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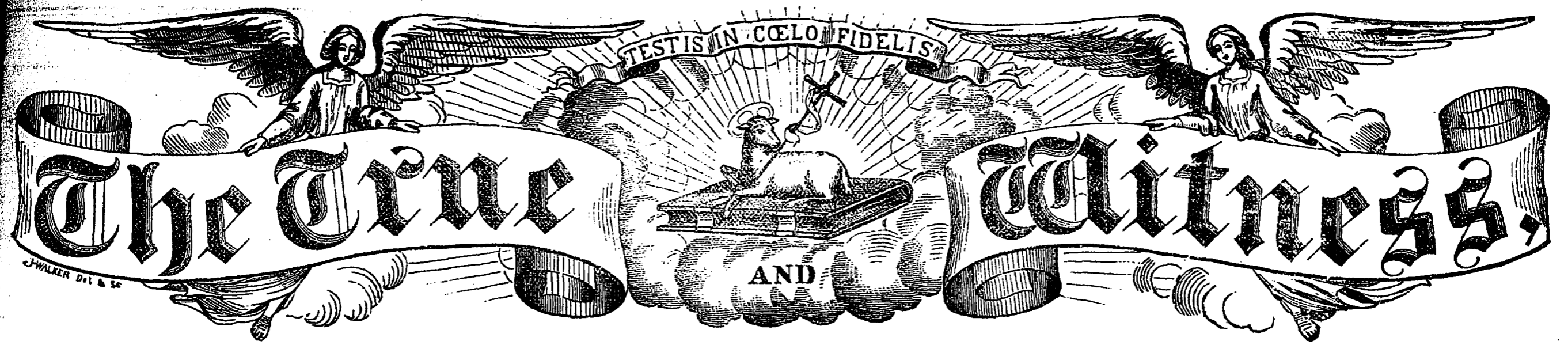
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1861.

No. 21.

THEOBALD; OR, THE TRIUMPH OF CHARITY. (Written by Madame la Comtesse de la Rochers, and published under the auspices of the Archbishop of Tours.)

INTRODUCTION. THE LADIES OF CHARITY. Oh, Charity! Daughter of Heaven! how ingenious art thou in creating resources to insure remedies for every ill—consolations for every misfortune.

I was intimately acquainted with a lady who had been for a long time one of the visiting members of an excellent society, "The Ladies of Charity." Calling upon her one day, at an early hour, when visitors were not expected, I found her seated at a table, noting in a register the list of articles she had been charged to distribute during the current month.

"What?" cried I, "do you require so large a folio for your accounts?" "Oh, no," replied my friend; "it is not larger than actually necessary."

"What more, then, does this great book contain?" "Some notes and memoranda, without order, or much importance."

"Let me see," said I, seizing upon the voluminous record. "You will understand nothing I assure you, said Eliza."

"I care not; allow me to judge for myself." I opened it, and read at hazard some passages of the following description:— "Christine, mother of five children; her husband blind; to find employment for her, and situations for her two daughters."

"Francois just confined. Mem.—To send her soup and place her infant at nurse, she being incapable of nursing it."

"In truth," said I, "all this must give you an infinite of trouble and take much time."

"No doubt it does," replied my friend; "but could my time be better employed?"

"Still," I argued, "there are social duties we ought to perform, besides those we owe to our families, even if a widow, without children, or one gifted with the wonderful activity I have so often admired in you."

"Believe me," said she, interrupting me and pressing my hand affectionately, "in whatever position we may be placed, if we only abridge our superfluous conversation, curtail our useless visits and dangerous pleasures, many hours will remain each week that we could consecrate to good works; and as to the trouble of which you speak, I assure you the true enjoyment we feel in doing a little good repays us an hundred fold any privation we may have been obliged to impose upon ourselves. I have lived in the world and known its pleasures; but be assured, my dear friend, the most delightful ball, the most splendid fete, does not afford us half the real joy arising from the smile of an infant whom we found in tears, or the grateful thanks of an aged man to whom we have afforded relief."

While Eliza pronounced these words with all the warmth of profound conviction, I continued turning over the leaves of her register and found the following memoranda:— "Pierre Ferraud, nearly a hundred years old, and covered with wounds, living in a wretched loft, with no light but that proceeding from a door leading into the passage. It is urgent to remove this poor man immediately to a more wholesome lodging, his great age and infirmities rendering him incapable of exertion."

"And you actually visit these people yourself?" "Certainly," replied Eliza, "in order to distribute our charity worthily, and according to the necessities of each person; also, for the purpose of inspiring, as far as we can, pious and holy thoughts, which alone can afford lasting consolation."

visit the rich in their splendid hotels, when I admire their magnificent pier-glasses in rich gilded frames, their superb silken hangings, and examine with a curious eye those elegant and costly trifles that now ornament every console, and cover almost every table, and the thousand little chefs-d'œuvre of art that fill every etagere, without experiencing any feeling of envy (of which I am happily incapable), still I find the contrast great when I return home to my modest apartments, with the old-fashioned furniture; but, on the other hand, when I go home from my weekly visits to the poor in my districts, I find everything of wonderful magnificence. My muslin curtains—my arm-chairs, covered with Utrecht velvet—my clock, of a somewhat gothic design in fact, everything that surrounds me appears quite splendid. I feel almost ashamed of the luxury of my dress and furniture, and thank the Almighty for having been so bountiful to me, praying Him to succor those who are in want of the necessities of life."

"I now perfectly understand your feelings," said I; "but do you not often assist those who are ungrateful, and find your good works decried by the very people who have most benefited by them?"

"This is, indeed, sometimes the case," said she; "for some of the poor are very exacting; and when we are unable to give all they desire, they murmur and complain without cause. But we remember that it is Jesus Christ we assist in the persons of the poor, and that if we do not meet our recompense on earth, we shall not fail to receive it in heaven."

She continued to make other observations, which I understood imperfectly, my attention being suddenly arrested by the following annotation:— Mem: "This day I went with the baroness to Brando. Found a stranger with three children in a stable."

Here followed some illegible words, and lower down— "I must immediately find a nurse for the newborn infant, make arrangements for the funeral, and institute every inquiry in order to discover the family to which the deceased lady belonged."

"This is a singular memorandum," said I, pointing it out to my friend. "Ah," said she, "it was written at Bastia, and recalls to my mind a terrible as well as a touching event—a Corsican tragedy, the whole history of a vendetta, in short."

"The history of a Corsican vendetta! Oh, oblige me by relating it, my dear friend."

"With pleasure; for it appears to me very capable of inspiring good feelings, and proving the incalculable and lasting advantage of a religious education, while it makes us acquainted with the customs and manners of a very interesting country for many reasons, and one little visited by modern tourists. I shall therefore enlarge on many circumstances which I might otherwise abridge in this tale. The first part of what I am going to relate took place in my presence, and the rest I know to be positively true."

Eliza then took from a drawer a large piece of woollen knitting, which I saw was intended as a warm waistcoat for one of her poor. I also took out my embroidery, and she commenced the following narrative, to which I listened with the greatest attention, for, in addition to its interest, nothing could surpass my friend's charming manner of telling a story.

CHAPTER I.—THE ORPHANS. I had been but a short time at Bastia, when Madame la Baronne de D—, that model of virtue, of whom I have so often spoken to you, determined to establish a society of ladies for the purpose of relieving the poor, both in their moral and physical sufferings, with the endeavor, as far as possible, to eradicate the greatest cause of their misery—indolence, that great curse of the Corsican population. For this desirable end they would offer work to all whom age and illness did not incapacitate, and use every means in their power to induce and persuade them to accept it; for we must admit, however high the promises of payment, this was by far the most difficult part of our task.

The establishment of such a society in a country like Corsica could not fail to meet with many and serious obstacles; but the sincere and lively charity of the baroness surmounted them all, and from the very first month our association numbered no less than sixty members.— About half were ladies residing on the island, the rest were subscribers in France; and all were presided over by the excellent curé of the parish. Our first funds were produced by a lottery, drawn in the salon of Madame D—.

The town was then divided into six districts, and twelve ladies were chosen and appointed as visitors to the poor in their houses. I was one of the visiting ladies. Every month we all met, and, after attending High Mass, we each gave an account to the society of what we had

done, whom we had relieved, and the amount of our expenditure. My companion in this charitable undertaking was a venerable widow, who, following the affecting custom of Corsica, had never quitted her mourning garments, or appeared in any worldly assembly, since the death of her husband, which occurred thirty years before. One day, as we were returning from our daily visits, on arriving at the square of St. Nicholas, a young girl about fifteen years of age, tall and graceful as all women of this country are, approached my companion, the Signora Petrucci, and spoke to her in the Corsican dialect. I advanced a few steps to avoid hearing their conversation, but the widow joined me immediately.

"Good heavens," said she, translating in bad French what the young girl had told her; "a poor woman, whose husband has been assassinated, is dying of want with her children, in a stable on the road to Brando, a little before you reach La Madonna-della-Vesina. It is feared they cannot live long."

"Let us hasten to their assistance," said I, going forward. "It is much too far for me," replied the signora, arresting me by the arm. She was not young; and, accustomed from childhood to the idle, quiet life of the ladies of Bastia, was incapable of long walks or much exertion. "Besides, what should we do at Vesina? The poor of the town are already more numerous than we can assist; besides, this woman is a stranger, a Genoese (or native of Genoa) without doubt."

And she laid an emphasis on the word, showing all the contempt and hate which is felt by the Corsicans for that nation, under whose iron yoke they suffered so long. "As you say she is dying, what does it matter whether a stranger or not? But you are right; we cannot appropriate to the use of this unfortunate woman those funds that have been given to us for the poor of the parish of St. Nicholas.— I will, therefore, go and consult the baroness."

"A very good idea," interrupted the widow; "present my humble respects to her. We are very fortunate in having her in the island, she does so much good! Adieu, then, my dear friend," added the signora, giving me her hand. "I am going to take my siesta, for I am greatly fatigued."

I crossed the square as quickly as possible. At that hour it was deserted, and taking the street between the barracks and the sea, entered by the garden at the glass-door of a gallery, which the lady's maid opened immediately; and without giving her time to announce my knock gently at the door of Madame D—'s apartment.

"Come in," said she, in a sweet voice. She was seated before a work-table, adjusting, with infinite patience, a multitude of small pieces of cotton, which she converted into caps and other articles, for the poor little children of Bastia.— This was her favorite occupation: she was working with all the ardor of a person obliged to gain her daily bread by the amount of her work.— Madame D— was no longer in the flower of youth, but her features were delicate and aristocratic, her eyes full of soft expression, her figure elegant and majestic, her step dignified and graceful at the same time, and all these physical advantages gave but a faint idea of the beauty of her mind, or the goodness of her heart. I briefly related the object of my early visit.

"We must assist this poor woman," said she, instantly pushing away her work-table, and ringing the bell. "Bring round the carriage immediately," said she to the servant who appeared. "My dear Eliza, will you kindly accompany me, that is, if your children can spare you for a few hours, and your husband will not be annoyed at your absence?" for her enlightened and sincere piety would not permit her to advise even a good action, at the expense of a duty.

"I have nothing that retains me at this time," I replied, "and shall be most happy." "At all events, I will send to mention the cause of your absence at home," said the baroness, while she hastily equipped herself in a simple costume; for no woman attached less importance to dress than she did; then opening a large closet, she took out a parcel of linen and children's clothing.

"This may be useful to us," said she. The horses were soon harnessed, and we drove off.— It was one of those enervating and overwhelming days in which even animals appear to lose their energy under the baneful effects of the sirocco; so we advanced but slowly. In the street, and on the market-place, a crowd of idle people were in a state of complete inactivity, the greater part sleeping listlessly, extended in the shade under the walls.

"Is it not necessary," asked Madame D—, "to use all our influence to inspire these people with the love of work? A great many of them beg their bread, when they might gain it so easily; but it is not their fault, added she,

"they know no better. It is our duty to teach them." One of the distinguished traits of this excellent woman was her perfect charity—that while blaming a vice she always found some excuse for the culprit. We took the high road to Pietrarena, by the sea shore, at times approaching so near that the waves bathed the edge of the road; at others, passing through groves of olive trees, intermixed with groups of pomegranates and myrtles.

"Go faster, Pierre," cried the baroness, to the coachman. "When I think of the distress of this unfortunate woman, I cannot be satisfied with our slow pace," added she, to me. I shared her impatience. A most magnificent scene now presented itself to our view; the sea, tempestuous and blown furiously towards the land by the sirocco, contrasted with the smiling verdure of the hills to our left; but I was well acquainted with the beauty of this landscape, for the road to Brando, wide and even as the finest road in France, picturesque as the most beautiful park, was my favorite and constant walk.— Now the fate of the stranger interested me too keenly to admit of my remarking the beauties that surrounded me.

"Here we are at last, at the Rotunda of the Templars," cried I, on perceiving the pretty pavilion, and the hanging terrace above the sea, that is said to have belonged at one time to this celebrated order. A few meagre, wild-looking sheep, with black coarse hair, rather than wool, grazed upon the aromatic herbs which is all now to be found on the ancient domain of the knights. Their shepherd, extended under an aged olive-tree, was singing in a monotonous tone of those interminable laments, which reckon not less than from sixty to eighty verses in length.

"Perhaps the shepherd could direct us to the place where this unhappy family is to be found," I remarked to the baroness. She stopped the carriage and questioned the man herself. "They are down there, in the lavel, just before you enter the village," he replied. "There is blood in that affair. I have seen the woman—are you a relation? You will arrive much sooner by leaving your carriage, and taking the path to the left. Will you allow me to show you the way? Gladly accepting his offer, we left the carriage; he placed his gun on his shoulder, and walked before us, without heeding his flock, which he left to the care of his dog. We had some trouble in following him on the hill, through the heath and briars, but in ten minutes we arrived at a miserable half-ruined cottage.— A most heart-rending sight then presented itself to our view, on a heap of straw, and in a stable open to all the inclemencies of the weather, a poor man had just brought an infant into the world, a weak little creature who was feebly crying in the apron of an old woman, evidently the owner of the miserable hovel. At her side a child about ten years of age, half concealed by the straw, was shaking under an attack of intermittent ague; a youth about thirteen years old, was on his knees, close to his mother, contemplating her in mute astonishment and horror.— The poor woman was so pale, we should have thought her already dead, but for the sound of her hoarse breathing, which came with much effort.

"May God bless you for bringing the ladies here," said the old woman to the shepherd, "for I have not even an old sheet in which I can wrap this poor little innocent!" I took the parcel of linen from the servant, and began dressing the infant. The baroness approached the mother.

"How do you feel?" asked the Italian. The stranger opened her eyes, and closed them immediately, saying, "Antonio! oh, my Antonio!" "Rest assured, mother, he shall be avenged," murmured the young Corsican, pressing the already cold hand he held in his. These words made me shudder. I looked at the boy; his features were regular, and their expression amiable, with nothing in his appearance that denoted ferocity.

"This poor woman is very ill," said the baroness to me in a low voice. "Send for the medical man," I suggested. "And the Abbe Durand," added she to the servant, who immediately left to execute those commissions. Then she requested the shepherd to fetch some strong soup from the nearest inn. During their absence we borrowed the pailasse and pillow that formed the old woman's only bed, and placed the sick mother upon it. She was a person apparently about thirty years of age, with a most pleasing and interesting countenance; her long fair hair fell in disorder on her shoulders. Everything in her costume presented the greatest contrast; her dress, which was soiled and torn in every direction, was composed of very handsome gros-de-Naples silk; her thin summer boots were burst, and allowed her poor bruised feet to be seen, and the finest thread stockings; part of a shawl of the brightest colors was

draped around her, but this remnant was that of a splendid real Cashmere. Who was this person, apparently a stranger in the country?— The state in which we found her, forbade our interrogations. The shepherd soon returned. The soup he brought appeared to revive the poor invalid, who thanked us by a soft and graceful look. We then showed her the newly-born infant.

"Poor child," she cried, embracing it tenderly. "Never will it know its father." The poor woman then shed a torrent of tears. "I will be its father, and Clarita's father also," said her son, in a grave tone, which did not appear natural at his age.

