper use of manures, Swedish turnips, and worldly prosperity. That system of training which tends to promote these things is "moral;" that which does not, is one in whose favor little can be said—and Popery, it must frankly be confessed, does not so much as pretend to do any of these things. It professes neither agriculture nor road making; it neither fills the belly with good things, nor does it cover the back with respectable broad-cloth. It is not a profitable religion, if in this world man's destiny is to be accomplished, and if material enjoyment be the one end for which he was created. In these matters Popery is the very opposite of Protestantism, and of its "moral influences" very little indeed can be said.

But as preparing man for another world, by teaching him to despise and trample upon this world, as unworthy of the serious affections of a being destined to immortality, and whose end is God—the Catholic Church has her advantages. She, if her precepts are heeded to and put in practice, will indeed make men, not rich, but virtuous—not millionaires, but heirs of a heavenly treasure. She holds out no false hopes or prospects. She does not pretend that she has the promise of temporal, as well as of eternal blessings; but she plainly tells all her children, that if they would establish a claim upon heaven, they must begin by renouncing all claims on earth.—There is no mystery about the matter. Every man, as a general rule, can and will succeed in that line of business to which he devotes himself,—provided only that he devote himself to it exclusively. Thus if a man begin life with a fixed determination to succeed in business, and to die worth half a million of dollars, he can have his will no doubt, provided only that he give his whole heart and soul to his business, and to the accumulation of dollars and cents—but then he has no right to expect anything else. So if another man determine to be a saint, he can, if he will but use the means which Christ has left at his disposal, gratify his wish—but then he will have no right to complain that he is not also a wealthy capitalist, and a Bank Director. Now the "moral influence" of the Roman Catholic Church, of which the *Witness* speaks so slightly, is exclusively directed to preparing men for the other world; and therefore is it that she often fails in making of them thrifty, skillful and prosperous denizens of this. The latter is the proper task of Protestantism which is of the earth, earthly—and this task Protestantism accomplishes. It fills its votaries with good things, clothes them in purple and fine linen, and crowns them with roses and with wreaths of flowers. The Catholic Church accomplishes in like manner her allotted task, which lies however in quite a different order. She too has her rewards for those who follow her precepts, and walk in the narrow path which she has traced out for them—but that path leads not to the pleasant places of this earth, but over the rugged steps of Calvary. She too has her crown—but the crown with which she encircles the brows of her most favored children is a crown of thorns.

The Irish Romanist is the scape-goat of the Protestant Israel, upon whose back is laid the burden of the sins of the entire community. It to-day the poet ask:—

"Who made the quarter loaf and Luddites rise?"  
"Who filled the butchers' shops with large blue flies?"

the answer is no longer, "*Bonaparte*," but the "*Irish Romanist*." He it is who has to bear the blame of every offence that is committed within the precincts of the British Empire.

There have been as our readers know, bread riots in the North of England, amongst the distressed operatives, goaded to crime, by hunger, by the cries of their starving wives and children, and by the brutality, and cruel insolence of pampered Poor Law officials. Amongst these hungry rioters there were no doubt some Irishmen, and some Catholics; but the great majority of them were English born, and as innocent of holy water as a certain unmentionable gentleman himself, is popularly said to be. This however was enough for the Protestant press, which forthwith commenced a howl—taken up and prolonged by the *Montreal Witness* on this side of the Atlantic—against the wickedness of Romanists in general, and the ingratitude of Irish Romanists in particular; who, by our contemporaries, were represented as if not the sole, at all events as the most prominent actors in the affray, and as its instigators.

Whilst these organs of evangelical Protestantism are attributing the unhappy riots to Popery and Irish Romanism, it is amusing to note the very different tone to which the affair is spoken of by others—not open to any suspicion of a prejudice in favor of either Catholicity or of Irishmen. The *London Times* in an editorial upon the subject suggests many hypotheses to account for the outbreak of the riots, not one of which however attributes them in any degree to "*Irish Romanists*," but one of which does most directly assign to them instigators of a very different order. "Others," says the *Times*, "think that the outrageous speeches of a few firebrands among the Dissenting Clergy are at the bottom of it all;" and though we are not in a position to prove or disprove the truth of this hypothesis suggested in the *London Times*, we may be permitted to cite it, as a pretty conclusive refutation of the slanders against "*Irish Romanists*" started by the Edinburgh *Witness*, and retailed by the *Montreal Witness*, which under a similar name pursues the same trade of falsehood and calumny as does the Scotch evangelical organ.

ANGLICAN CLERICAL DESTITUTION — Our readers must not from these words too hastily conclude that the clergymen of the Church of England are in a state of destitution; or figure to themselves a body of distressed preachers in rusty black suits, and with white chokers all awry, and alas! no longer white, thrown out of employment by some great public calamity like that which has fallen upon the operatives in the cotton trade. No! the reverse is the case. It is not the clergy of the Anglican Establishment who are in want; but it is the Establishment itself that is in want of clergy, and is reduced to sore straits, because it can no longer find either gentlemen or scholars to accept office as its ministers.

The heathen condition of a large, perhaps the greater, portion of the Protestant population of England, has long been recognised by all close observers, and admitted by all candid men. — This abandonment of Christianity, this relapse into heathenism, by large and continually increasing masses of the population was attributed to the constant and rapid increase of the latter, and to its having thus far exceeded the utmost limits of Church accommodation. Neither in the churches of the Establishment, nor in the numerous meeting-houses of the other sects, could room be found for the people, of whom great numbers were therefore compelled to abandon the practice of divine worship. According to this hypothesis, all that was required for the reconversion of the Protestants of Great Britain to Christianity was an increase of Church accommodation; though as if to give this theory the lie—the existing Protestant churches were never half filled even during the hours popularly believed to be devoted to divine worship.

But even this theory has been exploded, and cast aside as worthless by the London Times. Granted that the increase of population outstrips the increase of Protestant churches and meeting-houses, still the increase of the latter far outstrips that of the preachers or ministers to officiate therein; and the wealthiest Church in the world, enriched by the spoils of the old Catholic Church, which it supplanted, is at last obliged to make the ignominious, but significant confession, that it is of no use for it to increase its Church accommodation, and to multiply its places of worship, seeing that it can no longer obtain clergymen for its churches, preachers for its pulpits, and Levites for its altars. Men of respectable social standing, of good education, and with the feelings and habits of gentlemen can no longer be persuaded, even by the prospects of the rich prizes in store for them, to accept Orders in the Anglican Church as by Law Established. This striking fact is brought out, and strongly insisted upon by the London Times; and it may well be regarded both by friends and by foes as an infallible symptom of the decadence of Anglicanism.

Year by year the number of candidates for situations as ministers in the Established Church becomes less and less, though the population and the number of places of worship are actually increasing. "It is a positive fact," says the Times, "that in 1862 less than half as many took Orders from the University of Oxford as in 1841, and the decline in the last twenty years has been gradual and tolerably regular. Within the same period the number of those ordained from the University of Cambridge fell from 270 to 178. The returns from Durham and Dublin exhibit the same tendency, though in a less degree, while the 'Liberators' have increased from 48 in 1841 and 88 in 1850 to 146 in 1862. The Bishop of Winchester in his last charge, emphatically points out the lamentable fact that there are fewer candidates, on the whole, than there were twenty years ago, when the country was less populous by millions; that 'the decrease is in an increasing ratio; and that the deficiency in graduates becomes more and more striking.'"—Times St. ult.

This falling off in the supply of clergymen for the Established Church is the more remarkable, because the social and material position of an English clergyman is one of the most enviable conceivable. He is the member of a wealthy and respectable corporation, from whom little except an abstinence from the grosser forms of vice is expected by an indulgent public, or exacted by his superiors. No rigorous asceticism is imposed upon him, and immense latitude in all matters of opinion—for so all Christian dogmas are now-a-days called—is allowed him. He is not expected to fast, to mortify himself, or, indeed, to conform to any of those superstitious and onerous obligations which Popery imposes upon its priests, and which Popish priests cheerfully accept. He may call in question the historical truth of the Bible, and yet remain a Bishop; he may impugn the Incarnation, the Trinity, and every Christian truth, and yet retain his freehold or living. The best of society is always open to him; for whatever his doctrinal errors, he is a gentleman and a scholar. The best of shooting, of fishing, and of flirting in their respective seasons are always at his command. If, as is generally the case, he is a marrying man, he has the pick of the pretty girls; for though the red-coat may have the advantage over the black in the

ball-room, yet when the question assumes the form of "settlements," and a life partnership, the prudent mamma will always favor the suit of the aspiring Levite; and the most unsophisticated of young ladies will yield to the superior attractions of the Ephod, dazzled though for a moment her eyes may have been by the brilliant scarlet tunic, and unrivalled whiskers of her late partner in the polka. For a jolly, easy-going, and most decorous form of existence, commend us to that of a reverend presbyter of the Church of England as by Law Established—No matter what his tastes—whether they be gregariously social, or connubially amorous, whether they be saltatory, or evangelicall, literary or venatical, whether tending to the ball-room or to the hunting-field—he can indulge them all, not only with impunity, but without incurring the risk of censure, provided only that he abstain from Romanism, and manifest no Sacramental proclivities. Of all the professions which present themselves to a young man about entering life, there is none so attractive as that of a minister of the Anglican Church; none which holds out the prospects of so many glittering prizes within easy reach, none which carries with it so many material advantages. And yet, in spite of all this, it is a profession from which the educated, the refined, the honorable, and the conscientious amongst the young men of the Universities now shrink with disgust.

