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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 9.

THE ROCK OF THE CANDLE.

A TALE OF AN IRISH RUIN.

By the Author of "Holland Tide."

Soldiers—Room, ho! tell Antony, Brutus is ta'en. Antony—This is not Brutus friend; but I assure you, a prize no less is worth. Keep this man safe, Give him all kindness. I had rather have Such men my friends than enemies.

JULIUS CAESAR.

On a misty evening in spring, when all the west is filled with a hazy sunshine, and the low clouds stoop and cling round the hill tops, there are few nobler spectacles to contemplate, than the ruins of Carrigounnell Castle. This fine building, which was dismantled by one of William's generals, stands on the very brink of a broken hill, which, towards the water, looks bare and craggy, but on the landward side slopes gently down, under a close and verdant cover of elms and underwood. It is when seen from this side, standing high above the trees, and against the red and broken clouds that are gathered in the west, that the ruins assumes its most imposing aspect.

Such was the look it wore on the evening of an autumn day, when the village beauty, young Minny O'Donnell, put aside the woodbines from her window, and looked out upon the Rock. Her father's cottage was situated close to the foot of the hill, and the battlements seemed to frown downward upon it, with a royal and overtopping haughtiness.

'Hoo! murder, Minny honey, what is that you're doing? Looking out at the Rock at this hour, and the sun just going down behind the turret?'

'Why not, aunt?'

'Why not?—Do you remember nothing of the candle?'

'Oh, I don't know what to think of it; I am inclined to doubt the story very much; I have been listening to that frightful tale of the Death Light since I was born, and I have never seen it yet.'

'You may consider yourself fortunate, in that, child, and I advise you not to be too anxious to prove the truth of the story. I was standing on the side of poor young Dillon myself, on the very day of his marriage, when he looked out upon it through the wicket, and was blasted as if by a thunder-stroke. I never will forget the anguish of the dear young bride—it was heart-breaking, to see her torn from his side when the life had left him. Poor creature, her shrieks are piercing my ears at this very moment.'

'That story terrifies me, aunt. Speak of it no more, and I will leave the window. I wonder if Cormac knows this story of the Fatal Candle?'

The good old woman smiled knowingly on her pretty niece, as, instead of answering her half query, she asked—'Do you not expect him here before sunset?'

Minny turned around, and seated herself opposite a small mirror, adorned by one of those highly carved frames which were popular at the tables of our great-grandmothers. She did so with the double view of completing her evening toilet, and at the same time screening herself from the inquisitive glances of her sharp old relative, while she continued the conversation.

'He promised to be here before,' she replied; 'but it is a long way.'

'I hope he will not turn his eyes upon the Rock, if he should be detained after nightfall. I suspect, Minny, that his eyes will be wandering in another direction. I think he will be safe, after all.'

'For shame, aunt Norry. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, an old woman of your kind, to speak in that way. Come now, and tell me something funny, while I am dressing my hair, to put the recollection of that frightful adventure of the Candle out of my head. Would not that be a good figure for a Banshee? she added, shaking out her long bright hair with one hand, in the manner which is often attributed to the warning spirit, and resting at the same time, a not indifferent glance at the mirror above mentioned.

'Well, I'll tell you a story of a boy that flogged Europe for cuteness—so that if you have a mind to be ready with an answer for every cross question that'll be put to you, you can learn it after him—a thing that may be useful to you one time or another, when the charge of the house is left in your hands.'

'Well, let me hear it.'

'I will, then, do that. Go on with your dress, and I'll have my story done before you are ready to receive Mr. Cormac.'

So saying, she drew a stool near her niece, and leaning forward with her chin on her hand, commenced the following tale:

'There was a couple there, long ago, and they had a son that didn't know rightly what was it they'd do with him, for they had not money to get him Latin enough for a priest, and there was only poor call for day laborers in the country.—'I'll tell you what I'll do,' says the father, says he: 'I'll make a thief of him,' says he; 'sorrow a better trade there is going than roguery—or more money-making for a boy that would be industrious.' 'It's true for you,' says the wife, making answer to him; 'but where will you get a master for him, or who'll take him for an apprentice in such a business?'

'I'll tell you that,' says the husband to her again. 'I'll send him to Kerry. Sorrow better hand would you get at the business anywhere, than there are about the mountains there—and I'll be bound he'll come to us a good hand at his business,' says he. Well and good, they sent off the boy to Kerry, and bound him for seven years to a thief that was well known in those parts, and counted a very clever man in his line. They heard no more of him for the seven years, nor hardly knew that they were out when he walked in to them one morning, with his 'Save all here,' and took his seat at the table along with them—a fine, handsome lad, and mighty well spoken.

'Well, Mun,' says the father, 'I hope you're master of your business?' 'Pretty well for that, father,' says he; 'wait till we can have a trial of it.' 'With all my heart,' says the father; 'and I hope to see that you haven't been making a bad use of your time while you were away?' 'Well, the news ran among the neighbors, what a fine able thief Mun had come home, and the landlord himself came to hear it, amongst the rest. So when the father went to his work the next morning, he made up to him, and—'Well,' says he, 'this a queer thing I'm told about you, that you had your son bound to a thief in Kerry, and that he's come home to you a great hand at the business.'

'Passable, indeed, he tells me, sir,' says the father, quite proud in himself.—'Well, I'll you what it is,' says the gentleman, 'I have a fine horse in my stable, and I'll put a guard upon him to-night—and if your son be that great hand that he's reported to be, let him come and steal him out from among the people to-night—and if he does, he shall have my daughter in marriage, and my estate, when I die,' says he. 'A great offer, surely,' says the poor man. 'But if he fails,' says the gentleman, 'I'll prosecute him, and have him hanged, and you along with him, for serving his time to a thief; a thing that's clearly against all law,' says he. Well, 'tis unknown what a *whilldhaloo* the father set up when he heard this. 'O, murder, sir,' says he, 'and sure 'tis well, you know, that if a spirit itself was there he couldn't steal the horse that would be guarded that way—let alone my poor boy,' says he; 'and how will it be with us, or what did we ever do to you, sir, that you'd hang us that way?'

'I have my own reason for it,' says the gentleman, 'and you'd better go home at once, and tell the boy about it, if you have a mind he should try his chance.'—'Well, the father went home, crying and bawling as if all belonging to him were dead. 'E' what ails you, father,' says the son, 'or what is it makes you be bawling that way?' says he.—'So he up and told him the whole business, how they were to be hanged, the two of them in the morning, if he wouldn't have the racer stolen. 'That beats Ireland,' says the son, 'to hang a man for not stealing a thing is droll, surely, but make your mind easy, father, my master would think no more of doing that than he would of eating a boiled potato.' Well, the old man was in great spirits when he heard the boy talk so stout, although he wasn't without having his doubts upon the business, for all that. The boy set to work when the evening drew on, and dressed himself like an old *bucough*, with a tattered frieze coat about him, and stockings without any soles to them, with an old *cabcock* of a straw hat upon the side of his head, and a tin can under his arm. 'Tis what he had in the tin can, I tell you, was good sup of spirits, with a little poppy juice squeezed into it, to make them sleepy that would be after drinking it.—'Well and good, Minny, my child, he made towards the gentleman's house, and when he was passing the parlor window, he saw a beautiful young lady as fair as a lily, and with a fine blush entirely, sitting and looking out about the coun-

try for herself. So he took off his hat and turned out his toes, and made her a low bow quite elegant. 'I declare to my heart,' says the young lady, speaking to her servant that stood behind her, 'I wouldn't desire to see a handsomer man than that. If he had a better *shoot* of clothes upon him, he'd be equal to any gentleman, he's so slim and delicate.' And who was this but the gentleman's daughter all the while. Well, it's well became Mun, he went on to the stable door, and there he found the lads all watching the racer. I'll tell you the way they watched her. They had one upon her back and another at her head, where she was tied to the manger, and a great number of them about the place, sitting down between her and the door. 'Save all here!' says Mun, putting in his head at the door. 'E,' what are ye doing here boys?' says he. So they up and told him they were guarding the racer, from a great Kerry thief they expected to be stealing her that night. 'Why then, he'll be a smart fellow if he gets her out of that,' says Mun, making as if he knew nothing. 'I'd be for ever obliged to ye, if ye'd let me light a pipe and sit down awhile with ye, and I'll do my part to make the company agreeable.'

'Why then,' says they, 'we have but poor treatment to offer you for though there's plenty to eat here, we have nothing to drink—the master wouldn't allow us a ha'p'orth, in dread we'd get sleepy, and let the horse go.' 'Oh! the nourishment is all I want,' says Mun, 'I'm no way dry at all.' Well and good, in he came, and he sat among them telling stories until past midnight, eating and laughing; and every now and then when he'd stop in the story, he'd turn about and make as if he was taking a good drink out of the can. 'You seem to be very fond of that tin can, whatever you have in it,' says one of the men that was sitting near him. 'Oh, its no signify,' says Mun, slutting it up as if not anxious to share it. Well, they got the smell of it about the place, and 'tis little pleasure they took in the stories after, only every now and then throwing an eye at the can, and snuffing with their noses, like pointers when game is in the wind. 'Tis not any spring water you'd have in that, I believe,' says one of them. 'You're welcome to try it,' says Mun, 'only I thought you might have some objection in regard of what you said when I came in.' 'None in the world,' says they. So he filled a few little muggins for 'em, and for the man on the horse, and the man near the manger, and they all drank until they slept like troopers. When they were all fast, up got the youth, and he drew on a pair of worsted stockings over every one of the horse's legs, so they wouldn't make any noise, and he got a rope and fastened the man I told you was upon the racer's back, by the shoulders, up to the rafters, when he drew the horse from under him, and left him hanging fast asleep. Well became of him, he led the horse out of the stable, and had him home at his father's while a cat would be shaking his ears, and made up comfortably in a little out-house. 'Well,' says the old man, when he woke in the morning and saw the horse stolen—'if it was an angel was there,' says he, 'he couldn't do the business cleverer than that.' And the same thing he said to the landlord, when he met him in the field the same morning. 'It's true for you, indeed,' said the gentleman, 'nothing could be better done, and I'll take it as an honor if your son and yourself will give me your company at dinner to-day, and I'll have the pleasure of introducing him to my daughter.'

'E,' is it me dine at your honor's table?' says the old man, looking down at his dress. 'Tis just,' says the gentleman again, 'and I'll take no apology whatever.' Well and good they made themselves ready, the two of them, and young Mun came riding upon the racer, covered all over with the best of wearables and looking like a real gentleman. 'E,' what's that there, my child,' says the father, pointing to a gallows, that was planted right opposite the gentleman's hall door. 'I don't know—a gallows, I'm thinking,' says the son—'sure 'tisn't to hang us he would be after asking me to his house, unless it be a thing he means to give us our dinner first and our *desert* after, as the fashion goes,' says he. Well, in with them, and they found the company all waiting, a power of ladies and lords, and great people entirely. 'I'm sorry to keep you waiting,' says Mun, making up to them, quite free and easy, 'but time stole upon us. You couldn't blame the time for taking after yourself,' says the gentleman. 'It's true, indeed,' says Mun, 'I stole many is the thing in my time, but there's one thing I'd rather there than all the rest—the good will of the ladies,' says he, smiling, and looking round at them. 'Why then I wouldn't trust you very far with that either,' says the young lady of the house. Well and good, they sat down and they eat their dinner, and after the cloth was removed, there was a covered dish laid upon the table. 'Well,' says the gentleman, 'I have one more trial to make of your wit—and I'll tell you what it is—let me know what it is I have in this

covered dish; and if you don't, I'll hang you and your father upon that gallows over there, for stealing my racer. 'O, murder, d'ye hear this? says the father—and wasn't it your honor's bidding to steal her, or you'd hang us? Sure we're to be pitted with your honor,' says the poor old man. 'Very well,' says the gentleman, 'I tell you a fact, and your only chance is to answer my question.' 'Well, sir,' says Mun, giving all up for lost, 'I have nothing to say to you—although for the fox may go, he'll be caught by the tail at last.' 'I declare you have it,' says the gentleman, uncovering the dish, and what should be in it only a fox's tail! Well, they gave it up to Mun, that he was the greatest rogue going, and the young lady married him on the spot. They had the master's estate when he died; and if they didn't live happy, I wish that you and I may.'

'Amen to that, aunt. Will you lay this mirror aside for a moment—Ha, whose fault was that? 'Oh, Minny, you have broken the mirror—O, my child, my child!'

'Why so—it is not so valuable.'

'Valuable! It is not the worth of the paltry glass, darling—but don't you know it is not good? It is not lucky—and the night before your bridal, too!'

'I am very sorry for it,' said the girl, bending a somewhat serious gaze on the shattered fragments of the antique looking-glass. Then by a transition which it would require some knowledge of the maiden's history to account for, she said, 'I wonder if Cormac was with the Knight, when he made the sally at the castle yesterday?'

The answer of the elder lady was interrupted by the sound of several voices, in an outer apartment, exclaiming, 'Cormac! Cormac!—Welcome, Cormac! it is Cormac!'

'And it is Cormac!' echoed Minny, starting from her seat, and glancing at the spot where the mirror ought to have been—'You were right aunt; she added in a disappointed tone, as she bounded out of the room, 'it was unlucky to break the mirror.'

'It might be for them that would want it,' replied the old lady, following at a less lively pace; 'but for you, I hope it will prove nothing worse than the loss of it for this night.'

She found Minny seated, with one hand clasped in those of a young soldier, dressed in the uniform of the White Knight, smiling and blushing with all the artlessness in the world. The young man wore a close fitting *trous*, which displayed a handsome form to the best advantage, and contrasted well with the loose flowing drapery of his mantle. The *biade* of green cloth, which had confined his hair, was laid aside, and a leathern girdle appeared at his waist, which held a bright scabbard and pistol. The appearance of both figures—the expression of both countenances, secure of present, and confident of future happiness, formed a picture—

'Which some would smile, and more perhaps would sigh at.'

A picture which would bring back pleasing recollections enough to sweeten the temper of the sourest pair that Hymen ever disunited, and to move the spleen of the best-natured old bachelor that ever dedicated his hearth to Dian and solitude.

The evening proceeded as the eve of a bridal might be supposed to do, with its proportion of mirth and merriment. The lovers had been acquainted from childhood; and every one who knew them felt an interest in their fortunes, and a share in the happiness which they enjoyed.—The sun had been already gone down, when Minny in compliance with the wish of her old aunt, sang the following words, to an air which was only remarkable for its simplicity and tenderness:—

I love my love in the morning,
For she, like morn is fair—
Her blushing cheek, its crimson streak,
His clouds, her golden hair;
Her glance, her soft and kind;
Her tears, its dewy snows;
And her voice, the tender whispering wind
That stirs the early dowers.

I love my love in the morning,
I love my love at noon;
For she is bright as the lord of light,
Yet mild as autumn's moon;
Her beauty is my bosom's sun,
Her faith my fostering shade;
And I will love my darling one,
Till even that sun shall fade.

and whitish light shown full upon his face and person. It was an interlunar light—and Minny felt utterly at a loss to conjecture what the cause could be, of this extraordinary appearance.

'Minny,' said her lover, 'look yonder; I see a candle burning on the very summit of the rock above us. Although the wind is beading every tree upon the hill side, the flame does not flicker or change in the slightest degree. Look on it.'

'Do not look?' exclaimed the old aunt with shrill cry—'May heaven be about us; do not glance at the window. It is the Death Light!'

Minny clasped her hands, and sank back into her chair.

'Let some one close the window,' said the young soldier, speaking in a faint voice, 'I am growing ill—let some one close the window.'

The old woman advanced cautiously towards the casement, and extending the handle of a broomstick, at the utmost stretch of her arm, was endeavoring to push the shutter to, when Minny recovering from her astonishment, darted at her an indignant look, ran to the window, closed it, and left the room in deeper darkness than midnight.

'What was that strange light?' asked the young soldier, looking somewhat relieved.

With some hesitation and a few prophetic groans and oscillations of the head, the old story teller informed him that it was a light, whose appearance was commemorative with the rock itself, and that it usually foreboded considerable danger or misfortune, if not death, to any unhappy being on whom its beams might chance to fall. It appeared, indeed, but rarely—yet there never was an instance known in which the indication proved fallacious.

The soldier recovered heart enough to laugh away the anxiety which had begun to creep upon the company; and, in a little time, the mirthful tone of the assemblage was fully restored. Lights, of a more terrestrial description, than that which figured on the haunted rock, were introduced; songs were sung; jests echoed from lip to lip, and merry feet pattered against the earthen floor, to the air of the national *rinneadh fatha*. The merriment of the little party was at the highest point, when a galloping of horses, intermingled with a distant rolling of musketry, was heard outside the cottage.

'My fears were just,' exclaimed Cormac, stepping short in the dance, while he still retained the hand of his lovely partner; 'The Eagash have taken the castle, and the White Knight is lying for his life.'

His surmise was confirmed by the occurrence which instantly followed. The door was dashed back upon its hinges; and the White Knight, accompanied by two of his retainers, rushed into the house. The chieftain's face was pale and anxious, and his dress was bespattered with blood and mire. The three fugitives remained in a group near the door, as if listening to the sounds of pursuit; while the revelers hurried together like startled fawns, and gazed, with countenances indicative of strong interest or wild alarm, upon the baffled warriors.

'Cormac!' cried the Knight, perceiving the bridegroom among the company, 'my good fellow, I missed you in an unlucky hour. These English dogs have worried us from our hold, and are still hot upon our scent. I have only time to bid my stout soldiers farewell, and go to meet them,—for I will not have this happy floor stained with blood to-night.'

'That shall not be, Knight,' exclaimed the bridegroom; 'we will meet them or fly together. You were my father's foster child.'

'It is in vain—look there! He laid bare his left arm, which was severely gashed on one side. 'They have had a taste of me already, and the blood hounds will never tire till they have tracked me home. And yet, if I had but one day's space—Kavanaugh and his followers are at Killmallock, and the castle might be mine again before the moon rises to-morrow evening.'

'Kavanaugh at Killmallock?' exclaimed Cormac. 'Oh, my chieftain, what do you here? Fly, while you have time, and leave us to deal with the foe.'

'It were idle,' repeated the Knight, 'their horses are fresher than ours, and my dress would betray me.'

my head, if ever I outlive my master." What says the bride? inquired the Knight, bending on her a look of mingled pity and admiration. "I will answer for her," said Cormac—she had rather be the widow of a true Irishman than the wife of a false one.

some hesitation, "that I might have... day... all events, to prepare for my fate; but my Lord President is a pious man, and must be better aware than I, how much time a sinner under arms may require to collect his evidence for that last and fearful court martial whose decision is irrevocable. A soldier's conscience, sir officer, is too often the only thing about him which he allows to gather rust. If I had been careful to preserve that as unsullied as my sword, I would not esteem your six hours so short a space as they now appear."

tion of these great calamities of the Church. But the corruption of manners, which can never sufficiently be deplored, increasing on all sides, and receiving additional strength from irreverent, abominable, and obscene writings, and plays, and houses of ill-fame, which are set up almost everywhere, as well as from other vicious causes; and the monstrous portents of all kinds of errors which are disseminated in every direction, the frightful and ever-increasing deluge of vice and crime; the deadly poison of infidelity and indifference diffused far and wide; the contempt and disregard of Church authority, of sacred things, and of the laws; the unjust and violent plundering of the property of the Church; the fierce and unrelenting persecution of the sacred Ministers of religion, of the members of Religious Orders, and of Virgins devoted to God; the diabolical hatred towards Christ, His Church, her teachings, and towards this Apostolic See, and innumerable other evils which are perpetrated by the bitter enemies of Catholicism, and which we are every day compelled to deplore: all these causes seem to postpone and defer that anxiously desired time when we may be enabled to behold the complete triumph of our holy religion, of justice and of truth. Which triumph, indeed, cannot fail to take place, although it may not be permitted to us to know the time appointed for it by Almighty God, who rules and governs all things by His wonderful Providence, and directs them for our good. Although Our Heavenly Father permits His Holy Church Militant in this miserable and mortal pilgrimage, to be afflicted and harassed by various trials and calamities, yet forasmuch as she has been founded by Christ Our Lord on an immovable and most firm rock, not only can she never be uprooted or overthrown by any force or violence, but she is not even diminished by persecution, but rather is augmented, and always the Lord's field clothed with a more ample harvest, for the seed which falls in single grains springs up multiplied many fold. And this, Beloved Sons and Venerable Brothers, we behold in taking place by the singular goodness of God even in these most sorrowful times. For although the Immaculate Spouse of Christ is at present grievously persecuted by the conduct of impious men, yet she is celebrating a triumph over her enemies. Certainly she is triumphing over her enemies, and wondrously does she shine forth, both in the singular fidelity, love, obedience, and constancy in the maintenance of Catholic unity displayed towards Us and this See of Peter by you and Our other Venerable Brothers, the Prelates of the Catholic world; and also by means of so many most pious works of religion and Christian charity which, by God's help, are multiplied every day in the Catholic world; and also by the light of our most holy faith, by which every day so many countries are more and more enlightened; and also by the extraordinary love and affection of all Catholics towards the Church, and towards Ourselves, and towards Holy See, and by the illustrious and immortal glory of martyrdom.