"Theobald, my beloved son," said the poor mother. She drew him to her and kissed his forehead, then shuddering convulsively. "They will murder you also," cried she. "Oh, let us go, let us depart instantly, let us return to my beloved L'ouaine; there at least we shall be safe from the balls of an assassin. But he! He never can return! I shall never see him again; and her tears flowed afresh. Neither the baroness nor I could restrain our tears.

"Poor lady," said I, at length, "in heaven alone you will regain him whose loss you so much lament." "Ah! Yes, that is my only hope." Then, after a moment's silence, pointing to the children whom we had groomed around her couch, as the only consolation that remained to her on earth.

"But they—what will become of them? for I feel that I am dying, I know I cannot live." "Do not talk thus, dear mother," said the little girl, shivering in every limb; "we are already sufficiently miserable."

"Oh! Why have I not still my relations?" pursued the sick woman; "they would take care of my orphans; for if they remain here, they will die like their father!" "Listen, my son, my dear Theobald," added she, in a voice that became weaker every moment. "You must be educated on the continent, your father, you know, had consented to it.— Now, mark well what I say: remain there all your life, never put your foot in the fatal island. With a profession you can live anywhere, and you neither want courage or activity. Some day when your sisters have lost their great-grandmother, send for them; they will be firmer with you in France, for my country is so beautiful!"

At this moment the Abbe Durand and the doctor entered the stable, the latter felt the pulse of the sick woman, and made an expressive joke which we understood only too well. "Can Madame be removed to my house?" asked the baroness.

"Impossible," replied the medical man, in a low voice, "for she cannot live two hours." We looked at each other sorrowfully; the unhappy fate of this young and interesting woman greatly affected us.

"The priest, who was French like ourselves, now approached. "Madame," said he, "of whatever nature your sufferings may be, the aid of religion will soften them."

She looked at him with resignation, for she fully understood him. "It must be the Almighty who sends you here, my father," said she. "I earnestly desire to make my confession." We retired into a sort of dog-kennel, that served the old woman for a sleeping apartment, taking with us the doctor and Clarita, who was in a dreadful state from ague; as to Theobald, nothing we could say would induce him to leave; he remained on his knees at the door. Not a tear fell from his eyes, but his mute and concentrated grief, and the wretched expression of his countenance, was, indeed, melancholy to behold. In a quarter of an hour, the good abbe called us; Theobald was the first to approach his mother.

"My daughter," said the worthy ecclesiastic, "repeat in the presence of your children, that you pardon your husband's assassin."

"I forgive him," said she, making an effort to raise her voice, and kissing the crucifix the abbe presented to her.

"But I—never will pardon my father's murderer," said Theobald, in so low a voice, that only I heard him. I again looked attentively at the youth, his childish features contrasted so strangely with his words, that I could scarcely believe they announced a lasting resolution.

The Abbe Durand had gone to fetch the holy sacrament, silence reigned in the hovel, the young woman was praying in a low voice, her eyes were shut, and her whole appearance denoted pious resignation. All at once the little infant uttered a weak cry on Margarita's lap; the mother raised herself up with more strength than we thought she possessed, and made a movement as if to open her dress, and nurse the child, but she fell back, overcome with the exertion.

'Ah,' said she, 'I shall not nurse that one—a stranger will give her nourishment. Who knows what care she will receive?'

She wept bitterly, then seeing the abbe arrive with the holy sacrament, she raised her eyes to heaven, saying—

'O God, who art so merciful as to come to me, may Thy holy will be done. Be a father to my children, when I am gone.'

We all fell on our knees; she received the sacrament with the most edifying piety, embraced her children, thanked us for our care and implored our prayers for the repose of her husband's soul and her own; after which she fell into a peaceful slumber. Soon a cold perspiration appeared on her forehead, her breathing became oppressed, she pronounced once more the beloved name of Antoine, kissed the crucifix which she still held; then the rattle, that terrible forerunner of death, was heard. The abbe recited the prayers for the dying; we replied by our tears, and before he had finished, the spirit had fled from the body—her suffering was over.

Theobald imagined at first that his mother had fallen asleep again. In an authoritative tone he imposed silence on his sister, who asked for something to drink; and placing his finger on his mouth he made us a sign to be still.

The poor child's mistake cut us to the heart; and when we made him comprehend the dreadful truth, he uttered a terrible cry, and throwing himself on the body of his mother, embraced her several times passionately, but the violence of his grief caused him to faint. In this state the servant took him in his arms, and placed him in the carriage; burning wax-lights were put, one on each side of the couch of the deceased, and Margarita and the shepherd undertook to set up with the corpse. I took the newly-born infant in my arms, the doctor carried the sick little girl, who cried most piteously. In this way we reached the carriage in which with the three children we set off. The Abbe Durand and the doctor walked to town.

It was already night; a ray of moonlight fell on the pallid countenance of Theobald, who recovered from his fainting fit, remained in dull stupor; not one of us had courage to utter a single word till we reached Bastia. I live in the square; Madame D—— persuaded me to go home.

'Your husband will be alarmed, and perhaps dissatisfied, by a longer absence,' said she 'tomorrow we can advise together as to what remains to be done.' I placed the infant in her arms, it slept peacefully, and I entered my house with a mind painfully occupied by the scene I had witnessed.

(To be continued.)

LETTER FROM HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM.

TO LORD VISCOUNT PALMERSTON.

St. Jarlath's Tuam, on Feast of St. Columbanus, 1860.

My Lord.—Amongst the extraordinary events passing in rapid succession, by which the public mind is now agitated, a reference to the harrowing scenes of Partry, which this week has witnessed, will, no doubt, appear to your lordship, as well as to some other admirers of the excellence of British rule and its Protestant Establishment, unwelcome and unseasonable. Why, it may be observed, endeavor to awaken any sympathy for those mountain inhabitants of the remote district of Partry, though banished from the homes of their fathers, whilst kings and princes are driven, without remorse or pity, from their hereditary dominions? It is too much to expect that the repeated clankings of the crowbar, raveling the cabins of the Irish poor, should be heard or heeded in the louder thundering of the battering-ram, crushing the walls of Capua or Gaeta. And on ears that are deafened by the continual echoes of cannon, and eyes that are familiarized to fields of slaughter, it may be vain to endeavor to make an impression by the crash of falling cottages or the shrieks of their ejected inmates; or the spectacle of venerable age in the last stage of existence, cast out from its hearth, and exposed to perish in the most inclement season of the year. Had those evictions taken place last summer, they would have been more tolerable; but, coming after that genial season, when it is hoped that the evil day was over made still more bright to the afflicted people, what must be their anguish to find their flight from their homes reserved for the winter—that season of intense and biting cold, by which, as we are assured on the boldest authority, seems more terrific than any temporal evictions may be aggravated. I am well aware how distasteful must be the recital of such distinct and local cruelties with reference to names and places near home to those refined friends of the liberties of mankind, who cannot weep for any misery less confined than what affects entire kingdoms, and whose sensibilities cannot be excited by any cruelties on a lower scale than those that are inflicted by Catholic Kings and Pontiffs, trampling without mercy on the civil and religious freedom of their down-trodden subjects.

Leaving to those advocates of a speculative benevolence, the task of describing and deploring those imaginary wrongs which so deeply affect them, we must turn our attention occasionally to those every day exhibitions of bigotry and cruelty, which, though bereft of the charms of fiction, are far more instructive than those tales of foreign despots, by which English readers are so generally cheated.—This recent case of Partry should at last impress on English statesmen, as well as Irish representatives, the necessity of directing their attention even now at the eleventh hour, to the hideous enormity of the Established Church, and the long unheeded usance which it continues to inflict on the Irish Catholic people. It is high time for them to behold the beam in their own eyes before they decry the mote in those of their neighbours. The entire Peninsula, from the Alps to Calabria, could not exhibit such a scene as that so recently acted, notwithstanding all the terrors of its dungeons and inquisition; nor, allow me to say would such persecution for conscience sake have been endured. It is, then, a wiser and a more humane policy for the Prime Minister of England and his Secretary for Foreign Affairs, to put their house, and especially the church, in order at home, than to be disturbing the nerves of the sensitive people of England by their histrionic representations of the horrors of Papal despotism.

Perhaps your lordship has not sufficiently considered the frightful dangers to the peace of society of which the reputation of the Partry scenes could not but be productive. When a sound and active public opinion swayed the country—an opinion having the law of God for its basis—such an exhibition as that of Partry would have rung over the entire land and evoked the expression of sentiments befitting every despotic attempt to coerce the consciences of the poor. Such an outrage as to force the children of a helpless tenantry into schools which their clergy condemned and their consciences loathed would have been felt, and would have pervaded the entire Catholic body, which a sense of common wrong and of mutual protection had bound together in one vast and constitutional confederation. The beneficial ef-

fects of such associated councils attested the wisdom by which they were guided, and the vigour by which they were conducted to a comparatively prosperous issue. Comparatively, I say. They were conducted to the abatement of persecution, but not to the erection of sufficient forces against its recurrence. The consequence has been, that a plausible system of education, rather gentle in its pressure at the commencement—its chains forged for the strong and vigorous—has become gradually more stringent, as the will to the power of resistance was deemed to be more weak, until this equivocal system has, at length, cast away the soft disguise which had so long concealed its nature, and revealed itself to the world, the open, avowed, and contemptuous assailant of the most sacred authority in the Catholic Church. Utterly disregarding the joint remonstrances of the Catholic episcopate, it has usurped the entire education of the people and has allied itself to the worst foes of their religion, in enabling them to carry on a religious persecution, under the banners of their amphibious board, and with the extravagant subsidies of the British Treasury.

[His Grace here discusses the proposal of the government to add more Catholic members to the Board of Education, and contends that if all the members were Catholics, they could not form a guarantee for the safety of the faith of Catholic children from Protestant persecution. He would as soon have Cayon and his Sardinian associates protecting the faith, as those nominal Catholics whose only aim is to obtain paltry places, in the struggle for which they forget the rights, and sell the interests of the people. He contends that if Irish Catholic members of parliament acted honestly, they would be able to control the interference of British governments with Europe. His Grace, consequently, blames the Irish Catholic members for the persecution suffered by the Irish peasantry and the perils endured by the Pope. In blaming the Whig policy it is not to be supposed that he is in favour of the Tories—he would cling to neither party, but would use them for Irish and Catholic purposes by putting in force the policy of Independent Opposition. His Grace concludes as follows:—

The wisdom of that policy of independent opposition is now fully appreciated from the long series of national and religious disasters that have followed from its temporal abandonment. Though partially suspended in action, the conviction of its justice and necessity was never surrendered, and it remains now more than ever impressed on the public mind. It is now plainly seen that not only fifteen hundred, but fifteen thousand, Irish could not effectually defend the Pope, if the neighboring states were instigated by an unprincipled foreign policy to invade his territories in violation of all international law. What Sir Robert Peel said of the battle of the constitution is equally true of the foreign policy of England. Its battle must be fought at the hustings—and at the Irish hustings too. Thirty votes in the House of Commons, arrayed and formally opposed to any ministry, Whig or Tory, that would not make the integrity of the Pope's territories, and the portion of their interests than a whole battalion of soldiers. Whilst we insist on the adequate protection of the faith and of the Holy Father, we shall not be forgetful of the temporal safety of the people. The interests of the father and the child should not be separated; and towards a people who faithfully responded to every call in behalf of their religion, we should be ungrateful if we did not labour to protect them against those sweeping and systematic evictions that threaten them with destruction. When the freehold tenants are again drawn within the pale of that protection from which they have been for sometime debarred, they will rally at the next elections, with as much devotedness as the Brigade round the standard of the true men who still are pledged to defend the people and the Pope. The people and the Pope will become the Alpha and the Omega of their legal and constitutional organisations. The Peter's Pence, which suggested the monthly collection of the Catholic Association, and became the instrument of its union and its strength, shall forthwith commence to be collected for the Holy Father, forming a treasury independent of the favor of any monarch, showing that as long as his lawful territories are withheld by force and violence the loss will be repaired by contributions from every clime and nation—light to each individual, but evidencing, in their collected amount, the vast extent of his vast empire, and the devoted homage of the millions, who recognize in his persecuted person the authority of our Divine Redeemer. But whilst our sympathies are excited for the suffering of the Holy Father, we will not behold with unconcern such 'rightful and desolating scenes as are now acting amidst the mountains of Partry. If tottering old men, and pregnant women, and naked children are to be cast out in groups upon the world, in the midst of winter, for their courageous resolve to die rather than expose their faith to perversion, it is time that we should be spared the repetition of the hollow and hypocritical boast of the tolerance of British Protestantism or the protection of the British constitution.

I have the honour to be your lordship's very obedient servant,

J. JOY, Archbishop of Tuam.

THE REPEAL MOVEMENT IN IRELAND.

(Translated from the Universal for Weekly Register.)

Some very honest people look with rather an evil eye on the manifestation of the Irish in favour of the repeal of the Act of Union which binds Ireland to England. Some examine the question in the point of view of its consequences; others, in the point of view of its justice.

There is much to be said about the consequences more or less likely to result from a separation of Ireland from England. To argue with a knowledge of the case, it would be necessary to commence by defining on what conditions this separation was to be effected; if it were to be absolute or merely relative; if it should be accomplished with or without the intervention of a foreign power; and what would be the engagements contracted on this intervention.—The question is most pregnant with terrible consequences, and would require a deep examination, in which all suppositions would be successively passed in review.

But, say the partisans of absolute right, the principles on which Ireland wishes to found her new effort to effect a separation from England being false and contrary to the law of nations, Ireland cannot be justified in this case. What, then, is the pretext which Ireland makes use of in order to arrive at the declaration of her independence? This pretext is the principles (?) of the 'new right,' affirmed and put in practice by the English Government, by Lord Palmerston and by Lord John Russell in particular. These celebrated chiefs of the English Cabinet have avowed and declared, before the whole Parliament, that 'any State whatsoever has the right to choose for itself the form of Government that suits it;' that it has the right, if it is discontented with its existing Government, 'to shake off the yoke of that Government, by all the means at its command,' even by force, if necessary, by calling to its aid a powerful neighbouring sovereign if need be, and to substitute for the said Government such a system of administration as it desires, and such sovereignty as it pleases.

The Irish have taken the English Government at its word. They are discontented with English Government, greatly discontented, and their discontent does not date from yesterday; witness the unavailing attempts made within the last century, witness the always extending emigration which, in less than ten years has lessened the population of the country by more than half a million. They have taken Lord John Russell at his word, and they have said:—'We

have only three ways of arriving at our end—argument, force, and chance.' Commencing with argument, they reckon very little upon chance, and will end, perhaps, by resorting to force. They have begun, then, by signing a colossal petition. It is to be presented to the Queen, and, claiming the independence of Ireland, it is already covered by more than five hundred thousand signatures.

This attempt will probably be no more successful than preceding ones; the Irish themselves agree that they expect nothing from their declaration. Yet they work at it, for the relief of their consciences, with all their strength, were it only for the pleasure of putting the English Government, in the face of the whole world, in contradiction to itself.

Now, says the Times, and with it many English Catholics, Ireland commits an imprudence as well as an injustice; Ireland has not conceded to Lord John Russell the right of acting towards Italy as he has done; she has accused him of violating the law of nations and international law; she has condemned all his principles, and behold! to-day she seizes on the principles she condemns in order to claim a right. Now, what is this but a right based on condemned principles?

It is here, in fact, that the difficulty lies. Without deciding whether Ireland has or has not the right to separate from England, without examining what she would gain or lose by the separation, without inquiring in what form that separation could be best effected, it must be admitted that to claim a right by relying on condemned principles, is to damage a good cause. As one of our correspondents has said:—'The cause of Ireland must be examined from a far more elevated point of view than the international principles of the present Government of England.'