The Times after pointing out the phenomenon endeavors to find out its cause. It proposes to the study of its readers the following problem.—How is it that a profession whose advantages may have been exaggerated indeed by the Rev. Sydney Smith—one of its most distinguished members, and who would have been a Bishop but for his wit and love of truth—"has still many advantages over any other career, especially for that large class who are desirous of marrying early"—cannot any longer obtain recruits from the conscientious and educated classes of society? The Times suggests the subjoined solution:—

"The speculative questions that have been stirred within the last twenty years have directly tended to bring about a result which every Churchman must deplore. It is not only that the faith of many has been shaken, but that a still larger number shrink from the responsibility of teaching dogmatically that which others doubt, and from the risk of passing for black sheep among their brethren. We shall not follow Mr. Espin," adds the Times, "into an examination of these scruples, or suggest the best means of removing them; we do but indicate their widespread prevalence, and their immediate bearing upon the so-called 'clerical destitution.'"—London Times.

Comprehensive, or to speak more correctly, ambiguous, as are the formularies of the Anglican Church, they are all too narrow and dogmatic for men of the present generation, who are troubled with tender consciences. No man ever did—or ever could believe the 39 Articles in their natural sense; and in subscribing them he had to compromise with his love of truth and sense of honor. In so far then that men willing so to compromise with truth are yearly becoming more scarce amongst the higher classes of English society, we see reasons for congratulation, and for hope; for congratulation because therein the barrenness of Protestantism is made manifest; and of hope, because when men begin to think seriously and entertain conscientious scruples on matters of religion, they have already made one very large stride towards Rome.

"A denial can only come from one of those logically constituted minds which can prove beyond doubt, that the Pope of Rome, though maintained in his place only by French bayonets, is the beloved of his people and the admiration of all around." (Vide a Snarl &c. in the Globe.)

That the Pope is still in Rome is no doubt a grave offence in the eyes of a Clear Grit Editor. St. Paul were he there, would be deemed equally in the way. Everything must give place just at present to Piedmontese bayonets, and "advanced liberalism." In fact so exceedingly liberal are men grown, that we doubt not, were we all at once to take a liking (for the sake of unity for instance) to the Globe office, we should only have to make known our desire—to find it immediately vacated in our favor. Herein of course the Pope is sadly behind the age. Having received his Patrimony from St. Peter as a sacred trust and to be held in lieu of God, he feels himself bound to preserve that trust, and does not see the necessity of surrendering it to the first ragabond, that calls upon him to do so. The Clear Grit Editor would act differently no doubt. Being exceedingly disinterested in all his proceedings, and above all mundane considerations, he is ready at any moment to give up his type, press, and office to the first comer, and expects from the Pope the same magnanimity. But if the Pope is really the Man of Sin, is it not perhaps expecting too much from him, that he should give up the loaves and fishes without a murmur, just because a debauchee has taken a liking to them. Unity is no doubt a fine enough thing in its way—but so are constituted rights. We see no particular reason (but than we are not an "advanced liberal") why Queen Victoria should not immediately vacate her throne, and betake herself to shirt making or any other genteel employment, just because the man of mystery at the Tuilleries should happen to take it into his head some fine morning that a united Europe would be "the newest thing" in kingdoms, and deemed England necessary therefor. Really people should at least be somewhat consistent. Naples and Sicily do not like the Piedmontese rule one wit better, than the Pope's subjects are supposed to like his; but then that's nothing—the poor Neapolitans must be Piedmontised in

the name of Unity; and the Pope must vacate Rome because a Piedmontese profligate requires a capital. But if this principle of Unity has to be the order of the day, why not push it to its legitimate conclusion, and let us have the Pope as the supreme and sole ruler of the world with Rome as its capital. The Pope has surely as much right to demand this of his neighbors, as his neighbors have to demand Rome from him.

But let the Globe be honest and tell the truth, if only for once and for the novelty of the thing. It is not unity that he desires, but disunion;—it is not an united Italy that he longs for, but a disunited Catholicity; and it is just in exact proportion as he finds his fondest hopes decaying, that he vents his spleen upon the weak old man of the Vatican. But what a magnificent spectacle does that grey haired decrepit old man present at this moment before astonished Europe! In his youth he has battled as a simple peasant against sin and wickedness amongst those rugged villages that nestle on the western bosom of the mighty Andes; now toiling over mountain stream and through rocky pass to carry the sweet balm of spiritual consolation to the bed side of some dying mountaineer;—now gathering around him in the valley the ragged children of the poor peasant to turn their young hearts to God, till called by divine appointment from those humble labors to fill the Chair of Peter, he becomes at once the most powerful and most humble monarch of the world. There is a Queen on whose realms the sun never sets, whose armies are invincible, whose navy rules the sea; there is a crafty Emperor on the throne of France—his power the admiration of the world, his craft and cunning the dread of all;—there are monarchs without stint on the ancient thrones of Europe, each singly more than a match for that poor weak old man, whose ruin, much as they each and all desire it, their united force cannot encompass. Not England, with her armies triumphant in India and the Crimea—nor France, with her legions crowned with the laurels of Magenta and Solferino—nor Russia with all her barbarian hordes—nor Piedmont with her intrepid king and brutalised soldiery, dare touch one hair of that old man's head. It may serve the purpose of "advanced liberalism" to scoff at us we say, and to describe him as kept upon his throne by French bayonets; but where is there power such as his? for that a sturdy is not a weak Government which, by its simple non passimus alone, has withstood the united attacks and machinations and intrigues of the whole of Europe. It is but a superficial view (but then your advanced liberalism is by very nature superficial) to regard the Pope as kept on his throne by French bayonets, whilst it is paying a compliment to French prowess, too great even for its acknowledged greatness. That the French Emperor desires the downfall of the Pope as ardently as does English King, Canadian Clear-Grit, and Piedmontese infidel (always provided that downfall can be encompassed without his own ruin) is beyond denial. And herein, in fact, is the whole secret of the Pope's unbounded power—that his very existence is necessary to all, even to the Protestant and infidel nations of Europe. Hence the anxiety of England (despite the lying denials of O. V. Russell and other Russells) to persuade His Holiness to seek refuge under British protection. The Pope in British dominions would make England three great. The Pope in France would make France three happy. No! it is English jealousy, rather than French bayonets that keeps the Pope in Rome; and it is the superhuman moral power of the Pope, exercised as it is throughout the world, that creates this English jealousy.

That the Pope should have amongst his subjects, some who would prefer revolution to stable government, is not surely to be wondered at, when we consider, that Rome is ever been the centre of the machinations of Italian Mazzinism, French Communism and English East Girlism. When the British legation is degraded into a haunt for religiously crazy old maids and English ladies! of utopian politics and doubtful morals,—when the British consulate throws the yoke of its protection over everything that is subversive of the Pope's rule and revolutionary in principle, we must not in the ordinary nature of events expect the Pope's subjects to escape entirely the contagion of such a presence. But even with all these incentives to discontent, we much doubt whether the discontented of the Papal states, would number—all told—one thousandth part of the discontented of some other European nations. The Globe when it makes discontent the standard of the deposition of sovereigns, should remember Ireland and India in our own dominions. Were the Pope left to himself to rule his own subjects without the intermeddling of English snobbery, Exeter Hall bigotry, and European Free Masonry, he would be found to have a far easier task, than has England's stupendous police (civil and military) in Ireland and British India.

S.C.R.D.S.

SEWING MACHINES.—We wish to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of C. W. Williams & Co.'s Sewing Machines in another column. We understand that a large number of them have been sold in this city, during the last six months, and as we can learn they give perfect satisfaction. We advise those that are in want of a good Sewing Machines to give the Agent a call.