It is true, indeed, that men (according to the peculiar and different condition of each) ought to endeavor to obtain the necessary sustenance of life, either in cultivating literature and science; or in the exercise of the liberal or mechanical arts; or in the discharge of public or private offices, or in commercial pursuits; but still it is absolutely necessary that they do all things with honor, justice, integrity, and charity, always have God before their eyes, and diligently observe His commandments and precepts. And now we are unable to conceal from you that we are afflicted with very bitter grief that in Italy there should be found some of both Orders of the Clergy who have so far forgotten their sacred vocation that they are not ashamed to spread false doctrines by mischievous writings, and to excite the minds of the people against Us and this Apostolic See, to assail Our temporal power, that of this Apostolic See, and by every means and endeavor unblushingly to support the most wicked enemies of the Catholic Church and the Holy See. And these ecclesiastical persons, revolting from their Prelates and from Us, and from the Holy See, and relying on the favor and assistance of the Subalpine Government, and of its magistrates, have proceeded to such a length of audacity that, in open contempt of ecclesiastical censures and penalties, they have dared to establish several wicked societies, called in the vernacular, *Clérico liberale*, *Di Mutuo Soccorso*, *Emancipatrice del Clero Italiano*, and other animated by the same depraved spirit; and, although deservedly interdicted by their Bishops from discharging the functions of the sacred ministry, yet, like intruders, they are not afraid wickedly to intrude into many churches and to exercise those functions. Wherefore we reprobate and condemn the aforesaid societies, and the wicked conduct of those Priests, and at the same time we again admonish and exhort these unhappy Clergymen to repent, return to a better mind (*revertunt ad cor*), and concern themselves for their own salvation; deeply considering that God endures no greater injury from men than from Priests, when He beholds those whom He has appointed for the correction of others affording in their own persons examples of wickedness; and attentively reflecting what a strict account they must one day give before the judgment seat of Christ. May God grant that these unhappy ecclesiastics may, in obedience to Our paternal advice, give Us that consolation which certain Clerics of both orders are affording Us, who, having been miserably deceived and led into error, are now every day bemoaning themselves to Us in penitence, and with submissive prayers, are humbly and earnestly imploring pardon for their fault and absolution from ecclesiastical censures.

Mother of God, and seek the suffrages of the Holy Apostles, St. Peter and St. Paul, and of all the blessed inhabitants of Heaven; that in their prayers, which are powerful with God, they may ask for us all mercy and grace in timely aid, and may powerfully avert all the calamities and perils by which the Church everywhere, but especially in Italy, is afflicted. Finally, as the most certain pledge of Our deep affection towards you, Beloved Sons and Venerable Brothers, We lovingly impart to you and to the flock committed to your charge the Apostolic Benediction from Our inmost heart. Given at Rome, at St. Peter's, on the 10th day of August, in the year 1863; the eighteenth year of Our Pontificate.

THE REFUGE.

We take the following very interesting account of two religious institutions in the French Pyrenees, from a letter in the Times of Wednesday, from its special correspondent at Biarritz. After a very pleasing description of the Empress's favorite marine retreat and its charming scenery, the writer proceeds:— There is another spot of a different character about half an hour's drive, and which few quit this part of the country without visiting. I allude to the establishment known as the Refuge, which is directed by the religious community, the "Servantes de Marie," and that of the Bernardines, at a short advance from it, both in the commune of Anglet. The pleasant and picturesque village of Anglet stands close to the route from Bayonne to the Spanish frontier, at the angle where that of Biarritz begins. It is half way between both towns. It was on the heights of Anglet that the English division was posted which commanded the high road to Spain during the preparations for crossing the Adour, and the blockade of Bayonne, in 1814. Its name occurs several times in the military despatches of the period. On the sandy plain between Anglet and Biarritz the Refuge has arisen, as it were by magic, by the energy of a single man. Some five and twenty years ago the Abbe Gestac, whose name has long since gained a well-merited celebrity throughout the Pyrenees, founded at Bayonne, to the Cathedral of which he was attached, an orphan asylum. He opened a home for the unfortunate class of young women, the outcasts of society, who manifested a desire to abandon their evil ways, and he placed them, under the name of *filles repenties*, at Bordeaux and Toulouse in houses belonging to the orphan asylum. In 1839 he bought out of his own resources with some help from his family, a spot of ground in the most secluded part of the plain between Anglet and Biarritz. On this he built straw huts, and, aided by his sister, who joined the sisterhood of the "Servantes de Marie," and soon became their superior, under the name of Sister Magdalene, the Abbe Gestac set to work on the ungrateful soil, and obtained the most successful results. While engaged in this goodly work he was made the mark for every sarcasm. His acts were ascribed by scoffers to the worst motives; and, even by those who knew his singleness of mind and purity, to an overweening vanity, or to a wild fanaticism. He persisted through good report and evil report, never turning aside from his object and never once desponding. Not a garret, or a cell, where he knew that vice or misery lurked within the sphere of his ministry, but he visited. In little more than two years from its foundation the Refuge of Anglet sheltered near 200 young women rescued from vice, and lodged, fed, clothed, and taught to work. The Refuge now consists of 550, including "Servants of Mary" and "Repenties." The cells are built of stones, but the straw hut which was the first habitation on the sands, is still preserved. Every sort of needlework is now done there, from the finest embroidery to the coarsest garments used by the peasants; and a marriage *trousseau*, valued at some hundreds of pounds, was completed last week. Certain articles of carpentry work are done by the Sisterhood. Their farmhouse is well stocked with Breton cows, poultry, and pigs; their dairy is excellent, the butter is in great repute in the neighborhood, and from this last article alone the community received during the past year about £150. No member of the community remains unemployed for a single moment of the day. Those who are not employed in manual labor are engaged in teaching the poor children of the neighborhood. The funds derived from the sale of their produce, needlework, or tillage, are spent in educating the poor, and in other works of benevolence. The "Servantes de Marie" and "Repenties" are cloistered; the former for life, the latter for whatever period they may think proper. The "Servantes de Marie" wear a light blue uniform, with the hood, veil, and rosary of the regular religious. The "Repenties" have the blue gown, with a shawl marked with a large white cross; instead of the veil and hood they wear the handkerchief on the head, the same as that in common use among the Basque peasant women. Strangers visiting the establishment are received with courtesy by one of the sisterhood, and are offered such refreshments as the house can afford—excellent brown bread, delicious butter, wine, cheese, and can sweetmeats. They feel a pleasure in showing you the neat refectory, cow-house, piggery, rabbit enclosures, garden, and cemetery. When one recalls to mind what that place was some twenty years ago, and sees what it now is, it is impossible not to feel the highest admiration for the founder. During their stay at Biarritz the Emperor and Empress occasionally visit the Refuge, of course, displays its rustic triumphant arch, the Mayor of Biarritz being a very devoted functionary. Their Majesties are received with the courtesy shown to everyone. They invariably leave some marks of their bounty, and the sisterhood certainly do not forget them in their prayers. The Order of the "Servantes de Marie" has spread the influence and exertions of the Abbe Gestac with wonderful rapidity. There are few places in the departments of the Low, High, and Eastern Pyrenees, where there are not branches of it; and wherever the outcast is to be reclaimed, the orphan sheltered, and the ignorant to be taught, there you are sure to find a member of the Community. It has branches in various provinces of Spain, and some of the Sisters were detached not long ago from the parent establishment of the Anglet to organize a house in Madrid. But this is not the only conventual society you meet on the sands of Anglet. About a quarter of an hour's drive from the Refuge you find a community under the rigid rule of St. Bernard. The Bernardines pass their days in seclusion as completely as if they lived in the desert of Egypt. The sanction of the Pope for this establishment under the rule of St. Bernard was obtained in 1851 by the Abbe Gestac. The Sisterhood spend their time in improving and tilling the soil, in prayer, and meditation. From that, lonely spot the Bernardines have no view of the village of Anglet, of Biarritz, of the ocean which beats at the base of the sandhills in the distance, of the river, or the mountains. The straw cabins which they erected with their own hands in 1850 have since been replaced by ones partly of stone and partly of earth. They transplanted a quantity of soil to the sands on which their huts stand, and on it they cultivate asparagus, cabbage, maize, and even vines. Their dress consists of an ample gown of the coarsest wool undyed, to which is attached a hood; from a roped tread around the waist depends a rosary, and on the shoulders is a large cross made of light blue stuff. When working in the fields during the heat of summer they are allowed to wear a broad-brimmed hat made out of the coarsest straw, such as that used by the peasant women. The food of the Bernardines is coarse, but not unwholesome. Their beds are simply pieces of canvas made like hammocks. They quit them at daybreak, and after

Encyclical of His Holiness to the Archbishops and Bishops of Naples. The following is a translation (made from the Latin) of this weighty document. BELoved SONS AND VENERABLE BROTHERS, Health and Apostolic Benediction. Each of you, Beloved Sons and Venerable Brothers, can easily conceive with what sorrow We are distressed on account of the savage and sacrilegious war which in these troublous times has been waged against the Catholic Church in almost all the countries of the world, and especially in unhappy Italy, before our own eyes, has been proclaimed these many years by the Subalpine Government, and is every day being stirred up more and more. But, amidst Our most grievous distresses, We feel the greatest comfort and consolation when We behold you. For you, although cruelly harassed by all sorts of most unjust and violent measures, torn from your flocks, driven into exile, and even thrust into prison, yet being endowed with courage from on high, you have never ceased, by your voice and by your salutary writings, boldly to defend the cause, and the rights, and the teaching of God and of His Church, and of this Apostolic See, and to consult for the safety of your flocks. And therefore We congratulate you from Our heart, because you greatly rejoice to suffer contumely for the Name of Jesus, and We praise you with merited approbation, adopting the language of Our Most Holy Predecessor, Leo:—Although I shall with all my heart sympathize with the labors of love which you have undertaken for the defence of the Catholic Faith, and consider those things which are reflected on you in the same light as if I myself endured them, yet I look upon it rather as a cause of joy than of sorrow that, sustained by the Lord Jesus Christ, you have remained invincible in the Evangelical and Apostolic teaching; and that when the enemies of the Christian faith would tear you from your churches, you have preferred to suffer the injury of exile rather than be defiled by any contact with their impiety. Oh! that We could announce to you the termin-

ation of these great calamities of the Church. But the corruption of manners, which can never sufficiently be deplored, increasing on all sides, and receiving additional strength from irreverent, abominable, and obscene writings, and plays, and houses of ill-fame, which are set up almost everywhere, as well as from other vicious causes; and the monstrous portents of all kinds of errors which are disseminated in every direction, the frightful and ever-increasing deluge of vice and crime; the deadly poison of infidelity and indifference diffused far and wide; the contempt and disregard of Church authority, of sacred things, and of the laws; the unjust and violent plundering of the property of the Church; the fierce and unrelenting persecution of the sacred Ministers of religion, of the members of Religious Orders, and of Virgins devoted to God; the diabolical hatred towards Christ, His Church, her teachings, and towards this Apostolic See, and innumerable other evils which are perpetrated by the bitter enemies of Catholicism, and which we are every day compelled to deplore: all these causes seem to postpone and defer that anxiously desired time when we may be enabled to behold the complete triumph of our holy religion, of justice and of truth. Which triumph, indeed, cannot fail to take place, although it may not be permitted to us to know the time appointed for it by Almighty God, who rules and governs all things by His wonderful Providence, and directs them for our good. Although Our Heavenly Father permits His Holy Church Militant in this miserable and mortal pilgrimage, to be afflicted and harassed by various trials and calamities, yet forasmuch as she has been founded by Christ Our Lord on an immovable and most firm rock, not only can she never be uprooted or overthrown by any force or violence, but she is not even diminished by persecution, but rather is augmented, and always the Lord's field clothed with a more ample harvest, for the seed which falls in single grains springs up multiplied many fold. And this, Beloved Sons and Venerable Brothers, we behold in taking place by the singular goodness of God even in these most sorrowful times. For although the Immaculate Spouse of Christ is at present grievously persecuted by the conduct of impious men, yet she is celebrating a triumph over her enemies. Certainly she is triumphing over her enemies, and wondrously does she shine forth, both in the singular fidelity, love, obedience, and constancy in the maintenance of Catholic unity displayed towards Us and this See of Peter by you and Our other Venerable Brothers, the Prelates of the Catholic world; and also by means of so many most pious works of religion and Christian charity which, by God's help, are multiplied every day in the Catholic world; and also by the light of our most holy faith, by which every day so many countries are more and more enlightened; and also by the extraordinary love and affection of all Catholics towards the Church, and towards Ourselves, and towards Holy See, and by the illustrious and immortal glory of martyrdom.

But, whereas the office of Our Apostolic Ministry imperatively demands that We should defend with all care and zeal the cause of the Church which has been committed to Us by Christ Our Lord Himself; and that We should reprove all those who are not afraid to assail and vilify this Apostolic See, We, therefore, by these Our Letters, now once more confirm, declare, and condemn all and singular of those things which in many Consistorial Allocutions and in other Letters, with very great grief to Our mind, We have been constrained to lament, to declare, and to condemn. And here, Beloved Sons and Venerable Brothers, it behoves Us again to mention and to condemn a very grave error in which some Catholics are pitifully involved, who consider that men living in error and aliens from the True Faith and from Catholic Unity, can arrive at life eternal; an error altogether opposed to Catholic doctrine. It is well known to Us and to you that those who labor under invincible ignorance about our Most Holy Religion, who carefully observe the natural law and its precepts, engraven by God on all hearts, who are ready to obey God, and who lead a virtuous and correct life, can, by the operation of the power of Divine light and grace, obtain eternal life; since God, who clearly beholds, searches, and knows the minds, thoughts, and inclination of all, in His great goodness and clemency, would by no means permit any person to be punished with eternal torments who is not guilty of voluntary fault. But Catholic doctrine is also very well known that no person can be saved out of the Catholic Church, and that contumacious opponents of the authority and the teaching of the Church, and who are through obstinacy separated from the Unity of the Church and from the Successor of Peter, the Roman Pontiff, to whom the "guardianship of the vineyard hath been committed by Our Lord," cannot attain everlasting salvation. Most clear are the words of Christ Our Lord:—"If he will not hear the Church, let him be to thee like the heathen and the publican." He who heareth you heareth Me, and he who despiseth you despiseth Me, and he who shall not believe shall be condemned." He who believeth not is already judged." He who is not with Me is against Me, and he who does not rest with Me scattereth." Hence, the Apostle Paul speaks of such men as being "subverted and condemned by their own and judgment," and the Prince of the Apostles calls them, "lying teachers, who bring in sects of perdition and deny the Lord, bringing on themselves swift destruction." But God forbid that the children of the Catholic Church should be in any manner hostile to those who are not joined with us by the same bonds of faith and charity. Rather should they always study to assist them by all the offices of Christian charity when poor, or sick, or afflicted by any other misfortune, and especially to rescue them from the darkness of those errors in which they are pitifully involved, and strive to bring them back to Catholic truth and to their loving mother the Church, who never ceases affectionately to stretch out to them her maternal hands and to call them back to her bosom, that, being strengthened and established in faith, hope, and charity, and becoming fruitful in every good work, they may attain to everlasting salvation. And now, Beloved Sons and Venerable Brothers, We cannot pass over in silence another most pernicious error and evil by which in this our unhappy age the minds and souls of men are unhappily carried away and disturbed.—We speak of that unbred self-love and self-seeking by which many men, having clearly no regard for their neighbor, exclusively look and seek for their own benefit and advantage. We speak of that insatiable desire for power and gain, by which the laws of honour and justice being entirely neglected, men are incessantly with greediness getting together and heaping up riches acquired by any means, and being anxiously intent on the things of this world only, and forgetful of God, of religion, and of their own souls, they wickedly place all their happiness in amassing wealth and hoards of money. Let such men remember and seriously consider those terrible words of Christ Our Lord:—"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his own soul? Let them also diligently reflect on the words of the Apostle Paul, who says:—"For they that will become rich fall into temptation, and into the snare of the devil, and into many unprofitable and hurtful desires, which crown men in destruction and perdition. For the desire of money is the root of all evils, which some, coveting, have erred from the faith, and entangled themselves in many sorrows."

some time spent in devotion in their chapel they repair to their labor in the fields, which is only interrupted by a short rest or by prayer at stated hours. Absolute silence is imposed upon them, the only exception being in case of illness. When the Emperor visited the place a year or two ago he expressed a wish to see the features of one of the sisters who air of distinction even under her coarse attire struck him; but he failed to obtain what he asked. It would be a mistake to suppose that the Community consists exclusively of the poorer class of society. Young persons belonging to families of good standing and means have sought, and still seek, to be received in it. There are instances where postulants of the class I allude to have been rejected on the ground that their health was not robust enough to practice the severe rules of the Order. They were not received even as novices, and after repeated entreaties contented themselves with becoming sisters of the neighboring Community as 'Servantes de Marie.'

The ordinary route from Bayonne to Biarritz is the high road from the Port d'Espagne to the village of Anglet. The other passes by the beautiful walk known as the Allee Marines, along the banks of the Adour to the downs which lie between the villes and gardens of Bayonne and the sea. There are few sensations more delicious than those you experience while descending on a summer's morning the banks of the river, which, from this point, where its waters are increased by its junction with the Nive, really looks like a noble stream. At the extremity of the Allee Marines you enter the pine woods the verdure of which defies the winds of autumn and the cold of winter. The road winds through this wood for about an hour, when it emerges on the downs. At one time you enter a deep ravine, where you are shut in among sandhills, and a moment after you catch a glimpse of the sea glittering in the beams of the morning sun. As you proceed along towards the Chambers d'Amour and the Lighthouse, you perceive groups of women working in the maize field on your left, whom you recognize as Bernardines by their peculiar habit and the large blue cross on their shoulders. If you happen to inquire which of the many paths before you leads to Biarritz, they raise their faces for a moment from the ground, and point with the finger, but not a word is uttered. From this spot half an hour's smart walk brings you to Biarritz.

