

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

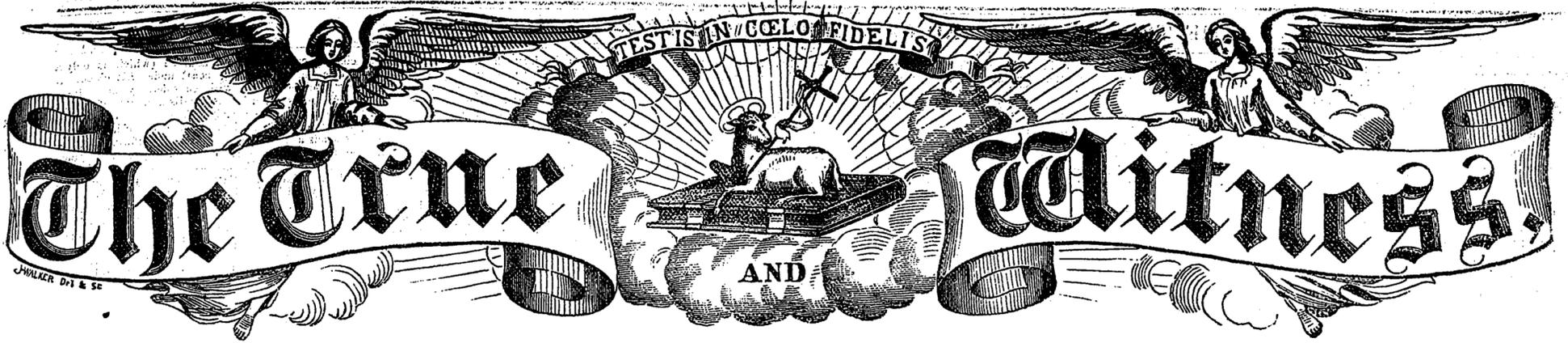
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. IX.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1859.

No. 37.

THIODOLF THE ICELANDER.

BY BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUER.

CHAPTER XXVI.

On a promontory of Southern Sicily there stood a fair and solemn convent. The country all around looked retired and lonely. None there knew whether peace or war prevailed in the world. But whatever news, whether threatening or promising, pierced this deep retirement, was thought of as an important event, and was spoken of, perchance, for fifty years or more, until some new occurrence interposed.

It happened that one day the armed vessels of Thiodolf approached the coast; some of the nuns looked upon themselves as lost, others thought it a solemn trial sent from God, while others again expected something glorious and joyful. Whatever might be the result, the gates of the holy building were opened in humble submission, and the light of colored torches streamed forth from the sacred enclosure. The abbess stood at the door with all her nuns, and they sang, as the wonderful hero drew near:

"Come ye here with death's decree?
Martyrdom will set us free!
As weary pilgrims do ye come?
Welcome to our humble home!
Come ye but as pious guests?
Heavenly joy will fill your breasts!"

Thiodolf greeted them by stretching out his left hand, while with the right, in sign of peace, he so threw his lance that it fell to the ground with its point downwards.

"We understand your courteous greeting," said the abbess; "and we thank God that He sends you to us with gentle thoughts. Make known to us what you want from our poor convent."

"Ah, holy dame," answered Thiodolf, simply; "we ask for nothing; we bring you something instead; but whether the gift is worthy of thanks, experience must first show. This fair young lady, whose guardian I have become after a somewhat strange fashion, you are to keep with you for a year, or perchance rather longer, as it may happen. If in this time she has found no delight in the cloister-life and in penance, then you may let her go forth again into the world; but in no wise before this gold ring has been brought to you." He held out to the abbess a ring inscribed with Runic characters, so that she might sufficiently consider them, and then said, as he turned to Achmet: "See this ring shall be given to thee as a token as soon as thou hast brought me news of Uncle Nefolf and Aunt Gunhilda, and my dear wolf; but not a moment sooner. And now I think I hold thee fast enough; for thou couldst never be so shameless as to forget Laura entirely."