But we say that the Irish manifestation will any how have this good in it, that it will force the present English Government to give explanations; that it will drive it, if nothing else, into proclaiming itself before Europe as in contradiction with itself. It is evident that it will never grant to Ireland what it favours in Italy; that it has two weights and two measures, and conventional principles ready made to be used upon occasion, or to be withdrawn or replaced by contrary principles when the necessity is felt; or rather that it has no other principle but that of its own selfishness, its passion, its personal or material interest. It is from this that has come that famous principle of non-intervention, which those respect the least who have the most loudly proclaimed it. It is this that makes the English Cabinet, while promoting with its interest and its money the movement of Garibaldi's volunteers, forbid the Irish to arm in the Pope's cause, which is that of Ireland and Catholicity. It is this that, proclaiming all abroad the principle of 'self-government' in Sicily, at Naples, and in the States of the Church, it hastens to stifle even the smallest germs of 'self-government' in India and in New Zealand. It is this that the Government of England, in the final analysis, professes quite a particular worship for the golden calf, and an unequivocal hatred for the Papacy, and everything connected with it immediately or remotely.—This worship of the golden calf exhibits itself in the refusal to allow the faiths of Suez to be cut through; that hatred of Catholicism in the opposition it has given to French intervention in Syria.

The Irish, it is said, are the freest people on earth; they enjoy the same liberty as England, the classic land of liberty. Yes, if they were not Catholics which does not prevent the Irish from being extraordinarily free in theory, and considerably oppressed in fact. They are oppressed in their material interests by the great English Protestant proprietors; they are oppressed in their moral interests, inasmuch as all the administration is in the hands of their lords and masters, the English Protestants; it is the same with justice and religion.

After that, they can write what they will speak where and how they will, raise subsidies, send their children where they will, provided it is not to the Pope. They are free so long as they are content with theory. They have been left free to draw up their national petition, whilst there was only question of signatures; people may believe to take no notice of them, while they only held local meetings. But let us wait for the end. Now that the theory seems disposed to translate itself into fact, John Bull perceives his rage coming on him, and the Times, in the name of the Leviathan people, while affecting only to notice for the first time what is passing, gives forth one of those rambling bellows which are not unlike those of an angry bull, and exclaims in an unequivocal tone of menace:—

[Here follows an extract from the Times.]

It is thus that the English Government intends to apply to Ireland the principle of 'self-government.' As for us, we have not two weights and two measures, and we know but one kind of right. For us, what is true at Brussels is equally so at Paris, at Rome, at Dublin, nay even at Pekin. We do not know, as Lord John Russell does, how to bend principles to circumstances. We assert a law of nations; and this law, as we have maintained, is the same for all. We concede to the Irish the right of claiming the extension of their domestic liberties, their civil independence, within the limits of the British constitution; but we make our reservations the moment there is question either of universal suffrage, or of force, or of the intervention of a foreign power, to release themselves from the English Government and to proclaim the Kingdom of Ireland independent, under what form soever. The reason, once more, is, that if the principles which have served as a foundation and support to the Italian Revolution were false and censurable principles, they cannot change their character with the latitude and become legitimate, nor receive a new application in Ireland.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.

IMPORTANT LETTER FROM MAJOR O'NEILLY.

We (Nation) have been favored with the following highly important communication from our brave and honored countryman, Major O'Neilly. As an official exposition of the present position and future prospects of the Irish Battalion, it will be perused with deep interest, and will happily satisfy the widespread anxiety on the subject which has been manifesting itself in overwhelming inquiries by letter during the past two months:—

Kingsdown, Dec. 7, 1860.

Sir—My first cog to be allowed to reply, through your columns, to many inquiries which have been made of me, relative to the present condition of the Battalion of St. Patrick, the exact, present, and future position of the officers and men, in relation to the government, and its future reorganization.

On arriving at Leghorn, with the men I had accompanied from Spoleto, I was there detained a few days by the illness of my wife who had accompanied me, and compelled to proceed directly to Marselles. I at once proceeded to Rome to report myself and my soldiers to the Minister of the Holy Father and await his orders for their disposal. The officers were, with few exceptions, bound by parole not to serve against the Piedmontese forces for terms varying according to the capitulation. The men were free to join the ranks at once; at the same time there was grave reason to apprehend that under the existing circumstances the Pontifical Government—its finances exhausted on the one hand, and its authority on the other exercised over a small territory, where foreign intervention at once crippled its action and rendered military defence useless, a large force might be rather a burthen than an advantage to the Holy Father. I therefore laid the matter before the Cardinal Antonelli, and the Prominister of Arms, Monsignor De Merode, assuring them, on the part of the Irish troops, that whilst they did not wish to draw pay a day longer than they could be of service to the Holy Father, they were ready, freely to imperil their lives when needful, for

the cause they deemed it an honor to serve; and that should the Holy Father in future time need defenders, they and I would be ready and eager to serve under his standard.

From the Cardinal Secretary of State, who laid the matter before his Holiness, and the Minister of Arms, I received the answer, 'That under the existing circumstances the Government of His Holiness considered it undesirable to retain a large body of forces, and that, therefore, the men of the Battalion of St. Patrick would be released from their engagement, and sent home at the expense of the Pontifical Government the officers to retain their honorary rank. Finally, I was honored with an audience by the Holy Father, who repeated the same instruction, desired me to convey to the officers and men his Apostolic Benediction, his thanks for their services, and expressed a wish that as soon as the restoration of the possessions of the Church should make it incumbent on him to provide for their defence, he might have a body of chosen Irishmen in his service. I assured him that there would be no difficulty at any time in having such a body of men. To the Minister of Arms, when his Excellency spoke to me on the subject, I repeated the same assurances, mentioning at the same time that in consequence of the ill-advised attempts which had been made to denationalize the Battalion of St. Patrick by the intrusion of foreign officers, and especially of Swiss sergeants of indifferently character, and which I had successfully resisted, I felt it my duty to tell his Excellency that any attempt to obtain Irish soldiers without a distinct and formal understanding on this head could only end in failure. He assured me he would correspond with me on the subject when the occasion would arise. I subjoin, for convenience of reference, a translation of the memorandum of the terms agreed to on this occasion by his Excellency, and of the highly eulogistic General Order, on the return of the Irish soldiers, which has already appeared in your paper.

I need not observe that relying on the well-known generosity of the Irish people towards the Holy See and their sympathy with those who had defended it, I scarcely considered the provision contained in the latter clause of the memorandum to be necessary; and I rejoice to think that our country is about to redeem, by voluntary offerings, the promise which I thought I might make to that effect. One of my first cares on arriving in Rome was to proceed to the Irish College to seek the Rev. Canon Forde, to beg of him, as I could not personally proceed to Genoa, to go there and provide for the return of the men.

This, however, was unnecessary, as he had already left Rome on the errand of patriotic charity. How well he acquitted himself of his task, and how nobly he was seconded in France and Ireland, is now matter of history.

The Battalion of St. Patrick is, therefore for the present, 'disembodied'—a sufficient number of officers remaining to constitute a numerous staff whenever it may again be called into activity.

As to its re-embodiment, the time and circumstances, as appears from what has been stated, depend on those representing the Government of the Holy See. Meanwhile, as a nucleus for future reorganization, a depot exists in Rome, where about thirty men and non-commissioned officers have been allowed to return, with the view of being increased to a company should the Pontifical Government desire it.

Thus, through the knowledge these men will have acquired of the Italian language, and the internal economy of the service, will be obtained in advance every pretext for the introduction of foreigners to the future Battalion of St. Patrick.

I take this opportunity of explaining another matter relative to the list of honourable distinctions conferred by the Holy Father lately published. I need hardly explain to your military readers that the lists of officers and men who have distinguished themselves should be made out, after each event, by the officers present commanding corps, or parts of corps, and transmitted through the officer commanding the whole force there.

Our men who fought at Perugia, Castelldardo, &c., were thus placed at a singular disadvantage; the young officers who fought with and commanded them, with characteristic modesty, did not bring forward any claim for distinction; and though the whole body, at each place, received the highest praises from the General Commanding-in-Chief (see his report), hardly any have yet obtained the rewards they so well merited. In two instances which came to my knowledge, distinguished officers of other corps in vain endeavoured to acquire and recollect the names of those who particularly attracted their admiration.

At Spoleto, when I endeavoured, in my report, which you have printed, to include the names of those who had most distinguished themselves, and from being obliged to trust entirely to my own memory, being separated from officers commanding companies, I unavoidably omitted the names of some men who well deserved mention. The Roman Government has, however, announced in the Official Gazette that, in consequence of the difficulty of ascertaining names, especially of foreigners, the list published is only a partial one; and I have been and am employed in endeavoring to have the omissions with regard to the Irish repaired by obtaining correct returns from the various officers, &c., which I hope to be able to forward to Rome. I refrain for the present from publishing the names of many who I have ascertained peculiarly distinguished themselves until I may hope the lists are tolerably complete; but I cannot refrain from mentioning Second Lieutenant Luther, whose fearless bravery and unremitting exertions, during the defence of Perugia won for him the affection of his men and the respect of his superiors.

I shall when able to give as complete a list as is in my power, of those who deserve honourable mention, avail myself of your columns for the purpose; and I hope that the fair fame of those whom I shall ever deem it an honour to have commended in defence of so good a cause, may never suffer in my hands.—I remain your obedient servant.

MYLES O'NEILLY, Major.

P.S.—Many inquiries have been made relative to the campaign medals, which there was an impression amongst the men they were to receive. No determination was come to on the subject whilst I was in Rome, although there was an idea that something of the sort would be done. Should it be realized, I expect to be informed of it, and due notice shall be given, in the most public manner, of the intentions of the Roman government.

The following are the official documents indicated in the foregoing:—

MEMORANDUM.

Rome, 6th October, 1860.

Under existing circumstances, which render it undesirable for the Pontifical Government to retain the number of troops hitherto employed, the Government of His Holiness thank the officers and men of the Battalion of St. Patrick for their past services, and release them from their engagement, with the following conditions:—

The officers who hold definite commissions retain their honorary rank, and shall be recalled to the service when the Battalion is reconstituted.—They shall receive pay for the month of October, and be reimbursed the losses of war. The soldiers are freed from their engagements, and shall be sent home at the expense of the Pontifical Government.

ORDER OF THE MINISTER OF ARMS.

October 6th, 1860.

At the moment in which, in consequence of the present sad state of affairs, the brave soldiers of the Battalion of St. Patrick, who had hastened hither for the defence of the States of the Holy Church, are about to leave the Pontifical army, the undersigned Minister of Arms experiences the liveliest satisfaction in being able to express to those

soldiers his entire satisfaction, and bestowing on them the highest praise for their conduct.

'Nothing more could be expected from them.—The Battalion of St. Patrick, at Spoleto, at Perugia, at Castelldardo, and in Ancona, has shown the power of Faith united to the sentiment of honour, in the treacherous and unequal contest, in which a small number of brave soldiers resisted to the last an entire army of sacrilegious invaders.'

'May this recollection never perish from their hearts. God, who defends His Church, will defend what they have done.'

'It is not Irishmen who require to be reminded that we must suffer and persevere in the good fight.'

Minister of Arms,

XAVIER DE MERODE.

GENERAL LAMONCIERE.—The Munster News says: 'The credit acquired by the Congregated Trades of Limerick, for the compliment paid the Munster contingent of the Irish Brigade, is enhanced by the following letter, elicited by their efficient Secretary, Mr. Carrick, affording, as it does, the unanswerable and indisputable testimony of one of the bravest officers of our day, to the gallant conduct of our fellow-countrymen in fortress and field. The non-receipt of the invitation, by the noble Frenchman, at an earlier period, was caused by the delay occasioned in the transmission of the letter from Paris to his place of residence:—

'Mechanics' Institute,

Limerick, 20th Nov. 1860.

'Monsieur le General.—The Mechanics' Institute of the City of Limerick intend, by a public banquet, to do honor to the Irish Battalion who have fought so bravely under the command of your Excellency, in the cause of the Holy Father. The banquet will take place on Monday, the 3rd Dec.

'I am deputed to present to your Excellency the profound homage and respect of the members of the Institute, and to beg the honor of your presence at the reunion.' Allow us, Mons. le General, the liberty of inviting you, and hope that your Excellency will have an agreeable voyage coming to honor them, and they desire that the sentiments of gratitude and love which Ireland entertains for your brave soldiers be not unknown to you. They therefore take advantage of the present occasion to show their great admiration of your noble deeds, and their profound respect for your presence. Accept, Monsieur le General, the sentiments with which I remain, your Excellency's very humble servant.

CHARLES CARRICK,

Secretary, Mechanics' Institute, Limerick.'

'Le Chillon, 9 Dec., 1860.

'Sir—Have the goodness to express to the good Catholics of Limerick, the regret which I have felt at not having been in the midst of them on the 3rd of December, and kindly say to them, I beg of you, that having been happy to commemorate the noble conduct of your brave fellow-countrymen, which has added a new page of glory to the military history of Ireland, I am deeply affected by the sympathy which they have so kindly preserved for myself.

'Receive, Sir, the expression of my very distinguished sentiments.

GENERAL DE LAMONCIERE.

'Mr. Charles Carrick, Secretary of the Trades Institute, Limerick, Ireland.'

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—SOWER IN KILMARNEY.—Sunday evening, the 8th Dec., a soiree was given by the Killmarney Young Men's Society, in honor of the members of the gallant Irish Brigade resident in that town. The Young Men's Hall, a spacious and handsome building—being the old Catholic church of the town—was tastefully decorated for the occasion with green foliage, which was wreathed round the pillars at each side, and at the head, in front of the chair was extended a large scroll of linen bearing the following inscription:—'Killmarney Young Men's Society bid the Irish Brigade welcome. Erin go Bragh.'

At each side of this were the words—Perugia, Spoleto, Castelldardo, and Ancona. The number present was very large, sufficient to completely fill the spacious hall, and the galleries on each side were also filled with spectators. The chair was taken by the Right Rev. Doctor Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry. The first toast proposed was 'His Holiness, Pius IX.," which was followed by that of 'Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen.' The 'Irish Brigade' was next given, which was responded to by the Rev. Doctor O'Connor, P.P. The Rev. Mr. Morgan, P.P., responded to the toast of 'The Hierarchy of Ireland,' and the toast of 'The People' was next given, which was responded to by the O'Donoghue, M.P. The next toast was 'The Cork Committee, who had welcomed the Irish Brigade,' which was responded to by Mr. Maguire, M.P., and the Rev. Doctor Barry having responded to the toast of 'General Lamouciere and Major O'Neilly,' the health of 'The Young Men's Society,' was given, and responded to by the O'Donoghue. The evening's amusement concluded with dancing.

THE NATIONAL BOARD OF EDUCATION.—The Post says:—'It is said that Sir Thomas Redington, the Right Hon. John Hatchell, and Mr. James O'Farrell, retire from the Board; and that Lord Duncannon will take the place of Sir Thomas Redington; Mr. Waldron, D. L., M. P., that of Mr. James O'Farrell; and Mr. Sergeant Lawson that of Mr. Hatchell. The additional appointments mentioned are Chief Justice Monahan, Chief Baron Pigot, Mr. John Lantaigne, D.L., and Mr. John O'Hagan. We have heard that there will be an additional Presbyterian appointed to complete the Protestant representation on the board.'

LORD PLUNKET'S EVICTION.—The following is a copy of Father Lavelle's letter to the Times:—

Sir—You will, I hope, in justice insert the present reply to Mr. Plunket's (Lord Plunket's agent) letter which appeared in the Times of yesterday, in reference to the heart-rending 'Partry eviction.'

The agent is forced to admit that 'they (the tenants) were not evicted to recover rents, or because they were defaulters;' but he alleges as reasons, 'because they had formed a lawless combination against the landlord and others of the tenants, and because they were identified with a system of outrage, conspiracy, incendiarism, perjury and murder.' In reference to these fearful allegations, the Times very justly observes, that 'If the tenants committed these crimes, Lord Plunket should prosecute them to conviction. But his agent can scarcely mean that all—old men, women, and children—are equally guilty; and yet Lord Plunket applies to all alike a punishment which is much too severe for the innocent as it is insufficient for the guilty.'