It is possible that at some future time the Refuge and the plantations of the Bernardines will be cited as instances of the skill of religious communities in selecting the most favorable site for establishing themselves. It is certain that, however flourishing the site may be at some distant period, nothing could be more desolate, and, apparently, more incapable of being turned to account than the spot on which, not many years ago, the Bernardines and Servantes de Marie pitched their tents.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On Thursday last, in the hamlet of Smeem, county Kerry, on the north side of the mouth of Kenmare Bay, amid scenery of surpassing grandeur, the Earl of Dunraven laid the foundation stone of a new Catholic Church, the site of which was presented, rent free, to the parishioners, by the liberal Protestant landlord, Mr. Bland. Lord Dunraven purchased the site for a fishing lodge, there, some few years since, and the following incident in his lordship's address, on the occasion of the ceremony, last week, are highly creditable both to himself, as a pious and devoted Catholic, and also to the liberal Protestant landlord. The *Curk Examiner* reports his lordship to have said:—

'I well remember the day when I first came here to Mass. Immediately that I saw the place in which the Holy Sacrifice was performed, I said to myself, 'How strange it is that I should go build for myself a residence, and surround myself with every comfort and ornament which it is in the power of a gentleman to procure, while the church of the parish—the house in which the mysteries of God's Church are celebrated—is left desolate and in ruin.' From that moment I determined, if it pleased God to give me my life, that I would contribute, as far as lay in my power, to the building of an edifice in which the people of the parish would be able to worship God without being exposed to the inclemency of the weather, and in which the Holy Sacrifice could properly, and with due solemnity, be performed. I have been able to do that. I have seen the work happily inaugurated to-day, and I assure you it affords me the most sincere gratification. Amongst the many things which I have to rejoice at to-day, there is one which gives me the most profound satisfaction, and I shall not lose this opportunity of mentioning it. I mean the noble conduct of your landlord, Mr. Bland, in giving us the ground for the church. When I asked him if he would give a lease for ever of the old site, as we were going to build a new church, his reply was—'Certainly, I will.' I then said—'Will you give us some more of the ground surrounding the building, as we wish to plant it and make it ornamental?' He again most readily responded that he would, and said, 'Come down and point out what you want. This is a matter which I will leave entirely to your self.' I came down with him; we went over the place, and then he went away leaving me to mark out as much land as I might consider necessary. 'I leave you,' he said, 'to fix the boundaries yourself; take as much as ever you want.' When next I met him I asked him about the rent—what rent he would require. 'What?' said he, 'do you suppose that I am going to take rent for this land? No; whatever extent you want it, must be a free gift from me to the parish.' I only wish every landlord in Ireland would take an example of liberality from Mr. Bland. I can assure you that poor as this parish is, there are many parishes in Ireland which would be glad to exchange land-lords, for it is not every where you meet with the like of him. I have known Mr. Bland for many years, and I am happy to say that my relations with him have always been those of the warmest friendship; and so truly will always be, because I believe him to be that which it is by no means a common thing to meet with in these days—a just, honorable, and liberal-hearted man.'—*Cor. of Weekly Register.*

The Catholic University is steadily filling up the gaps that separate its own direct and immediate mission from the extreme end of the series of functions which, in different degrees of remoteness, appertain to its position and need its supervision. The numerous affiliated colleges throughout the several dioceses which receive its Rector and Examiners, and co-ordinate their course of studies to the University Programme, give it a footing of immense strength, whilst the recent establishment of High Schools, under its own direction, in some of the provincial cities is another important step in a lower and much-neglected direction. The direct control of such an institution in Dublin, has long been felt as a great want by the University, but one which, owing to the liberality and generosity of the very Rev. Dr. Quinn, has now been remedied. The St. Lawrence Seminary, for many years so successfully directed by the Rev. Dr. Quinn, now Bishop of Brisbane, and for the last few years by his brother, the Rev. Dr. Matthew Quinn, has been generously handed over by the latter to the University, as a High School of which it will reopen the week after next. The establishment accommodates 200 boys; and will consist of four graded schools, each self-contained, and specially fitted up and officered, suited to its own work in the stage of studies. Boys will be prepared to go direct from that school to the University, or to compete for the prizes in the higher grades of the Civil Service, or to pass off to mercantile or private life. Again, the College of Evening Classes, for that large and influential body whose daily occupations exclude their attendance either at the High School or at the University, forms another valuable provision for the social section for which it is designed. And, finally, the proposed

Training College for Teachers, the direction of which appears to be a fit function of the University, would to some extent connect it with the working and the life of primary education, thus completing the gradual connection of the extreme links of the chain of education.—*Id.*

OUR NATIONAL LANGUAGE.—It is cheering to perceive that there is no danger of decay in our venerable language. In our youth such was the insane ignorance of parents even in small towns, not to say cities, in Ireland, that they used to punish their children for speaking the Irish language. But that was the result of the penal law against it. So far did the relic of Catholic persecution extend as that the schoolmasters had been in the habit of tying a small wooden score around the necks of children, which, when they arrived at school, the master put to his ear and pretended that he whispered to him how many Irish words the pupil had spoken from the time he left till his return to school, and for each word the child received a slap. This we, ourselves, witnessed. This barbarous custom had two effects—it helped to prevent the growth of the language, to bring it into disrepute—and it was calculated to secretly superinduce a habit of lying—whilst, at the same time, it impressed the pupil as he grew up, with a poor opinion of his teacher's veracity. He then learned, with disgust, that the score was only a knavish exercise of hypocrisy. Thank heaven such an infamous system has, long since, ceased, and that the old tongue is now in general esteem. If Poland is battling for the use of her language, making the matter of its preservation—a condition—surely we should exert ourselves in sustenance of the Celtic language which is, according to the expressed opinion of the learned of every country, the *mater inguorum*. Doctor Parsons in his magnificent work, 'The Remains of Japhet,' has an interesting table in which he proves the truth of our statement. He says, therein, that the Irish is the parent of the Celtic dialects, and that it is the parent of the language of every country through which he travelled. This being so no man can be a linguist nor an accurate historian unless he has competent knowledge of our rich tongue. Homer abounds in words, whose roots are to be found in our vernacular. The test for the derivation of terms is—the short word is the root of the long one—and not the long one of the short. This is natural.—*Connaught Patriot.*

ORANGE ATROCITIES IN THE NORTH.—For some time past Gilford and its neighborhood have been the scene of a series of Orange outrages which have provoked a very bitter feeling in the minds of the Catholics all through the North. The latest deed of the Orange fraternity is an attempt made last Saturday to burn an honest and unoffending man named Farewell and his family in their beds. This diabolical attempt was very near succeeding. One account says—The thatch of the house had been ignited in three places and was burning most furiously when observed. The night of the occurrence being the first Tuesday of the month, the 'blues' at the several lodges had congregated, and, as usual when returning home after their night's debauch, they amused themselves by firing pistol shots. The reports awoke poor Mrs. Farrell, who was much alarmed at the unusual red appearance which enveloped her house. Having drawn her husband's attention to the matter, he rose, and on going outside, to his astonishment, found the roof of his house in flames. He gave the alarm and assisted by his neighbors, soon succeeded in extinguishing the blaze. During the time poor Farrell was working life and death to preserve his all, the Orange incendiaries were scattered in the fields round his house, and continued firing pistols all the time he was engaged. Could human villainy possibly exceed this cruel attempt to burn alive a man, his wife, and eight children, for the purpose of affording a pleasant spectacle to the members of the Orange Lodges returning from their orgies? We shall see whether the Government will take any pains to bring the actors in this disgraceful scene to justice.

STATE OF THE CROPS.—Up to last week nothing could be more favorable than the reports of the potato crop; it was considered, in every part of the country, to be both abundant and free from disease. The crops from the north of Ireland, however, are not so satisfactory. The late rains, which greatly improved the green crops, seem to have seriously damaged the national cereal, and the old and dried crop of 'rot' is once more being re-echoed in the journals. The *Northern Whig*, a paper that devotes considerable attention to agricultural matters, affords only too positive evidence that the crop in the north is in danger. It publishes from correspondents reports on the progress of the harvest: from 11 districts, scattered over the counties of Antrim, Down, Armagh, Tyrone, and Londonderry, in no less than seven of which the blight, or rot, is said to have manifested itself with more or less destructiveness. This is a serious circumstance, and happily as yet no parallel to it has occurred in any other part of Ireland. It is gratifying, at the same time, to find these correspondents reporting in sanguine terms of all the other crops, including flax. In Ballymore the general crop will be in early; flax is turning out well, and the potatoes are emphatically declared to be all right. In Ballymena the general crops are also good, the yield of flax is more than an average, and the potatoes are excellent and plentiful. In Larne, and here the bad accounts begin, hardly a diseased tuber was to be discovered last week in the potato crop, and now they are numerous. In Saintfield the disease is not increasing, but the flax and other crops are large. In Holywood the blight is becoming more general, flax is yielding well, and the green crops cause no complaints. In Donaghadee the rot is visible in some fields, and the farmers, fearing a fall in the price of flax, are hurrying it in all ill-preserved state into the market.—In Newtownards there is some grumbling about the potato, the harvest is general in the neighborhood, and one person got the sum of £36 for the produce of two barrels of Biga flaxseed, sown on about three Cunningham acres. In Banbridge the potatoes are greatly injured, the stalks being nearly all decayed; the ripening of the grain crops has been retarded by the rain; and the flax is excellent in quality. In Portadown the rain has improved the green crops, which will be over the average of former times. In Donaghannon all kinds of crops are 'doing first-rate,' and for the last 20 years it 'has not been blessed with a better crop of oats, nor, since the famine, with a better crop of potatoes.' In Strabane wheat and oats are full, large, and heavy in the ear, the flax is being rapidly prepared for market, and the potatoes are diseased. In Newtownlimavady a hailstorm which passed over it some days since greatly damaged the crops. Some of the hailstones are described as being nearly an inch in circumference.—This exhausts the reports in the *Whig*, and the principal lesson derivable from them is that no dependence can be placed in the potato. It is a precarious crop at best, and ought not to be planted largely. The extreme caution with which the northern farmers sowed flax this year, notwithstanding the encouragement they received from all quarters, will also be regretted by many of them. It is now evident that it would have been the most lucrative crop they could have grown. Next year, probably, they will reserve a larger acre of ground for it.—*Cor. of the Post.*

We (Kenmare correspondent) were agreeably surprised here on Monday (1st ult.) by the visit of no less than two monstrous whales. One of them came in with the tide, and was first seen between Ormond's Island and Ardea by a man named Shea. The sea monster soon floated into a creek, and apparently fell asleep, when Shea and two boys took to a boat and made him fast to a rock by means of a rope. The tide having receded, Shea dispatched the animal with an axe. It was found to measure 26 feet in length and 15 feet in girth. Crowds of people flocked to see it during the day, and while it was being cut up another whale drifted in with the tide and was captured.

A man named Martin Mullavon, a native of the King's County, was killed on the railway which is at present making between Rosoree and Birdhill. The unfortunate occurrence took place near Shalee. Mullavon was engaged in driving the waggons, and, going to the wrong side, the waggons went over him and caused instant death. The coroner held an inquest, and the jury returned a verdict of accidental death.—*Limerick Reporter.*

A Letterkenny correspondent writes:—'Three poor girls were coming through Glendown to Mass at Gortan chapel, on Sunday, when a heavy shower caused them to take shelter under the arch of a bridge on the road. While there the torrent came suddenly upon them, and swept them away. Two were drowned, and the other escaped, though severely injured, her skull being fractured. A waterspout must have been the cause.'—*Derry Journal.*

A Waterford paper says:—The blight has unfortunately made its appearance on the potato crop, though rather later than last year, and the potatoes were of excellent quality, until the mysterious disease began to show itself. It is hoped that the blight is gradually dying out, and that the 'Murbies' will shortly be as healthy and prone to 'laughing' as in the good old times. As to the tide of emigration, it appears checked, but it has not entirely ceased. 'During the week we noticed several small parties of emigrants arriving in town for America, all of whom were young, and apparently belonging to the respectable farmer class.

The time for saving an abundant harvest has brought with it a singularly slight abatement of the exodus of the Irish peasant class. Nearly all the steamers calling at this port for passengers for the United States depart full, and in many cases hundreds are left behind in the absence of space to accommodate them on board. The steamship *Edna*, of the Inman line, called at Queenstown yesterday afternoon from Liverpool, but of the 400 passengers awaiting her—with scarce an exception belonging to the farming class, and many appearing in comfortable circumstances—a few only could be taken, the ship being nearly full from Liverpool. The remainder are detained till the sailing of the next steamer of the line, being, provided for by the company, as stipulated by the statute. The preponderance of the softer sex amongst the emigrants is now considerable, and it would gladden the heart of a hypochochondriac to observe the groups of our fair countrywomen who, decked in their rustic finery, enliven the wharf of Messrs. C. and W. D. Seymour, the local agents for the line, on each sailing day. They appear to regard their departure from the country as the commencement of a brighter era in their lives, and the occasion is honored by them with quite a holiday and singularly joyous appearance.—*Cork Herald.*

At a Killalea Petty Sessions, on 7th ult., before J. Brown, William Spaight, and W. S. Studdert, Esqrs., a case was heard in which two factions, the Connells and Skelans, were pitted against each other in court, as they had been in the field, and the immediate cause was a disgraceful fight which took place on the 20th of August, at a place near Fahybridge. The parties on both sides are of the respectable class of farmers, and comprise all ages, from the gray-headed man of three score years to the young boy and girl of sixteen. They are all hale, hearty, and comfortably dressed, and nearly every one bore some mark of the savage affray in which they had been engaged. The original cause of the hostility between the factions was a dispute as to the possession of not more than about an acre of land. Litigation followed the first disagreement, and, resulting in favor of one party, embittered the already acrimonious feeling of the other, and their animosity found issue in various fights between the offshoots and the 'old stock.' Every effort was made to settle the matter by the residents of the neighborhood, but without success; and a short time after a more serious battle than the one in question took place between them. As a last effort at a pacification, the disputed piece of land was divided between the parties by their landlord, but even the good-natured mediation of the landlord was so far thrown away. What made the entire proceedings the more disgraceful was the fact that the contending parties were family connexions, nearly all being first or second cousins. The case created a good deal of interest in the neighborhood, and the court was crowded. Mr. John O'Donnell, solicitor, Limerick, appeared for the Connell party; and Mr. Daniel Doyle, solicitor, for the Skelan party. There were 16 summonses for assault and eight for witness fees. Informations had been sworn in nearly all the cases. The magistrates after consultation, read the informations, which were all indicative of the wilfulness of the assaults, and exciting surprise that the affray ended without fatal results. Mr. Brown said he never saw such brutality in all his life. All the parties bore terrible marks of the fight, and he was very much shocked at their conduct. They were the very class of persons he would have called on to quell such a riot as that which took place, and something should be done to prevent a recurrence of such scenes. After further consideration the magistrates, through Mr. Brown, announced they had well considered the case from the evidence before them, and they believed the Skelans were evidently waiting for the Connells to come up to quarrel with them, and they believed the Skelans had gone home quietly, as they ought to have done, there would be no fight at all. But, at the same time, the court considered that the Connells, by their conduct had deserved punishment, because they went a good deal farther than defending themselves. The decision of the bench was, that Patrick Skelan, lat. Skelan, Jr., and Thomas Ryan be imprisoned for one month with hard labor; and that Michael, Peter, and Daniel Connell be imprisoned for one month with hard labor; and that John Connell, Jr., and John Connell Sr., lat. Skelan give bail for their good conduct for three years, themselves in £40 each, and two sureties in £20 each. Mr. O'Donnell asked to have the alternatives named in each case. Mr. Brown said that the court had determined to impose no fines. They knew a fine was worthless to these men, and that reason they left them no alternative but to go to jail. The parties sentenced were then taken into custody.—*Clare Freeman.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.—We learn from our American correspondence of yesterday that, while Mr. Seward is paying Canada a visit, the American press is urging it in the most pressing language to put itself under the protection of his paternal government. The New York papers supplement their threats to this country of annexing Canada by force with the most tempting invitations to Canada itself. The unassisted speculation of our readers would probably be exercised in vain to discover what advantages the United States can offer the Canadians in exchange for the temperate freedom and material prosperity they experience under the government of the Queen. But the New York *World* certainly holds out a prospect which might tempt a young and growing community. If the Canadians obtained admission into the federal Union, they are told that they would be insured exemption for ever from all the horrors of war; they would be saved the enormous expense the mother country is trying to impose upon them in the way of fortifications; they would have the boon of absolute free trade with the Federal States; they would have 'the benefit of Yankee energy and capital to develop their resources,' and, lastly, 'they would gain a share in the destiny' of the great Yankee nation. This language really sounds like the mere cry of an ignorant rapacity but as it seems from our correspondent's letter of yesterday that it actually represents the feelings of not a few well-informed Americans it may be worth while to draw some attention to it. The extraordinary part of the matter is not so much that the Americans should display such entire ignorance of the feeling of this country respecting its relations

with Canada, as that they should be so hopelessly blind to the most patent facts of their own condition. That a people in the agonies of a bloody and exhausting war, and threatening war every day to the most powerful and warlike States of Europe, should hold it out as the principal advantage of union with their country that it insures exemption from war forever, implies an amount of acidity or fatuity which is quite incomprehensible.

As to the value of a share in the destiny of the great Yankee nation, we must leave the Canadians to form their own estimate. The people who once formed the United States have, no doubt, an important destiny. It does not look very hopeful at present, enveloped in the glare and gloom of war, devastation and debt. But we will only ask the Canadians to consider that they would have to give up some certain and present advantages for the sake of this doubtful and distant destiny. At present they are to all intents and purposes in possession of perfect self-government. The appointment of a Governor General by the Crown is almost the only restriction on their political freedom, and his authority is as little check upon the free action of their Legislature as the veto of the Queen is upon the English houses of Parliament. As a member of the federal Union they would not have half the independence they now enjoy; and they must remember, too, that as matters look at present, the destiny which they are invited to share would very probably involve a sacrifice of this independence to a military despotism. They enjoy, moreover, at present the certainty of an equal and impartial administration of the laws. They are sure of personal liberty, of the freedom of the press and of complete security for property. In contrast with all these advantages, let them reflect on the presence of Mr. Valandigham on their soil as an exile, for no other offence than that of free speech, upon the state of siege in which New York is held, and upon the reminiscences of Fort Lafayette suggested by Mr. Seward's visit, and they will be perfectly able to judge for themselves of the sort of exchange they would make. We urge all these considerations on the attention of the Canadians without any anxiety for their decision. We have set them up as a nation, lent them money for their public works and supplied them with troops and munitions of war; and if they make their choice to stay with us, and will but show a reasonable willingness to bear a fair share of the necessary burden of defence, we shall be heartily glad to keep them, and quite ready to help them to the utmost of our abilities. We only stipulate that we cannot and ought not to do all the fighting for them. If, however, with their eyes open to the prospects, they prefer annexation to the United States, we are equally ready to let them go. We are quite sure they have no other alternative but these two. They could no more exist as an independent nation by the side of the United States than a lamb by the side of a wolf. They have to choose between union with us and annexation to the Federal States; and by the choice they make we shall abide. By way of bringing these considerations to a point we beg to suggest for their particular consideration at the present moment the following question:—They have lately shown an excessive unwillingness to provide even an reasonable force of militia to resist a possible invasion by the United States. If they were annexed to the Union they would immediately have the conscription forced on them by gunboats and artillery. Which will they choose—to fight freely and willingly for the defence of their own homes, or to be dragged at the cannon's mouth to feed an alien struggle in the heart of a distant, foreign and unhealthy country?—*London Times.*

MR. BUCKLE ON CATHOLICITY.—The following letter addressed to the Editor, has appeared in the *Bombay Catholic Examiner*. Sir,—In these days, when men's minds in England are occupied in denouncing the works of Bishop Cullen, Professor Jowett, &c., it will doubtless be interesting to your readers to know the thoughts of the late Mr. Thomas H. Buckle, the celebrated author of the 'Civilisation of Europe,' respecting the Catholic Church.