HARPER'S PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE GREAT REBELLION.—Dawson Bros., Great St. James Street, Montreal.—It is rather early to commence writing such a history, if it be designed for the use of posterity; but the Messrs. Harper are bringing out in monthly numbers a very handsomely executed, and most entertaining narrative of the events which preceded, and have signalized the great civil war now raging. The illustrations are worth the price of each number, 25 cents, and we have portraits of all the leading statesmen of the United States since the Revolution. Altogether the "Pictorial History" is a work well worth preserving, though composed it is true from an exclusively Northern point of view.

The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week show the date to which he has paid up. Thus—"Marcus O'Flaherty, June, '60," shows that he has paid up to June, 1860, and owes his Subscription from that date.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as agents for the True Witness in their different localities:—

- Barrie C.W. B. Hinds.
Bradford " J. Maguire.
Brandon " Jas. Feeney.
Carronbrook " Peter Nevin.
Keenauville " Geo. P. Hughes.
Newmarket " F. Boland.
Oshawa " E. Dinne.

BELLEVEILLE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Election of Officers.—The annual meeting of this Society for the election of officers was held in St. Patrick's Hall, Henderson's Buildings, on Tuesday evening, the 6th inst., when the following gentlemen were elected for the current year, viz.:—
James Meagher, Jr., Esq. President.
John Finn 1st Vice-President.
James Grant 2nd Vice-President.
P. P. Lynch Sec. Secretary.
M. J. Grant—Ger. do.
Wm. Donovan Treasurer.
Dr. Johnston—Physician.
Charles Mullin—Grand Marshal.
Rev. John Brennan C. C. Chaplain.

Committee of Management.—John Donoghue, Thos. W. W., David Holden, Peter Foley, John Gorman, Bernard McCaffrey, Stephen Wade, John B. Metty, Edward McCaffrey, Simon Szechan, M. Graham, and Michael Madden.
M. J. GRANGER, C. P. Sec.

DUNDAS HIBERNIAN CATHOLIC LIBRARY SOCIETY.—At a meeting of the above Society, held at their rooms, on Thursday evening, 29th inst., for the election of office bearers for the ensuing year, the following were duly elected, viz.:—
President—James B. Looney.
Vice President—M. J. Haylow.
Secretary—B. Smith.
Assistant Secretary, J. Hourigan.
Treasurer—Patrick McGovern.
Marshal—Henry Cowles.
Manager Committee.—John Devlin, Michael Griffin, John Conroy, Patrick Cummings, P. J. Breen, L. Taylor, Owen Harrigan, Patrick Cosgrove, and Richard Brown.

LECTURE BY REV. MR. MEACHER.—A lecture in aid of the distress at present existing in Ireland, was delivered last night in the St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Meagher, S.J. The attendance was not as large as was anticipated, but the church was very well filled. The Rev. lecturer, in a few and appropriate remarks, explained the object to which the proceeds of the lecture were to be devoted. He exhorted those who were descendants of the people of this ill-fated nation, to allow their generosity to be equal to the subject, and hoped that all charitably disposed would come forward, and assist to their utmost. A public meeting in aid of the same object will shortly be called.—Quebec Daily News, 27th ult.

DROWNED IN THE CURRENT.—A carpenter and a plumber who were engaged at work on St. Helen's Island, while returning in a canoe, on Friday evening, met with an accident which proved fatal to one of the party. Their canoe was upset by a gust of wind, and themselves precipitated into the rapid current which was quite rough from the strong wind. They made for the shore, but the carpenter whose name we learn was Joseph Lachapelle was drowned. The other man succeeded in keeping his head above water until reached by a small boat, when he was drawn out of the water almost insensible from cold and exhaustion.—Id.

The New York Tribune of Friday last contains the following independent information:—"The brave young man who ran away to Canada, that they might avoid the draft, will be called upon to pick up 'duds' and return home, to stand their little drafts for the reason that a bill has been introduced into the Canadian Parliament providing for a return to the United States of all deserters from our army, and by the new Conscription law every man whose name is drawn and who fails to appear, is called a deserter, and when caught will be punished as being one." Without that special admiration for deserters and absconding felons which induces the people of the United States to invite the one and resist by all possible means the rendition of the other, Canada extends to political and other refugees, not charged with crimes recognised by the extradition act, the shelter of the British flag. No bill providing for the return of deserters to the United States has been introduced into Parliament; and if it were it would be ignominiously kicked out.—Commercial Advertiser.

Federal agents are busily enlisting men in Ireland. The plan adopted is ingenious; a benevolent individual offers free passages to New York for all likely young men; the likely young men for such kindness consent to sign an acknowledgment, in reality promising to pay the bearer five times the cost of the passage. These little evidences of debt are sent out by another agent in the emigrant ship, and when Patrick steps ashore in New York he finds he has a choice between going to jail for debt or enlisting in the Federal service. None but a Yankee would have invented such a neat dodge to avoid the Foreign Enlistment Act, and get recruits at the lowest figure.—Commercial Advertiser.

ARRIVAL OF BLACKLEGS.—Within the last week a number of suspicious characters have arrived in the city from the other side, and engaged in peddling bogus jewellery, envelopes and other worthless articles, among the country people who congregate in the market square. These Yankee immigrants are shrewder of the worst description, and adopt peddling as a means of concealing their true character. Several simple farmers have been victimized by the rascals, and persons from the country cannot exercise too much caution in their intercourse with persons in the city who are unknown to them.—The swindlers are closely watched by the police, but, like all their tribe, they are shrewd and cautious, and not easy to catch.—Kingston News.

An inquest was held on the 11th inst. by Coroner Wilson on the body of William Henderson, aged 12 years, living at Limb Lake, Hungerford. It appeared from testimony adduced at the inquest that Henderson was going to school to one Frederick Abbott; that Abbott punished the boy by shaking and whipping him, and that immediately thereafter the boy was taken ill, complaining of injuries received from the master; that he spit blood, and continued to grow worse until the 7th inst., when death put an end to his sufferings. After careful investigation the jury returned a verdict "That the deceased, Wm. Henderson, came to his death by injuries received at the hands of his school-teacher Frederick Abbott."

LOT'S WIFE FOUND.—Lieutenant Lynch, in his voyage to the Dead Sea, found a huge pillar of salt on the shore, and the Arabs said it was Lot's wife, sure enough. Whether it was or not we cannot say, but this we do know, Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers, costing but 25 cents, will cure coughs, colds, hoarseness, etc., in a very short space of time.
Sold in Montreal by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman's Clear & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers.

BLACK vs. WHITE.—A RICH SCENE.—At the Kent Assizes, held at Chatham, on Tuesday last, an amusing scene transpired. We quote from the Planet:—
Upon the case being called Mr. Thomas Russell rose in the jury box and said that one of the jurors chosen was a colored man, and the eleven white men had agreed that they would not sit with him. He said this in behalf of the jury, but out of no contempt for the Court, but simply stating the fact, and begged to be relieved.

Judge Richards—I know no reason why you should not sit in the eyes of the law act as jurymen as you have been chosen.

Mr. Russell—We do not think he is intelligent enough to act.

Judge Richards—But the law says he is, and that is sufficient.

Mr. Russell—Well, then, I must respectfully decline to sit as a jurymen with this colored man.

Justice Richards—Well then I shall fine you.

Mr. Russell—And if I do not pay the fine.

Justice Richards—I shall send you down below (to jail).

Mr. Russell—Well, (here Mr. Russell left the jury box).

Justice Richards—Mr. Clerk, what is that man's name leaving the jury box?

Mr. Clerk (Ireland)—Mr. Thomas Russell, my lord.

Justice Richards—Well, then, record a fine of five pounds against Mr. Thomas Russell.

Mr. Sargeant Verrall—standing in his place in the jury box: my lord I am ill able to pay a fine of five pounds, but really I cannot sit here, but go to the cells, I must leave. (Here Mr. Verrall left the jury box).

Justice Richards—Mr. Clerk, what is the name of that man who is now leaving the jury box?

Mr. Clerk—Mr. Sargeant Verrall, my lord.

Justice Richards—Record a fine of five pounds against him, too. (A pause.) Call some more jurors to fill up the places of those who have left the box.

The Clerk then proceeded to call the names of Mr. Hugh Palmer, of Oxford, and Mr. William McPherson, of Bothwell, who took the vacant seats and were sworn in as jurymen in the room of Mr. Russell and Mr. Verrall, who refused to sit.