Achmet said some words of protestation to Thiodolf, and some tenderly soothing ones to Laura, which clearly came from his heart; but she seemed to give little heed to them, so completely changed was she since she had looked upon that still convent in its solitude between sea and mountain. It could not be known whether the consciousness of her guilt, solemnly punishing and purifying, had stirred in her heart at the sight of the silent dwellings, or whether she acted from worldly wisdom to gain the good will of her future companions.

Thiodolf appeared to ponder earnestly over this. As the abbess heaped caresses on her beautiful humble novice, he said to himself,—"He who has bought a horse should not rejoice in it till after the first day's journey, and a new ship should first be praised when it has withstood the first storm at sea. But Heaven grant that holy woman may be a prophetess, and I a deluded man." Then he gave many jewels and gold pieces to the abbess, requesting that she would entertain the lady according to her rank, but at the same time watch her carefully.—"For," added he, good-humoredly, "hitherto she has not gone on very well."

He then asked to be conducted round the convent, and inquired how the nuns lived, and what they did in order to serve their God. He listened for a long while very patiently, but at last he struck his spear against the marble floor of the church, so that the maidens trembled, and cried out, "Was Isolde made for that? Never! It may do for others, but not, in sooth, for that proud, lofty, princely being. Spread the sails, Icelanders, that we may find her before a mad vow has escaped her lips. For ah! if she has once taken it, I must myself bid her keep it, and my heart would break in twain!" And with furious haste he flew out of the convent, down to the sea and to his ship, and had no rest till the barks, driven by favorable winds, were sweeping on over the blue surface. But when no more could be done, he became gentle and quiet, and smiled as he looked back at the convent, saying, "It is strange! I had always supposed if I once came to such a house to set it open, that all the maidens might run out if so they pleased; and now I myself have brought one into it. Marvelously seldom can man know how things will come to pass."

CHAPTER XXVII.

In that night when Thiodolf on the African shore had taken dreadful vengeance in Achmet's palace, strange and fearful things had happened at Castel-Franco. Malgherita some weeks before had given birth to a beautiful boy, and the father's curse was not accomplished in her hour of peril, although both she and Pietro expected tremblingly some threatening apparition. But all care did not vanish from their mind at the first smile of their sweet child. Malgherita recollected well the explicit words of the baron, that she was never to hold a healthy child on her lap till the fearful hidden condition of the curse was fulfilled. And when the nurses held out to her, her smiling darling, she turned away, dreading lest the predicted death could and must reach him in her arms. She had desired that he might be baptized by the name of Tristan, mindful of the sorrowful clouds which even from his birth lowered over his young life, and thinking also of the name of her sister Isolde, who was a threatening and troubling star to the poor child, as that fair queen of whom legends tell, was to another Tristan, though in a far other way.

In the night we speak of, Pietro and Malgherita were wandering beneath the orange trees of their castle garden. A soft dew fell from the moon-lit clouds; the balmy leaves and branches softly whispered together, and from the castle shone forth like a star the light in the chamber where stood Tristan's cradle.

"She within dares," sighed Malgherita, "she dares lull thee on her maternal bosom, thou angel just come down from Heaven! Stern father, thy cruel curse has debarred me from that joy!"

Pietro sighed deeply, and could find no words of comfort. So they walked in silence to and fro, weighed down as by a thunder-cloud in the midst of all the happiness of love. Then was heard a rustling at the gate which opened into the fields, and some one groaned, and knocked as in distress. Malgherita started back trembling, and would not suffer Pietro to open it, thinking that there certainly stood without some hideous spectre. He took her up, therefore, to a side wing of the castle, and then went to look after the nightly guest. But Malgherita, with frightened curiosity, leaned out of the window, and looked down over the castle wall. The figure of a monk all drawn together cowered without. At sight of him Malgherita shrieked in agony: "O heavens, the messenger of ill! he it is whom the fearful Monk's Mountain disclosed to me on the coast of Norway!"