Now, Sir, I challenge Lord Plunket and Mr. Faulkner to name a single tenant who has been found guilty of even one of these horrid crimes; and, knowing that these allegations are the purest inventions to justify the inhuman proceeding, I now pronounce them a tissue of the most barefaced calumnies.

What is the fact? Better than twelve months ago, Mr. Martin, the bishop's secretary, went to justify the evictions, on the ground that his lordship required to stripe his land. On the 23rd of October last, the bishop himself justifies them on grounds completely different, in which the stripping is not as much as hinted at; and now, at last, the agent comes out with a new set of reasons, which neither his lordship nor the attorney seem ever to have dreamt of, and which are as false in fact as they are, in your words, too severe for the innocent and insufficient for the guilty.

True, indeed, one of the tenants (one out of 70 human beings evicted) was charged with perjury, but not convicted. While a jury of his country suppose him innocent, will a bishop of a Christian Church punish him, his wife and family, as guilty? The son of another and a most proper man, was charged with murder, but on grounds so insufficient that the Crown has hitherto declined to prosecute.—Yet a Christian bishop punishes as guilty not alone the persons charged, and not even prosecuted, but

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
 IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE
 PROPRIETORS,
 GEORGE E. OLRRK and JOHN GILLIES,
 At No. 223, Notre Dame Street.

TERMS:
 To all country subscribers, or subscribers receiving
 their papers through the post, or calling for them at
 the office, if paid in advance, Two Dollars; if not
 so paid, then Two Dollars and a-half.
 To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by car-
 riers, Two Dollars and a-half, if paid in advance
 but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars.
 Single copies, price 3d., can be had at this Office;
 Pictou's News Depot, St. Francis Xavier Street; and
 at W. Dalton's, corner of St. Lawrence and Craig Sts.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 4, 1861.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE "New Year" dawns gloomily. The political horizon is overcast with clouds, and the mutterings of the coming tempest are already distinctly audible to the attentive listener. The year 1860 has been full of troubles—that of 1861 will in all human probability furnish a still darker chapter for the history of Europe, and of the human race.

Again, as in 1859, France is threatening Austria. This time it is no less than the cession of Austria's Venetian Provinces which the French despot exacts as the price of his forbearance.—Austria must sell Venetia, or Italy, in the spring of '61, shall again be the battle-field of contending nations. To give force to his demands, the French Emperor is stirring up revolution in Hungary, whither we may expect to see Garibaldi soon sent, with another army of filibusters to attack Austria in the rear, whilst in the front she is menaced by the combined armies of Louis Napoleon and Victor Emmanuel. The latter is making but slow progress towards the reduction of Gaeta, and none whatever towards the pacification of his late dishonestly acquired dominions. The name of Piedmont is an abomination to the Neapolitans, the rule of Victor Emmanuel a hated despotism against which they are everywhere rising in arms. It is the old story of La Vendee over again. On the one side we have the brave, loyal, but undisciplined people of Southern Italy rushing against the invaders of their country;—on the other side, we see the army of "foreign mercenaries," against whose discipline and numbers, valor, and patriotism are of no avail. All the well known horrors of the execrable "fusillades" and "noyades" of the first French Revolution are again renewed in Calabria, and amongst the bold peasantry of the Abruzzi; and again, as in the "Reign of Terror," these brutalities are exercised in the holy name of liberty.

With respect to Naples the policy of Louis Napoleon is, as it is in every other respect, mysterious; it is possible, however, that he is not displeased with the disgraces of Victor Emmanuel, and that a Murat dynasty is the "idea" with which the disinterested chivalrous ruler of France is now possessed. He is too clear-sighted to believe in the possibility of "Italian Unity," or in the fusion into one race of the Piedmontese and the Neapolitans, who mutually hate one another. In the abortive efforts of the Sardinian monarch to establish order in Italy, Louis Napoleon will find excuses for again actively interfering in Italian affairs, and in the irreconcilable antagonisms of the North and South, he will discern that "inexorable logic of facts," to which he loves to appeal, and which will justify the establishment of a separate Neapolitan Kingdom under the rule of a descendant of Joachim Murat. This we believe to be the Emperor's real design.

The Pope, humanly speaking, is at the mercy of his enemies. He has nothing left but the words of Christ—"Tu es Petrus," and the everlasting promises of Almighty God. These, to a Cavour, to a Victor Emmanuel, to a Louis Napoleon, may seem but as a rotten reed, but to the Christian they will give full assurance that the Lord will yet arise, and that His enemies shall be scattered. The "gates of hell shall not prevail," nor the words of the Holy One prove a vain and empty lie.

Fresh troubles are brewing in India. Once again revolt is breaking out in the Provinces, whose people are disgusted at the new income tax, and Mutiny is making hideous ravages amongst the troops, both native and European. Whence this proceeds we know not, but it portends no good to British rule in the East.

And on this Continent the imposing fabric of the United States is fast breaking up. Secession is now, though it be but for the moment, *fait accompli*, and it would be presumptuous to speculate even as to the results upon the moral, social, and political future of North America, of this great, long-talked of, but never really believed in, disruption of the most gigantic Confederation of States, that the world ever witnessed. America, as well as Europe, has her troubles, her fears for 1861; the New World, as well as the Old, appears to be on the brink of revolution; and all around us, everything seems to

bode the approach of troubles, such as have not been since the dawning of the first day.

Dynasties, States, Nations, seem as it were to be crumbling away: all, and everything, are and is in a state of transition. One institution alone holds her head erect, and strong in the promises of Her Spouse, the Catholic Church, calmly awaits the progress of human events, and the bursting of the storm. She knows that her Divine founder is ever present with her, even in the darkest and gloomiest hour, and that though heaven and earth may pass away, yet His word shall not fail, nor His right hand be withdrawn. 'Tis the hope of every true Catholic; he trusts not in men, not in princes, but in the Lord of Hosts.

And to him who holds firmly by this hope, the year now entered upon will prove, no matter what it may bring forth, a "Happy Year." He who has his foot firmly planted upon the eternal verities, beholds without anxiety the revolutions which time brings forth. We must be prepared to hear the premature songs of triumph with which our enemies expect this year to hail the downfall of the Papacy; we must be prepared for many a trial of our patience, and of our faith; we may expect to see the wicked prosper, the liar held in honor; and we must bear the taunts of our foes with Christian indifference. We may marvel perhaps sometimes at the long suffering and patience of God towards His enemies and the enemies of His Church; but it must be remembered that if God is patient, it is because He is eternal.

When we wrote our article headed "Reciprocity" which appeared in our issue of the 14th ult., we entertained the hope that the Toronto Freeman would reply thereunto: in the same spirit as that in which that article was conceived; and that we should be enabled to lay our Upper Canadian contemporary's reply before our Lower Canadian readers, as an argument why the latter should exert themselves to extort from the legislature a full concession of the reasonable demands of the Catholic minority of Upper Canada on the School Question. In this hope we have been disappointed, for our Toronto contemporary either cannot grasp, or else willfully perverts, our meaning.

The drift of our article was this:—That the Catholics of Upper Canada cannot reasonably expect to obtain the desired amendments in their School Laws without the active co-operation of French Canadians; that this co-operation the Catholics of Upper Canada cannot reasonably expect, or rightfully claim so long as they allied themselves, or allowed themselves to be represented as in any manner allied with that political party, which, under the name of "Protestant Reformers" and the leadership of Mr. George Brown, has long distinguished itself by its bitter hostility to everything Catholic, and to everything French Canadian; and that therefore to secure the essentially requisite co-operation of French Canadians on the School Question, it was essentially requisite that the Catholics of Upper Canada should, through their recognized organs of the press, repudiate all sympathy with the policy of the said "Protestant Reformers," and should openly evince their hostility to Mr. George Brown, and to all Mr. George Brown's political friends and supporters, by their votes at the next ensuing general election. In return for the aid to be by them given to the Catholic minority of Upper Canada, French Canadians reasonably insist as the condition, *sine qua non*, that the former shall not again help to swell the clamor against "French Canadian domination," and shall refrain from giving any support, any countenance, direct or indirect, to any man or any party who or which avows the object of his or its policy to be, the giving a preponderance to Protestant Upper Canada in the legislature, under the pretence of regulating Representation by Population—a measure which, if carried, would not only be fatal to the Catholic interests of Lower Canada, but would effectually deprive us, of the Eastern section of the Province, of the power of again effectually interfering in behalf of our Western brethren. Our demands, which the Toronto Freeman represents as exorbitant, amount to this:—That the Catholics of Upper Canada shall not cut their own throats, and shall not be guilty of political suicide, by putting arms into the hands of their worst enemies—that is to say of George Brown, of the "Protestant Reformers," and of any man who directly or indirectly gives any semblance even of countenance to George Brown and his rabid No-Popery followers.

That the French Canadians are not only justified in making this stipulation, but that they are bound by duty to themselves, to their country, and to their Church to impose it as the condition, *sine qua non*, of any future interference on their part with the Upper Canadian School Question, must, we think be evident from the following considerations. That, through their professed organs of the press it has been publicly and frequently proclaimed that Mr. George Brown and the "Protestant Reformers" are the "natural allies" of the Catholics of Upper

Canada; and that at the Toronto Convention—whereat resolutions treating a spirit of inveterate hostility to Lower Canada, and her peculiar institutions and protesting against her interference with the School Laws of Upper Canada, were passed unanimously, and without a dissentient voice—Catholic delegates, professing to be the representatives of the Catholics of Upper Canada, openly assisted, with the apparent concurrence and approbation of their co-religionists throughout the Western section of the Province. These are facts which cannot be denied, of which the importance and deep significance cannot be exaggerated, but of which the effects upon the French Canadian mind can scarcely be appreciated by any one not familiarly acquainted with the aversion which all honest French Canadian Catholics most justly entertain towards all whom they may reasonably suspect of hostile designs upon their glorious and ardently cherished nationality. The policy of the Freeman should therefore be to eradicate from the French Canadian mind the impression that his friends are favorably inclined towards George Brown.

Instead, however, of admitting the facts, and recognising the *apathy* of French Canadians towards Upper Canadian interests as the inevitable consequence of those facts, the Toronto Freeman of the 27th ult., assails our logic in that we have attributed to the entire Catholic body, the acts of a "few" of some one or two silly individuals, without weight or influence in the Upper Canadian Catholic community. Thus the Freeman says:—

"Because a few Catholics of Upper Canada allied themselves with the 'Clear Grits' as a forlorn hope! All the Catholics and their innocent children must be sacrificed for that sin! Good! A few in a city revolt; therefore, all the inhabitants must be killed, their city destroyed, and not even their children spared."

But it we have erred in this matter, to whom is the fault attributable? To the Toronto Freeman, himself, we reply; to the Freeman who, professing to be the organ, and exponent of the sentiments of the Catholics of Upper Canada, was the warmest advocate of the Clear Grit alliance, and the most strenuous champion of the principle by us assailed, that Mr. George Brown and the Protestant Reformers were the "natural allies" of the Catholics of Upper Canada. If we have erred, it is merely because we too readily credited the pretensions of the Freeman to be fair representative of those in whose name he addressed the public. Had the Freeman told us at first, as he virtually does at last, that the partisans of the Brown alliance were but a paltry "few" who by no means adequately represented the Catholic body—had he warned us that he spoke, not in the name of the Catholic body, but merely in the name of two or three individuals, we should have attached no importance whatever to the Freeman's sayings, but should have treated them with the contempt with which, according to the Freeman's own showing, they deserved to have been treated. Henceforward we shall be more prudent; and warned by the Freeman himself of our previous error, we shall not again commit the blunder of accepting the Toronto Freeman as in any sense, the exponent of the political views of the intelligent and respectable Catholics of Upper Canada.

So too with the Toronto Convention. The Catholics who thereat assisted did so as delegates from the entire Catholic community; they professed to be the representatives of the entire Catholic body, and we took them at their word. We learn now, and with much pleasure, that they were in no sense such representatives and had no more a right to speak or act in the name of the Catholics of Upper Canada than had the Toronto Freeman in his strenuous advocacy of the "Clear Grit" alliance, and in his reiterated laudations of Mr. George Brown and the "Protestant Reformers" as the "natural allies" of Catholics.

In short, of two things, one, either the Toronto Freeman was, or he was not the organ, or exponent of the sentiments of the Catholics of Upper Canada, when he advocated an alliance with the "Protestant Reformers," endorsed their policy, and declared them to be "our natural allies." If he was, then were we perfectly justified in attributing the opinions of the Toronto Freeman to the general body of Catholics in Upper Canada; if he was not, and since he professed himself to be the exponent of the political views of that body, then are we justified in treating him as a mere pretender, and as therefore one not entitled to our respectful consideration.

For this reason we might well be excused if we took no notice of his vague protest against "Clear Gritism" couched in the following terms:—

"In the name of the Catholics of Upper Canada, we do protest against the sayings and doings of that convention, as far as they are contrary to the real and just interests of Lower and Upper Canadian Catholics."

This is not the language of an honest man, for even George Brown himself would say as much; for the most rabid "Protestant Reformers" does not profess to advocate any measures in so far as they are unjust to Catholics. But what does the Freeman, what does George Brown, what does the "Protestant Reformer," consider just to the Catholics of Lower Canada?

This is what we want to know, and what we of Lower Canada must know before we again interfere in behalf of those who have already plainly told us to mind our own business, and treated our good offices with something worse than mere ingratitude. Is Representation by Population just, as towards the Catholic interest of Lower Canada? Is the outcry against the Catholics of Upper Canada should continue to support, or encourage, any man who, by maintaining a political connection with Geo. Brown, approves himself the political friend of the enemy, and therefore himself the enemy, of the Catholics of Lower Canada, and of those in whose name the Toronto Freeman professed to speak, when in a recent article, he proclaimed "THE TRIS SEVERED" betwixt the Catholics of Upper Canada and George Brown? These are the questions to which we demand clear, explicit, unambiguous answers.

HEAR BOTH SIDES.

(Translated from the *Minerve* of the 31st ult.)

"The Brantford Courier, a Ministerial paper of Upper Canada, takes it upon itself to assert that the Ministry are in favor of Representation by Population; that they are waiting for a favorable opportunity in order to impose this measure upon both sections of the Province.

"We, for one, give a formal denial to this assertion. Never will we assent to any compromise upon a principle so intimately connected with the existence of our nationality, of our religion, and of all that still remains to us of the inheritance transmitted to us by our forefathers. Either Equality of Representation for both Provinces, or dissolution of the Union. This should be, and shall be undoubtedly the programme of all Lower Canadians, whatever may be their religion or their origin. All who should sacrifice one iota of this programme would thereby be traitors to the cause of justice—traitors to the cause of Lower Canada, and false to their country.

"We are sick of these threats proceeding from a people who are indebted to us for their prosperity and their progress; our rights are unquestionable and imprescriptible. We will maintain them in spite of all the efforts of their assailants. Once for all, either Equality of Representation for both Provinces, or dissolution *pure et simple* of the Union.

"But it is not true that the Ministry are in favor of Representation by Population. The Attorney-General for Canada West has energetically declared himself in favor of the Union.—But to maintain the Union, Mr. McDonald is perfectly aware that justice must be rendered to Lower Canadians. On that question we are, and will ever be intractable."

As it is our invariable custom to render impartial justice to all, and always to give both sides of a story, we feel ourselves bound in duty, after our remarks of the 28th ult., to publish the above formal and quasi-official repudiation of the policy attributed to the Ministry by their Upper Canadian organ, the Brantford Courier. This duty we perform with the more pleasure because we recognise in the prompt action of our French cotemporary a firm determination, on the part of the *Minerve* and of its patrons, to oppose by every means at their command any invasion upon the legitimate right of Lower Canada to an amount of Representation equal to that of the Western section of the Province, so long as a Legislative Union exists between them. This is all we ask; but, with less than this, no Catholic, no friend of Lower Canada, should be content. Let the Clear-Grits, and Protestant Reformers, of the West rave as they will; we, strong in our rights, strong in the justice of our cause, and strongest of all in our union, may well despise their threats. They are, and we have long known them to be, our enemies; therefore, we fear them not, for we fear only our false friends. From the latter, from our friends, our litany runs, "Good Lord, deliver us." We can protect ourselves from our enemies.