The Toronto Leader says that letters received in Quebec from England state that there is great activity displayed in turning out volunteer equipments 800 tunics are daily made in Lancashire, and large shipments are on the way to this country. By the Queen's birthday it is expected that clothing for the whole militia will have been received.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.
Montreal, April 28, 1863.
Flour—Pollards, \$2.25 to \$2.75; Middlings, \$3 to \$3.50; Fine, \$3.90 to \$4; Super, No. 2 \$4.20 to \$4.25; Superfine \$4.35 to \$4.45; Fancy \$4.55 to \$4.65; Extra \$4.85 to \$4.95; Superior Extra, \$5.15 to \$5.50; Bag Flour, \$2.40 to \$2.50.
Oatmeal scarce and in demand; per bush of 56 lbs, about \$5 to \$5.15.
Wheat—Canada Spring, \$2.40 to 2.60; U. C. White Winter, nominal, \$1.63 to \$1.95; extra, etc.
Pens per 66 lbs, 70c to 75c.
Oats per 40 lbs, 55c to 60c.
Ashe per 112 lbs, Pots, best as we get \$5.00, to \$5.97; Inferior Pots, \$6.00; Pens \$5.00 to \$5.10.
Butter per lb, medium, 11c to 12c; fine, 12 1/2 to 13c; choice, 14c to 15c.
Eggs per doz, 12c.
Lard per lb, fair demand at 7 1/2 to 8c.
Tallow per lb, 7 1/2 to 8c.
Cut-Meats per lb, Smoked Hams, 6c to 8c; Canned, 24c to 30c; Bacon, 30c to 5c; Shoulders 24c to 30c.
Pork per bri, Old Mess \$10.50 to \$11; Thin Mess \$8.50 to \$9; Prime Mess, \$7.50 to \$8, little offering.
Prime, \$7 to \$7.50. New Mess, \$12.00 to \$12.50 little offering; Thin Mess \$10.50 to \$10.50; Prime Mess \$8.50 to \$9; Prime, \$7.75 to \$8.25.
Seeds—Clover, 6c to 6 1/2 c per lb; Timothy, \$1.50 to \$2 per 45 lbs.—Montreal Witness.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, will be held in the Society's New Hall, BONAVENTURE BUILDING, on MONDAY EVENING next, 4th May.
A full attendance is requested.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT.
RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and public about to build that he will open his Office in May at No. 43 St. Bonaventure Street, where he will continue to prepare Designs for every description of Building at moderate charges. Measurements and valuations promptly attended to: Montreal, 20th April. 21

FIRE INSURANCE.
BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY
ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS.
GEN. PERCIVAL RIDOUT, Esq., GOVERNOR.
T. W. BIRCHALL, Esq., MANAGING DIRECTOR.
FIRE INSURANCES effected at LOWEST RATES for this well-known Company.
W. H. GAULT, Ct.
April 30.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!
50,000 ROLLS,
At 5 cents, 7 cents, 10 cents, 12 1/2 cents, and up to 50 cents per Roll.
WINDOW SHADES IN GREAT VARIETY.
ROBERT MILLER, (Late R. & A. Miller)
60 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.
April 30. 1m.

NOTICE.
A YOUNG person, capable of Teaching ENGLISH in all its Branches, desires to obtain a Situation in some private Family. Apply at this Office.
April 30.

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, April 7.—La Nation of this evening says that France, England, and Austria have come to an understanding, and sent separately to St. Petersburg notes identical in sense.

The Patrie says:—It is reported that the general election to the Corps Legislatif will take place in the first fortnight of June.

The Polish Committee of Paris has issued the following manifesto:—Poland, under the pressure of the most unusual of provocations, has taken up arms as she did 32 years ago, to declare her right and nationality.

The members of the old committee, strengthened by the accession of new and zealous auxiliaries, undertake to act as a centre to the exertions which will be made with the view of supplying the wants of the Polish cause, and of mitigating the cruel misery which results from the present struggle.

Let us, therefore, allow no one to believe that the Polish question can ever be buried in defeat or forgetfulness.

Let us promptly carry aid to the supreme exertions of this superhuman devotion and to the captives, the sick, the devoted villages, the ruined and famishing populations.

Let public sympathy do its work until the conscience of Europe, which is already aroused, finally ensures the triumph of this holy cause.

The above manifesto is signed by the Duc d'Harcourt (chairman), by M. Odilon Barrot, Ernest Legueux, Saint Marc Girardin, Ferdinand de Lesseps, Edouard Bertin (of the Debats), Count Camille de Montebello, Hippolyte Carnot, A. Guérault, Pierre Lanfrey, Henri Martin, Count Montalibert, Auguste Neffizer, and many others.

CARD CHEATING IN FRANCE.—The Court of Correctional Police has just witnessed the unravelling of the little drama which was enacted in the saloons of Mme. Baracci. After listening to such a case, and after reading Robert Hoodin's book on the "Tricks and Fraudulent Feats of the Greeks," we are convinced, in consequence of the dangers with which we are threatened by private gaming tables, that the suppression of public gaming-houses is, in some points of view, more pernicious than useful.

A FRENCH BEGGAR AT HOME.—A gentleman passing over the bridge of La Vallée, the other day, was accosted by a blind beggar, who solicited alms in the most earnest manner. The gentleman had a double Napoleon in his pocket and a ten-centime piece, which latter he thought he gave to the beggar.

but if monsieur would walk in, she would go and see. He was shown into a very pretty sitting-room, well furnished; and he at once felt that he had made some foolish blunder, but he could not help himself now. So, when the servant returned and asked him to walk into her master's bed-room, he informed the gentleman he saw sitting in a wadded silk dressing-gown, and a velvet smoking-cap, of his loss, and error in being sent to him.

A SENSIBLE SERMON.—During one of the Sundays in the present Lent, a Parisian preacher took for his subject, "The bearing of Ladies in Church." The sermon was delivered in a clear, deep tone, and with a good deal of necessary action.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—The *Armenia* publishes as follows the report and regulations of the Minister Pisanelli on the application of the Royal "exequatur" to all Papal documents:—"We publish to-day the remainder of the documents on the Royal 'exequatur' to which the *Sacrosancti* Ministry wishes to subject all Papal Bulls and Briefs.

Every heart is heavy, and every spirit sighs for the yoke of the hated and contemptible Piedmontese yoke to be broken and repelled. Discontent and hatred have mastered the habitual prudence of the Italian character, and the undisguised expression of the Italian feeling is to be heard in every palace, every house, and every shop, with but rare exceptions.

parts, the tillers and cultivators of the soil, have scarcely been for a moment shaken in their allegiance, the seduced 'cit' has become sensible of the extent of his folly.

The King, it is said, will honor the races here after Easter with his Royal countenance and his Royal horses. The Piedmontese are exceedingly sensitive, and when Royal countenances are ready packed, reveals startling indications that suggest quiet and repose.

We remember the hypocritical phrase in which the Court of Paris justified its unpopularity, as a response to Italy's cry of anguish. "Easily for the sake of opposition to some other reason, the Piedmontese compromise of Italy is determined that some cry shall still be in their ears.

THE FATE OF ITALIAN ANARCHISTS.

The end of revolutionists who have assailed the Church is, indeed, pregnant with awful warning. Of all those bad men who figured in the first French Revolution, and sent Bishops to the lamp-post, hardly one was permitted to die a Christian or a quiet death.

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

prayer in the Good Friday Office to be used for Victor Emmanuel within the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies.

The following important document is taken from the *Morning Herald*—almost the only English journal in which the truth respecting Southern Italy is made known to the British public.

Address of the People of the Two Sicilies to the Right Honourable the House of Lords and Commons of Great Britain and Ireland, in Parliament assembled. My Lords and Gentlemen—Were the Neapolitan people as free to raise the voice as to affix its signature, but one cry of indignation against Piedmont would reach your ears, where you read the protest of thousands of Neapolitans in favor of their legitimate sovereign, Francis II.

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

GREAT BRITAIN.

DR. LANKESTER ON THE INCREASE OF INFANTILE PROTESTANT ENGLAND.—Last Tuesday Dr. Lankester held an inquiry at the Dudley Arms, Harrogate, Paddington, on the body of a newly-born female child, which was found on Thursday morning last in the West Morley road, Paddington.

A Juror thought it was strange that not one could be found. He thought that no trouble was taken by the proper authorities.

The Coroner continued that Parliament should be petitioned for the institution of a committee of inquiry. They would then find the motives which led mothers to lose their maternal feeling and murder their children.

A verdict of found still-born was ultimately recorded.

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

own interests. Finally, he became Prime Minister of Piedmont; and having reached the summit of power, in an instant he is hurled to the bottom by an invincible and inscrutable Power—and is to draw the moral from these extraordinary facts,—it is pointed by the incidents themselves.

POLAND.

The assertion of the Poles themselves, that the insurrection had not ended with the failure of the late Dictatorship, has certainly been borne out by facts. Indeed, they seem to support one of the pleas urged in defence of the sudden flight of Langiewicz, that he only abandoned one point with the intention of perplexing the Russian commanders by appearing with increased strength, on another. It is asserted that his purpose was to raise the standard of revolt in the government Lublin. It may very well have been so, for that district is now in full insurrection without him, and under other chiefs.