Not long after, Pietro returned with his guest. He thought to quiet his trembling wife; for it was the same priest Jonas who had married them in Norway. But Malgherita only gathered fresh terror from this; recollecting old Nefolf's mournful descriptions and thoughts of the dead Christian priest, and all the sad forebodings which had hovered around their wedding. The old priest seemed, in fact, to bring no joyous tidings.—Pietro, in his first haste, and in the joy he had to see the witness and the promoter of his happy love, had not allowed him to speak a word; but now the old man began to talk seriously of a dark, numerous, armed array which was coming with hostile intentions against the castle. The knight now doubted whether the old man was not somewhat bewildered in his mind with his strange information, and desired to know how he had brought himself so suddenly into the south.

"My children," answered Jonas, "your guardian angel has brought me hither, if only you give heed to my warning. Let it be enough for you to know that those who, like me, are devoted to the converting of our heathen brethren, are never fast bound to one place. Our superiors call, and we obey. After such a voyage I landed here. I heard, in a remote creek, certain men speak of falling upon the castle of the Marquis of Castel-Franco with fire and sword.—Then I hastened hither to give warning; and, dear children, either fly with the swiftness of the wind, or defend yourselves strongly. Your enemies are numerous; and I believe that the great baron from Provence himself leads them in person."

At these words a maddening terror came over Malgherita. Now she urged her husband to take to flight, now to defend himself; and if he would leave the room, or only approach the window to summon his rassals, she fell at his feet in convulsive shuddering, and would not let him move from the spot. Then she called eagerly for her child, and again far more eagerly and anxiously she desired that he might be guarded from the approach of father and mother, lest the curse should break forth, and the little Tristan be forever lost by Isolde's means. In the midst of these terrors other terrors arose. In truth, the great baron had already, in his wild wrath, stormed, and as quickly taken, a part of the castle. Flames broke forth from that part, and a fierce cry of victory resounded through balls and garden. The men of the castle fled, or fell in their blood. It was with difficulty, and only with the effort of despair, that Pietro, with

Malgherita in his arms, made his way through the soldiers intoxicated with victory, and took refuge with her in a neighboring wood. Of the infant Tristan not the smallest trace remained.

When the sun rose, the castle of Castel-Franco looked much as the old shepherd before had seen it in his foreboding mind. It lay a huge, desolate heap of ruins; a few flashes of flames darted up from it as if in sorrow. Pietro gazed with fixed eyes on the ruined dwelling of his ancestors; Malgherita wept bitterly for her child, and hid her face in her husband's bosom, saying: "Now has fate seized on our very heart's core. Is it not so, Pietro?"

Then old Jonas, who had faithfully followed them hither, took leave of them with great emotion, and sighed forth, "Wherefore may I not remain by you? you who so need comfort? But I must gird myself for what the Most High commands; and His holy will drives me forth to a far distant, unknown, heathen land."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The ruins of Castel-Franco lay for many days untrodden by human feet, save those of the unhappy Pietro, who sought often amongst them for traces of his lost child, without being able to discover any. It had become certain, from repeated evidence of the peasants, that the baron had not carried away the child with him; and thus the last sad hope vanished. He sought amongst the stones for the remains of Tristan; but as soon as the sun went down, a sudden terror drove him from the ruins.

At length it happened that two mighty men met together there by starlight. The one was Thiodolf the other the great baron. The Icelandic, who had first left his ship as night had closed in, could not find out where he was. He had gone up the hill to Castel-Franco, and now wandered bewildered amidst the heaps of stones. "Strange!" he said to himself; "I can always find my way; and now instead of reaching a hospitable friendly house; I am come upon demolished walls." At this moment he became aware of the tall figure of the baron, as he sat upon the highest heap of ruins and leant his head on his hand. With unwonted shudder there came over Thiodolf the recollection of the song of the shepherd-boy, which he had heard on the African shore, of the Roman chief Marius on the ruins of old Carthage. Yet but the more firmly he collected himself, went straight to the apparition, and asked, "Who art thou, night-wanderer?"

It seemed as if the baron started somewhat at the unexpected greeting; but soon with his old stern firmness he answered, "Who I am, may each man know. I am the father of the sinful Malgherita; and since I have with right and might destroyed this castle, which was hers and her lover's, I may also be allowed to sorrow nightly over these ruins."

"Ah! if it is so," cried Thiodolf, "I have not lost my way; but I have been brought here in happy hour for a single combat of vengeance."