Only this would we add—that we trust that the bold and determined attitude of our Canadian Statesmen, at the next ensuing, and all subsequent sessions of Parliament, may justify the brave words of the *Minerve*. If upon this question of Representation by Population the Ministry will for once appraise themselves men not to be daunted by threats, every true Catholic should be prepared to do them justice by giving to them his support at the hustings.

On the other hand, the *Montreal Pilot*, also a Ministerial paper, in its issue of the 29th ult., speaks in a very different strain from that adopted by the *Minerve*. This discord betwixt the organs would seem to indicate that, on the all-important, and to Catholic Lower Canada, vital question of "Representation by Population," very different views exist, as betwixt the French and English portions of the present Ministry.—The *Pilot* says:—

"Without pretending to know what are the intentions of Ministers, or what is their policy in regard to the Upper Canada cry for Representation by Population, we think the suggestions of the *True Witness* of yesterday, on the subject, very unwise and very injudicious.—We do not know how far the authorities it quotes can be taken as reliable, but we should be sorry if Ministers were to shirk the question, or be unprepared to take action upon it, if it is forced upon them. It is true that at the time of the Union of the Provinces, Lower Canada did not assert that numerical superiority in representation which, from its population, it might have been entitled to. But because this on its part was not done, it does not follow that the sister Province, if she thinks that she is wronged, should not seek by every justifiable means to have these wrongs put right. Should the census of 1861 show that Upper Canada in respect of population is far in advance of Lower, and should the "superior" race," as our contemporary inferentially terms them, seek to be represented in the Legislature in proportion, we do not conceive the demand an unreasonable one—at any rate one that the Ministry should shun to meet. Nor do we think that any injustice or detriment to Lower Canada could be caused thereby, should the principle be recognised, and the demand conceded. So far as spiritual matters are concerned, it was but the other day that the Premier of Upper Canada admitted that the rights of the Roman Catholic Church, as set down when Canada was ceded to England, had to be maintained. That Church enjoys its revenues; is guaranteed the full and free exercise of its religious rites and ceremonies,—and all this it is likely to hold in perpetuity. At any rate no enactment of the Provincial Legislature can over-ride the solemn League and Covenant so long entered into; and the most bigotted or timorous Roman Catholic has nothing whatever to dread on this head. With regard to other religious denominations, Church and State, have long been separated; members of Parliament are not very fond of embarking in discussions *adum theologicum*; and Christians, whether orthodox or sectarian, have nothing whatever to fear from Representation by Population being carried. Nor in secular affairs do we think any apprehension need be entertained. Neither Upper nor Lower Canada are likely to eat up each other. People are more clear-sighted and clear-headed than they used to be; and it is found the best policy to work as far as possible with, rather than against our neighbors. When Mr. Brown made this measure a plank in his platform, the working of it was to be guarded by checks and guarantees. If, when the Census is taken, the Ministry are satisfied that the measure is a necessary one, why should not they take the same precautions, and see that in no shape shall the material interests of Lower Canada suffer? It is unfair, we think, to anticipate their policy; and altogether unjust to condemn them, or even suspect them, before it is announced. The *True Witness* may depend upon it, Lower Canada will not be lost sight of, nor its contentment and prosperity jeopardised in any shape or form, whatever comes of Representation by Population. But the advocates of the measure are unquestionably entitled to a hearing; and if the Ministry are in favor of it, with modifications, let it be brought on."

Can it be possible that "Representation by Population" is openly countenanced by the Upper Canadian section of the Ministry, as a measure calculated to gain votes for Ministers in Upper Canada—but openly discountenanced by the Lower Canadian section of the Cabinet, as a measure which would draw upon its advocates and abettors, the scorn, and execration of every sound Catholic, and Canadian patriot! We know not what to think; we know not how to harmonise the semi-official notes of the Ministerial *Minerve* with the equally authoritative warblings of the Ministerial *Pilot*.

The only solution of the difficulty that presents itself is this. That on the question of Representation by Population there is disunion in the Ministerial camp itself; that the French Canadian portion of the ministry are opposed and the English portion of that body is favorable to the measure, and that consequently we must expect to see it treated as an *open question*. But for the ministry, or the French portion thereof, to leave this question "open" is to abandon the principle upon which alone the actual system can be successfully defended. It is not as a measure of detail but as a measure of principle that we oppose Upper Canadian claim for Representation by Population, and upon the principle involved in the axiom that no one can urge, in his behalf, a principle which, however true in the abstract, he has violated, or allowed to be violated in his own behalf. Now the Upper Canadians have for years allowed the principle of Representation by Population to be violated in their own behalf, and therefore cannot now be permitted to urge it when its application might be favorable to their pretensions. If therefore the French Canadian Ministers have agreed to leave the question an open one in their Cabinet, they must have abandoned a principle, for if they were prepared to maintain that Representation by Population was unjust towards Lower Canada and therefore, as is all injustice *malum per se*, they could not in conscience consent to leave it an open question.

We have returned, and will often again return, to this subject, because it is a subject which more than any other, concerns the Catholic interests of Lower Canada. The *Pilot* and other servile members of the press may deplore our indecorous zeal, but this shall not deter us from our duty or from doing our best to put the Catholic public on their guard against the danger which evidently menaces the laws, the language, the Religion, and all that constitutes the distinctive nationality of Lower Canada. This is no time for silence; Representation by Population is a question which too nearly affects us to be treated with indifference. Our opinion as to the duty of Lower Canadians to refuse, to entertain even for a moment, the degrading proposition is unchangeable and unchangeable.—

Though, as the Pilot well knows, we abhor Orangeism and all its maxims; yet, upon this occasion would we borrow, and would we urge all French Catholics to borrow, one line from the blood-stained annals even of Orangeism "No Surrender," this, and what therein is involved, is our reply to the Pilot and those who inspire its insidious championship of Representation by Population. Equality of Representation, or Repeal of the Union, pure et simple, and No Surrender.

"GONE AND BEEN AND DONE IT"

No bullying of the Montreal True Witness can induce us to give him any more information concerning our assertion, that "a certain editor has for a consideration, surrendered up all control over the editorial portion of the journal which he ostensibly conducts."—Toronto Freeman.

Our compliance with the demand of the True Witness for an explanation, would bring up facts and names too sacred and respectable for the arena of journal dispute. Moreover the editor of the True Witness would not, in the end, be quite pleased with the issue.—lb.

In the whole range of newspaper editorship we do not remember to have met with a more flagrant instance of dishonorable, disgraceful and unmanly conduct than that contained in the foregoing extracts from the Toronto Freeman. The editor of the Freeman professing to be a gentleman a christian and a catholic and withal "a most amiable man" has made a specific charge against one of two Catholic editors, and the editor of the True Witness as one of those editors demands an explanation. The charge is a grave one and sorely affecting the character of the accused party, in as much as if it is true, it must deprive him henceforth of the confidence of his readers, and most materially injure his subscription list. His character and purse are at stake. No wonder then that the editor of the True Witness as one of the two parties concerned demands an explanation. The editor of the Freeman may deem it a thing of little consequence to be deprived of one's character for honesty and honor; but he must excuse others of more sensitive and tender consciences if they differ with him. And how is this demand for an explanation met? By a direct refusal to give up his authorities.—

"No bullying of the Montreal True Witness can induce us to give him any more information;" in other words, no consideration, not even the most just and earnest demands, can induce the accused to act as a gentleman and a man of honor. He has most foully aspersed Mr. Clerk's character for honesty, (for after his admission, he can no longer have the miserable subterfuge of denying that the editor of the True Witness was meant in his accusation); he has accused him of being bought editorially for a consideration; he affirms that he has the most sacred vouchers for its truth, and when called upon for his authorities, he meets the demand with a direct refusal.— Truly the Toronto Freeman is a credit to his Toronto patrons; they have every reason to feel proud of the man who has courage enough to face the execration and contempt of all honest men by such mean and disgusting conduct. We have been always taught to look upon the midnight assassin, striking in the dark, and from behind, as the patriot and most execrable of villains; and the moral assassin who strikes under cover of names "too sacred and respectable," what is he? But not content with stabbing Mr. Clerk, the editor of the Freeman must needs assail the character of men whose names are "too sacred and respectable for the arena of journal dispute." "Mr. Clerk, you are a rogue, and you are bought by rogues whom we know, but won't tell, because they are too sacred and respectable to mention." Truly the too sacred and respectable rogues are obliged to the Freeman for his kind consideration in not exposing their fraud to the public. They feel obliged to him for his consideration for their cloth, and will not fail to remember it. It is a remark of moralists that, when a Catholic commits a crime, he does so in earnest. He is the most dishonest of thieves—the most unscrupulous of robbers—the bloodiest robber—the most foul-mouthed of calumniators; and it would appear that, when a Catholic editor forgets the restraints of civilized society and the dictates of conscience, he outstrips all others in meanness and dishonor. It would appear as though by one but a Catholic editor could so flagrant an act of foul dealing have been perpetrated.—

In the whole range of Protestant editorship we defy there to be found an example of such utter contempt of all decency and honour. But let not the Freeman's editor think for a moment that he can thus violate the laws of honor and morality with impunity. If he would not be branded by all honest men as a liar and the basest of calumniators, let him produce his authorities although they be so sacred and respectable, and if there be any blame attached to their being placed in the witness box, let it be borne by the editor of the Freeman, who to save himself from contempt as a foul slanderer, seeks to shield himself under the shadow of their wings. One thing we are certain of; if there be any sacred and respectable names attached to this affair as authorities, they will be too conscientious and too honorable to allow the Freeman to conceal their names; and if they be attached to it as aids and abettors, the sooner the sacred and respectable are unclocked the better.

SACRDOUS.

[As the matter above referred to is now in competent hands, we wish to say no more about it until it shall have been thoroughly sifted and adjudicated upon. Conscious of our own honor and integrity, and of the mendacity of the charges insinuated against us, we calmly await the result, and are content to keep silent until that result be before the public, whom the Freeman and True Witness severally address.—Ed. T. W.]

HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF KINGSTON.—We are happy to have it in our power to give some information respecting this illustrious member of the Canadian Hierarchy, to his numerous friends in this country. His Lordship writes from Paris under date of the 6th ult. He describes his reception in Ireland, and Dublin especially as having been most warm; from the Venerable Archbishop of Dublin and other Irish Prelates, Mgr. Horan met a most cordial welcome, as was also the case at London from His Lordship the Bishop of Southwark, his ancient College comrade at Quebec.

At Paris Mgr. Horan was visited by His Eminence the Cardinal-Archbishop of that city, from whom he received also marked attention, important as showing the high esteem in which the Canadian Episcopate is held in the Old World. On the 7th His Lordship proposed starting for Marseilles, whence he would take his passage for Rome, where he expected to arrive about the 12th or 13th of last month. We are sure that the prayers of his faithful diocesan and of the Catholic citizens of Kingston especially, will be offered up for the prosperous voyage and safe return of their beloved Bishop.

We translate from the Courrier du Canada the following important remarks, which we present to our reader, exhorting them to comply strictly with the recommendations which are made to them, and this in the interest of this section of the Province:—

"We have already established, few weeks ago, the political and social importance of a correct Census, and the injurious consequences of an incorrect one. All the papers of Canada have spoken in the same sense, and these repeated counsels of the press will, we hope, bear their fruit. A great duty, is incumbent upon all; on the commissioners who must bring the greatest vigilance to the performance of their duty, and take, with the most scrupulous exactness, the declarations required by the law; on the heads of families, who are bound to make these declarations with the greatest sincerity. It is not sufficient to make truthful declarations, truth must be spoken fully and entirely. Let not the people, under frivolous pretexts, or labouring under imaginary fears, relapse in the same blunders and faults which marked the Census of 1857. How many, by the fear of a conscription to fall on their children, or of a land-tax, made exact and uncomplete declarations! Vain fears which has cost us very dear for the last ten years.

"Let us examine the division of the public funds of the Educational department, and we shall see how injurious to Lower Canada has been the uncomplete Census of 1851, and what a large share of these school funds have fallen to the lot of Upper Canada, in consequence of full, if not exaggerated declarations by the people of Upper Canada.

"It is quite useless to add that the fear of conscription or of a land-tax is altogether groundless. If this fear still exists, it is the duty of all good citizens to use their utmost efforts to make it disappear."

To these remarks of our esteemed cotemporary it would be almost superfluous to add comments of our own; but we would remind our readers in Lower Canada that the greatest danger which menaces their civil and religious liberties, their Church and their Schools proceeds from the agitation now on foot in Upper Canada for Representation by Population. This agitation is based upon the assumption that the population of Upper Canada is greatly in excess of that of the Eastern section of the Province, and it will be one great object of the "Clear Grits" to confirm this assertion by the statistics to be furnished by the coming Census. The consideration of this simple fact should convince every Lower Canadian that it is his interest as well as his duty to make full and truthful answers to any question that may be addressed to him by the Census Commissioners. How fears so foolish so unfounded as those alluded to by the Courrier du Canada, can have obtained a hold of any portion of our population is indeed a marvel, and says but little for the spread of education amongst them, or for their intelligence. We have already received several and pressing communications upon this subject, urging upon us the duty of arousing public attention to the grave consequences to the future of Lower Canada, if false or uncomplete returns be made, and we see not how we could better comply with the invitations sent to us by several correspondents than by presenting them with the powerful arguments contained in the above given extract from our Quebec cotemporary. This is the sum of our advice to every good man and honest citizen.—

To the Census Commissioners, give full, clear and truthful answers to all questions put to you. As you will answer to God and to your country, tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

QUEBEC MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.—Mr. Jos. Pope has been elected Mayor of Quebec for the ensuing year.

Mr. Workman has been unanimously re-elected Mayor of Ottawa.

THE PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.—The Canada Gazette of Saturday contains a Proclamation further prolonging the meeting of the Legislature until the 6th proximo, but not for dispatch of business. Parliament will not meet, we understand, until the last week of February.

ASSOCIATION OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF A MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE BISHOP LARTIQUE.

In order to obviate any misapprehensions that may have arisen as to the terms of subscriptions to this Association, we have been requested to state that the sum of One Dollar is the only amount that will be received from any person desiring to contribute towards its funds. The following is a list of the additional subscribers since our last:—

- The Hon L T Drummond
Miss M Colman
Widow Cronyn, London, C W
Miss Eliza Cronyn do
Rev J O Chicoine, cure of St Thomas
Widow Frs Dagenais, Sault-au-Rcollet
Frs McKey, Esq do
Widow Genard do
Mr Paschal Clavel
Noviciate of the Sisters of Jesus - Mary
Dr A Dagenais
Rev G Marchessault, cure of St Rosalie (diocese of St Hyacinthe)
Rev M Michon, cure of Roxton
Rev P Hevey, cure, St Jean Baptiste do
M Jude Valois, St Scholastique
Rev Th Lefrancois, Asylum of Notre Dame, Point Levi (diocese of Quebec)
Mr N Bourassa, Artist
Rev J Dagenais, cure of St Edward
Rev J O Remillard, curate do
Widow Forbes, St Genevieve
Dr C B de Grosbois, Chambly
Mrs O B de Grosbois do
Mr Alp Allard do
Mr Ohrs Allard do
Miss Allard do
Miss Alphonsine Allard do
Miss de Grosbois do
Miss Georgina de Grosbois do
Rev T Brassard, cure of Vaudreuil
Widow Brassard do
Rev A Labelle, cure of St Antoine Abbe
His Hon O F Prieur, Mayor of St Zotique
Mrs O F Prieur do
J Harteau Esq, N P Longueuil
Mrs J Harteau do
Mr J B Laplante, Prop of L'Ordre
His Hon M Dorval, Mayor of St Jacques a Facin
Solomon Belanger, Esq do
Rev M Chisne, cure of St Jean
Gohenski Esq N P do
Rev E Desmarais, cure of St Adels
Ls Marchand, Esq do
Mr C Marchand do
Miss Emma Marchand do
J M Valois, Esq Point Clair
Ant Guimont, Esq St Constat
J B Defoy, Esq N P do
J O Parent, Esq do
A Lady do

We have been requested to observe that subscriptions are not confined merely to the Diocese of Quebec, but are opened to all Catholics throughout the Province.