GREAT BRITAIN.

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

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

THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH ACADEMY OF MADemoiselle Lacombe and Miss Clarke WILL be REMOVED, on the FIRST of MAY, from No. 8 VITRE STREET, to No. 12 SANGUINET STREET, near Craig Street. April 6, 1863.

COLLEGE OF ST. LAURENT, NEAR MONTREAL.

I. This Institution is conducted by Religious, Priests and Brothers, of the Congregation of the Holy Cross. II. It comprises two kinds of teaching: 1st. Primary and Commercial, in a course of four years. This includes reading, writing, grammar and composition, arithmetic, the elements of history, ancient and modern, geography, book-keeping, linear drawing, algebra, geometry, mensuration, the elements of trigonometry and of general literature; in a word, every branch of knowledge necessary to fit persons for occupations that do not require a classical education. The French and English languages are taught with the greatest care. 2nd. Classical studies, such as are usually made in the principal colleges of the country. This course comprises seven years, but pupils who are very assiduous, or endowed with extraordinary ability, may go through it in six or even five years. Nevertheless before a pupil can be promoted to a superior class, he must prove by an oral examination and a written composition, that he is sufficiently acquainted with the various branches taught in the inferior class. III. No pupil can be admitted to a course exclusively commercial, unless he has first acquired a correct knowledge of those branches usually taught in Primary Education. IV. No one can commence the Latin course until he writes a good hand, and is able to give a grammatical analysis of the parts of speech of his mother tongue. V. Every pupil coming from another house of education must present a certificate of good conduct, signed by the Superior of that Institution. VI. There will be a course of religious instruction suited to the age and intelligence of the pupils. VII. In conformity with the rules of the Institution great care will be taken that the classical instruction is governed by the Catholic spirit, and a careful selection will be made of those authors best adapted to develop that spirit.

VIII. CLASSICAL COURSE 1st Year—Rudiments of Latin, French Grammar, English Grammar, Sacred History, Geography, Writing, Arithmetic. 2nd Year—Latin Syntax, French Grammar, English Grammar, History of Canada, Geography, Arithmetic, Calligraphy. 3rd Year—Method, Greek Grammar, English and French Exercises, Ancient History, Ecclesiastical History, Geography, Arithmetic, Calligraphy. 4th Year—Latin Versification, Greek, French, and English Exercises, Roman History, Natural History, Algebra. 5th Year—Latin, Greek, French, and English Belles-Lettres, Medieval History, Natural History, Geometry. 6th Year—Rhetoric, Elocution, Greek, Latin, French and English Exercises, Modern History, Geometry, Astronomy. 7th Year—Philosophy, Physics, and Chemistry. IX. TERMS FOR BOARDERS. 1st. The scholastic year is ten months and a-half. 2nd. The terms for board are \$75. The house furnishes a bedstead and straw mattress, and also takes charge of the shoes or boots, provided there be at least two pairs for each pupil. 3rd. By paying a fixed sum of \$24, the House will undertake to furnish all the school necessaries, books included. 4th. By paying a fixed sum of \$20 the House will furnish the complete bed and bedding, and also take charge of the washing. 5th. The terms for half-board are \$2 per month. Half-boarders sleep in the House, and are furnished with a bedstead and pallias. 6th. Every month that is commenced must be paid entire without any deduction. 7th. Doctors' Fees and Medicines are of course extra charges. 8th. Lessons in any of the Fine Arts are also extra charges. Instrumental Music \$1.50 per month. 9th. The cleanliness of the younger pupils will be attended to by the Sisters who have charge of the Infirmary. 10th. Parents who wish to have clothes provided for their children will deposit in the hands of the Treasurer a sum proportionate to what clothing is required. 11th. The parents shall receive every quarter, with the bill of expenses, a bulletin of the health, conduct, assiduity, and improvement of their children. 12th. Each quarter must be paid in advance, in bankable money. JOS. REZE, President.

NOTICE TO PARTIES ABOUT TO FURNISH.

THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful for the very liberal patronage afforded to him during the last twelve years in business, wishes to inform them that notwithstanding his determination to give up the retail Furniture business this Spring, partly for want of being able to procure premises large enough to carry on the Wholesale and Retail Business; but having surmounted that difficulty by the purchase of that large lot of ground at the entrance of St. Joseph Street, second street from McGill Street, on which he is about to erect extensive premises, in every way adapted to his largely increasing trade, and attached to which he will have large Workshops, where he will be enabled to attend to the largest orders with which he may be favored. The new Store will be similar in construction and style to the one he has occupied for the past eight years, but double the size, being 60 ft. front, by 97 feet deep, and is to be finished by the 1st of September. He has now released his old stand for another season, where will be found one of the Largest and best assorted Stocks of FURNITURE ever on view in Montreal, and which will be all finished and completed by the 1st of April, part of which has been purchased for gold in Boston and New York at the great gold discount, which will enable him to sell such Goods at less than Boston and New York prices.

ALSO—A large assortment of BLACK WALNUT FURNITURE, manufactured expressly to his order in Upper Canada; and from the large quantity ordered and by taking advantage of Cash Trade at this dull season of the year, can be sold below anything yet offered. He intends to mark his Goods this year at a much less percentage of profit and by so doing to double his already very large sales. In order to make room for the new Stock, the balance of his old Stock will be cleared out at Cost up to the 10th of April; and to avoid selling at auction, he will offer the above inducements to parties in want of Goods in his line. A great quantity of goods, commonly called old shopkeepers', but nothing the worse, will be sold regardless of prices. All warranted to be as represented, and delivered free of charge. Please call at 244 Notre Dame Street, and avail yourselves of the present opportunity to get decided bargains; OWEN McGARVEY, (Wholesale & Retail Furniture Warehouse,) No. 244 Notre Dame Street. April 10, 1863.

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY FOR

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES. From Emery Edes, a well-known merchant of Oxford, Maine. "I have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, but never yet one bottle which failed of the desired effect and full satisfaction to those who took it. As fast as our people try it, they agree there has been no medicine like it before in our community." Eruptions, Pimples, Blisters, Pustules, Ulcers, Sores, and all Diseases of the Skin. From Rev. J. M. Stratton, Priest, England. "I only do my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the medicinal virtues of your SARSAPARILLA. My daughter, aged ten, had an itching humor in her ears, eyes, and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your SARSAPARILLA. She has been well for some months."

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and much-esteemed lady of Portsmouth, Cape May Co., N. J. "My daughter has suffered for a year past with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded any relief until we tried your SARSAPARILLA, which soon completely cured her." From Charles F. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known firm of Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of medicinal papers in Nashua, N. H. "I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost everything a man could do of both advice and medicine, but without any relief whatever until I took your SARSAPARILLA. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face was as smooth as anybody's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your SARSAPARILLA." Erysipelas—General Debility—Purify the Blood. From Dr. Robt. Stearns, Hoxton St., N. Y. "I had a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded any relief until we tried your SARSAPARILLA, which soon completely cured her."