"Welcome!" said the baron, rising and drawing his broadsword. "I can wish for nothing better. If only thou, there standing before me in the star-light with thy strange horned helmet, wert the same who stole from me my eldest daughter Isolde!"

Then Thiodolf let go the good sword Throng-piercer, and said gently, "I cannot fight with thee. I am of another mind; thou hast the right of it as it regards me."

The baron stood in astonishment leaning with both hands on his sword. At length he cried out, "Whether thou art mad, or possessed by some spirit of the night, I know not. But thou wantest not strength; that can be seen by thy words and deeds. What wilt thou then with me?"

"Hearken, thou too stern avenger!" said Thiodolf. "He who takes to him the sword of justice, may well in the end have his own heart pierced through with it; and methinks this has already come to pass in thy case."

Recall, recall the curse which rests on Malgherita's head. We can soon rebuild the castle; and if I do not traverse sea and land until I bring home thy eldest daughter, then call me a knave false to my word and to my honor. These are the best salves which I can apply to thy wounds; and in sooth I do it from a good heart."

"Good fool!" said the baron, sighing. "Recall the curse which rests on Malgherita head! Who can do that but appeased destiny alone?"

"Yet the mailed hand of a brave warrior may bridle destiny," answered Thiodolf.

"So!" cried the baron angrily, till his words echoed fearfully through the desolate ruins. "A brave warrior may cause Isolde, that stern cloister maiden, to glow with love?—so that she to save a hero's life. . . . And how much more! Oh, leave me deluded man! For before all that comes to pass, Malgherita will never bear on her bosom a healthy child. Huldbert, the stern old knight and lunner, has said it already."

He turned away in wrathful despair, and went down from the ruins. Thiodolf said quietly,—

"Well, that is something. In time, we shall find out the other conditions." And forthwith he hastened from the hill, in order to find Pietro and Malgherita, in the already dawning light of day.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Under some thick olive branches, of which Pietro had formed a bower or hut, lay Malgherita, in a morning sleep; her knight sat near with a pale and troubled countenance, watching the sweet sleeper after a far different fashion than of old, in sportive love during their happier days.—A gleam of the early sun fell upon Malgherita's eyelids; she sat up, smiling; but immediately a gush of bitter tears streamed over her face, as if to quench that bright light of a joy which no more belonged to her life.

Pietro, deeply moved, pressed her to his heart. "Oh, how far happier were we when thou didst awake in my arms in Iceland!" he exclaimed.—"And yet we then thought ourselves forsaken and needing help."

"In Iceland?" repeated Malgherita, pausing, and checking her tears. "Pietro, I have again held intercourse with Iceland in this morning's dreams. Knowest thou that it seemed to my fancy as if the good people—thou rememberest that the elfin race are so called—were dancing around me, and wished again to tell me riddles. Some swung themselves on the neighboring fruit trees, and tasted the fruits, and laughed because they were so good, and, with friendly jests, threw down the choicest of their feast to the dancers. Then they nodded lovingly to me, and chanted that they had followed me even from the very far-off Iceland to give me good advice, but there was always a joyful reward for those who served fair women. My heart grew light, and I could not but smile, till the sun-beam fell on my eyes, and I felt again so deeply and bitterly the loss of our dear child."

She began anew to weep; and Pietro felt his eyes moistened, so that he turned away his face to hide his tears. Then Malgherita said: "Dearest, the good people have brought me some comfort; whether it be nothing but a dream, whether it foretells something happy, I know not; but I know well that they sang to me, besides the old mysterious verses of the two sisters—which must mean Isolde and me—other new ones of the far land of Greece and of the Imperial city, Constantinople. It seemed almost as if I should there find our little Tristan. At any rate, I feel that were I once there, I might perchance recover from my grief."

"Oh, let us then go forth for it at once," cried Pietro; "and he sprang up, accustomed to comply with Malgherita's slightest wish. But remembering his present poverty and inability, he sank back again in indignant grief by the side of his weeping wife."

They sat together a while, sorrowing; when at length a rustling was heard over their heads, and they saw the point of a spear thrust forward, as if to penetrate the bushes, and moved impatiently to and fro as if by a powerful hand.—"By heavens!" cried Pietro, "that is a northern spear!"