CHRISTMAS IN TORONTO.—The following wretchedly picture is from the Toronto Leader of Wednesday morning:—

The streets last night were extremely noisy, not altogether we regret to say, with the glad shouts of youth and innocence, but with the hideous yells of the inebriate and the vicious. Rowdiness, in fact, appeared rampant for the nonce, and seriously interfered with the enjoyment of sober quiet-loving people. As a natural consequence of such a state of things, several fights occurred. One broke out in Duke street, and resulted in many discolored optics, broken noses and sanguinary visages. On Yonge street, at about seven o'clock, a disgraceful scene took place. Mr. Robinson, who keeps a barber's shop near Queen street, was attacked and severely beaten, because he had dared to remonstrate with some scamps who had collected in front of his premises and were acting in a boisterous manner. The police in both cases heard nothing, of course, until all was over, and no arrests were made.

The above, coming as it does from a Protestant source, may be taken as a valuable contribution to the already large mass of accumulated facts which tend to throw light upon the comparative morality of Protestant and Catholic communities. Of the former, the population of Toronto may be taken as a fair average type, whilst of the latter, or Catholic communities, the cities of Montreal and Quebec are not bad representatives. There are, no doubt, a good many Catholics in Toronto, but the vast majority of its population is thoroughly Protestant; and so, if at Quebec and Montreal there is a considerable admixture of the Protestant element in the population, the Catholic element largely predominates.

Such being the relative religious conditions of the populations of the chief cities of Upper and Lower Canada respectively, what we would ask is their comparative moral aspect. That of the Catholic cities of the Province may be estimated from the fact that neither in their secular nor in their religious press, that neither in the columns of their Catholic nor Protestant journals do we find any complaints of unusual rioting and debauchery, at the sacred festival of Christmas, whilst by the confessions of the Protestant press of Protestant Toronto, the streets of that city presented, on the solemn occasion above alluded to, an appearance as if all hell had been let loose, and the fiends were celebrating the triumph of their leader. Such we say, is the aspect presented by a Protestant population professedly celebrating the great mystery of their Redemption in the Incarnation of the Son of God.

THE SPECIAL TAX.—We were in error in supposing that tenants forfeit their right of voting at the Municipal Election, from the non-payment of the assessed taxes due on the premises occupied by them. It is the proprietor, not the tenant, who forfeits his vote under the circumstances.—Herald.

MANSLAUGHTER CASE AT STN. ROSSALIE.—The jury who sat on the body of Joseph Theriault dite Champey, at Stn. Rosalie, after examining several witnesses, returned a verdict that "the deceased came to her death by reason of alcoholic liquor maliciously administered to her by Augustin Rivary, Patrice Laliberte, and Joseph Lafrenesse." The testimony went to prove that the two last named, both butchers, residing at St. Hyacinthe, went to the house of the first named, the husband of the deceased, with their wives, to help him to slaughter two pigs, and that they drank a quantity of liquor, and gave no notice to the deceased as to make her so intoxicated as to lose consciousness; that in that state she went to bed, and continued unconscious until she died. The husband charged the offence on the two other men; on the other hand it was testified that Savary expressed a wish that his wife would die. One of the accused, Laliberte, paid the deceased and her husband an annuity of one hundred francs per annum each, during their lifetime, and the death of the former of course released him from the payment of that portion of the annuity which appertained to her. The three parties accused are committed for trial, and are now in the Montreal goal.—The Hon. Mr. Drummond, we understand, retained for the defence.

ARSON CASE AT ST. ROSSALIE.—On the evening of the 11th November last, between 8 and 9 o'clock, the house and store of Oscar Barsalo, at St. Scholastique, insured for \$9000 at the Royal Insurance Company, were consumed by fire. In the usual course, Barsalo forwarded his application to the Company to obtain payment. The company it seems, having reason to suspect foul play and that the fire was the work of an incendiary, officially demanded an investigation by the Coroner of the district of Terrebonne. The inquiry was accordingly made by the Coroner, and occupied the better part of two weeks. A very large number of witnesses were examined, and the investigation has resulted in the full commitment of the said Oscar Barsalo, Antoine Barsalo, his father, and Joseph Durouchier, clerk to the former, for the crime of arson; Oscar Barsalo as principal in the first degree, and the two others as principals in the second degree. Antoine Barsalo also stands committed for burning his own barn on the night of the 18th November, and Oscar Barsalo as accessory to that crime. The latter barn was not insured.

We published yesterday the account of a serious stabbing case which occurred at an early hour on Christmas morning, near the Nelson Monument at the same time remarking the strange circumstance that the Chief of Police had not communicated with the Police Magistrate, Mr. Coursoi, on the subject. Accordingly, at half-past nine o'clock yesterday morning, Mr. Coursoi, considering that the publicity which the matter had acquired demanded such a course, although he had received no official intimation from the Police repaired to the house of the wounded man Paul Tremoule, in company with Mr. C. M. Delisle, Clerk to the Inspector and Superintendent of Police. The latter gentleman proceeded to take the deposition of Tremoule as he lay in bed, apparently in great suffering. The revelations which he made, which are subjoined below, caused Mr. Coursoi to dispatch Chief Constable McLoughlin and Constable Simard in search of the men, Archambault and Page, whom they forthwith arrested and brought to Tremoule's bed side. The latter immediately identified them as the two men who had assaulted him on the night in question. The necessity of the prompt action of Mr. Coursoi may be illustrated from the fact that Archambault, at the moment of his arrest, said to Constable Simard, "If you had only waited a day longer, I would have been off safe."

Paul Tremoule, the wounded man, is only 18 or 19 years of age, and bears a most excellent character. It appears that he has been hitherto supporting a widowed mother and two sisters, who have no other dependence. The clothes worn by the unfortunate man at the time, which were brought to the police office, were deeply saturated with blood, and the rent caused by the knife was perceptible. Mad. Corbeil, her son, and some other witnesses, have been examined.—Montreal Herald.

A correspondent of the Orange Herald, with an unaccountable degree of ignorance, asserts that not one Orangeman is appointed Census Commissioner for Upper Canada, while all for Lower Canada, for a similar purpose, are Roman Catholics. We know nothing about the appointments in Upper Canada, and believe the public here doubt ever a straw whether the Census Commissioners are Orangemen or not. The people simply ask an enumeration prepared with fidelity and ability—nothing more. But with regard to Lower Canada the assertion is a gross perversion of facts and truth. The correspondent of the Herald observes: "With such appointments it can readily be imagined how representation by population will fare, if that measure is to be acted on according to the Census of 1861." With us in Lower Canada we never think of degrading a Provincial measure into one of mere partisanship. In Lower Canada the Census Commissioners embrace every shade of politics and religion, and the people here have a more correct view of what the public have a right to expect from these gentlemen, than to throw discredit on their integrity, than to spread a suspicion, that because a man is a rogue or a moderate, a ministerialist or oppositionist, a Protestant or a Roman Catholic, he will not discharge his duty with integrity. A correct and comprehensive census, is of infinitely more importance to the country, than the dreams of theorists, or the hobbies of political adventurers. It is a sorrowful proof of the blighting influences of partisanship in Western Canada, that it defies every public measure, with its filthy touch, which emanates from opponents, and points unmistakably, to a most unhealthy state of public opinion in the Western section of Canada. Amongst those who range themselves under the Opposition banner, and it is most discreditable that any can be found to cast discredit on a class of men, whom Government has selected as Census Commissioners, on account of their efficiency and irrespective of political or religious bias, without an atom of proof, or even plausible conjecture, beyond the illiberal inspirations of the author's narrow prejudices, that they will discharge their duties, otherwise than honestly and efficiently.—Steele's Leader.

Mr. Woods, the special correspondent who accompanied the Prince of Wales on his American tour, publishes a letter on the desertions from the navy, in which he says: "I know that while at Prince Edwards Island, at 12 o'clock in the middle of the day, some men of the Ariadne coolly took their bundles, threw them into the dory, and began to row away from the shore. They were seen and the boats from the rest of the squadron manned in pursuit. There was a spirited chase, but the deserters still kept their lead, gained the shore first, plunged into a wood and disappeared. I was told by an officer he was confident from what he afterwards heard among the men that many of the sailors sent in pursuit could have found the deserters at once, but that they sympathized too much with them, and would rather have undergone punishment themselves than arrest them.—

Another officer of the Royal squadron told me that one of the party sent in pursuit himself managed to desert and join the others in the wood. He also informed me that the men were fired at by the sentries as they rowed ashore but that they only rowed the faster and seemed inclined to risk anything to run away. I did not hear, nor did I ask as to the desertions on board of the Flying Fish, but I was told when the vessel by of Prince of Wales or Montreal a man who could not swim a stroke tried to desert by the desperate expedient of jumping overboard into the rapid current of the St. Lawrence. He took a grating with him to help him ashore, but in his struggles and confusion parted from it, and was instantly carried away by the rapid stream and drowned. "Some of these facts I know of my own knowledge, the others were told to me by officers of the royal squadron, in whose presence they occurred, and whose statements I implicitly believe are to be depended on. I know, also, that the private reason why the ships were not allowed to go to New York was that if they went there sufficient men would not be left in the vessel to bring them home; that nothing in fact, could prevent their deserting, though I know the utmost vigilance was always exercised to check it in all the ships, but in vain."

The Woodstock Times states that the Treasurer of the Municipality of Woodstock has received peremptory orders to pay over to the Government the amount due on account of the Municipal Loan Fund. Hitherto the Government had concealed itself with strongly worded circulars, but now the compulsory tax, Montreal has to submit to, will be imposed.

FENAGATION.—The British Whig thus "settles" the Federation question:—"The above is taken from the London Canadian News, and is evidently a feeler. Now we can assure the writer and the English public that Upper Canada on no account will consent to be federated with the half dead and alive provinces below—Lower Canada is quite done enough for her. If any federation be ever formed, it can only be done by buying over the French Canadians; and, if we make not, Jean Baptiste is too wide awake, to his own interests to be bought very easily."

A young man named Henry Wilkins died in London on Sunday, it is supposed of hydrophobia. It is thought, says the Prototyp, that he must have caught the infection from some of the skins in which he was engaged tanning, by the poison working into his hand where it was cut; the animal from which the skin was taken having it is supposed, at one time been bitten by a rabid dog.

Died.

In this city, on the 2nd inst., Catherine Darraugh, aged 22 years and 10 months, the beloved wife of John McCready, Esq., of this city. At Quebec, on the 29th ult., after a long and painful illness, Catherine Toner, relict of the late Mr. Rafferty, aged 60 years. At Quebec, on the 24th ult., of consumption, after a long and painful illness, Color-Sergeant John Lane, Clerk of the Quarter-Master General's Department, aged 29 years, a native of Quebec, and formerly of the 66th regiment.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Flour—We repeat former nominal quotations; No. 1 Superfine, \$5.15 to 5.20; Fancy, 25.40 to 55.50; Extra, \$5 to \$5.20; Superior Extra, \$5.50 to \$7. Bag Flour—We quote \$2.70 to \$2.80, with recent sales at latter figures. Wheat—\$1.10 has been asked for a choice lot of U. C. Spring; there have been sales at \$1.04 to \$1.05. Tallow—Considerable quantities arriving on manufacturers' account; the best sale we hear of was at 19c; 11c is the asking price. Ashes—Dull, and latest sales indicate a decline; First Pots, \$5.35; Inferiors, \$5.40. The inspection for week ending 29th instant, was—Pots, 232 barrels; Pearls 15 barrels. Provisions—Prices nominal; Mess Pork \$17 to \$19. Butter—Inferior Store-packed, 12 to 13c; Good Dairy would readily bring 15 to 16c. Cheese—As before; 9 to 10c for fair to good; 11c for choice. Dressed Hogs—Kinds of price continues at \$5.62 to \$6.50. Extra heavy weights have been sold at \$6.75 to \$7. Grain—Variable; we hear of a recent sale at \$3.95 per barrel; and latest transaction was a quantity in sacks at \$2 per quarter.—Montreal Witness.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY.

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



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the St. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will take place at the St. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING, the 7th inst., on which occasion an Essay will be read. Subject, "Music of Ireland" also a Shakespearean Recitation by Members of the Society. The Chair will be taken at Eight o'clock precisely. A large attendance is requested. By Order, WM. BOOTH, Sec. Sec. Jan. 4.

STEREOSCOPES.

And interesting and amusing Slides, Views, Groups &c. Price of Stereoscope from 50 cents; Views from a Dollar a Down. No Gift more pleasing for Christmas could be procured than a Stereoscope which could be procured than a Stereoscope with a variety of beautiful Views. GRAHAM & MUIR, 19 Great St. James Street

LADIES' RETICULES.

Mathematical Instruments, in handsome boxes; Boxes of Colors, Pen Knives and many other neat and useful articles suitable for Christmas Gifts. GRAHAM & MUIR, 19 Great St. James Street

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Prayer Books, superbly bound in Velvet, with richly gilt mountings, at reduced prices. A variety of interesting Books, Albums, &c., &c., appropriate Christmas presents. GRAHAM & MUIR, 19 Great St. James Street.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

A CASE, containing One Dozen of Assorted WINES and SPIRITS, all of the best quality, will be delivered free, within the City limits, for FIVE DOLLARS, by THOMAS WALKER & Co., Wholesale and Retail Wine and Spirit Merchants. 26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal. Dec 20 3t.

EVENING SCHOOL.

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

ERINA SNOW SHOE CLUB.

THE MEMBERS of the above Club will MEET at the Corner of Dorchester and DeBleury Streets, on the EVENINGS of TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS at Half-past SEVEN sharp. By Order, JOHN COX, Sec. Dec. 20.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Dec. 11.—Marshal Vaillant lately said to an old Minister of Louis Philippe. "The Emperor knows his strength well enough; he knows the absurdity of his position as the privileged patron of foreign constitutions; he has been struck with the precedent of the King of Naples having to expiate faults which he did not commit, and he does not want Napoleon IV. to suffer in like manner. He knows the weakness of the future Regent, and believed that if a liberal system is compatible with the Napoleonic idea, the author of the coup of the 2nd of December is the only man who can assimilate the two things. He means to try." That he wants to try I do not doubt; that he will be successful, or even consistent in his endeavour, it would be childish to anticipate. His determination to give the Chambers more authority is chiefly due to his wish to have their help in settling the Italian question, "no matter how." The Chevalier Nigra wrote yesterday to M. Balloz, "We are anyhow of some use to you, for it was through us that you got the decree of the 24th of November." To which the able editor of the Revue des Deux Mondes answered—"Don't flatter yourself; these decrees are more threatening to you than promising to us." Napoleon does not want Italian unity, but he dares not ostensibly oppose the movement—for there is nobody more rash and less brave, more obstinate and less firm—he will wait till public opinion pronounces against the Piedmontese; and then he will take advantage of this opinion, to renew the tragedy that has been often proclaimed to be ended for good. A note has been sent to St. Petersburg to propose a return to the basis of Villafranca maintaining, however, the results of Solferino, that is, the exclusion of the Austrians from Milan. The presence of General Catinat at Paris, the reception he has received, the autograph letter which has been sent to him, the strange compliment which Francis II. sent by him to the known good-faith of Napoleon III., lead me to expect a new act of the drama, the first scene of which will be the occupation of Gaeta by a French battalion till Europe has decided on the regeneration of Italy. The fixed idea of the Emperor is to plant the Bonapartist system on the Continent. This is his one plan, and war with England is one of its necessary conditions. M. de Persigny will never be able to maintain the friendly relations between the two countries; in a month he will have quarrelled with his august but strange friend. The reports which he has received from the Prefects about the elections have not been favourable.—Most have replied that they could not guarantee the triumph of the Government candidates. Their would certainly be elected in Normandy if he stood, Faloux in Anjou, M. d'Almeida in Brittany, and Dufaure in Paris; but the last named will not stand. Hence, the Council of Ministers has decided against the dissolution of the Legislative Body, but the Emperor does not dislike it, public opinion demands it, and will get it. But the later we get it, the more independence we shall secure. The Emperor, more occupied with his pleasures than his troubles, proposed to give M. Rouher one of the places of the talking Ministers, and told him that it would be his place to defend in the Chamber the projects for the embellishment of Paris. Rouher, an old lawyer, said he would rather plead for M. Haussmann before the Court of Assizes than before the country. M. Haussmann was named for the Ministry of *Travaux Publics*; some said it ought to be *Travaux Forces*. The proper place of the new Finance Minister would be Hanriot. M. Fournier de la Requette, brother of St. Arnaud, the actor in a Urban of the first war, is admitted to succeed Drouin, and he will degrade it so as to make it more easily manageable. Regnaud de St. Jean d'Angely is to have Marshal Randon's place; the Marshal will go to Lille, and McMahon will command the Guard.