From J. E. Johnston, Esq., Hudson, Ohio. "For twelve years I had the yellow Erysipelas on my right arm, during which time I tried all the celebrated physicians I could reach, and took hundreds of dollars worth of medicine. The disease was so violent that the cords became visible, and the doctors decided that my arm must be amputated. I began taking your SARSAPARILLA. Took two bottles, and some of your PILLS. Together they have cured me. I am now as well and sound as anybody, and in a public place, my case is known to everybody in this community, and excites the wonder of all." From Hon. Henry Monroe, M. P., of Newcastle, C. W. "I have used your SARSAPARILLA in my family, for general debility, and for purifying the blood, with very beneficial results, and feel confident in commending it to the afflicted." St. Anthony's Fire, Roso, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Eyes. From Harvey Sicker, Esq., the able editor of the Tunclocktown Democrat, Pennsylvania. "Our only child, about three years of age, was attacked by pimples on his forehead. They rapidly spread until they formed a loathsome and virulent sore, which covered his face, and actually blinded his eyes for some days. A skillful physician applied nitrate of silver and other remedies, without any parent effect. For fifteen days we guarded his hands, lest with them he should tear open the festering and corrupt wound which covered his whole face. Having tried every thing else we had any hope from, we began giving your SARSAPARILLA, and applying the Juice of potato lotion, as you direct. The sore began to heal when we had given the first bottle, and was well when we had finished the second. The child's eyes, which had come out, grew again, and he is now as healthy and fair as any other. The whole neighborhood predicted that the child must die." Reading, Pa., 6th May, 1861. J. C. AYER, M. D. Dear Sir: I have a long time been afflicted with an eruption which covered my whole body, and suffered dreadfully with it. I tried the best medical advice in our city without any relief. Indeed, my disease grew worse in spite of all they could do for me. I was finally advised by one of our leading citizens to try your SARSAPARILLA, and after taking half a bottle only, I found that it had reached my complaint, and my health improved surprisingly. One single bottle completely cured me, and I am now as free from the complaint as any man in the world. Publish this, and let the afflicted know what you have done for me, and what may be done for their relief. Yours, with great respect and gratitude, JACOB H. HAIN. The above certificate is known by us to be true, and any statement from Mr. Hain entirely reliable. HARVEY BIRCH & Bro., Druggists, Reading, Pa. B. W. BALL, Esq., the eminent author of this city, states, 6th Jan., 1860: "My wife has been of late years afflicted with a humor which comes out upon her skin in the autumn and winter, with such insufferable itching as to render life almost insupportable. It has not failed to come upon her in cold weather, nor has any remedial aid been able to hasten its departure before spring, or at all alleviate her sufferings from it. This season it began in October with its usual violence, and by the advice of my physician I gave her your SARSAPARILLA. In a week it had brought the humor out upon her skin worse than I had ever seen it before; but it soon began to disappear. The itching has ceased, and the humor is now entirely gone, so that she is completely cured. This remarkable result was undoubtedly produced by your SARSAPARILLA. Charles F. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known firm of Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of enameled papers in Nashua, N. H., writes to Dr. Ayer: "I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost everything a man could do of both advice and medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your Sarsaparilla. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face is as smooth as any body's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe to your Sarsaparilla."

Boston, Jan. 3, 1861. J. C. Ayer, M.D. Lowell—Dear Sir—For a long time I have been afflicted with a humor which broke out in blotches on my face and over my body. It was attended with intolerable itching at times, and was always very uncomfortable. Nothing I could take gave me any relief until I tried your Sarsaparilla, which has completely cured me. EMILY CORMACK. Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Neuralgia, when excited by Scrofula in the system, are rapidly cured by this EXT. SARSAPARILLA.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS possesses so many advantages over the other purgatives in the market, and their superior virtues are so universally known, that we need not do more than to assure the public their quality is maintained equal to the best it ever has been, and that they may be depended on to do all that they ever do. Prepared by J. C. AYER, M. D., & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by Lyman, Clark & Co., Montreal.

SADLER & CO'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY, THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Roothan, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents. SONGS for CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Aids to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. Dr. Cummings. Music by Signor Speranza and Mr. John M. Loretz, jun. 18mo, half-bound, 38 cents; cloth, 50 cents. We have made arrangements with the author to publish this book in future. This Edition is very much enlarged from the first, and being now complete, will supply a want long felt in our Catholic Schools. \* \* \* This is the only Catholic work of the kind published in the United States.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRINT PRAYER BOOK. DAILY PRAYERS: A MANUAL OF CATHOLIC DEVOTION, Compiled from the most approved sources, and adapted to all states and conditions in life, ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED. Publisher's Advertisement: For years and years we have been asked for a large print Prayer Book, and for one reason or another we delayed getting up one until the present time. We desired to make it, when made, the most complete and the most elegant Prayer Book published either in Europe or America, and we think we have succeeded.

The Features which distinguish it from all other Prayer Books are as follows: I. It contains the principal public and private Devotions used by Catholics, in very large type. II. The Short Prayers at Mass are illustrated with thirty-seven new plates, designed and engraved expressly for this book. III. It contains the Epistles, Gospels, and Collects for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, together with the Offices of Holy Week, in three sizes larger type than they can be found in any other Prayer Book. IV. The book is illustrated throughout with initial letters and cuts. It is printed on fine paper, from electrotype plates, making it altogether the handsomest Prayer Book published.

Table with 2 columns: Item description and Price. Includes items like Sheep, 50 75; Roman plain, 1 00; Embossed gilt, 1 50; Imit. full gilt, 1 75; clasp, 2 00; English morocco, 2 00; Morocco extra, 2 50; Mor. extra, clasp, 3 00; Mor. extra, bevelled, 3 00; Mor. extra, bevelled, clasp, 3 50; Mor. extra, panelled, 5 00.

THE MASS BOOK: Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, Vespers and Benediction. Publisher's Notice.

In presenting the Mass Book to the Catholic public, it is well to enumerate some of its advantages: I. It contains the proper Masses for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, answering all the purposes of a Missal. II. It contains the principal Offices for Holy Week, which will save the purchase of a special book for that service. III. It contains the Vespers for Sundays and Holydays, which is not to be found in any Missal published. IV. The type is three sizes larger than any Missal published, and the price is less than one-half. V. It is purposely printed on thin paper, so that it can be conveniently carried in the pocket.

Table with 2 columns: Item description and Price. Includes items like 18mo., cloth, \$0 38; roman, plain, 0 50; embossed, gilt, 0 63; clasp, 0 75; imitation, full gilt, 0 75; clasp, 0 88.

FINE EDITION OF THE MASS BOOK, Printed on super extra paper, with fine steel engravings. Embossed, gilt edges, \$1 00; full gilt, 1 25; Morocco extra, Combe edges, 1 50; gilt edges, 2 00; clasp, 2 50; bevelled, 2 50; clasp, 3 00. \* \* \* The Cheap Edition of this is the best edition of the "Epistles and Gospels" for Schools published.

MRS. SADLER'S NEW STORY, OLD AND NEW; TASTE VERSUS FASHION. BY MRS. J. SADLER, Author of "The Confederate Chieftains," "New Lights," "Bessy Conway," "Elmer Preston," "Willy Burke," &c., &c. 16mo, 486 pages, cloth, \$1; cloth, gilt, \$1 50; with a Portrait of the Author. A NEW VOLUME OF SERMONS FOR 1862, BY THE PAULIST FATHERS. 12mo. cloth \$1. SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS, for 1861, cloth, 75c. The TALISMAN: An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs J. Sadler. 19 cents. Now Ready, A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest. 16mo cloth 75c., cloth gilt, \$1. This, it is believed, will supply a great want—a correct and readable life of St. Patrick. It is written by a Priest who has devoted much time to the study of Irish History and Antiquities, and judging from his life of our National Saint, he has turned his studies to some account.

About 1st April, A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics. By Hon. T. D. M'Gee. 12mo., 3 vols., cloth, \$2; half calf or morocco, \$3. TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By Saint Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo., cloth, \$1. NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo., cloth, 50 cents. In May, FATHER SHEEHY: A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadler. 18mo., cloth, 38 cents; cloth, gilt, 50 cents; paper, 21 cents. D. & J. SADLER & CO., 31 Barclay Street, N. Y., and Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal. Montreal, Jan. 22, 1863.

WANTED, A MALE COOK. He must produce testimonials as to character. Apply at this office. Montreal, April 23.

MACKAY'S MONTREAL DIRECTORY. THE Subscriber, having effected an arrangement with MRS. MACKAY, will undertake the printing and publishing of her Directory. No effort will be spared to make it as correct and as useful as possible. Agents will begin to take the Names, &c., of the Citizens on the 4th of May, and the Directory will be issued early in June. JOHN LOVELL. Montreal, 16th April, 1863.

HAMS. EXTRA SUGAR-CURED CANSASSED CINCINNATI HAMS, FOR SALE BY GILMOORE & CO., 43 St. Peter Street. Montreal, 18 March, 1863. EXTRA HEAVY MESS AND RUMP PORK, FOR SALE BY GILMOORE & CO., 43 St. Peter Street. Montreal, 18 March, 1863.

SEWING MACHINES. GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINES. G. W. WILLIAMS & CO. Unequalled Double Thread Family Sewing Machines. Prices Ranging Upward from Twenty-Five Dollars.

BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and Family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and keep in repair one year without charge. First-class city references given if required. Office and Salesroom No. 29 Great St. James Street. A. FULLER, General Agent for Canada. Montreal, April 1, 1863.

The Montreal Gazette BOOK AND JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT, 36 Great St. James Street, SUPPLIES EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PRINTING.

NEATNESS, ECONOMY AND DISPATCH. Being furnished with POWER PRINTING MACHINES, besides CARD and HAND PRESSES, we are enabled to execute large quantities of work, with great facility. BOOK PRINTING! Having the different sizes of the new SCOTCH CUT and other styles of TYPE, procured expressly for the various kinds of BOOK PRINTING, all CATALOGUES, BY-LAWS, REPORTS, SPEECHES, &c., &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

FANCY PRINTING! Particular attention is paid to COLOURED and ORNAMENTAL PRINTING. The highest style of work, which it was at one time necessary to order from England or the United States, can be furnished at this Establishment, as good, and much cheaper than the imported article. CARDS. Of all sizes and styles, can be supplied at all prices, from \$1 per thousand to \$1 for each copy. Particular attention given to BRIDAL CARDS, &c.