I had the pleasure of travelling with Mr. Buckle, shortly before his death, from Mount Sinai to Jerusalem, through the great desert of Arabia Petraea, and also through a part of the Holy Land. Speaking to me on one occasion upon America, Mr. Buckle remarked, that he had heard that Catholicity was making great progress in that country. A slight pause followed this remark, which was broken by Mr. Buckle continuing to say—'Yet what is there astonishing in it, for what has Catholicity to compete with in America. Protestantism—a system which professes to allow every man to believe what his private opinion dictates, and at the same time condemns any man's opinions which differ from the various teachings of Protestantism.'

Mr. Buckle also remarked to me more than once during our travels, that, of all the doctrines propagated by the various bodies of Christians, the doctrines taught by the Catholic Church he believed to be the most consistent with common sense.

In his work on 'Spain and Scotland,' when speaking of the latter country, Mr. Buckle writes—'It is almost impossible for any man, whose opinions differ from those of the people around, to live anywhere in Scotland, except it be in one or two of the largest towns, without becoming a marked man.' This quotation I have written from memory only. Curiously led me to ask Mr. Buckle if he thought he himself would be more chummied as a Catholic, were he living in Scotland, than he would as a Deist. Mr. Buckle did not hesitate one moment, and at once told me, that he believed the Scotch would be un-Christian enough to prefer him amongst them as a Deist, but he thought it advisable not to write anything in his works disparaging to Protestantism in comparison with the Catholic Church. On asking a friend of Mr. Buckle's how it was that Mr. Buckle did not write as freely as he spoke upon Protestantism and Catholicity, I was immediately told that Mr. Buckle's works had already brought upon him an immense amount of ill-will amongst a certain class of Englishmen, and that he would only incur the more displeasure by writing anything in favor of the Church of Rome as compared with Protestantism.

The gentleman who mentioned this, told me at the same time that he coincided very much with Mr. Buckle in his opinions respecting the Catholic and Protestant Churches.

Mr. Buckle was born a Protestant, and I am sorry to believe, died a Deist. The other gentleman I allude to was born a Presbyterian, but confessed to me that he had all but become a Catholic, some time before I met him, and told me when we parted, he was going to Germany for the purpose of studying the German theology of the nineteenth century. Such is the state of many of the educated English one meets both at home and abroad now-a-days.

When all this will end, God alone knows; but it is difficult to imagine, what a chaos of confusion the world would now be laboring in, had there been a 'Rock of Pella' to meet the fifteen hundred 'Iras,' and 'Isms' that have sprung up within the last three hundred years.

Bombay, June 11th, 1863.

See how it fares with Catholics, and especially with Catholic Priests. Their claim to the observance of celibacy is felt as a reproach upon the lax morality prevailing among all classes and conditions of our people—and among none more than among our married merchants and gentlemen; and, therefore, every opportunity is taken of having a fling at them in the newspapers—more especially when any charges of a criminal tendency can be brought against them. Nobody finds the least fault with the daughter of the Archbishop of Dublin and her father's Chaplains for establishing what is called the 'Birds' Nest,' where poor Catholic children are caught; aged, and reared up as staunch Protestants, in defiance of the threats and entreaties of their parents; but the whole Press is scandalised at the conduct of a Priest of the Oratory, who received into

the Catholic Church the Captain of the Westminster School because he is only eighteen years and six months old! And no wonder. Those who commend and admire the missionary zeal of the managers of the 'Birds' Nest,' and the Bishop of Tuam and his family, cannot but be grieved to see that, while these worthy persons are subscribing and squabbling to obtain possession of the very scum and sediment of the Catholic body, they are losing in reality some of the most promising and many of the most distinguished members of their own communion. To employ a phrase borrowed from the gold-fields of Australia, the No-Popery Societies are getting only the product of the clay washings, as obtained in 'Birds' Nests,' Ragged Schools, and Work-houses; whereas the Priests obtain all the rich nuggets, in the shape of such converts as the Oxford men, Hope Scott, and several Members of the two Houses of Parliament. No wonder, then, that Ultra-Protestant paragraph-writers make a point, whenever they have an opportunity, of holding Catholic Priests up to ridicule, and trying to show that they are rather worse than their neighbors.—*Hull Advertiser.*

THE FLEET AND THE PRIESTS OF GREENOCK.—A greater measure of success, as to the prevention of the sin of looking at ships on Sunday, has attended the Beggs of the West than was attained by the head of that act nearer home—and it is worth while to take notice what that success came to.—Warned by the blunder made by the less wise man of the East, the Western Beggs did not address an order to the admiral of the fleet to the effect that, on visiting the fleet on Sunday would be shocking to the feelings and principles of the people, the admiral most forcibly prevent the people from so shocking themselves. Neither did they go to the opposite extreme, of enjoining the people themselves to act according to their own principles and feelings.—They hit on the happy medium of appealing neither to the visitors nor to the visited, but to the gods between. They first got 'the authorities' into their possession, and then induced the authorities to see their rather irresistible 'influence' with the owners of steamers to sign bonds not to take people to the fleet on Sunday, under a penalty of 20l. The result we find thus stated in the *Greenock Advertiser* of Tuesday:—'A large number of persons went off to the vessels in shore-boats, and during the day forty to fifty boats plied constantly between the fleet and the quays.' In the primitive days of chimney-sweeping, a humane old lady, as Joe Miller tells, objected to the prevalent practice of having her chimney swept by the pulling up and down of a live goose, but expressed herself satisfied with the proposal to have the operation performed by means of a couple of live ducks. Just so are the old bodies of both sexes at Greenock satisfied with having prevented the Sunday sailing of four or five steamers, and having the operation performed by 'from forty to fifty boats.' As much as Joe Miller's old lady did against cruelty to animals have her sisters and brethren at Greenock done against Sabbath desecration.—*Scottman.*

THE RANS.—On Monday one of these formidable vessels, concerning which so much has been said, was towed out of Messrs. Laird's Dock at Birkenside, and taken into the Morpeth Dock basin, where it is understood the remainder of her fittings will be completed. It is expected that her trial trip will take place in a few days. It is but right, however, in the meantime to state that her builders do not affect any mystery or secrecy with regard to what is going on in their works. On the contrary, they have invited Admiral Dueres and the officers of the Channel fleet to visit their building yard and inspect all that is going on there—a privilege which has been availed of to a considerable extent. A similar privilege as to inspection has also been conferred on the officers of the fleet by the Messrs. Steel and Iron Works.

The public will certainly have learnt with some satisfaction that the two iron-clad steamers now approaching completion in the Mersey will not be allowed to leave that river until something more is known of their ownership and destination. As Lord Russell acknowledged a short time ago the inability of Government, in default of evidence, to venture upon this step, we may presume that the grounds for interference have since acquired strength, and, indeed, although not yet a warrant for conviction, it was hardly possible to overlook the universal impression, whether justifiable or otherwise in the case before us. Whatever might be the complexity or the innocence of this party or that, it was every when accepted as beyond reasonable doubt, that these two vessels were ultimately destined for the service of the Confederate States, and the proceeds of the Alabama and the Florida enabled us to manufacture the future stages of their equipment, and the uses to which they would be turned.—*London Times.*

The *London Star* feels that it is the intention of French Government to speedily recognize the Confederate States. It adduces various acts and demonstrations to justify the belief, and comes to the conclusion that we must be prepared for French recognition before long.

SHIP BUILDING BY NEUTRALS.—As long as the transaction is merely a business one bullion-right has no operation in the dominions of a neutral Power, and, therefore, the trade of merchants in the market of such a Power cannot be subject to any interdiction. This is the opinion of many lawyers of experience and standing, and in that case the course of the merchant is very clear. If he merely constructs a vessel to be employed in war by others, he does not infringe the law. He is, therefore, perfectly safe, and is liable to no interference, but he must be equally ready to supply either party with what they require. Our Government, however, has shown that it thinks the trade ought to be put a stop to, and there is no doubt that the two vessels now in the Mersey will not be allowed to leave the port of Liverpool.—*The News.*

The *London Herald*, advertising to the rumored probable recall of Mason from London, says it is in consequence of the systematic ruthlessness with which he has been treated by Earl Russell. The *Herald* hints that it has been through the suggestion of Mr. Adams that Mr. Mason has been excluded from official intercourse with the British Government.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERIES IN WHITECHAPEL CHURCH.—Some months ago a dead body was found in the roof of one of the galleries of Whitechapel Church. On Wednesday week another, that of a child, was discovered during some repairs of the roof on the southwest corner, and the fact caused so much excitement that the churchwarden, Mr. Lancaster, gave orders on the following day for a thorough search of the roof, when eleven coffins, three of which contained the bodies of children, were brought to light. Eight of the coffins were broken asunder and were in pieces, apparently from violence; three were in good condition, and one had written on it in blacked pencil, 'Mrs. Foster, 35 Bedford-street.' Two of the children are supposed to have been stillborn. It is not apparent how the third child came by its death. In addition to these remains, about seven skulls of children were found, and they were stained with blood. There were some bones and dust, and the remains of clothing. A esp was on the head of one of the bodies, and napkins were also lying amongst the remains. The sexton, Mr. Wilkinson states it is his opinion that the bodies prove, by the manner in which they crumble into dust when touched, that they must have been deposited in the roof forty or fifty years ago. Other persons, however, are of opinion that at least one of the bodies has been dead only twelve months. The bodies are at present deposited in a cupboard in Whitechapel Church. From inquiries that are now being instituted by the coroner, it would appear that the bodies were chiefly those of stillborn children, and that they had been secreted by a bygone sexton, for the purpose of 'pocketing the burial fees.'—*Guardian.*

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCT. 7, 1863.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

By their vacillating and uncertain policy, the Palmerston Ministry have effectually succeeded in arousing against Great Britain the animosity of both North and South, and have certainly placed the country whose destinies they control in no very respectable position in the eyes of foreign nations. Their resolution to detain the steam iron-clads fitting out in the Mersey, is, in whatever light we view it, most disgraceful.— Either the Government has the legal right, and by existing treaties is bound, to detain vessels without positive proof, but upon mere suspicion, of their being designed for the use of one of the American belligerents—or it has not that right. If it has that legal right, and if existing treaties bind it to exercise that right, Government should have interfered in the case of the *Alabama*, and other vessels, and have prevented them from putting to sea. If, on the other hand, it has no legal right to detain vessels upon mere suspicion and in the absence of all proof that a Court of Law could entertain, it has allowed itself to be coerced by the menaces of a foreign State, into the doing of an illegal act, and the perpetration of an outrage against the personal liberties of British subjects. In short the Government has done too much, or else too little, and on one horn or the other of the dilemma it must be impaled. If it has not done too much in the case of the iron-clads now almost ready for sea in the Mersey, it did too little in the case of the *Alabama*; and if it was guiltless, as against the Federals, in the case of the latter, it is guilty as against its own subjects in the case of the vessels which it has just detained. Nor can it be doubted that this tardy action has been provoked by threats of war and reprisals from the Federals; so that Great Britain, thanks to the Liberal principles of her present rulers, bears the unenviable aspect of being as abject and truckling towards the powerful, as she is insolent and truculent towards the weak. Through the mouth of her Liberal rulers she can read fine moral lessons to a King of Naples, and to the Sovereign Pontiff, because these have no heavy batons under their command—but to the colossal power of the Northern States she is meek and docile: and at their bidding she consents to stultify herself, and to mould her domestic policy according to the desires of the imperious Yankees.

In the case of Poland, diplomacy would almost seem to have exhausted its resources. Russia has given in her final answer to the remonstrances of the Western Powers, which the latter must perform content themselves with, or fight. Great Britain certainly will not draw the sword in the cause of Poland, and without the co-operation of Great Britain neither France nor Austria will plunge themselves into a war. For the present, therefore, all prospects of an intervention in behalf of the insurgent Poles have vanished; and the latter must fight the battle as best they may, or make such terms for themselves as they can.

Since the battle, or battles, of Chattanooga, which are now recognised as glorious victories won by the Southerners, the defeated enemy under General Rosecrantz has entrenched himself in a strong position waiting for supplies and reinforcements. The Confederates trusting, we suppose, to the effects of hunger to dislodge him, have abstained from risking an assault upon the enemy's position. The siege of Charleston makes but little progress apparently, but the enemy still continues his fire upon the defences, which is spiritedly replied to by the Confederates. Upon the whole, the prospects of the Southerners, if not very bright, are by no means gloomy, and warrant us in cherishing the hope of their ultimate success. French intervention is spoken of indeed, but it is in their right arms and in their good cause, that the Confederates must under God, place their reliance.

Our latest dates, up to the time of going to press are by the *City of London* from Liverpool, 23rd ult., Queenstown, 24th. The following is a summary of her news forwarded by telegraph:—

The withdrawal of Mason is confirmed. The *Times* says if the Confederates are offended with England for trying to keep in the right, it is sorry for them, but the loss is theirs, while the relief to

the British Government will be great, and the nation will have nothing to repent.

A crowded meeting at Leeds adopted resolutions rejoicing that the war was shaping itself into one for the destruction of slavery, denouncing the building of war ships for the Confederates, and applauding the Government for detaining those built.

The *Times* city article warns the Government against going so far in stopping ship building for belligerents, while munitions of war are freely supplied. It says the course bears too much resemblance to the views of the Federal politicians.

Queenstown, Oct. 24.—The steamship 'Great Britain' has been withdrawn from American trips for the present. The American ships 'Express,' 'Alma,' and 'F. Schmidt,' were destroyed by the 'Alabama' off Rio Janeiro. No date given.

La France says that the Federal corvette 'Kearsage,' at Brest will receive precisely similar treatment to that accorded to the 'Florida.' Each vessel will enjoy the same rights and advantages.

The *Europe* of Frankfurt asserts that the Archduke Maximilian finally accepts the Mexican crown at all risks and perils, even renouncing his rights and prerogatives under the Austrian crown.

The Paris correspondence of the *Morning Post*, asserts that the Washington Government assisted Juarez with arms and ammunition.

The Paris *Monteu* published the address of Aug. 15th by the Polish National Government to Prince Oszarowsky, which already appeared in the English journals. The event created great sensation, and caused a fall on Bourse. Many journals regard it as a virtual recognition of the Poles as belligerents. Russia contemplates warlike preparations.

"LITTLE ONES IN THE FOLD."—By the Rev. Edward Hammond.

This is the title of a lately published evangelical work, much lauded and be-puffed by the *Montreal Witness*. Its professed author, or compiler is a Mr. Hammond, who follows the lucrative trade of a Revivalist; and its subject is the marvellous grace of God, and the marvellous power of said Mr. Hammond's eloquence, as manifested in the conversion of little children. When the reader is informed that this book is chiefly made up of letters from the converted little children aforesaid, and that the writers are for the most part infants of tender years, some not more than three or four years of age—he will be tempted to look upon this literary precocity as most marvellous of all, and as without a parallel in the annals of literature. "But you forget the great Lipsius, quoth Yorick, who composed a work the day he was born. They should have wiped it up, said my uncle Toby, and said no more about it."

And so say we. We are in this matter altogether of mine uncle Toby's opinion. If the letters as printed in the work before us, be indeed the composition of little children, and of infants of tender years, as the preface pretends—"they," that is to say the parents, guardians, and spiritual dry-nurses of aforesaid little children, "should have wiped it up, and said no more about it." It may have been impossible to have prevented the composition of such stuff in the first instance: but the publishing of it to the world, but the thrusting of it upon us, upon a long suffering and much enduring public, is a rank offence, which calls to the press, if not to heaven for vengeance. The Rev. Mr. Hammond, Revivalist, and the editor of the *Montreal Witness* deserve to be indicted as moral nuisances.

And what is the excuse that these misguided men offer for obtruding such offensive platitudes upon the public? Their apology makes matters worse in our opinion; for in reality it involves a libel upon the goodness and justice of God.— We are told that the object of the compilers and publishers is to convince unbelievers that even little children may be saved, by a miracle of divine grace; and that even infants of three and four years of age may, by the tender cares, and through the spiritual manipulations of such a one as the Rev. Mr. Edward Hammond, be rescued from the doom to which their Heavenly Father had consigned them. From this it would seem as if, according to the monstrous creed of the sect to which the Revivalist and his admirers belong, all little children were predestined to hell-fire, to the fire which is not quenched, and to the gnawings of the worm which dieth not.— To the Catholic such a creed must appear as amongst the most hideous eccentricities of Protestantism; and yet we can have no doubt but what it is seriously entertained, and acted upon by what is called the "evangelical" world; for otherwise what would be the meaning of the earnestness with which again and again the publisher of the book before us comes to the charge; insisting upon the fact that even "eighty years ago little children, three or four years of age, were led to Jesus, by the spirit of God;" p. 14; and that therefore there is nothing incredible in the recurrence of similar phenomena at the present day. It must be remembered that by most Protestants, indeed by all except a few high Anglicans, the doctrine of baptismal regeneration, and the change wrought in the child's status as before God through the Sacrament, *ex opere operato*, is rejected as a Popish figment; and therefore, until children have experienced the marvellous change, indifferently called "conversion," or "coming to Jesus," the condition of all children baptised, as well as unbaptised is, according to the Calvinistic theory, that of reprobates, or children of wrath. Now and then, indeed, and at long intervals, a brand is snatched from the burning, and a little child from the grasp of the devil; and to convince the incredulous that such is the case, is, we say, the professed purport of Mr. Hammond's compilation. That this is really the hideous faith of, the blasphemous

opinion entertained of Our Father Who is in Heaven by, that sect of Protestants which arrogates to itself the title evangelical, shall, we think, be evident from the following extract which we make from the preface. The writer is evidently combating the prevalent idea that little children cannot be made the subjects or recipients of saving grace, and must therefore be damned. He says:—

"Why should it be thought a thing incredible that little children should be made the subjects of renewing and saving grace?"—p. iv

Passing from the conception, or object of the work, to its execution, we find that if the former is serious, the other is decidedly comic, though, it must be confessed, there is no variety in it.— All the little boys and little girls have one story to tell, and tell it precisely in the same form of words. "Oh! I was so bad"—and "Oh, I heard you talk about Jesus"—and "Oh! I was so unhappy"—and "Oh! I could not make up my proud wicked heart"—and "Oh! I got so happy"—and "Oh! I know that I am a child of God,"—and "Oh! I know that my father and mother and brothers and sisters are all going to hell as fast as a horse can gallop." This, with a few trifling variations, is the burden, or argument of all the communications. The general tenor of the work may be guessed at from the headings of its chapters from which we make at random some extracts:—

"Dr. Scott's *Memoirs* of his daughter, four years of age—Prayers of children in Scotland answered—I am so happy—I could not sleep—Prayer in a hay-loft—Mamma, ain't you wicked to keep me from Jesus—I went home laughing—How wicked I was to go sliding—Bad black heart—I read thirteen chapters of the Bible," &c., &c.

It is a consolation to be able to believe, however, that these letters from infants of tender years are not genuine, and, for this faith, we have the best of reasons. The style of the letters, as well as their matter, betrays their origin; and the ignorance which the compiler betrays of Catholic practices, and Catholic phraseology, when he rashly presumes to introduce little Catholic children to the public, as giving a description of their "experiences," convinces him of forgery. For instance, we are told that "in Ireland, very many little ones in Roman Catholic homes, sought and found Jesus to be precious. They found that the Virgin Mary could not save them;" and a little Catholic girl in New York, being converted, is represented as describing the difficulties with which she had to contend, in the following terms:—

"Oh! I cannot give up my church. My father would never forgive me. I joined it when I was seven years old."