Three days ago, Guarnieri called together the editors of all the papers, except the *Ami de la Religion*, the *Union*, and the *Gazette de France*, and offered them the choice of two systems; the continuation of the present warnings, with the proviso that nothing great shall be done without previous consultation with the Emperor, or the reference of every question great and small to the tribunal. The editors preferred the former system, because two condemnations by the tribunals, which are suspected of great severity, are *ipso facto* the death of a paper; but it may survive warnings.

The Pope has given the title of Duke to the two sons of General Pinodan. Numbers of persons are departing towards Rome. The collection of Peter's-pence, and the subscription for Lamouriere's sword, are various failures. The social and financial disorganization is as much felt in our ranks as in the State.—*Cor. Weekly Register.*

One of the most striking features of the men now dawning on French society is its self-upon Catholics. They all seem to awake out of a bad dream, and to buckle themselves up with steadfast inactivity for the coming storm. A storm may assume the form of a National Council, for among the numerous rumors afloat, one of the most prominent is the intention ascribed to the Emperor, of taking into his own hands the Government of the French Church. I, for one can hardly imagine the Imperial mind to entertain such an idea, as it would most certainly break down, on his very first attempt of carrying it into operation. At no period of modern history have the French Catholics, Bishops and all, been so thoroughly devoted to the Holy See as in our times; and any attempt whatsoever to sever the connection between this country and Rome would prove an utter failure. Of this I can give you two very recent instances. The Abbe Marat, a celebrated French writer and theologian, allowed himself to be carried along in 1848 by the republicanism of the time, and to entertain opinions which were not exactly consonant with the doctrines of the Church, relative to her organization. On the other hand, he was wrongly supposed to have had a share in the no-

rious pamphlet *Le Pap; et le Congres*. The Abbe Marat is a man of unimpeachable character, of high literary merit, and of true genuine charity, who did not, I am certain of it, have any participation in that production; and yet, on being recently appointed to the vacant See of St. Anne in Brittany, it was soon found out that the whole Diocese rose up in opposition against him, because he was merely suspected of leaning to the Imperial doctrines relative to the Pope's temporal power. Does this look like schism? Is this anything like approaching to a National Church? How ludicrous do appear all the declamatory effusions of the British press on the subject.

And now for the second piece of information. About a week ago, a French Archbishop, belonging to the South of France, and formerly very high in the Imperial favour, came up to Paris on business. He waited upon M. Rolland, the Minister of Public Worship, who inquired, among other things, whether His Lordship had seen the Emperor. The Prelate replied in the negative; adding that he should not apply for an audience. Three hours after, he was summoned to the Tuileries by the master; and of course the ruling topics of the day—the Pope and the Bishops—were soon on the carpet. The Archbishop spoke to Napoleon in the firmest tone concerning his own policy; and speaking at last of the six vacant bishoprics, he added, by way of conclusion: "Sire, your reliance upon the French Catholics depends entirely upon the appointments your Majesty is about to make. Should they be good, and truly Catholic, why then you may rely upon our support; but if not, the rupture must be complete. Now again, I say, does this look like subservience to the will of the Government? Or does it not rather sound like true Christian firmness, preparing to weather any storms, come what may?"

At the same time the new path of political freedom into which the Emperor seems disposed to strike, is not so much favourable to the Church. The power of her opponents may be doubted, but doubtless also will be her own powers for defence. It would certainly prove an inglorious part for her to go through the ordeal she had to undergo in the days of Louis Philippe. We should see her former champions coming forth once more to the battle, and leading new legions of youthful and ardent soldiers. *Crescent vires cunctis*—such might be her motto, and perhaps, under her guidance, we may be allowed to solve the difficult problem of combining free institutions with a free Church.—*Cor. of Tablet.*

PARIS, 22nd November, 1860.—Father Gioacchino Ventura was much in favor with the Emperor and Empress. One day, in August 1855, Napoleon III. sent for him, and said, "Father Ventura, I want to do something for the benefit of Italy. What is the best thing I can do, in your opinion?" The Father collected for a while, and said, "Sire, what you can do is to make a consideration of the different Governments into which it is divided. This would satisfy very well both Princes and peoples; it is the United Italy that is possible; and that could be accomplished without grave difficulties." Napoleon III. listened with attention to the project of Father Ventura, and, according to this usual custom, carefully refrained from any expression of approval or disapproval. He thanked the Father, and politely dismissed him.

You know that, in the Lent of 1857, the same Father Ventura was appointed to preach in the Church of the Holy Spirit, and received full permission to thunder freely. He discussed on "Christian Power," its origin, its dignity, and its duties. On Easter Sunday, he prophesied to Napoleon that the new Empire should be stable, and enduring, only so long as it should remain faithful to the Spirit of God. Of the Emperor he said, "In her beautiful united grace with virtue, simplicity with majesty, and fervour of faith with charity." He greatly pleased the Imperial pair by his eloquence and his frankness.

At a still later period, when the Italian question was in agitation, Father Ventura, believing that Napoleon III. wished to give effect to his proposition, published a book in which he advocated the necessity, as well as the advantages, of an Italian Confederation. The Emperor of Villafranca seemed for a moment to favor his idea; but you know what that peace was, and what came of it.

All this history serves to show that Father Ventura was in constant contact with the Emperor and the Empress. The latter, before quitting Paris, gave Father Ventura a letter for her husband, which she charged him to deliver with his own hand. I will not attempt to tell you what the letter contained. I have not time to read it; nor see it; and I only know that it related to the policy of Bonaparte, to his benevolent wishes, and to the destiny of the Prince Imperial.

Father Ventura delivered the letter, as he had been requested; and the reply made to him was, "The temporal duration of the Pope must cease at once!" The Pope was not only grieved but very indignant. Speaking to a friend about this affair, he did not omit to express his opinion that at length "the war against the Pope" would break out in open persecution. But what matter? Father Ventura, who was the 3rd degree in Pius VII., knows how wars against the Pope are!

deeper insight into the spirit which now prevails at Naples, read these few lines from a private correspondence from that part of the country:—"The discontent spreads here and deepens. Between us and the Piedmontese there can be no amalgamation. These latter, hard as their own mountains, will not fall in with the special habits, tendencies, and wants of our population; there is collision at every step, antagonism on every question."

Again, a petition to King Victor Emmanuel circulates freely for subscription in the Neapolitan cafes, and bears already an incredible number of signatures. The petitioners ask:—
1. For the removal of Farini and of his advisers as unpopular. 2. The recall of Garibaldi, and his resumption of power at the head of the Government of Southern Italy. 3. The demolition of the Fort of St. Elmo. 4. Public works on a large scale. 5. The dismissal of Nunziante. 6. The removal of all Bourbonist public officers, and the appointment of men well deserving of the Italian cause. 7. The military organization of the country for the accomplishment of national unity, and the conquest of Rome and Venice.

There is enough, I believe, in these few items of news to convince every thinking being of the necessity in which the Government of King Victor Emmanuel finds itself, either of abandoning that Southern kingdom to its own suicidal devices, or of saving it from the madness of its extreme parties by the employment of main force. I have never, I flatter myself, given in to common illusions, and have always thought that neither in Naples nor in Tuscany annexation to the North of Italy, and the consequent loss of individual existence, or "autonomy" as it is called, was at first seriously contemplated. A few well-meaning patriots might wish, but certainly did not hope, for it. I remember the time, not quite 18 months ago, when I conscientiously wrote from Florence, that I could not number more than two annexationists in all Tuscany. Even among the exiles from Naples established here there were six months ago none who deemed the union of the South with the North of Italy either a practicable or an advisable scheme. The conversion of Poerio himself to annexationist ideas is of very recent date. The Peace of Villafranca, the dread of a Grand Ducal restoration, the still greater terror of a Plombonist intrusion, in one day, I may almost say, converted the Tuscans, and the sacrifice of their individuality was made by that country with a generosity and a eagerness of purpose which does them eternal honor. The example of the Tuscans influenced many of the true-hearted Neapolitans, and especially the exiles residing in North and Central Italy, who, with Poerio at their head, spurned the advances of Francis II. for a reconciliation, broke forever with his dynasty, and embraced the idea of Italian unity with fervour and sincerity.

The exploits of Garibaldi, the presence of his North Italian adventurers, and the example of Sicily, determined the impressionable and fickle Neapolitan masses, and annexation was carried, as it were, by acclamation. What the policy of Napoleon III. may be no man may venture to declare; but signatures calling for a Murat for their King already circulate among the Neapolitans, and Bourbonist and Mazzinian excesses may make such a hell upon earth of that Southern kingdom as to render a French occupation of the country a matter of necessity, when it will cost no great effort to obtain a vote by universal suffrage in favor of Prince Lucien, when Count Cavour and Farini will be too glad to wash their hands of ungovernable subjects, and when the settlement of the French in Southern Italy will be winked at by Europe, as was the invasion of Rome in 1849, for Europe is far more anxious for peace than zealous for the preservation of the balance of power.

The best illustration of the unfortunate state of the Neapolitan people is furnished by the statement of Colonel Long, who, in the absence of the American Consul, gave me much useful information at Spezzia. "In this country," he said, "the women do all the hard work now, and the poor creatures get no money wages.—They are paid in vegetables, and nominally about eight cents' worth for a day's labour." This gentleman had the management of the provision stores which the United States Government keeps up at Spezzia. Though the port possesses the advantage of being an important provision depot, so ill has the Sardinian Government managed matters that no real benefit is derived from what, in any other country would be a source of much local prosperity. Colonel Long said:—"I am obliged to send to Leghorn even for my groceries; there is not a single grocery now in Spezzia." I inquired if, with his official knowledge, he could give me any accurate statement of the American trade with Spezzia. "I can easily do that," he said; "It is a short story; we have no trade at all now. I asked him how many American vessels entered the port for the last ten years? "Only one," was the reply, which was driven in by an accident. His explanation of the backward and decaying condition of the place was very interesting. He said that the Custom House, and the whole system of raising the Sardinian revenue, is very oppressive. Then the men are taken away from agriculture to the unproductive labour of war. The work is thrown upon the poor women. There is no capital left in the country. Trade and commerce desert a place like Spezzia for such a port as Leghorn. The fiscal system which prevailed in Tuscany not only enriched the dominions of the Grand Duke, but, by offering liberal trading facilities to those who were crushed by the Piedmontese system, and thus attracting foreign capitalists, it impoverished the Sardinian ports. "You will see," he added, "more business in two hours in Leghorn than you would see in two months here."

The Turin correspondent of the *Times* says:—"The Bourbon holds out at Gaeta, and reaction lifts its many heads throughout the Abruzzi, Calabria, and other provinces. It is no matter for wonder that such should be the case, for you know that I wrote to you that I saw at least 25,000 of the Bourbon troops disbanded and scattered about the country in my ride from Reggio to Naples, and the subsequent events at Capua and Gaeta must greatly have swelled the number of these hapless fugitives."

The melancholy fact is, however, that King Victor Emmanuel's government will not be strong enough for its present task, and even the craven population of Naples will not be overawed by it unless all its forces can be turned to the exclusive purpose

of the pacification of the country. Francis II. cannot be said to have lost his kingdom so long as he holds Gaeta. The resistance of Gaeta has been the source of all evils, and the resistance of Gaeta is partially the work of the French Emperor, Admiral Barbier at Gaeta, and General Goyon at Terracina, have been as useful allies to the Bourbons as if they had actually borne arms for his benefit.—What the design of Napoleon III. may be no man may venture to declare; but signatures calling for a Murat for their King already circulate among the Neapolitans, and Bourbonist and Mazzinian excesses may make such a hell upon earth of that Southern kingdom as to render a French occupation of the country a matter of necessity, when it will cost no great effort to obtain a vote by universal suffrage in favor of Prince Lucien, when Count Cavour and Farini will be too glad to wash their hands of ungovernable subjects, and when the settlement of the French in Southern Italy will be winked at by Europe, as was the invasion of Rome in 1849, for Europe is far more anxious for peace than zealous for the preservation of the balance of power.

ITALY.
The following from the *Times* correspondent, Turin, Dec. 31st, gives some idea of the state of discontent which now reigns throughout the plundered possessions of Victor Emmanuel in Northern Italy:—"Naples was the ruin of Italy in 1848. It is likely enough to be the bane of the country in 1861. I need not send you the news from the South. I see a very minute exhibition of the state of that kingdom in a letter of your Naples correspondent of the 1st of this month; and I need only further refer you to the telegram announced that the Teatro Nuovo had to be closed because the party of disorder evening after evening bled the King's anthem and called for Garibaldi's hymn, and the same party was strong enough to have the theatre open and Garibaldi's hymn sung by main force. If you wish for a

declaration of hostilities, and his Majesty ordered that the vessels be set free and put at full liberty. But the King does not intend that a concession so benevolent and spontaneous should be interpreted as an abandonment of the rights, or as a proof of feebleness. He has decided, therefore, that any vessel which shall appear after Nov. 27 in the waters of Gaeta, bearing the Sardinian flag, shall be immediately captured by vessels of the royal navy, and be treated according to the principles which regulate the laws of war.—S. CASSELLA.

There are in the Neapolitan provinces 21 Archbishops, 60 bishops, three grand abbots, a grand prior, an archpriest of the royal church, and an upper chaplain. Very few have abandoned their dioceses.

A letter from Naples, of the 25th ult., has the following:—"The scourge which infests this country is the passion for places; in less than three weeks the King's Lieutenant has received more than 45,000 applications, and he has been obliged to put out of place several thousands. Were not those the very men who understood the wants of the people and the means of remedying them?"

The infliction of capital punishment has not arrested the reactionary movements in Abruzzi.

Affairs are undoubtedly in a very menacing state, but I trust we shall avoid a collision. As to the provinces, they are yet in a worse state. I think it a false policy to throw a veil over the facts on the plea of their being dangerous; better that they should be known and met, with the spirit of men.

The *Nationalities* of Turin publishes the following proclamation by Garibaldi:—"Italy and Victor Emmanuel! The Italians must not on any account abandon this programme. Victor Emmanuel is the only indispensable man in Italy around whom all the men of our peninsula must rally. I do not care whether the minister's name be Cavour or Cattaneo [the latter is preferable]; but what I care for, and what all Italians must insensibly demand, is that on the 5th of March, 1861, Victor Emmanuel be at the head of 500,000 soldiers."—GARIBALDI.

The Turin papers state that Garibaldi is preparing to take the field in the spring. Several of his Generals have been to Capriera to confer with him.

A letter in the *Times* says:—"A report coming from Naples informs us that the Piedmontese intend to demand a truce for four months, inasmuch as they are not pleased at the idea of passing the winter in the mud outside Gaeta. I do not know whether this report is well founded, or, if it be, what answer Francis II. will make to it. Bands of armed men are rising in insurrection in every direction. The Calabrians are on fire. The sovereignty of the people has been proclaimed at Cosenza, and more than 3,000 men there shouted 'Down with Victor Emmanuel!' A strong movement was made at Palmi in favour of King Francis II. The theatres in Naples resound with cries in favour of Garibaldi in the very teeth of Piedmontese officers. The hymn in favour of Victor Emmanuel is howled and hissed. Even the women in the Abruzzi attack the Piedmontese. The Piedmontese troops sent to Palermo met the very worst reception. They encamped outside the walls, and eight of the officers were poisoned. It is now that the difficulties of Victor Emmanuel are commencing."