BILL-HEADS! The newest style of Bill-Heads supplied at a very low figure. SHOW-BILLS! Country Merchants supplied with SHOW-BILLS of the most STRIKING STYLES. BLANK AND RECEIPT BOOKS OF EVERY SIZE AND VARIETY. Jobs ordered by Mail promptly executed and dispatched by Parcel Post. A share of public patronage respectfully solicited. M. LONGMOORE & CO. MONTREAL GAZETTE BUILDINGS, 36 Great St. James Street.

M. BERGIN, TAILOR, No. 79, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's).

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES. THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings.

He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of Heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises, Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street. "GOLD'S" or any other system fitted up, if required. PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen. THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street. May 1. 3m.

AMALGAM BELLS, AT prices within the reach of every Church, School-house, Factory, Cemetery, or Farm in the land. Their use all over the United States for the past 3 years has proven them to combine more valuable qualities than any other, among which tone, strength, durability, vibrations and sonorous qualities are unequalled by any other manufacturer. Sizes 50 to 5000 lbs., costing less than half other metal, or 12 cents per pound, at which price we warrant them 12 months. Send for Circular. PRATT, ROBINSON & Co., Late M. C. CHADWICK & CO., No. 150 William Street New York.

ACADEMY OF THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY CROSS. St. Laurent, near Montreal. The Course of Study comprises: Religious Instruction, Reading, Writing, Grammar and Composition, Arithmetic, History, ancient and modern, Geography, Book-keeping, the Elements of Astronomy, the Use of the Globes, Mapping, Domestic Economy, Music, vocal and instrumental, Painting and Drawing, &c. &c. The French and English languages are taught with equal care. For Summer—Dark blue dress, with cap of the same material; a straw hat, trimmed with white ribbon; a white dress, with large collar. For Winter—A black or dark blue mantle, and a black bonnet, trimmed the same as in summer. TERMS FOR BOARDERS. 1st. The scholastic year is ten months and a-half. 2nd. The terms for Board are, per month, \$5.50. The House furnishes a bedstead, and also takes charge of the shoes, provided there be at least two pairs for each pupil. 3rd. The price of the washing, when taken charge of by the House, is 80 cents per month. 4th. By paying \$1.50 per month, the House will furnish the complete bed and bedding, and also take charge of the washing. 5th. The terms for half-board are \$2.00 per month. 6th. Doctors' fees and medicines are, of course, extra charges. 7th. Lessons in any of the Fine Arts are also extra charges. Instrumental Music, \$1.50 per month; use of Piano, \$1.50 per annum. Drawing lessons, 60 cents per month. Flowers, per lesson, 20 cents. 8th. Parents who wish to have clothes provided for their children will deposit in the hands of the Lady Superior a sum proportionate to what clothing is required. 9th. The parents shall receive every quarter, with the bill of expenses, a bulletin of the health, conduct, assiduity, and improvement of their children. 10th. Every month that is commenced must be paid entire, without any deduction. 11th. Each quarter must be paid in advance. 12th. Parents can see their children on Sundays and Thursdays, except during the offices of the Church. 13th. Each pupil will require to bring, besides their wardrobe, a stand, basin and ewer, a tumbler, a knife, fork and spoon, table napkins. By paying 50 cents per annum, the House will furnish a stand. Aug 28.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY. MR. JOSEPH MOFFAT WILL OPEN AN ACADEMY FOR BOYS on the 20th of JANUARY, at 226 ST. JOSEPH STREET. He will give LESSONS in the different branches which his pupils may desire to be instructed in—Grammar, History, Geography, Writing, Arithmetic, Drawing, and Book-keeping. He will at the same time open a NIGHT SCHOOL for MEN, and give Lessons on the PIANO, after his classes. Extra payment will be required for Music, Drawing and Book-keeping. All at a moderate charge. Montreal, Jan. 15, 1863. 2m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS. ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 27th instant TRAINS will run as follows: FROM BONAVENTURE STREET STATION. EASTERN TRAINS. Mail Train for Quebec, at 7:30 A.M. Mail Train for Portland and Boston, (stopping over Night at Island Pond) at 3:00 P.M. Mixed Train for Island Pond and all Intermediate Stations, at 6:10 P.M. WESTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7:30 A.M. Mixed Train for Kingston and all Intermediate Stations, at 9:45 A.M. Mixed Train for Brockville and Way Stations, at 5:45 P.M. TRAINS will ARRIVE at BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows: From Brockville and Way Stations, at 9:15 A.M. From Portland, Island Pond and Way Stations, at 11:15 A.M. From Kingston do do, at 3:30 P.M. From Island Pond do do, at 8:10 P.M. From Quebec and Richmond do, at 11:15 P.M. From Toronto, the West, and Ottawa City, at 10:35 P.M. O. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director. Montreal, April 23, 1863.



AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS. Adjala—G. P. Hughes. Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Ohisholm. Allouette Island—Patrick Lynch. Aylmer—J. Doyle. Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron. Arichal—Rev. Mr. Girroir. Arisauq, N. S.—Rev. K. J. McDonald. Arthurly—M. Moran. Barrie—B. Hinds. Brockville—O. F. Fraser. Belleville—P. P. Lynch. Brantford—James Feeny. Buckingham—H. Gorman. Burford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Maguire. Chambly—J. Hackett. Chatham—A. B. McIntosh. Cohouq—P. Maguire. Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor. Curleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy. Danville—Edward M'Govern. Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Ohisholm. Deslouisville—J. M'iver. Dundas—J. B. Looney. Eganville—J. Bonfield. East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins. Eastern Townships—P. Hackett. Erinsville—P. Gafney. Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis. Farmersville—J. Flood. Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter. Guelph—J. Harris. Goderich—Dr. M'Dougall. Hamilton—J. M'Carthy. Huntingdon—J. Neary. Ingersoll—W. Featherston. Kemptonville—M. Heaphy. Kingston—P. Purcell. Lindsay—J. Kennedy. Lonsdale—M. O'Connor. London—B. Henry. Lacolle—W. Hartly. Maidstone—Rev. R. Keleher. Merrickville—M. Kelly. Newmarket—F. Boland. Ottawa City—J. J. Murphy. Oshawa—E. Dunne. Sakenham—Francis O'Neill. Prescott—J. Ford. Peabroke—James Heenan. Perth—J. Doran. Picton—E. M'Ormick. Port Hope—J. Birmingham. Port Dalhousie—O. M'Mahon. Port Mulgrave, N. S.—Rev. T. Sears. Quebec—M. O'Leary. Rouleau—James Carroll. Rowley—P. Kelly. St. Catharines—J. Campion. St. Charles—M. Teffy. St. Jerome—T. Griffith. St. John's—Rev. J. Graton. St. John's Gloucester—J. Daley. Summersston—D. McDonald. St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay. St. Athanasie—T. Dunn. St. Ann de la Poutriere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett. St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey. St. Catherine's, C. E.—J. Gaughlin. St. John Chrysostom—J. M'Gill. St. Raphael's—A. D. McDonald. St. Romuald d'Elchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax. St. Mary's—H. O'Grainor. Starnesboro—O. M'Gill. Sydenham—M. Hayden. Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh. Thorold—John Heenan. Thorpville—J. Greene. Toronto—P. F. J. Mullen, 23 Shuter Street. Templeton—J. Hagan. West Port—James Kehoe. Williamsstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy. Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy. Whitby—J. J. Murphy.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER. (Late of Hamilton, Canada West.) THE subscriber having leased for a term of years that large and commodious three-story cut-stone building, first part of plate-glass front, with three floors of cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Central Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS. Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he offers himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. I will hold THREE SALES weekly. On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings, FOR GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE. PIANO-FORTES, &c. &c., AND THURSDAYS FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, &c. &c., &c. Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones. L. DEVANY, Auctioneer. March 27.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, FOR THE REMOVAL and permanent Cure of all DISEASES arising from an impure state of the Blood, or habit of the system, viz:—Scrofula, King's Evil, Rheumatism, obstinate cutaneous Eruptions, Erysipelas, Pimples on the Face, Blisters, Boils, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ringworm or Tetter, Scald head, Pains of the Bones and Joints, Consumption, Coughs, Colds, stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic symptoms, Spinal complaints, Lumbago and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, or Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, exposure or imprudence in life, &c. It invariably cures Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, General and Nervous Debility, the Liver Complaint, Inflammation in the Kidneys, and all those obstructions to which Females are liable. This Extract is extensively used by the first Physicians in the country, and is confidently recommended as being the best article now in use. Sole Agent for Montreal: J. A. HARTE, GLASGOW DRUG HALL, No. 268, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. November 7, 1862.