Now no Catholic need be told that, from a child born of Catholic parents, no such an expression could have ever dropped. A convert to Catholicity might indeed speak of having "joined the Church" at a certain epoch of his life; but amongst Catholics, the Sacrament of Baptism is the act which joins the recipient with the Church, and that act takes place with the children of Catholic parents immediately after birth. Mr. Hammond attributes Protestant ideas and phraseology to a Catholic child, and thus convicts himself of falsehood and forgery.

It is not, however, as we have said above, the extreme silliness of the book before us which induces us to notice it. Its sole interest consists in the strong light which it throws upon the teachings of evangelicalism respecting the spiritual status of little children. Whilst by Catholics these, after baptism, are looked upon in a special manner as temples of the Holy Ghost, by the adherents of the grovelling and blasphemous superstition of Calvinism, it is almost doubted whether a child can be saved. For, otherwise, what means the letter from a Mr. R. G. Pardee, of New York, at page 121, wherein the writer seriously discusses the question "Can a child become a Christian?" Not only, so it seems from this, have the evangelicals discarded the Christian doctrine of baptismal regeneration; not only do they deny the vital truth that by the Sacrament, the infant is made a child of God, and an heir to the Kingdom of Heaven—but they even question the possibility of the child's salvation under any circumstances; unless it has undergone the strange and revolting process which they in their slang style "conversion"—a process hideous enough in the case of adults, but in the case of little children, revolting beyond the powers of description.

PROTESTANT MISSIONS.—We copy from an American paper, lately quoted by the *Montreal Witness*:—

"The Sandwich Islands are decreasing in population and business. . . . The population of the Islands is decreasing more rapidly than at any former period. It is now estimated that they contain only 66,000 inhabitants."

These same Sandwich Islands are the especial stronghold of the Protestant Missionary; their history is the one bright page in the dreary record of Protestant Missions. In a work published some years ago by the Rev. Mr. Cheever these Islands were spoken of as "a country connected with the noblest triumphs of Christianity in modern times;" and upon the same principle as that which induces the tradesman to stick his most showy goods in the shop's windows, do the friends of Protestant Missions to the heathen, invariably parade before the world

what they call the wonderful work of God in the 'Sandwich Islands.' What this wonderful work amounts to we may learn from the following figures.

About forty years ago, or in 1823, the population of the Sandwich Islands was still estimated at 142,000; in the year 1849, it was found that the native population had dwindled away to 81,000; and now in 1863, we learn that these Islands, the favored home of Protestant Missions, the "country connected with the noblest triumphs of Christianity in modern times," contain only a population of 66,000! Foul diseases, the result of drunkenness and impurity, have done the work of destruction most effectually.

Whilst such has been the inglorious finale of Protestant Missions in the Sandwich Islands, in New Zealand the rapacity and frauds of the Protestant Missionaries have again involved the British Government in another bloody war with the Maori chiefs. The Missionaries, for the most part we believe of the Methodist sect, have, by practising on the simplicity of the natives, and by means of fraudulent contracts, contrived to obtain possession for themselves and families of immense tracts of land. The Chiefs, whose eyes have been at last opened to the frauds which the Methodist Missionaries have perpetrated upon them, are naturally indignant and desirous of revenge—and thus the country is dragged into an inglorious war.

We speak not without warrant, for the facts to which we allude have been authenticated by the Official Report of the Commission appointed by the British Government some few years ago to investigate the complaints of the natives.— From this Report it appears that the Rev. Mr. Marsden, one of the leading Missionaries, purchased Two hundred acres of land for twelve axes; that another "man of God," a Rev. Mr. Shepperd, got possession of a fine tract of country with a frontage of about four miles, on a navigable river falling into the Bay of Islands, for the consideration of "Two check shirts, and an iron pot;" that another "vessel," a Rev. Richard Taylor, claimed no less than fifty thousand acres for his own share of the spoil; whilst five other Missionaries—the Rev. Messrs. J. Matthews, R. Matthews, Atken, Clarke and Williams, figured as land-owners to the extent of Fifty-Four Thousand, One Hundred, and Seventy-Three acres!

THE MONASTERY OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.—Canada is rich in Religious Orders having for their more immediate object the education of youth—the tending of the sick—the succoring of the poor and needy; but hitherto she has been deficient in those purely contemplative Orders, which if less striking to the vulgar mind, are to say the least, as important, as direct a development of the spirit of Christian Charity, and as valuable to society. This want has in a measure been supplied by the establishment of the "Convent of the Precious Blood" in the diocese of St. Hyacinth.

The first idea of this pious work was conceived by the late Bishop of St. Hyacinth Mgr. Prince; who dying, bequeathed it as a precious legacy to his successor in the See, Mgr. Larocque. By the latter the project was taken up with zeal; and in spite of many and great obstacles was pursued with indefatigable energy to a happy conclusion. In this, as in every other good work, having for its object the greater glory of God, His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal took an active part, promoting it by his eloquence, and by his fervent prayers. On the 14th Sept., 1861, Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross, "the pious work was inaugurated by the admission to vows of four young ladies, named Caouette, Hamilton, and Raymond.

At first, as invariably is the case, this infant Community had to struggle with many difficulties, and its members had many hardships and privations to undergo. They were utterly destitute of funds, and yet God in His own good time, and in His own manner, provided for them. The grain of seed thus cast into the ground, germinated, grew apace, spread forth its branches, and has already attained the dimensions of a stately tree. The original Sisters received accessions to their numbers; the Rev. Mr. Lecours worthy successor to the worthy Rev. M. Girouan, by great personal sacrifices succeeded in obtaining possession of a piece of land on which was already erected a roomy house. This building was fitted up to meet the requirements of the Convent; and on Monday the 14th ult the second anniversary of the taking of the first vows, the *Monastery of the Precious Blood* was solemnly dedicated by his Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, assisted by the Bishop of St. Hyacinth, and a large body of clergy from the Diocese of Montreal and of St. Hyacinth. The ceremonies were most imposing; and the solemn consecration of the Sisters to the life long adoration of that "Precious Blood," of which one drop cleanseth the world of all its sins, left a deep impression upon the minds of the spectators.

Protestants will ask with wonder, what means this Romish devotion to the Precious Blood, and to the Sacred Heart of Jesus? They cannot understand it; they cannot perceive its profound

significance. This is so, because Protestants do not, cannot, realise the doctrine of the Incarnation, as held and taught in the Catholic Church; because they do not know what is meant even by the hypostatic union in the person of Our Lord, of perfect man and perfect God. With some, indeed with a good many Protestants, Jesus is esteemed as a mere man; others who call themselves orthodox, believe or fancy that they believe, in the divinity of Christ; but even this idea of His divinity never goes beyond that of a man in some mysterious manner inspired, or transiently possessed by the Divine Spirit. With no Protestants, does the idea of a God-Man, in hypostatic union, find acceptance; and so it is that the homage which Catholics pay to the material body of Our Lord—that body with which he died upon the Cross, and with which He is forever seated in Heaven at the right hand of the Father—is to Protestants incomprehensible and without significance. All Protestants in short dissolve Christ. It at any time any of them think of Him as God, they do so only by ignoring His perfect humanity; if as man they think of Him, they in like manner ignore His perfect divinity; but as God-Man, as still perfect Man with a real material body and blood, as well as perfect God, they do not and cannot conceive Him at all. It is to this misconception of the Catholic doctrine of the Incarnation, to this ignoring of what is meant by a hypostatic union, that must be attributed the repugnance of Protestants to the cultus of the B. Virgin, and to such devotions as those of the 'Precious Blood' and the 'Sacred Heart,' which amongst Catholics occupy such a prominent and important position in their religious system.

REPRESENTATION BY POPULATION.—"We," says the *Montreal Witness*, "shall gain as much from the establishment of this principle as Upper Canada will: and we wish Mr. Sommerville and the *Gleaner* success in their efforts to make Canada a unit." Mr. Sommerville is member for Huntingdon—the only representative for Lower Canada who openly and frankly advocates Representation by Population: and the *Gleaner* is the name of a local journal started to advocate the views of Mr. Sommerville. With this explanation, we ask who are the "We" in whose name the *Witness* speaks, and who are to reap as much benefit from the destruction of Lower Canadian autonomy, as are the people of Upper Canada?

The "We" then, in whose name the *Witness* speaks, and whose interests it represents, are the anti-French Canadian and the anti-Catholic section of the Lower Canadian community; and there can be no doubt that the *Witness* correctly appreciates the results to that "We," which the passing of the measure in question, *Rep. by Pop.* would produce. But "we" also—for there is another we in Lower Canada as well as the we of the *Montreal Witness*, have an interest in this matter—for the gain of the latter "we" would be our loss. It is therefore especially as a national and as a religious question that we approach Representation by Population; for its success implies the political triumph of the worst enemies of French Canadian nationality and the religion of Lower Canada.

For be it remembered that the "We" of the *Montreal Witness*—or in other words the English speaking and Protestant minority of Lower Canada—have not the shadow even of a grievance against the French and Catholic majority to complain of. No one pretends that in any instance however trifling, the latter encroach upon the rights of the former; or that the latter are the sufferers by any undue ascendancy either national or religious, that they have any wrongs to redress, or unjustly withheld privilege to win back by Representation by Population. How then can they be gainers by the passage of that measure, as the *Witness* assures us that they will?

The answer seems obvious enough. If the Protestant minority are to "gain" by the measure, and as it is not even pretended that the Catholic majority withhold from them what is their due, it is clear that the only gain which the Protestant minority can look for consists in the spoliation of the Catholic majority—by the power that an increased anti-Catholic representation in the Legislature would secure to the Protestant party of trampling upon the rights, privileges and property of Papists. Were Protestants in Lower Canada in any form a proscribed, persecuted or depressed class, suffering under the burden of iniquitous legislation imposed upon them by the Catholic majority, we could understand how, without depriving Catholics of what is their due, the Protestant minority would gain by increased Protestant influence in the Legislature. But as it is, Protestants in Lower Canada can "gain" nothing, cannot raise themselves, without robbing Catholics, and unjustly depressing the latter—since at present both live together on terms of the most perfect equality, and the Protestant minority is already in the full unquestioned enjoyment of every right, or privilege, political and social, to which they under any circumstances could equitably pretend.

Wherein this is the "gain" of the Protestant minority to consist, save in the robbery, the spoliation, the unjust depression of the Catholic majority?

As a Liberal and as a Protestant, the Witness is quite consistent in his aspirations after Canadian unity, or centralisation—for centralisation is always and everywhere the pet scheme of Liberals; and under the plea of effecting 'unity,' they in Canada as in Italy earnestly aim at the overthrow of all local and personal liberties.

THE MILITIA BILL.—The Ministerial plan for providing for the defence of Canada against a possible, indeed menaced Yankee invasion, does not seem to be very favorably received by any portion of the community.

As to the financial merits of the Ministerial militia scheme we will say nothing; but considered from a military point of view, it is simply worthless.

But—we shall be told—neither our finances nor our population are such as to enable us to put on foot, and maintain in an effective condition, a standing army.

We live however in an age of shams. Shams are the bread we eat, the air we breathe, and by this sham of a militia we expect to satisfy the public mind in England as to our attachment to the British Throne, and our loyalty to Queen Victoria.

One paper, the Montreal Witness, whilst admitting the worthlessness, in a military point of view, of the Ministerial scheme, recommends the adoption of the "Swiss militia system," as "the only organisation which by its efficiency and excellent adaptation to our circumstances, might save us, if we are to meet with an invasion."

The appearance of a Russian squadron in a sea port of the U. States, and the enthusiastic reception given to the strangers by the Yankees, are events of great significance at the present moment.

The Times puts the issue fairly and squarely, and in a way which no man can gainsay. The choice now before us is: either annexation, with the bloody war, possibly, in truth probably, to be extended to our own mother country, against which we should be obliged to fight, with conscription enforced at the bayonet's point, under martial law, and the political confusion and crushing taxation, which our neighbors now suffer—or on the other hand maintaining the present British connection, with self-government, under the mild sway of Queen Victoria, bearing only moderate burdens in aid of our own defence.

And even now the Russians and the Yankees are busily fighting in the self same cause. In principle there is no difference betwixt the war waged by the Northern States against the Confederates or Southern rebels, and that which the Czar is carrying on against the Polish insurgents.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH. Chief Justice Lafontaine and Badgley Presiding. Tuesday, Sept. 29, 1863.

The Court opened at ten o'clock, when O'Rourke and Elder were placed at the bar charged with a felonious assault on the Hon. Mr. Desaulles in June last.

MELANCHOLY CASE OF ACCIDENTAL POISONING.—On Wednesday evening the 30th ult, a young girl named Mary Keely, employed at the Medical Hall, and a carter named Robert Hall, accidentally poisoned themselves by swallowing a quantity of tincture of aconite.

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FEARFUL TRAGEDY.—A fearful tragedy was committed near Vienna, about 20 miles south of Ingersoll, Upper Canada, on Tuesday last. Mrs. Ward, wife of Captain Ward, well known in that part of the country, fired two shots from a pistol with the intention, as she repeatedly declared, of killing her husband.

THE NEW ATLANTIC CABLE.—Mr. Cyrus W. Field has just returned from Europe, bringing with him a specimen of the New Atlantic Cable. It is far superior to the one that was first laid. It is about three fourths of an inch in diameter, composed of seven small copper wires, strongly pressed together till they look almost like one, surrounded by gutta percha about one-third of an inch thick, and then by ten strong iron wires twisted rope-fashion.

It is supposed that the English Government will detail one or two steamers from the usual service to accompany the cable-laying expedition, and render any assistance that may be required.

At Cornwall, on the 25th ult, Malvina Josephine, youngest daughter of Mr. Donald McMillan, aged 9 months and 19 days.

At Indiana Cove East, Quebec, on the 3rd inst., Patrick Walsh, son of William Walsh, aged 23 years.

At Quebec, on Saturday last, Jane Fair, widow of the late David Campbell, Esq., at the advanced age of 78 years.

Gold has been discovered in the Chaudiere copper mine, associated with grey sulphide of copper. The copper mine on the Lennoxville road, belonging to Mr. E. Clark, of Sherbrooke, has been opened and gives very promising indications.

ARRIVAL OF H.M.S. 'ADVENTURE'.—Her Majesty's troop-ship Adventure, Letbridge, commander, arrived at Quebec on Friday, from Portsmouth on the 13th inst, with over 600 persons on board.

THE RECIPROcity TREATY.—The time approaches when the Reciprocity Treaty between Canada and the United States may be terminated by either Government giving the stipulated notice; and it becomes evident from the tone of public sentiment in America, that if there be not indeed an attempt to abrogate the treaty, there will at least be a determined effort to modify the arrangements of the contract more in favor of the United States.

cessity to Canadians now-a-days in the way of purchase than the sale of them is desirable by the Americans. We have other markets at our command besides the United States. Our St. Lawrence route has gradually perfected itself, and now offers us a ready outlet to the sea.

One of those heart-rending accidents, the simple recital of which is enough to make the hearer shudder and his blood run cold, occurred on the night of Sunday last in a parish scarcely a days walk from this city—we allude to St. Henadine, in the County of Dorchester.

INDIAN CURIOSITY.—A copper gouge of Indian manufacture, was found near the Indian River, in Ontario. It is pure copper, and must be of a very old date, certainly before the introduction of iron tools into the country.

Federal contractors are buying large quantities of oats in the townships and parishes south of the St. Lawrence, paying in some instances as high as 50 cents a bushel.

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- REMITTANCES RECEIVED. St Andrews, T Fitzgerald, \$2; St John's, Rev J O Remillard, \$1; St Catharines, Rev Mr Gratton, \$2; Little Rideau, Jas Brennan, \$2; Toronto, L Hayden, \$6; Richmond, M Teffy, \$2; Charlottetown, D McDonald, \$6; St Rose, Rev Mr Bruen, \$2,50; Summerstown, D G McDonald, \$2; Thorold, Rev G Wardy, \$1; St Francois Xavier, Rev O Boucher, \$5; Alexandria, D McPho, \$2; St Jerome, Rev Joseph Gratton, \$2,60; La Guerre, Jas Connor, \$2; St Polycarpe, R McDonald, \$2,50; St Gervais, Rev P Pouliot, \$4; Richmond, P Lynch, \$1; Peterboro, A McGarity, \$3; River Beaudette, D McGilvray, \$1; St Jude, Rev O E Fortin, \$2; Three Rivers, E Bernard, \$4; P Sannell, \$2,50; L'Anveur, Rev P J Gouin, \$2,50; Quebec, Mrs Colfer, \$8; Presentation, Rev Mr Beauregard, \$2; South Crosby, A Dwyer, \$3; Mitchell, T Prendible, \$2; St Valier, Rev A Proulx, \$3; Hemmingford, D McEvila, \$2; Eldon, K Campbell, \$8,25; Carleton Place, P Galvino, \$2; Leeds, T Scallon, \$1; St Malachie, Rev L Rousseau, \$5; Compton, Rev J B Chartier, \$2; L'Original, W J McDonald, \$1; Chelsea, B Gardner, \$2; Summerstown, A McDonald, \$2,50; Clinton, J J Pennocker, \$2; Berwick, F Kennedy, \$1; Shubenacadie, N S, Rev R Kennedy, \$2; Bromley, D Gorman, \$2; B Reynolds, \$8,50; Newington, P Lynch, \$2; Muskoka Falls, F O'Boyle, \$2,50; L'Original, Rev A Brunet, \$2; Nicolet, Rev M G Proulx, \$2; London, D O'Neilghlan, \$1; Des Jonchims, M Clergy, \$2; St Albans, Rev P Dionne, \$5; Greenvalley, Miss M McDonald, \$1; Lefroy, B Reynolds, \$2; North Ely, D Murphy, \$2; Rev A Theves, \$5; Douglonston, Rev T Winters, \$3,50; Roxton, P Kearney, \$2; St Remi, P Maher, \$2; River Beaudette, T Rogers, \$5; Berthier, (en haut) Dilo Lamy, \$1; St Joseph, G McKenna, \$2; Roxborough, A R McDonald, \$3; North Gower, J McSweeney, \$2.

JUST PUBLISHED, IN PAMPHLET FORM, THE DOCTRINE OF

TRANSUBSTANTIATION SUSTAINED:

An answer to the Rev. Dr. Burn's Strictures on Dr. Catill's Lecture on Transubstantiation. BY ARCHDEACON O'KEEFE, ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL, TORONTO. FOR SALE at Messrs. D. & J. SADDLENS, and at THIS OFFICE. Price 74d. August 26, 1863.

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

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

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st, 1864.

BENJAMIN CLEMENT, CARPENTER & JOINER, 54 St. Antoine Street. Jobbing punctually attended to. Oct. 9. Gm.

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

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

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

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

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

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

WANZER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents, JAMES MORISON & CO. 288 Notre Dame Street.

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

MONTRAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. (From the Montreal Witness.)

Table with 4 columns: Item, s. d., s. d., s. d. Includes Flour, country, per qtl; Oatmeal, do; Indian Meal; Peas per min; Barley, do, for seed; Oats, do; Beans, Canadian, per min; Honey, per lb; Potatoes, per bag; Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs; Eggs, fresh, per dozen; Hay, per 100 bundles; Straw; Butter, fresh per lb; Do salt, do; Buckwheat, do; Flax Seed, do; Timothy, do; Turkeys, per couple, do; Geese, do; Ducks, do; Fowls, do; Lard, do; Maple Sugar; Maple Syrup, per gallon.

MONTRAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, Oct. 6, 1863.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Flour—Pollards, \$2,00 to \$2,30; Fine, \$3,00 to \$3,20; Super., No. 2 \$3,60 to \$3,80; Superior \$4,10 to \$4,40; Fancy \$4,30; Extra, \$4,45 to \$4,60; Superior Extra \$4,60 to \$4,70; Bag Flour, \$3,25 to \$3,25. Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, L C, \$5.25. No J C. Wheat—U Canada Spring, 90c to 92c. Ashes per 112 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$6,05, to \$6,74; Inferior Pots, \$6,05 to \$6,74, in demand, at \$6,75 to \$6,80. Butter—There is a good demand, for New at 11c to 13c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 12c to 14c. Eggs per doz, 11c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 7c to 7 1/2c. Tallow per lb, 8c to 8 1/2c. Out-Meats per lb, Smoked Hams, 10c to 11c; Bacon, 5c to 6c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$12,00 to \$12,50; Prime Mess, \$9,00 to \$9,00; Prime, \$11,00 to \$12,00.—Montreal Witness.

MONTRAL CATTLE-MARKET—Oct. 6. First Quality Cattle, \$5,00 to \$5,50; Second and Third, \$4,50 to \$5,00. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$15, to \$20; extra, \$30 to \$2—Sheep, \$2,50 to \$3,00; Lambs, \$2 to \$3,00. Hogs, \$4,50 to \$5,00, live-weight. Hides, \$5,50 to \$6. Pelt, 75c to \$1 each. Tallow, rough 5c to 5 1/2c.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS—Oct. 8. Fall wheat 80c to 95c per bushel. Spring wheat, 70c to 78c per bush. Barley, 72c to 76c per bushel. Peas, 50c to 55c per bushel.—Globe.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE RUSSIAN REPLY TO THE FRENCH NOTE.—PARIS, Sept. 15.—The Russian reply to the French Note is conceived in even more courteous terms than the previous ones, and expresses sentiments favorable to the good relations existing between France and Russia.

The Nord of this evening says:—"The Russian Note maintains the necessity for the pacification of Poland before the carrying out of any reforms. Prince Gortschakoff does not enter into long explanations, in order not to embitter the discussion. He states that Russia agrees to the six points, and will do all in her power to solve the question which is a source of misunderstanding between the Cabinets."

The Opinion Nationale of this evening says:—"The reply of Russia to the French Note was sent yesterday to Biarritz. The Duke de Montebello will not leave St. Petersburg until the Emperor's return from Finland."

La France says:—"We are not aware when the Notes will be published. Prince Gortschakoff's despatch is generally considered to be less a categorical reply than a fresh discussion of the observations already presented, which avoid pronouncing on the question in a formal manner, thus leaving the way open for negotiation."

PARIS, Sept. 16.—The Monitor of this morning says:—"The steamer Florida is not a privateer, as was believed. She forms part of the military marine of the Confederate States, and her officers are furnished with regular commissions. The Florida has all the character of an ordinary vessel of war."

In a few paragraphs, the substance of which the telegraph will probably have conveyed to you, today's Constitutional announces that La Gala and the other four criminals whom the Italian police arrested in the port of Genoa, on board the French steamer Anis, but who were afterwards made over to the French authorities, were to leave Chambery this morning, and would to-night be given back to the Italian authorities. The seizure at Genoa, you will remember, was pronounced to be contrary to the treaties existing between France and Italy, but a regular demand of extradition was then made by the Italian Government, and it being proved that La Gala and his companions were pursued for common crimes, and not for political offences, it was decided to give them up. The affair excited a sensation in Italy, and some foreign papers lately maintained that if the prisoners were not given up the Italian Ministry would have to resign, but this was perhaps rather an exaggerated view of its probable consequences. It is an affair, however, which that Government must feel itself relieved at having brought to a successful close.

The seventy-five seamen who landed from the Confederate steamer now at Brest have arrived in England and taken possession of the new Florida, the fitting-out of which is being pursued with the greatest activity. Two frigates from the North, one of which is said to be at Lisbon, and the other, by the latest advices, had left Bermuda, are expected at Brest to give chase to the Florida; but that vessel, on being repaired, will be sold by her Captain, who will go to England with his staff and join the new Florida. Several incorrect details respecting the judicial incident connected with the Confederate cruiser have been published. According to the laws and regulations applicable to those circumstances, the Florida cannot be seized whilst in the arsenal, and it is only on her removal to the commercial harbor that the regular action of the law can be put into operation.

Amongst other projects the recognition of the Confederate States by France is still on the order of the day. The Emperor is personally most strongly inclined to take such a step. Nevertheless, some of the Ministers, but particularly M. de Morny, whose opinion has great weight with the Emperor, are opposed to it. M. de Montebello, who was recalled to France expressly to be consulted on the Mexican question, declares himself decidedly in favor of the recognition of the Southern States.

This diplomatist expressed himself as follows to the Emperor:—"If, sire, you wish to create a permanent government in Mexico, you must obtain some firm point d'appui, and this the Southern States can alone afford you. You must run the hazard of a war with the Northern States, which however, the Northern States will endeavor to avoid. But if you will not recognize the Southern States, you may renounce the idea of founding a throne in Mexico, and give up the conquered kingdom to the Federal States on favorable conditions. Mexico will rejoice in republican liberty under the flag of the United States. You then, sire, will have the glory of having accomplished the mission of civilization in both hemispheres, and given a brilliant example of your disinterestedness; but a new and durable kingdom you will not have created. The movement now going on in England for the improvement of the dwellings of the labouring classes gives interest to this topic, to go into which, however, in anything like accurate detail, would require a good deal of personal investigation in many districts of France usually little visited by foreigners. On excellent French authority I learn that, as regards the way in which the poorer classes of the rural population are lodged, it is difficult to imagine anything worse. Dark unhealthy hovels are the rule; anything better is the rare exception. To save the window tax the people go without windows, and make shifts with holes, in which a scrap of glass is fixed in a setting of clay. Within and without the wretched habitations filth and squalor reign. Dungheaps, stagnant pools, and accumulations of animal refuse, are too often to be found at the very doors of the cottages. Of course, disease is the consequence of such a state of things, and not only disease but a general positive deterioration of the population. 'No wonder'—a Frenchman, most competent in these matters, lately remarked in my presence—"if our population, instead of increasing, as in England, in Germany, in Spain, and in most other European countries, has for years remained stationary; no wonder if rickety children and puny undernourished men abound, and if it often happens that, out of a hundred young men who have just attained the age for service in the army, not twenty are found sufficiently healthy and robust for a soldier's duties and fatigues." The conscription takes, as Emilio de Girardin lately said, la fleur de la farine humaine in all France; and in these days of frequent wars and distant expeditions and of temptations offered to the soldier to remain in the service, one may judge that but a limited portion returns to lighten physically the inferior mass. The poor sorts of the 'human flour,' found not good enough for powder, remain at home, marry, and transmit their vices of constitution or conformation to their offspring; and thus is each succeeding generation inferior to the one that went before.

One not unfrequently reads in French papers of deaths occasioned by the bite of a fly that has been

feeding on some putrid substance. A case of this kind occurred a few days ago at Penasa, a village in the department of the Gironde. The man bitten paid no attention at first to so trifling a matter, but violent inflammation and pain came on the same night, and on the second day he died. The papers are continually impressing upon the country people the importance of burying carcases and offal, which are too frequently left in the fields, and in the ditches by the road side. In several departments the Prefects have found it necessary to decree the interment of such obnoxious substances.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—TORIN, Sept. 11.—The evening papers publish a proclamation in favor of Italian unity, circulated in Rome by the Garibaldian Committee, and signed "Garibaldi."

A marriage (says the Memorial Diplomatique) is reported to be in contemplation between Prince Humbert, heir-apparent to the throne of Italy, and a Princess of Portugal.

Rome.—The Pope, it would seem, is as undaunted and uncompromising as ever, and refuses as positively to do what is wrong or to forget what is right. The Roman correspondent of the London Herald writes:—"The Pope has again, and finally, refused to allow the departure of the King of Naples from Rome. When the French Ambassador presented to him the possibility of the withdrawal of the garrison, 'Tell your master,' the Pope replied, 'that I am weary of his instances. The King of Naples neither can, shall, nor ought to be refused a refuge by the Holy See; as a Roman prince, he is my subject, and has a right of residence in Rome. If the Emperor chooses to withdraw his troops, let him do so. He once offered me three months' notice of any such intention; I now only ask him for three days, and the Catholic powers, with whom I am in full accord, will supply the full protection I require for the safety of my dominions.'"

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—NAPLES, Sept. 9.—Our great national fetes are over, and we are relieved from much anxiety. Several important arrests having been made during the fetes, showing that wherever there are any hopes of a row the birds of evil omen are always hovering about. Cavalier de Mandate, an ex-Consul, who had lately come to Naples, and was at the head of a strong Bourbonite conspiracy, was one. Some important papers were found upon him. Three other persons were arrested on Sunday night—A Captain de Baseval, an ex-Bourbonite captain, Franco de Blasio, and a man named Peluso. Papers were found on them, and a bundle of tri-colored cockades with the Bourbonite lily in the centre. Of course they were intended for the fete, and the discovery only shows the wisdom of having given way to the popular impulse, which, in being Garibaldian, is anti-Bourbonite and Unitarian.

The following letter has been addressed by Garibaldi to the Palermo journal Il Martello dei Preti:—"I applaud the re-appearance of your Martello, and I hope that you will not cease to use it to combat the evil genius of the priests who, in the holy name of God, destroy the soul, the life, and the liberty of the people. The priests are incorrigible, and they require to be struck with the hammer. At one time we respected them, thinking that they wished to serve our cause; but that was an error on our part. Now they are like a swarm of locusts, which spoil and destroy everything. Let us raise our voices, and show the people the truth."

SPAIN.

MADRID, Sept. 11.—It is stated that the Government will take no steps relative to Mexico before the acceptance of the throne by the Archduke Maximilian.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Sept. 15.—In to-day's sitting of the Lower House of the Reichsrath a communication was made from the Government explaining that the arrest of M. Rogawski; a member of the Chamber, took place in consequence of information received by the judicial authorities of Lemberg, to the effect that M. Rogawski had been taken in flagrante delicto acting as a member of the Secret Polish Committee.

THE RUSSIAN REPLY TO THE AUSTRIAN NOTE.—VIENNA, Sept. 15.—The reply of Prince Gortschakoff to the Austrian Note on the Polish question is brief, and announces that a more detailed memorandum will follow. Prince Gortschakoff considers the six points to have been settled by the previous declaration of Russia. He gratefully acknowledges the pacific sentiments displayed in the Austrian Note, and shares Austria's wishes for the welfare of Poland. Prince Gortschakoff regrets, however, that the expectations based on the diplomatic discussions and their results had not been fulfilled, and that the differences of opinion had not been removed. Prince Gortschakoff thinks, therefore, that a further prolongation of these discussions appears superfluous. He finally states that Russia assumes the full responsibility of her acts.

A letter from Vienna, in the Courrier du Dimanche affirms very positively that the Archduke Maximilian has not yet accepted the Mexican Crown, that he is personally well disposed to do so, and that the Austrian Government treats the affair as purely private, but that there is one condition without which he would hardly venture to accept it:—"France appears disposed to consent to that condition, but England, who shows herself more than indifferent to the Archduke's candidature, refuses to grant even a moral guarantee to the new empire. Hence doubts and hesitations, which are increased by the almost hostile attitude of the whole American continent against the establishment of a monarchy in the midst of so many republics."

POLAND.

CRACOW, Sept. 15.—Engagements resulting in favor of the insurgents took place on the 2d inst., at Zabraw, in the government of Augustow; on the 4th at Zelowch, in Podolia; and on the 8th at Gancow, in the wojewodship of Plock.

Count Ostrowski, son of the Minister of the Interior, has been arrested, and is said to have been condemned to transportation to Siberia.

It is a sad spectacle to see a nation thus throwing away its best men in the effort of mere despair. There is an utter hopelessness in the prospect of every side. The only object for which the Poles except the Western Powers to intervene is one which, it is certain, is absolutely unattainable, and even if it could be attained it is very doubtful whether matters would be improved. A Kingdom of Poland established on the frontier of Russia, separated from it by no natural barriers, and facing it with the inexhaustible hatred which has been inflamed by half a century's oppression, would be almost a worse element of confusion in Europe than a nation in a perpetual state of insurrection. Poland is a deceased member of the body politic of Europe, and is a perpetual weakness and irritation to the whole; yet the limb cannot be made perfectly sound itself without introducing other and worse diseases into the general body. Every one is unwilling to leave it untouched, and no one dares to cure it. But while everybody else is hesitating, there is one pitiless surgeon who would amputate it at once, and remove it for ever from sight, hearing, and remembrance. If we would leave the Russians quite alone, they would soon cut this Gordian knot for us, and end the Polish question by annihilating the Poles.

Every other voice, however, protests against such an operation. England, France, and Austria re-monstrate and threaten the surgeon, whose knife is already operating, if he persist. We are not going to weaken the protest; but we must say that such an interference entails the gravest responsibility. Civilized nations are certainly bound to protest publicly against the horrible cruelties which the Russians contemplate and are already executing. But

if the Western Powers do not under any circumstances intend to go further than protesting, if they are resolved not to interfere by force of arms, they are bound to let the Poles know their determination at once. We have done this. We have declared that we will use every influence short of war to induce the Emperor of Russia to treat Poland with justice, humanity, and generosity; but our Ministers have stated at the same time, in the plainest language, that they will not, under any circumstances, plunge this country into a war for an object uncertain, unattainable, and dangerous. We trust that the other Powers will take an equally direct course. It is more cruel to keep the Poles in suspense than even to wash one's hands of them, and to declare that Russia will be left to settle the question in her own way. That course would at least destroy at once all hopes of intervention, and remove the principal motive which sustains the present bloodshed. Unless the Western Powers carve out some solution of their own by force of arms, they have nothing to do but to leave the Russians to deal with the insurrection by themselves, and to confine their efforts to protesting against violations of honour and humanity. Unless in short, Europe is prepared to go to war for the reconstruction of Poland the sooner she convinces the Poles that they can expect no material help the better—Times.

I can scarcely pity those who have lost even their dearest friends on the field of battle. These are losses that can be spoken of, and are spoken of, almost with pride; and before long, as the ardour of the nation goes on increasing, it will be those families whose relations have not fought at all who will find themselves in the least enviable position. I confess I reserve all my commiseration for the uncalculating sufferers of those whose friends have been executed, massacred, wounded, and horribly mutilated, sent with criminals into exile or imprisoned in some Russian fortress and very possibly tortured. Many doubt and many more disbelieve that the Russian authorities still use torture as a means of forcing Polish prisoners to divulge the names of their associates and chiefs. I cannot say that they torture all prisoners whom they suspect of having some connexion with the National Government; but that they tortured one last January in the Warsaw Citadel, under the impression that he could and would tell the secret of the great Polish conspiracy, this I can assert most positively. I not only know the victim, and have heard the story of sufferings from his own lips, but two friends of mine in whose house the poor fellow lay wounded after Jezioranski's last battle, saw the marks of the bloody operation on his back. This unhappy young man first attracted the notice of the Warsaw police by being among the wounded after the massacre of April, 1861, on which occasion he occupied a foremost place in the crowd (he rejects, by the way, with scorn the notion that any additional warning on the part of Prince Gortschakoff could have caused it to disperse). Nine months afterwards he was arrested and accused of being connected with the 'Central Committee,' since transformed into the 'National Government.' A Russian General came to him in the Citadel, gave him tea and cigars, and asked him in a polite and friendly manner to tell him what the Central Committee really was. The prisoner replied that he knew nothing whatever about it, and as he persisted in his assertion the General flew into a violent passion and ordered him to receive 50 lashes, which were instantly applied. He was then again entreated and commanded to tell all he knew about the Central Committee, or at least to mention the names of his associates and (alleged) fellow-conspirators. Still refusing, and pleading absolute inability to give the information, he was ordered to be flogged again. Under the second punishment he fainted, and remembered nothing more until he found himself in the hospital. Some weeks afterwards, as there was no evidence against him and no information could be got out of him, he was set free, and thereupon hastened to the Galician frontier, and joined the army of General Langiewicz. After Langiewicz's defeat he remained for some time at Cracow, and then, being appointed to the detachment of Gregowicz, took part in the action fought on Easter Sunday at Szklary, where he received a flesh wound in the thigh. He was treated for this wound at the Hospital of the Holy Ghost at Cracow, and was well enough at the beginning of May to take service under Jezioranski, and to fight on the 8th of the month at Kobylanka. Here he was shot in the back as he was calling on his men, and since then he has been almost a cripple, though he is now beginning again to walk and is already looking out for another detachment.

It is certain, then, that since the beginning of the present movement in Poland men have been tortured in the Russian prisons, as they have been mutilated in Russian battle-fields, and massacred by Russian soldiers, even when no battle was going on. Any one visiting Poland who has a sufficiently large acquaintance among the Poles can convince himself of such facts as these beyond a doubt. As to the actual prospects of the insurrection, it certainly is not decreasing. Poles just arrived here from Warsaw—men who have the very best sources of information open to them—assure me that the detachments in the kingdom are not less numerous than they were, and that they fight better than ever. Indeed, when the insurrection began the Poles had nothing but their courage to depend upon, whereas they have now many thousands of experienced soldiers among them, broken in to all the hardships of a campaigning life, and well acquainted with the weak and strong points of the enemy. A hundred well-armed men who have been fighting the Russians off and on since January must be worth a thousand of those who first commenced the struggle without preparation, without skill, and often without even the most ordinary implements of war. The most sanguine of the insurgents say not only that they will be able to last through the winter, but that they can even make the winter tell against their foe if they confine their operations entirely to cutting off his supplies. It is said once more that the peasants in several districts and throughout Podlachia are beginning to help the insurgents, and that they do outpost duty at night while the fighting men sleep. We know that they cannot like the Russians, and now that the insurrection has lasted so long they may consider, here and there, that there is really something in it, and that the Russians, since they are unable to suppress it, cannot, after all, be so very powerful. It is an axiom in Poland, accepted equally by democrats and aristocrats, that the peasant can be influenced only by force; and as regards the Polish peasant, so long accustomed to foreign and despotic rule, this is probably the truth. Now, the Polish insurrection has in several districts been for many months a permanent force, and to some thousands of peasants such a chief as Lelewel, who since the beginning of the insurrection has fallen upon the Russians, on an average about once a week, and has seldom failed to beat them, is as much the representative of power as the Emperor of Russia himself.

The Russians in Warsaw declare that the insurrection is virtually at an end, and that the Emperor has now only to proclaim a constitution for Poland and for all Russia in order to silence the Western Powers, tranquillize Poland, and at the same time satisfy his own Russian subjects. It is said positively that it is with reference to this project that the Grand Duke has gone to St. Petersburg, where it is believed that the Marquis Wielopolski will be summoned to meet him. The proclamation, however, of a Constitution for all the Russian empire, including Poland, would not tranquillize the Poles. The Poles wish to separate themselves from Russia, and the proposed measure—which if introduced before the national hatred between the two countries had been roused might have been attended with success—would have the effect of binding them to Russia more closely than ever. Moreover, the Poles share the opinion expressed last Session by Lord Russell

in the House of Lords, as to the value of Russian promises. A parchment Constitution, which may be solemnly granted to them at Warsaw one year, and the year afterwards rolled up, put into a cart, and driven off to Moscow, is, according to their settled conviction, not worth having. They may be right or wrong, but the present plan is to go on fighting until they are either assisted from abroad or until the insurrection is crushed out by brute force.

RUSSIA.