PERUGIA, Dec. 12.—The decree of the Marquis de Peppi, suppressing all the religious orders, makes an exception in favour of some orders which have deserved well of the country. The same decree entrusted the Government with the charge of the religious treasury.

RUSSIA.
The Russian Government have received news of the conclusion and ratification of peace in China.—The Allies had evacuated Peking, to which the Emperor was about to return.

AUSTRIA.
The news from Hungary is very revolutionary. Riots have taken place at Pesth, Debretzin and in several other large towns, while there is evidently an impatience on the part of the population of the whole country, to rise against Austria.

Hungary and the Danubian Provinces are on the imminent brink of revolutionary action: that Italy, including Venetia, is in a highly inflammable state, that Poland is hardly more quiet than Hungary; that the old Schleswig-Holstein business is likely to break out into new importance; that the French are not at all likely to come away at the end of their six months from their military occupation of Syria; that the Ionian Islands and Ireland are disposed to apply to Lord John Russell the argument in favour of nationalities that he so well set forth the other day in favour of Italy, and that there is a smart chance of new insurrection in British India: that the Anglo-French Chinese war, waged for the free introduction of opium and Christianity into the Celestial Empire, has just got to the beginning of its end.

TURKEY.
CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 10.—The Porte has stopped a Sardinian vessel coming from Genoa loaded with arms and ammunition, and having false papers. The Porte has protested against this fraud, and the violation of treaties which it constitutes.—*Weekly Register.*

INDIA.
The news from Bombay of an organized resistance on the part of the native tributaries to the income tax, and the unsatisfactory state of the army in that Presidency, constituted the chief reason of the prevailing heaviness and tendency to depression of the Paris Bourse, coupled with the intimations given to Austria that she must consent to sell Venetia or be prepared for a new war in the Spring, likewise had some effect upon the market, which was influenced by a sudden and considerable increase in the demand for loans on Government securities.

Disbandment of the 5th Bengal Europeans. Calcutta papers say that this measure was followed immediately after the military execution. A prisoner marched round the square in rear of his coffin, and was shot dead by the first volley. He acknowledged the justice of the sentence, and met his death with manly resignation.

Scarcely had this terrible scene been enacted when the 73rd Foot moved up in front of 8th European Artillery, loaded with grape on either flank. The 5th were then commanded to order arms; then to pile arms. They obeyed, and were at once marched some short distance clear of the piles.

No sooner were they cleared, than two companies of the 73rd filed rapidly to the spot to prevent the possibility of any rush to recover them. When this was accomplished the *Buzard* read the order, pronouncing the doom of the regiment. It was struck out of the army list. All its non-commissioned officers were reduced to the ranks, and the men drafted into the five remaining regiments of the Bengal army—men with medals on their breasts, who had fought England's battles all over the world—many old soldiers who had been drafted from the old Bengal and from the Royal Regiments appeared utterly heart-broken and sobbed aloud.

Marquis Dalhousie is dead. Having no male issue the Scotch Earldom and estates of Dalhousie fall to his Cousin, Lord Panmure.

When the celebrated Viotti (the father of modern violin player), then residing in London, turned wine merchant, a young nobleman, one of his numerous admirers, accosted him somewhat angrily, thus:—"Signor Viotti, how could you, an artist of such high standing, degrade yourself by becoming a trafficker of wine?" "My dear sir," Viotti replied, "simply because I find that the English like wine better than music."

The Foreign Minister of Francis II. has issued the following notification to Italian merchants:—"Gaeta, Nov. 27.—Since the siege of Gaeta four under the Sardinian flag have moored in this port, driven by storms. The King's Government had clearly the right to seize them, as they were protected neither by their flag nor by the destination of their cargo. The application of the laws of war would, moreover, have been advantageous to the besieged, seeing that the first of these vessels was laden with coal, and the three others with corn—products of great value for an invested city. Nevertheless the King wished to show generosity of taking into consideration the exceptional circumstances of the present war, which was preceded by no regular

declaration of hostilities, and his Majesty ordered that the vessels be set free and put at full liberty. But the King does not intend that a concession so benevolent and spontaneous should be interpreted as an abandonment of the rights, or as a proof of feebleness. He has decided, therefore, that any vessel which shall appear after Nov. 27 in the waters of Gaeta, bearing the Sardinian flag, shall be immediately captured by vessels of the royal navy, and be treated according to the principles which regulate the laws of war.—S. CASSELLA.

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AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Obisholm.
Adjala—N. A. Coste.
Aylmer—J. Doyle.
Amherstburg—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Brookville—C. Fraser.
Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.
Barris—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brantford—W. McManamy.
Caledonia—M. Donnelly.
Cowanville—J. Knowlson.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carleton Place—Rev. F. Dunphy.
Dundas Mills—Wm. Obisholm.
Dumfries—J. M'Gerrald.
Eggsbush—J. Boudet.
East Hawkesbury—Rev. J. J. Collins.
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Erinsville—P. Gafney.
Emily—M. Hennessey.
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Fawcettsville—J. Flood.
Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Guelph—J. Harris.
Hamilton—P. S. McHenry.
Huntington—C. M'Faul.
Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
Kempville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—P. Purcell.
Lindsay—J. Kenney.
Lansdown—M. O'Connor.
Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley.
London—Rev. E. Bayard.
Lockiel—O. Quigley.
Loborough—T. Daley.
Lucelle—W. Harty.
Maidstone—Rev. E. Keleher.
Merrickville—M. Kelly.
New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott.
Oshawa—Richard Supple.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterborough—E. M'Corrick.
Pictou—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
Russellton—J. Campion.
Richmond Hill—M. Taffy.
Richmond—A. Donnelly.
Sharbrooke—T. Griffith.
Sherrington—Rev. J. Gratton.
South Gloucester—J. Daley.
Summersville—D. M'Donald.
St. Innes—Rev. G. A. Hay.
St. Athanas—T. Dunn.
St. Ann de la Pocatiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
St. Catherine's, C. E.—J. Caughlin.
St. Raphael's—A. D. M'Donald.
St. Ronald P. Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
Trenton—Rev. Mr. Breitarth.
Thorold—John Heenan.
Thorville—J. Greave.
Troyville—T. Donegan.
Toronto—Patrick Mullen, 23 Shuter Street.
Trenton—J. Hagan.
West Osceola—M. McEvoy.
West Port—J. J. Kenne.
Williamstown—Rev. Mr. McCarthy.
York Grand River—A. Lamond.

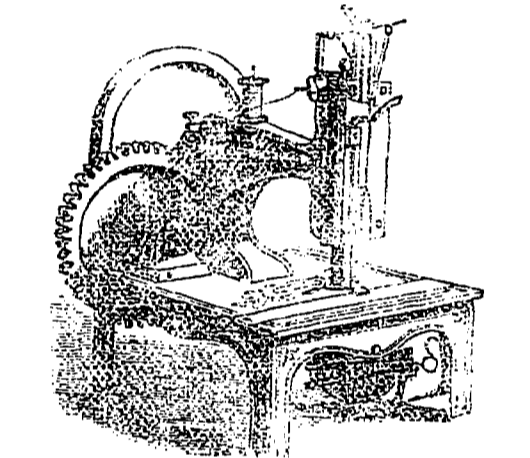
PROSPECTUS OF SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852. The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts. Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty. Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion. None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders. TERMS OF ADMISSION: For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month. For Half Boarders, 5.00 " " For Boarders, 11.50 " " Payments are made Quarterly and in advance. Bed and Badding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges. Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices. Washing, 1.20 per month. Music, 2.20 " " Use of the Piano, 50 " " Drawing, 1.50 " " Bed and Badding, 80 " " Libraries, 10 " " All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials August 17, 1860.

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



SEWING MACHINES



F. J. NAGLE'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, 25 PER CENT. UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!!

These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarria. THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION. TESTIMONIALS have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade: Montreal, April, 1860. We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind. BROWN & CHILDS. Montreal, April, 1860. We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines, of which we have several in use. CHILDS, SCHOLES & AMES. Toronto, April 21st, 1860. Dear Sir, The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co.'s that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately. Yours, respectfully, GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES

Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well. PRICES: No. 1 Machine, \$75 00 No. 2 " " 85 00 No. 3 " " with extra large shuttle, 95 00 Needles 80c per dozen. EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED. All communications intended for me must be pre-paid, as none other will be received. E. J. NAGLE, Canadian Sewing Machine Depot, 265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. Factory of Bailey & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

August 24, 1860.

PATTON & BROTHER, NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL.

Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, at reasonable rates. Montreal, Nov. 1859.

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

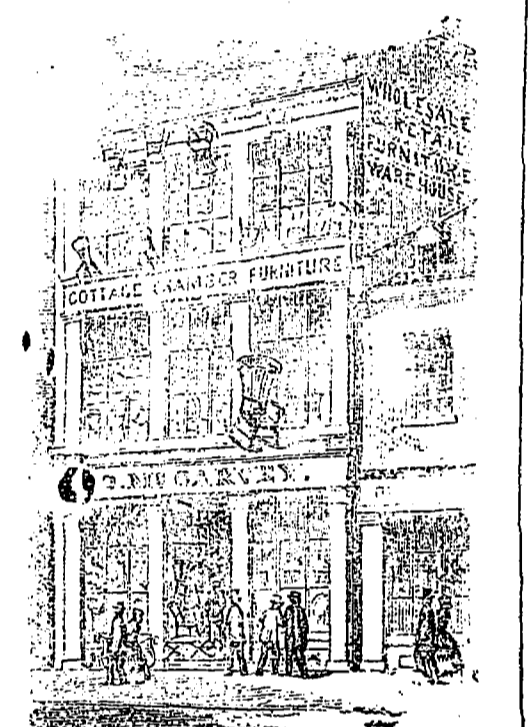
THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.

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

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL, ADVOCATES, No. 14 Little St. Joseph Street, Near the Hotel Dae Hospital.

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

M. O'BERTY, ADVOCATE, No. 54, Little St. James Street, Montreal.



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

THE Subscriber, while returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support extended to him during the last ten years in the FURNITURE BUSINESS, wishes to inform them that having re-leased his store for a number of years, and made extensive improvements in order to accommodate his daily increasing business, he has just completed one of the largest and best assortments of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, that has ever been on view in this city, comprising every article in the House Furnishing line. To enumerate his Stock would take so large a space, that he will only name a few of the leading articles, with the prices of each—Parlor Suits, in Rosewood, B.W. and Mahogany, from 125 to 500 dollars; Chamber Sets in Rosewood, B.W. Oak, Chestnut and Enamelled, from 20 to 250 dollars; 200 Mahogany Chairs, upholstered in the different styles, from 3.50 to 8 dollars each; Mahogany and B.W. Sofas, from 14 to 50 dollars; 4000 Cases and Wood Seat Chairs, of 30 different patterns, some entirely new, from 40c to 4 dollars each; Spring Curled Hair Mattresses, Palm Leaf and Corn Husk Mattresses, from 4 to 25 dollars each; with a very large stock of Bedsteads, of Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, &c., of different styles and prices, from 3 to 40 dollars each; a very large assortment of Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables, Looking Glasses, Eight-Day and Thirty-Hour Clocks, Self-Rocking Cradles; an extensive assortment of Iron Bedsteads, Hat Stands, Swinging Cots, Marble Top Saloon Tables, Corner and Portable Washstands and Towel Racks. The above will be found one of the largest and best-assorted stocks of Furniture ever on view in this city, and as it has been got up for Cash during the winter, will be sold at least 10 per cent below anything in the city. Please call and examine the Goods and Prices, which will convince all of the fact that to save money is to BUY your FURNITURE at O. M'GARVEY'S, 244 Notre Dame Street, where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they are represented; if not, they can be returned three months after the date of sale, and the money will be refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of parties inside of the Toll Gates free of charge. Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Veneers, Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class Furniture. Cases and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required. OWEN M'GARVEY, Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Montreal.

MRS. BUCHANAN HAS REMOVED TO 166 DORCHESTER STREET ON BLEURY STREET.

Information is wanted by their mother, of Bridget Sullivan, aged 20 years, and of Patrick Sullivan, aged about 19 years. When heard of last they were in Washington City. Please address to this Office for widow Mary Sullivan. United States papers will please copy.

THOMAS WALKER & CO., Wholesale and Retail WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND CIDER MERCHANTS, 26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal, BEG to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a well selected Stock of Liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver by Express vans, all Goods ordered at their Stores, free of expense.

TERMS CASH. All Casks, Jars and Bottles, to be paid for or exchanged on delivery.

PRICES. WINES.

PORT—Finest Old Crusted... 48s 0d 2s 6d Very Fine... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d SHERRY—Finest Pale or Golden... 42s 3s 6d Good... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d MADEIRA—Finest Old... 15s 0d 36s 3s 9d CHAMPAGNE—Moet's Imperial, 90s 7s 6d Other Brands, 50s 5s 0d CLARET—Chateau Lafitte and St. Julien... 12s 6d 24s 2s 6d

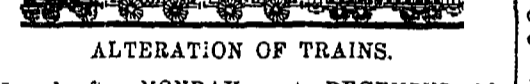
SPIRITS.

BRANDIES—Martell's & Hennessy's, 1848... 60s 6s 0d Otard's, Planats, &c. &c. 15s 0d 36s 3s 0d GIN—Best London Old Tom... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d DeKuyper's Hollands... 6s 3d 15s 1s 3d WHISKEY—Thin's & Ramssy's Scotch... 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d Thin's & Jameson's Irish... 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d Old Rye and Genuine Upper Canada, 4s 0d 10s 1s 0d

ALES AND PORTERS.

ALE—Bass & Co's and Allsops E. I. Pale... 15s 0d 8s 3d Montreal, Lachine, Quebec, Kingston, &c., old in bottle... 4s 0d 2s 6d PORTER—Truman & Co's and Guinness & Co's... 15s 0d 7s 6d Montreal and Lachine... 5s 0d 3s 0d CIDER—Penner's and Devonshire... 12s 6d 7s 6d All Liquors guaranteed genuine and direct importations. Depot for Genuine Upper Canada Rye and Toddy Whiskey. May 31, 1860.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.



ALTERATION OF TRAINS.

ON and after MONDAY next, DECEMBER 2d, TRAINS will run as follows:

EASTERN TRAINS.

For Richmond, Quebec and Intermediate Stations, at... 8.45 A.M. For Portland and Boston (stopping overnight at Island Pond) at... 5.00 P.M. Night Train for Quebec, (mixed from Richmond,) at... 5.00 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS.

Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily.

*Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at... 8.30 A.M. Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at... 10.45 A.M. *Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at... 6.00 P.M. *These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West.

W. SHANLY, General Manager.

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

TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) Fine Flavor. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted LAGUIANIE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B.W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Planat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in hhds. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castle Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusts; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Saffron, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Flgs, Peppers, Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Sago, Arrowroot, Spum Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Oregano do.; do., do., Wet; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Coppers, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bar Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c. The articles are the best quality, and will be sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3 1860.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER, No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET, (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets,) MONTREAL.

BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c. Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner. Jobbing Punctually attended to. September 15, 1859.

BY J. PATTERSON & Co. BUSINESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned beg to announce that they have LEASED those Large and Commodious Premises, No. 217 Notre Dame Street (Stephen's Building), and directly opposite the "Rosicrucian Church" where they intend carrying on the BUSINESS of AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS. On and after the 15th current they will be ready to receive Consignments of every description of Goods, upon which liberal advances will be made if required. They will also be prepared to attend to all OUT-DOOR SALES entrusted to their management, and will spare no pains to give satisfaction to all who may favour them with their patronage. J. PATTERSON & CO.

D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER, BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W.

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

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy the cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, ten spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula. KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient. For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort: for you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Sores: these commence by a thin, acid 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 Scrofula: 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: it is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856.

Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS STORB, Superioress of St. Vincent's Asylum. ANOTHER. Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well. SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, O. W.