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

H. BRENNAN, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, 195 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Seminary Clock,) AND No. 3 CRAIG STREET.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES! BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS THE ORIGINAL MEDICINE ESTABLISHED IN 1737, and first article of the kind ever introduced under the name of 'PULMONIC WAFERS,' in this or any other country; all other Pulmonic Wafers are counterfeits. The genuine can be known by the name BRYAN being stamped on each WAFER. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Spitting of Blood, Pains in the Chest. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Incipient Consumption, Lung Diseases. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Irritation of the Uterus and Testis. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve the above Complaints in Ten Minutes. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are a Blessing to all Classes and Constitutions. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are adapted for Vocalists and Public Speakers. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are in a simple form and pleasant to the taste. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Not only relieve, but effect rapid and lasting Cures. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are warranted to give satisfaction to every one. No Family should be without a Box of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in the house. No Traveler should be without a supply of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in his pocket. person will ever be put to give for BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Twenty-Five Cents. JOB MOSES, Sole Proprietor, Rochester, N. Y. For sale in Montreal, by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Clark & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers. Price 25 cents per box. NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, C. W. General Agents for the Canadas. Feb. 6, 1863.

BRISONS SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES. The Great Purifier of the Blood, And the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF Scrofula or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers. And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY, White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Lassitude, Dizziness and Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Biliousness, Pains, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice. It is the very best, and, in fact, the only sure and reliable medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, or from excessive use of calomel. The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury. Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle: and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label. Sole Manufacturers, LANMAN & KEMP, Nos. 69, 71, and 73, Water Street, New York, U.S. We have appointed Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, J. Gardner, K. Campbell & Co., A. G. Davidson, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray, as the Agents for Montreal. Feb. 26, 1863. A good reliable Agent wanted in every town, to take the entire control, for his neighborhood, of one of the BEST and MOST PROFITABLE ARTICLES ever presented to the public. The right man or woman can make from \$20 to \$50 a week easily. For circular, with full description, address JACOB LEWIS, 82 & 84 Nassau Street, New York.

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

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

O. J. DEVLIN, NOTARY PUBLIC. OFFICE: 32 Little St. James Street. MONTREAL.

W. F. MONAGAN M.D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR, Physician to St. Patrick's Society of Montreal. OFFICE: 133 Craig Street, Montreal, C.E.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

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

P. J. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 38, Little St. James Street. Montreal, June 12.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, &c., Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street. (Opposite the Court House.) MONTREAL.

H. J. CLARKE, N. DRISCOLL, J. J. CURRAN, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Office—No. 49 Little St. James Street.

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE! FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many 'Essences' and Extracts for the Toilet. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible, and as fresh and delicate as the breath of Living Flowers. WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS? For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal. During the warm summer months it is peculiarly appreciated for its refreshing influence on the skin and used in the bath it gives buoyancy and strength to the exhausted body, which at those periods is particularly desirable. HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Roses. Its freshness and transparency to the complexion, removes RASHES, TAN AND BLOTCHES from the skin. COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label. Prepared only by LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, 69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y. Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb. 26, 1863. 12m.

MASSON COLLEGE, AT TERREBONNE, NEAR MONTREAL. THE object of this splendid Institution, is to give to the youth of this country a practical Education in both languages—French and English. The Course of Instruction embraces the following branches, namely:—Writing, Reading, English and French Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Practical Geometry, Arithmetic, Agriculture, Drawing, Music, &c., &c. Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

A pure and powerful Tonic, corrective and alterative, of wonderful efficacy in Disease of the STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. PROTECTIVE PROPERTIES: Prevents Fever and Ague, and Bilious Remittent Fever; fortifies the system against Miasma and the evil effects of unwholesome water; invigorates the organs of digestion and the bowels; steadies the nerves, and tends to PROLONG LIFE.

REMEDIAL PROPERTIES: Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick and Nervous Headache, General Debility, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, Constipation, Colic, Intermittent Fevers, Sea-Sickness, Cramps and Spasms, and all Complaints of either Sex, arising from Bodily Weakness, whether inherent in the system or produced by special causes.

Nothing that is not wholesome, genial, and restorative in its nature enters into the composition of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. This popular preparation contains no mineral of any kind; no deadly botanical element; no fiery excitant; but it is a combination of the extracts of rare balsamic herbs and plants with the purest and mildest of all diffusible stimulants.

It is well to be forearmed against disease, and so far as the human system can be protected by human means against maladies engendered by an unwholesome atmosphere, impure water, and other external causes, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS may be relied on as a safeguard.

In districts infested with Fever and Ague, it has been found infallible as a preventive and irresistible as a remedy. Thousands who resort to it under apprehension of an attack, escape the scourge; and thousands who neglect to avail themselves of its protective qualities in advance, are cured by a very brief course of this marvellous medicine. Fever and Ague patients, after being plied with quinine for months in vain, until fairly saturated with that dangerous alkaloid, are not unfrequently restored to health within a few days by the use of HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

The weak stomach is rapidly invigorated and the appetite restored by this agreeable Tonic, and hence it works wonders in cases of Dyspepsia and in less confirmed forms of Indigestion. Acting as a gentle and painless aperient, as well as upon the liver, it also invariably relieves the CONSTIPATION superinduced by irregular action of the digestive and secretory organs.

Persons of feeble habit, liable to Nervous Attacks, Lowness of Spirit, and Pits of Tongue, find prompt and permanent relief from the Bitters. The testimony on this point is most conclusive, and from both sexes.

The agony of Bilious Colic is immediately assuaged by a single dose of the stimulant, and by occasionally resorting to it, the return of the complaint may be prevented.

For Sea Sickness it is a positive specific—either removing the contents of the stomach, and with them the terrible nausea, or relieving the internal irritation by which the disposition to vomit is occasioned.

As a General Tonic, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS produce effects which must be experienced or witnessed before they can be fully appreciated. In cases of Constitutional Weakness, Premature Decay, and Debility and Decrepitude arising from Old Age, it exercises the electric influence. In the convalescent stages of all diseases it operates as a delightful invigorant. When the powers of nature are relaxed, it operates to re-enforce and re-establish them.

Last, but not least, it is The Only Safe Stimulant, being manufactured from sound and innocuous materials, and entirely free from the acid elements present more or less in all the ordinary tonics and stomachics of the day.

The fact is well known to physicians that the basis of all the medicinal stimulants of the pharmacopoeia is fiery and unrefined alcohol, an article which no medication can deprive of its pernicious properties. The liquors of commerce are still worse. They are all adulterated. Hence the faculty, while universally admitting the necessity for diffusive tonics, hesitate to employ those in common use lest the remedy should prove deadlier than the disease. During the last twenty years, the quality of these articles has been continually deteriorating, and it is notorious that the fluids which bear the names of the various spirituous liquors, are flavoured and fixed up with corrosive drugs, to a degree which renders them dangerous to the healthy and murderous to the sick. Under these circumstances, medical men are glad to avail themselves of a preparation absolutely free from those objections, and combining the three invaluable properties of a stimulant, a corrective, and a gentle laxative. HOSTETTER'S BITTERS are therefore held in high estimation by our most eminent practitioners, and bid fair to supercede all other invigorants, both in public hospitals and in private practice. No family medicine has been so universally, and it may truly added, deservedly popular with the intelligent portion of the community, as HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

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

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE, Superiorior 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 particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well. Sisters of St. Joseph, Hamilton, O. W.

PURE NATIVE WINES. THE SUBSCRIBER offers for SALE a PURE LIGHT WINE made from the NATIVE GRAPES of Worcester County, Mass., by Mr. S. H. ALLEN, of Shrewsbury. It will not be found to satisfy the lovers of heavy foreign Wines, which, even when genuine, are highly fortified with Alcohol, to prepare them for exportation, and in the majority of cases are only skillful imitations, made from neutral spirits, water and drugs; but those who have drunk the pure light German Wines, or the Chablis Wine of France, and have a taste for them, will appreciate such as is offered by the subscriber. Invalids who require a mild, safe stimulant; good livers who like a palatable dinner wine; and officers of Churches, who desire to procure a well authenticated and surely genuine article for Communion purposes, are respectfully solicited to purchase it. Any person desiring to do so will be at liberty to apply Chemical tests to samples of any of the stock on hand. GEO. B. WHITE, 55 Cliff Street, New York.

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

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered to one of the common pastures weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

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

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your hearts content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.

For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in.

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

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

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

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

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Sisters of St. Joseph, Hamilton, O. W.