There is no longer any reason to doubt that the Russian Government has relapsed into its old attitude on the Polish question. The diplomatic replies to the last Notes of the Western Powers have just reached us in meagre extracts, the sum and substance of which seems to be that Russia will hold her own, assuming 'the full responsibility of her acts.' Added to this, a semi-official article, published in St. Petersburg on the very morning before they were despatched, warns us what we have to expect. Under the pretence of correcting unfounded and deceptive rumours, the Journal de St. Petersburg records the triumph of the reactionary party, and the abandonment of the far-sighted and conciliatory policy attributed to the Emperor. We are now assured that there is no more truth in the reports of intended political reforms within Russia itself than in the report that the representations of France and England had been favourably received. The Emperor Alexander will make no concessions at all, and not only so, but it is asserted that he never contemplated making any, and is supported by the unanimous sentiment of the Russian people in assuming this defiant position. Instead of heaping coals of fire on the head of his Polish subjects by including them in the grant of a Constitution to the whole Empire, he is determined to crush the insurgents first and to hear their grievances afterwards. The population of Russia must wait until Poland has been chastised for their own share of any such boon. 'In his solitude for the welfare of the Poles themselves,' His Majesty has declared that he considered it his first duty to proceed to the re-establishment of material order—as though his military resources had not been strained to the utmost for months past in the vain attempt to effect this. 'The experience of the last two years has sufficiently proved that nothing solid can be erected upon ground upset by anarchical passions.' And so the contest in Poland is to be continued a *l'outrance*, military force, and not statesmanship, is to be the agent of pacification, and in answer to the remonstrances of the Western Powers the Czar will henceforth take his stand upon the letter of treaties.—Times.

The Russian Invalid gives the following picturesque account of the part played by the Polish ladies in the Polish insurrection:—"The Polish ladies chiefly aid the insurrection in the secret retreats of the domestic hearth and the hospitals. They stimulate the courage of the men in the bosom of their families; they excite the martial ardour of sons, husbands, and lovers; they pass sleepless nights by the pillows of the agonized and dying, of whom they have no other knowledge than that of the wounds which they received in the sacred cause of the country. All the combined resources of their feminine seductiveness, of their persistent affection, and of their inexhaustible patriotism, are employed in acts of heroic devotion and self-abnegation. They spend long hours in the prison courtyards waiting for permission to enter the cells and to visit the prisoners. Wherever a patriot has been the victim of persecution or struck down in battle, the Polish women are the first to afford consolation and assistance. Their prompt and daring intelligence, joined to great natural tact, makes them powerful auxiliaries of the insurrection. We can positively assert that were it not for the impulse and concurrence of the Polish women the movement would not have continued so long. It is the women who make the most effective and daring spies; who are the safest agents for communicating important information to the insurgents. The National Government confides to them the most difficult missions and has never had occasion to repent of the confidence so bestowed. Their ready invention suggests at critical moments the most ingenious combinations, which are afterwards carried out by the bold and energetic hands of the men. At every turn we have to deal with Polish women and priests, and this a power which we must take into account."

INDIA.

CALCUTTA, Aug. 10.—Opinions continue to be divided regarding the identity of the prisoner caught at Ajmere with Nana Dhoondoo Punt. The half of the Government of India which is in Calcutta consider that the real Nana has been secured, while the other half at Simla doubt this. Dr. Cheeke and Mr. Court, the Inspector-General of Police in the North-West, who knew the Nana declare that the photographs of this prisoner do not bear out the identity with Simla instead of with Calcutta. All, however, are of opinion that the prisoner is of some note, for he has been delicately nurtured and unaccustomed to all kinds of work; he knows English pretty well, and he was most brilliantly received at Soolambur, a petty Rajpoot State of doubtful loyalty. If he do turn out to be the veritable Nana, there will be no little consternation among some loyal native chiefs. I hear from Ajmere that the prisoner's skin must have been dyed, for it is becoming gradually as fair as that of most Hindoo gentry, who are not much exposed to the sun. His blind companion declares that he is the Nana, and he himself, in moments of terror, has implored that he may not be sent to Cawnpore, but banged or blown from a gun at Ajmere. Meanwhile the strength of the European guard over him has been diminished.

UNITED STATES.

The New York Herald correspondent with the army of the Cumberland, gives the following account of the fight and panic among the Federals, after their defeat on Sunday:—"It was about half-past twelve, when hearing a heavy cannonade, I galloped over in that direction to see what it might mean. A longitudinal gap in Mission Ridge admits the Roseville road into Chattanooga Valley, and skirts along a large corn field at the mouth of the gap; you see thick woods upon the other side. The corn field itself is a sort of cove in the ridge, and here were numbers of all sorts of army vehicles minked with the debris of dismounted and dismounted batteries. Fragments of Davis's flying squadrons had also lodged in this field. While I stood gazing upon this scene from the summit of the ridge, some rebel skirmishers appeared in the skirts, of the woods opposite the gap I have mentioned, and flung perhaps a dozen musket balls into the field. Instantly men, animals, vehicles became a mass of straggling, cursing, shouting, frightened life. Everything and everybody appeared to dash headlong for the narrow gap, and men, horses, mules, ambulances, baggage wagons, ammunition wagons, artillery carriages and caissons were rolled and tumbled together in a confused inextricable, and finally motionless mass, completely blocking up the mouth of the gap. Nearly all this booty subsequently fell into the hands of the enemy. Sickened and disgusted by the spectacle, I turned away to watch the operations of Gen. Thomas's corps, upon which alone depended the safety of the army.

The export of Gold from New York for the week ending 27th inst., was \$1,400,000; during the same time the specie held by the Banks diminished \$1,000,000, the amount being \$30,008,566 against 37,592,563, the corresponding period of last year.

Conscription does not appear to be popular in Massachusetts. In the fourth district of that State 4200 names were drawn; of these 46 were sent to camp, 124 paid commutation, 196 furnished substitutes, 939 skeddaddled, and the remainder were exempted. Of the 242 soldiers obtained, the greater part have since run away.

ATTEMPT WARD ON THE DRAFT.—Circular No. 128.—As the undersigned has been led to fear that the law regulating the draft was not well understood notwithstanding the numerous explanatory circulars that have been issued from the national capital of late, he hereby issues a circular of his own; and if he shall succeed in making his favorite measure more clear to a discerning public, he will feel that he has not lived in vain:

1. A young man who is drafted and inadvertently goes to Canada where he becomes enrolled with a robust English party, who knocks him around so as to disable him for life—the same occurring in a licensed bar-room, on British soil—such young man cannot receive a pension from the United States Government, nor can his heirs or creditors.

2. No drafted man, in going to the appointed rendezvous, will be permitted to go round by way of Canada on account of the roads being better that way or because his 'Uncle William' lives there.

3. Any gentleman living in Ireland, who never was in this country, is not liable to the draft, nor are our forefathers. This latter statement is made for the benefit of those erring officers who have acted on the supposition that the able-bodied male population of a place included dead gentlemen in the cemeteries.

4. The term of enlistment is for three years, but any man who has been drafted in two places, has a right to go for six years, whether the war lasts that length of time or not—a right this department hopes he will insist on.

5. The only sons of a poor widow, whose husband is in California, are not exempt—but the man who owns stock in the Vermont Central Railroad is. So also are incessant lecturers, habitual lecturers, persons who were born with wooden legs or false teeth—blind men (unless they will acknowledge that they 'can't see it') but people who deliberately voted for John Tyler.

6. No drafted man can claim exemption that he has several children whom he supports and who do not bear his name or live in the same house with him and who have never been introduced to his wife—but who, on the contrary, are endowed with various mothers, and 'live round'.

A. W.

The Washington correspondent of the New York World says:—"We are now nearer war with England than we have ever been. Our domestic politics favor a foreign war."

England has been warned that persistence in her policy of furnishing ships, &c., would be taken by this country as a *casus belli*. If she persists, the next thing is war, and under the pressure of war with a first rate power, it is believed that the country will patiently, if not gladly, acquiesce in the plan of amnesty to the rebels which is understood to be favoured by Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward, and indeed by a majority of the cabinet, while it is expected that in the meantime the people will be unwilling to change rulers in the commencement of a foreign war. Whence the re-election of Mr. Lincoln?

NEW ENGLAND PATRIOTISM.—In New England every device is resorted to to cheat the draft. At the Court at Nashua, N. H., last week, a man convicted of felony was allowed his option—go to the State prison or enlist in the 10th Regiment; and he decided to enlist, and was turned over to the military authorities. If a State Prison bird is not fit for a conscript, how can he be regarded as fit for a volunteer.

In 1814-15 the Judges of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts gave it as their opinion on the conscription act proposed by Congress, that the Governors of the States alone, as commanders-in-chief of the militia in their respective States, are the Judges of the occasion, on which the President may exercise the power of calling the militia into service.—And the militia when called into service, is still to be commanded by State officers under the President alone. Chief Justice Daggett, of Connecticut, the greatest lawyer of his State, said of the same conscription Act, which differed from the present one only in immaterial particulars, and was the same in principle: "Sir, this whole doctrine is unconstitutional; it is an outrage upon its face, in its principles and provisions, upon the undoubted rights of freemen, and upon the charter of our liberties."

THE LATE FIRE IN LOWELL.—In our last issue we gave some particulars concerning the late conflagration of Ayer's celebrated Medical Laboratory, located in this city. From all the information we have since been able to gather, we are of opinion that their loss will amount to some \$75,000 or \$80,000 although no exact estimate has yet been reached. Notwithstanding this great loss, including the partial destruction of the three upper stories of the block they occupy, filled with complicated machinery, costly stock, manufacturing and printing material, the firm here with that indomitable energy which characterizes all their operations, already effected arrangements by which the building will, in two weeks, be so far repaired that they will resume business to a considerable extent. In the meantime, they have converted the large church owned by them, corner of Merrimack and Central Streets, into a manufactory and office, where their operations are already in progress, and we presume their patrons, (and their name is 'legion') will hardly be at all embarrassed by the disaster. We heard the opinion expressed by our citizens, during the progress of the fire, that it would probably cause the removal of this characteristic establishment to some more central locality, like Philadelphia or New York. It was even proposed to petition the Messrs. Ayer against such a step, which would prove a serious loss to Lowell; but we are glad to see that present indications clearly denote their intentions to remain with us, where their business relations, with the largest and most numerous population, commenced and grown up.—For Populi.

BYRON ON BILIOUSNESS.—In Lord Byron's "Beppo," one of the first remarks made by Mrs. Beppo to her lord, on his return from a pestilential region, is—

"Muss mel did I ever? No, I never
Saw a man grow so yellow! How is your liver?"
Multitudes of gallant soldiers return from the South in Beppo's condition. Do they know—if not, they cannot learn too soon—that HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS are the best and surest remedy for all bilious complaints that has ever been compounded. Used as a safeguard against the climatic causes of liver disease, the BITTERS are invaluable. Their tonic properties invigorate and regulate the secretive organs, and render the system proof against the effects of exposure, fatigue and change of diet and of water. They fortify the physique against the causes of indigestion, biliousness and disorders of the bowels, and cure those diseases—the parents of innumerable maladies yet more deadly—with wonderful rapidity.

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

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Little think those ladies who wash themselves of the empirical "benefitters" of the day that they are permanently destroying the health of the skin. From the time of the Borgias to the present day it has been well understood by the initiated, that the pure essence of fresh and fragrant flowers is promotive of beauty. In the preparation of this Toilet Water none but aromatic blossoms and leaves of a sensitive nature are employed. In addition, therefore, to its excellence as a perfume, it has the property of clearing the complexion, and relieving the cuticle of all eruptions, &c., calculated to impair its smoothness, whiteness and transparency.

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

Jeddo, the capital of Japan, is, without exception, the largest city in the world. It contains the vast number of 1,000,000 dwellings and 5,000,000 of human souls. Many of the streets are nineteen miles in length, which is equivalent to twenty-two English miles.

HOME EVIDENCE.

Mr. R. DUGAL, Chemist and Druggist, Crown Street, Quebec:

Sir,—I send you the following certificate attesting the efficacy of **BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA**:

RESULT OF A SLOW FEVER.—I certify that on the 19th March, 1860, my son, nine years old, was obliged to keep his bed from the above sickness. I employed the best doctors, who took him under their charge for two years, without affording relief. Last spring I commenced to give BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, and from the moment he began taking the remedy a rapid improvement took place, and at present he can walk with facility. I therefore advise all persons suffering with similar maladies to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.

JEAN LACHANCE.

St. Roch de Quebec, 8th Aug., 1863.

IT IS ASTONISHING.

Still another grateful letter sent to Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists, Montreal, Next to the Court House.

DEAR SIRS,—For years I have suffered severely from liver complaint, constant pain in the side, no appetite, intense drowsiness and a sense of suffocation compelling me at times to remain in bed for three or four days. For two years I was constantly taking medicine under the advice of two of our best city physicians, without getting any relief. By their orders I spent the whole of last summer in the country, but without relief; last March I was advised by a friend who knew its virtues to try Bristol's Sarsaparilla but I had lost confidence in every thing and was fearful of getting worse, at last I did try it, its effect was most beneficial, my appetite returned, the heavy drowsiness left me and my digestion became vigorous and healthy. I used in all 12 bottles and am now as strong and well as any man could desire. You are at liberty to make my case known to the public.

Yours very truly,

J. H. KENNEDY.

Grocer and dealer in wines and spirits, 156 St. Mary street Montreal.

September 24. 1m.
Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co, J. Gardner, J. A. Harie, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son

LUMBER.

JORDAN & BENARD,
LUMBER MERCHANTS,

Corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets,

ON THE WHARF, IN REAR OF BONSECOURS CHURCH,

MONTREAL.

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

—ALSO—

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

—AND—

45,000 FEET OF CEDAR.

JORDAN & BENARD,
35 St. Denis Street.

July 21, 1863. 3m.

INFORMATION WANTED.

OF CATHERINE WARD, daughter of THOMAS HANNON and BRIDGET WARD, of the Parish of Kildima, County of Limerick, who came to this country about eleven years ago, and remained in Quebec for some time. Any information will be thankfully received by ELLEN HANNON, 182 Diamond Harbor, Quebec.

MASSON COLLEGE.

THE Students of MASSON COLLEGE are requested to enter on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER. Their effects will be carried gratis from the Steamboat to the College. August 27. 2t.

THE FRENCH & ENGLISH ACADEMY
OR
MADEMOISELLE LACOMBE & MISS CLARKE

No. 12 Sanguinet Street,

WILL RECOMMENCE

ITS complete Course of Education on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER next.

Mr. H. B. CLARKE will continue to give Lessons, in the Academy, in English in all its branches, and in History, Geography, Astronomy, The Use of the Globes, Natural Philosophy, Drawing, &c.; and will specially attend to the Writing and Arithmetic. Music will form an object of particular attention. Aug. 20, 1863. 1m.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL,

No. 2 ST. CONSTANT STREET.

THE duties of this SCHOOL will be RESUMED on MONDAY, the 24th instant, at NINE o'clock A.M. A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted, in this Institution, on extremely moderate Charges.

Superior facilities are afforded for the learning of the French and English languages, as nearly all the pupils speak both.

Parents desirous of placing their sons in the above Establishment, are requested to make early application.

For Terms and other particulars, apply at the School.

W. DORAN, Principal.

August 19.

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA

THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY

FOR

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

From Emery Dages, a well-known merchant of Lowell, Mass. "I have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, but never yet one bottle which failed of the desired effect and full satisfaction to those who took it. As fast as our people try it, they agree there has been no medicine like it before in our community."

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

From Rev. Robt. Stratton, Bristol, England.

"I only do my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the medicinal virtues of your SARSAPARILLA. My daughter, aged ten, had an afflicting humor in her ears, eyes, and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your SARSAPARILLA. She has been well for some months."

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and much-esteemed lady of Dennisville, Cape May Co., N. J.

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

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

"I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost everything a man could of but in vain, and medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your SARSAPARILLA. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face is as smooth as anybody's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your SARSAPARILLA."

Erysipelas—General Debility—Purify the Blood.

From Dr. Robt. Savin, Houston St., N. Y.

"Dr. AYER'S Sarsaparilla is a most valuable and Scrofulous Sores by the persevering use of your SARSAPARILLA, and I have just now cured an attack of Malignant Erysipelas with it. No alternative we possess equals the SARSAPARILLA you have supplied to the profession as well as to the people."

From J. E. Johnston, Esq., Wakanan, Ohio.

"For twelve years I had the yellow Erysipelas on my right arm, during which time I tried all the celebrated physicians I could reach, and took hundreds of dollars' worth of medicines. The sores were so bad that the color became visible through the skin. I decided that my arm must be amputated. I began taking your SARSAPARILLA. Took two bottles, and some of your PILLS. Together they have cured me. I am now as well and sound as anybody. I have a public place, my name is known to everybody in this community, and excites the wonder of all."

From Hon. Henry Monro, M. P. of Newcastle, C. W., a leading member of the Canadian Parliament.

"I have used your SARSAPARILLA in my family for general debility, and for purifying the blood, with very beneficial results, and feel confidence in recommending it to the afflicted."

St. Anthony's Fire, Roso, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Eyes.

From Harvey Siebler, Esq., the able editor of the Trenchman's Democrat, Pennsylvania.

"Our only child, about three years of age, was attacked by pimples on his forehead. They rapidly spread until they formed a festering and violent sore, which covered his face, and actually blinded his eyes for some days. A skillful physician applied nitrate of silver and other remedies, without any apparent effect. For fifteen days we guarded his eyes, and with them he should tear open the festering and corrupt wound which covered his whole face. Having tried every thing else we had any hope from, we began giving your SARSAPARILLA, and applying the lotion of potato lotion, as you direct. The sores began to heal when we had given the first bottle, and was well when we had finished the second. The child's eyelashes, which had come out, grew again, and he is now as healthy and fair as any other. The whole neighborhood predicted that the child must die."

Reading, Pa. 6th May, 1861.

J. C. AYER, M. D. Dear Sir I have a long time been afflicted with an eruption which covered my whole body, and suffered dreadfully with it. I tried the best medical advice in our city without any relief. Indeed, my disease grew worse in spite of all they could do for me. I was finally advised by one of our leading citizens to try your SARSAPARILLA, and after taking half a bottle only, I found that it had reached my complaint, and my health improved surprisingly. One single bottle completely cured me, and I am now as free from the complaint as any man in the world. Publish this, and let the afflicted know what you have done for me, and what may be done for their relief.

Yours, with great respect and gratitude,

JACOB H. HAIN.

The above certificate is known by us to be true, and any statement from Mr. Hain entirely reliable.

HARVEY BIRCH & BAC.,
Druggists, Reading, Pa.

B. W. BALL, Esq., the eminent author of this city, states, 6th Jan., 1860: "My wife has been of late years afflicted with a humor which comes out upon her skin in the autumn and winter, with such insufferable itching as to render life almost insupportable. It has not failed to come upon her in cold weather, nor has any remedial aid been able to hasten its departure before spring, or at all alleviate her sufferings from it. This season it began in October with its usual violence, and by the advice of my physician I gave her your SARSAPARILLA. In a week it had brought the humor out upon her skin worse than I had ever seen it before; but it soon began to disappear. The itching has ceased, and the humor is now entirely gone, so that she is completely cured. This remarkable result was undoubtedly produced by your SARSAPARILLA. Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of enamelled papers in Nashua, N. H., writes to Dr. Ayer:

"I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost everything a man could of both advice and medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your Sarsaparilla. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face is as smooth as any body's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe to your Sarsaparilla."

Boston, Jan. 8, 1861.

J. C. Ayer, M.D., Lowell—Dear Sir—For a long time I have been afflicted with a humor which broke out in blotches on my face and over my body. It was attended with intolerable itching at times, and was always very uncomfortable. Nothing I could take gave me any relief until I tried your Sarsaparilla, which has completely cured me.

EMLY CONNACK.

Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Neuralgia, when caused by Scrofula in the system, are rapidly cured by this **REV. SARSAPARILLA**.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS

possess so many advantages over the other purgatives in the market, and their superior virtues are so universally known, that we need not do more than to assure the public their quality is maintained equal to the best it ever has been, and that they may be depended on to do all that they ever have done.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, M. D., & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by

Lyman, Clark & Co., Montreal.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

NOTICE.

CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for

M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND.

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

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

J. M'DONALD & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
316 ST. PAUL STREET,

CONTINUE TO SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission.
October 2.

A CARD.

A VERY handsomely executed LITHOGRAPH PORTRAIT of HIS LORDSHIP the BISHOP of MONTREAL, and a STRIKING LIKENESS, is now for Sale at MESSRS. ROLLAND, CHAPELLEAU, & PAYETTE, as also at the PROVIDENCE CONVENT, and at the SISTERS OF MERCY. The Catholic public will, we are sure, be delighted to possess such a memorial of their well-beloved Bishop.

M. BERGIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
AND
MASTER TAILOR
TO THE
Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers,
No. 79, M'Gill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman)

SEWING MACHINES.

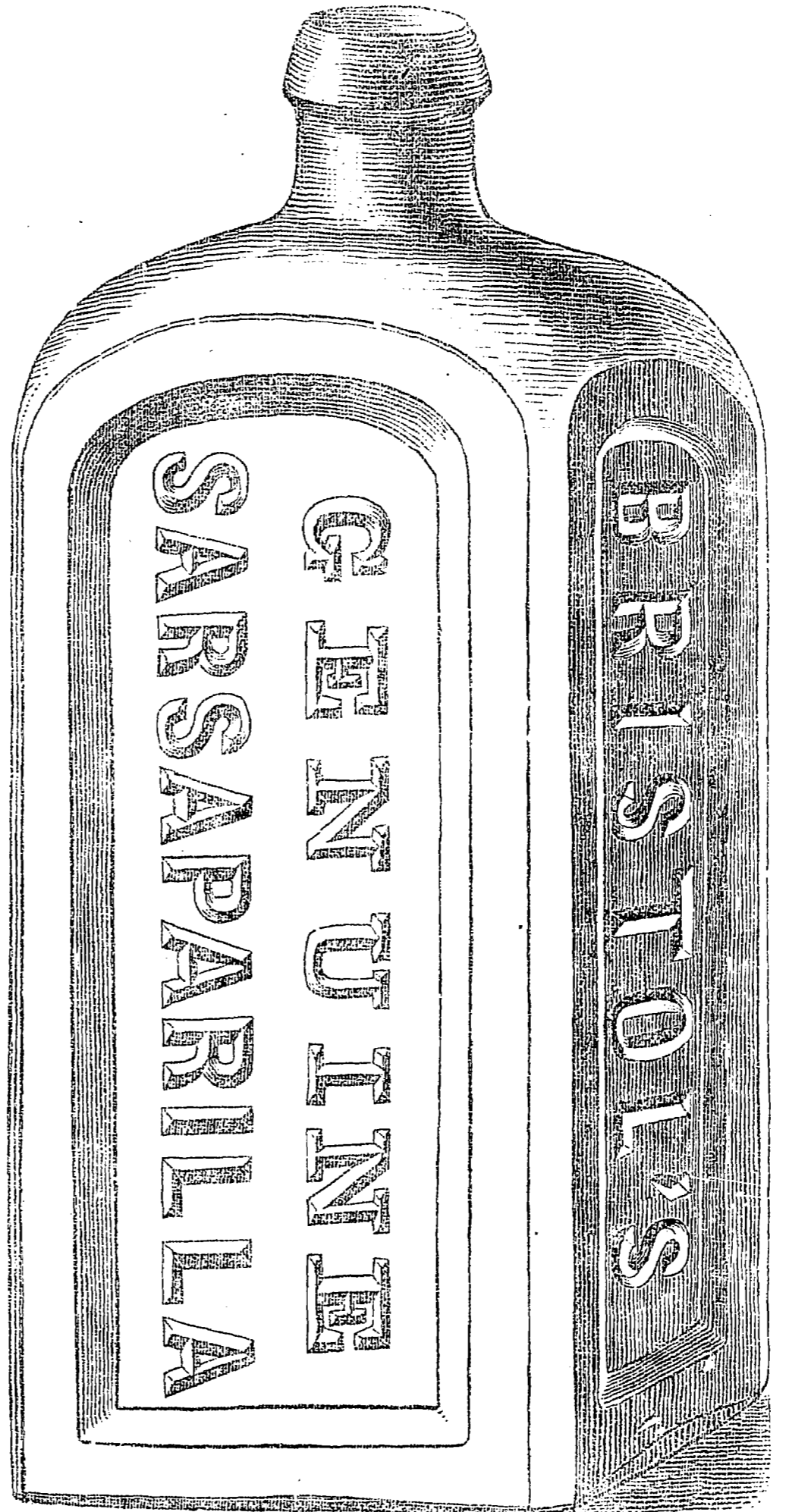
GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINES.

C. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S
UNEQUALLED DOUBLE-
THREAD
FAMILY SEWING
MACHINES!
Prices ranging upward from
Twenty-Five Dollars

BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge. First-class city references given if required. Office and Salesroom No. 29 Great St. James Street.
A. FULLER,
General Agent for Canada.
Sub-Agents wanted.
Montreal, July 1, 1863 3m

AN EVENING SCHOOL

WILL be opened at the ST. PATRICK'S COMMERCIAL MODEL SCHOOL, WELLINGTON STREET, near the Wellington Bridge, on the 14th of September. The Commissioners have provided a splendid building for this School.
Terms very low—payable in advance.
T. MATHEWS, Teacher.
Montreal, Sept. 7th, 1863 6t.



The above Cut represents correctly the exact size of the BOTTLES of

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA,

The great PURIFIER of the BLOOD, which is guaranteed to be the purest and most powerful extract of the best quality of

HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA

More concentrated, safe, and efficacious than any other Sarsaparilla ever offered to the public. Each Bottle contains a larger quantity of pure Sarsaparilla than does Six Bottles of any other preparation of this kind in the market.

PRICE ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

Read the wonderful cases of Cures which are now, and have been recently reported in the newspapers of Montreal and Quebec; they are so strongly authenticated by well known citizens, over their own signatures and addresses, that no reasonable or sane person can doubt their truth, and the strictest investigation is cheerfully invited in every case.
Let the Sick be sure to get the genuine BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.
Sept. 17, 1863.

For Sale in Montreal in the Drug Stores of: Messrs. Devins & Bolton; Lamplough & Campbell; K. Campbell & Co.; J. Gardner; J. A. Harie; A. G. Davidson; H. R. Gray; Picault & Son; and by Druggists generally throughout Canada.

SADLIER & CO'S

NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY,

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

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

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

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

18mo. of nearly 900 pages.	Sheep,	\$0 75
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" " " "	Mor. extra, bevelled, clasp,	3 50
" " " "	Mor. extra, bevelled,	5 00

THE MASS BOOK:

Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, Vespers and Benediction.

Publishers' Notice.

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

18mo., cloth,	\$0 38
" " " " " " " "	0 50
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FINE EDITION OF THE MASS BOOK,
Printed on super extra paper, with fine steel engravings.

Embossed, gilt edges	\$1 00
full gilt	1 25
Morocco extra, Goume edges	1 50
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* The Cheap Edition of this is the best edition of the "Epistles and Gospels" for Schools published.

MRS. SADLIER'S NEW STORY, OLD AND NEW; OR, TASTE VERSUS FASHION.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER,
Author of "The Confederate Chieftains," "New Lights," "Besay Conway," "Elinor Preston," "Willy Burke," &c., &c.

16mo, 486 pages, cloth, \$1; cloth, gilt, \$1 50; with a Portrait of the Author.

A NEW VOLUME OF SERMONS FOR 1862, BY THE PAULIST FATHERS.

12mo. cloth \$1.
SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS, for 1861, cloth, 75c.

The TALISMAN: An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs J. Sadlier. 19 cents.

Now Ready,
A POPULAR LIFE of ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest. 16mo cloth 75c., cloth gilt, \$1. This, it is believed, will supply a great want—a correct and readable Life of St. Patrick. It is written by a Priest who has devoted much time to the study of Irish History and Antiquities, and, judging from his Life of our National Saint, he has turned his studies to some account.

About 1st April,
A POPULAR HISTORY of IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics. By Hon. T. D. McGe. 12mo., 2 vols., cloth, \$2; half calf or morocco, \$3.

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

NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo., cloth, 50 cents.

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

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
31 Barclay Street, N. Y.,
And Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets,
Montreal.

Montreal, Jan. 22, 1863.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Agents for the True Witness in various locations including Adala, Alexandria, Allumette Island, Aymer, Antigonish, Arichal, Arisau, Arthur, Barrie, Brockville, Belleville, Brantford, Buckingham, Burford and W. Riding, Chambly, Chatham, Cobourg, Cornwall, Carleton, Daerville, Deatville, Dundas, Egansville, East Haverbury, Eastern Townships, Erinsville, Franport, Farmersville, Gananoque, Guelph, Goderich, Hamilton, Huntingdon, Ingersoll, Keamsville, Kingston, Lindsay, Lansdown, London, Lacolle, Maidstone, Merrickville, Neumarkel, Ottawa City, Oshawa, Pakenham, Pomona, Prescott, Pembroke, Perth, Peterboro, Picton, Port Hope, Port-Dulhouse, Port Mulgrave, Quebec, Rawdon, Renfrew, Russellton, Richmondhill, Sarnia, Sherbrooke, Sherrington, South Gloucester, Summerstown, St. Andrews, St. Athanas, St. Ar. de la Paquette, St. Columban, St. Catherine, St. John Chrysostom, St. Raphael, St. Romuald, St. Marys, Starnesboro, Sydenham, Trenton, Thorold, Thorville, Tinswick, Toronto, Templeton, West Port, Williamson, Wallaceburg, and Whisby.

WANTED: A BAKER to work in Brockville, O.W. He must be capable of taking charge of a Bake Shop, and a good Cake and hand Cracker Baker. The strictest sobriety will be indispensable in the applicant. Wages \$15.00 per month and board. All applications to be made (if by letter post-paid) to P. Bolger, Baker and Grocer, Brockville, O.W. September 24.

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

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

FIRE DEPARTMENT. THIS COMPANY continues to INSURE Buildings and all other descriptions of Property against loss or damage by Fire, on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates charged by any good English Company. All just losses promptly settled, without deduction or discount, and without reference to England. The large Capital and judicious management of this Company insures the most perfect safety to the assured. No charge for Policies or Transfers.

LIFE DEPARTMENT. The following advantages, amongst numerous others, are offered by this Company to parties intending to insure their lives:— Perfect security for the fulfilment of its engagements to Policy-holders. Favorable Rates of Premium. A high reputation for prudence and judgment, and the most liberal consideration of all questions connected with the interests of the assured. Thirty days' grace allowed for payment of renewal premiums, and no forfeiture of Policy from unintentional mistake. Policies lapsed by non-payment of premiums may be renewed within three months, by paying the premium, with a fine of ten shillings per cent. on the production of satisfactory evidence of the good state of health of the life assured. Participation of Profits by the assured, amounting to two-thirds of its net amount. Large Bonus declared 1855, amounting to £2 per cent per annum on the sum assured, being on ages from twenty to forty, 80 per cent on the premium. Next division of profits in 1865. Stamps and policies not charged for. All Medical Fees paid by the Company. Medical Referee—W. E. SCOTT, M.D. H. L. ROUTH, Agent. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

FARM FOR SALE. FOR SALE, that splendid FARM (the residence of the late Mr. Francis McKay,) at SAULT AU COLLET, with a fine STONE COTTAGE and excellent GARDEN, planted with fruit trees, attached, Farm House, out-buildings, &c., on it. The Farm House is in good order and ready for occupation. It is one of the finest properties on the Island of Montreal, and admirably situated, being on the river side. For Terms, &c., apply to REV. J. J. VINET, Cure St. Recollet, Or G. L. PERRY, Esq., 55, St. Lawrence Main St. N.B.—The Cattle, Farm Utensils, and Entire Stock belonging to the Farm, will be sold by Public Auction, on Wednesday, the 30th September, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Sept. 17, 1863.

STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES. THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings. He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of Heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises, Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street. "GOLDS," or any other system, fitted up, if required. PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen. THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street. May 1, 1862. 3m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS. ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 29th of JUNE TRAINS will leave BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:— EASTERN TRAINS. Local Train for Island Pond and Way Stations, 8.30 A.M. Express Train for Quebec, Gorham, Portland and Boston, at 4.15 P.M. Local Train for Richmond and Way Stations, at 6.50 P.M. Night Express (with Sleeping Car) for Gorham, Portland and Boston, at 9.50 P.M. Express Trains stop only at principal Stations and run through to the White Mountains, Portland and Boston. WESTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7.30 A.M. Local Train for Kingston and Way Stations, at 10.00 A.M. Night Express Train (with Sleeping Car) for Toronto, Detroit, and the West, at 6.30 P.M. O. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director. June 27, 1863.

DR. F. DELLENBAUGH, GERMAN PHYSICIAN OF BUFFALO, N. Y. WILL be in the following places in the month of September and October, 1863:— Kingston, Stinson's Hotel, Sept. 23rd, 24th, & 25th. Platon, Blanchard's " " 26th & 28th. Napace, Commercial " " 29th. Brighton, Mansion House, " 30th. Peterboro, Caine's Hotel Oct. 1st & 2nd. Lindsay, Jewitt's " " 3rd & 5th. Newcastle, Commercial " " 9th. Where he can be consulted on all forms of lingering diseases. Consultation free. Sept. 17, 1863.

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

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863. 12m.

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

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

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

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

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

H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL. HUDON & CURRAN, ADVOCATES, No. 40 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE! FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible, and as fresh and delicate as the breath of Living Flowers. WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS? For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal. During the warm summer months it is peculiarly appreciated for its refreshing influence on the skin and used in the bath it gives buoyancy and strength to the exhausted body, which to these periods is particularly desirable.

HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Qu of Roses. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN AND BLOTCHES from the skin. COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label. Prepared only by LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, 69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y. Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harie, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb. 26, 1863. 12m.

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

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



HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. READ AND REFLECT.

Believing that FACTS, IMPORTANT to the HEALTH and COMFORT of the PUBLIC, and which can be VERIFIED at ANY MOMENT by addressing the parties who touch for them, ought not to be hid under a bushel, the undersigned publish below a few communications of recent date to which they invite the attention of the people, and at the same time ESPECIALLY REQUEST all readers who may feel interested in the subject to ADDRESS the individuals themselves, and ascertain the correctness of the particulars. BROOKLYN, N.Y., May 22, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me. I never wrote a "pull" for any one, and I labor everything that savors of quackery. But your Bitters are entirely removed from the level of the mere nostrums of the day, being patent alike to all, and exactly what they profess to be. They are not advertised to cure everything, but they are recommended to assist nature in the alleviation and ultimate healing of many of the most common infirmities of the body, and this they will accomplish. I had been unwell for two months, as is usual with me during the spring. I was bilious, and suffering from indigestion and a general disease of the mucous membrane, and though compelled to keep at work in the discharge of my professional duties, was very weak, of a yellow complexion, no appetite, and much of the time confined to my bed. When I had been taking your Bitters a week my vigor returned; the sallow complexion was all gone—I relished my food, and now I enjoy the duties of the mental application which so recently were so very irksome and burdensome to me. When I used your Bitters, I felt a change every day. These are facts. All inference must be made by each individual for himself. Yours, respectfully, W. B. LEE, Pastor of Greene Avenue Presbyterian Church.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C., April 2, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. It what I have now said will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good. I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours, E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. New Conventual Camp, Near Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1863. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith: Dear Sirs—Will you do me the favor to forward by express one half-dozen Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, with bill, for which I will remit you on receipt of same, as I am unable to procure your medicine here; and if I had a quantity it could be sold readily, as it is known to be the best preparation in use for dyspepsia having their origin with a diseased stomach. I have used and sold hundreds of preparations, but your Bitters are superior to anything of the kind I am cognizant with. Indeed, no soldier should be without it, should he be ever so robust as I had been afflicted with chronic indigestion and no medicine has afforded me the relief you have; and I trust you will lose no time in sending the Bitters ordered. Yours, very respectfully, SAMUEL BYERS, Hospit. Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittburgh, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists everywhere. Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harie, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS HAVE REMOVED

LITTLE WILLIAM STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

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

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

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the CLERGY of Canada, that having spent nine years in the leading Houses in London and Paris, where LAMPS and CHURCH ORNAMENTS are Manufactured, and having Manufactured those things in Montreal for the last five years, I am now prepared to execute any orders for LAMPS and every description of BRASS and TIN WORK on the shortest notice, and in a superior style.

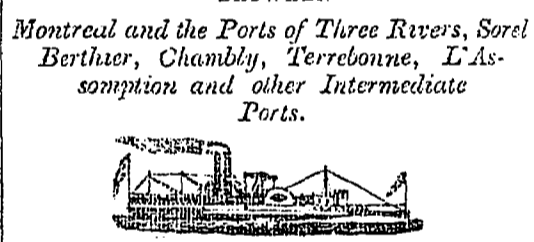
COAL OIL DEPOT. E CHANTELOUP, 121 Craig Street, Montreal. N.B.—Gilding and Silvering done in a superior manner. Old Chandeliers and Lamps repaired and made equal to new. July 31, 1863. 3m.

IN THE PRESS, AND WILL APPEAR IN JANUARY, 1864; 1812:

THE WAR AND ITS MORAL, A CANADIAN CHRONICLE.

BY WILLIAM F. COFFIN, ESQUIRE, Late Sheriff of the District of Montreal; Lieut.-Col., Staff, Active Force, Canada. ONE VOLUME OCTAVO—PRICE, \$1. JOHN LOVELL, Publisher. Montreal, Sept., 1863. 3t.

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



FROM MONDAY, the FOURTH instant, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:—

STEAMER EUROPA, Capt. P. E. COFFE. Will leave the Quebec Steamboat Basin for Quebec every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. Parties desirous of taking Passage on board the Ocean Steamers from Quebec may depend upon having a regular connection by taking their Passage on board the Steamer EUROPA, as a Tender will come alongside to convey Passengers without any extra charge.

STEAMER COLUMBIA, Capt. J. B. LABELLE. Will leave for Quebec every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.

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

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

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

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

STEAMER LETOILE, Capt. P. E. MALHOTRE. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Fridays, at 3 P.M.; Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Bout-de-l'Isle, Riviere des Prairies et Lachetnie, leaving Terrebonne every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; on Tuesdays at 5 o'clock A.M., and Saturday at 6 o'clock A.M. For further information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office, No. 29 Commissioners Street. J. B. LAMBERG, General Manager. Richelieu Company's Office, Montreal, May 7, 1863. 3t.

WHAT TO DRINK AND WHERE TO GET IT.—Some ingenious individual has lately been enlightening the public with—what they ought to eat and how to cook it. We propose doing the same by—what to drink and where to get it; and, when everyone is crying out about the weather being so awfully hot, we don't know anything that will give so much satisfaction as the celebrated St. Leon Water. If you have been indulging too freely in tobacco, or (vulgarily speaking) getting tight, a glass or two of the St. Leon will put you all right. If you have got a headache, or feel sick at the stomach, or any way out of sorts, one or two glasses will relieve you at once. In fact, no family ought to be without it; and it is particularly adapted for children, who drink it readily. Principal Depot—

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, No. 268, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. November 7, 1862.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER, (Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years hat, large and commodious three-story cut stone building, best proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellars, each 100 feet—No. 139 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

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

I will hold THREE SALES weekly. On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings, FOR GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PIANO-FORTES, &c., &c., AND THURSDAYS FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c., &c.

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