"Yes, truly, best beloved brother!" said a well-known voice; and dropping his lance among the leaves, Thiodolf sprang through the branches to his two friends. But when he looked in Malgherita's weeping eyes, bright tears broke forth from him; he knelt down before her on the grass, stroked her hands and Pietro's repeating, "O beloved friends, I left you so joyful, and do I find you again broken-hearted!"

Malgherita poured forth the while, in soft accents, their unhappy story. As she now related the loss of the child, Thiodolf started up, his armor rattling fearfully, and cried out: "Ah! wherefore did I not know that last night on the ruins of Castel-Franco?" But immediately seating himself quietly again on the grass, he said: "No, it is very well that I knew nothing of it. It might have come to a wild ending; and now, dear children, it will assuredly yet come to a good one. See! the curse of the great baron may be recalled; and I know somewhat of its strange purport. Isolde is mixed up with it;—and, believe me, I shall find her again."

"Is she, then, not with our father?" asked Malgherita. "In heaven's name, where is she?"

"Ay, who knows that?" answered Thiodolf. "Hearken, Malgherita, it is a somewhat perplexed story, and time would fail to narrate it. Tell me rather how I can now do you service?" She spoke of her dreams, and of her longing after Greece and Constantinople. And immediately Thiodolf cried out: "Ah! Malgherita, my dear child, why are my ships lying with hoisted sails near shore, but to carry thee whether it pleases thee?"

"But only," answered she, smiling at him gratefully, "if this voyage should make thee lose the traces of Isolde."

"The traces!" said Thiodolf, somewhat vexed. "Trace me out something on the furrows of the blue waves, or above on the path of the glittering air. I have no better traces of Isolde than

these. But had I any, I would first take thee wherever thou wishest to go; for thou art so very good and delicate, little Malgherita. If a man ask but boldly, especially with the steel tongues of spears and swords, he can find out all the traces in the world, though it be somewhat large and far-spread."

As now the three, again fellow-travellers, went to the sea, they saw many sad remains of the wild attack of the great baron. Burnt huts, with their blackened beams and stones, were seen among the bushes; pale figures wandered about, amongst whom could be recognized some of the former gay revellers at the feast given on Pietro and Malgherita's arrival. "As I said before," muttered Thiodolf, "it is very well that I did not know many things when last night I met that great proud man on the ruins of Castel-Franco."

Then he blew on his war-horn till the terrified dwellers on the coast trembled violently at the sound. But they were soon aware how little cause for fear they had. The Northmen, who hastened to the sound, were commanded to bring gold, and precious stones, and food out of the ship; and all passed so quickly and so beautifully from the hands of the young chief, that again and again they had to fetch more; and the faces, so lately pale with sorrow, glowed again with joy at riches thus suddenly bestowed, the like of which they had never dreamed of, even in their happiest days.

Some experienced Icelanders seemed about to make a thoughtful representation to their generous leader; but he looked at them with a glance, before which they were wont to restrain every word. They therefore gained nothing, but that some shepherds, in their gay impatience, mocked at the grave faces, which made Thiodolf laugh very heartily, and leave the shore in a merry mood."

CHAPTER XXX.

One bright sunny day, the voyagers, after crossing many seas, arrived at a blooming island overshadowed by beautiful groves. Malgherita looked at it with so longing a glance, that Thiodolf did not ask what was her wish, but steered at once for the shore, and cast anchor. He then took his beloved guests on the pleasant beach; and while a tent was being prepared for them, he commanded the Icelanders who were with him to fetch from a neighboring village the choicest fruits and wines, behaving themselves the while courteously and kindly.

"How, then, are we to obtain all that?" asked an old Icelandic, with a displeased smile.—"We are not to break loose, and rob, and plunder people who have not done us the least harm?"

"All the gods of Asgard forbid!" cried Thiodolf. "No, you must get from the ships what gold you will need, that you may richly pay them for all that we require."

"We cannot give them the least payment," answered the discontented old man. "We have spent much treasure since we left Iceland, and have gained none. And now your wild prodigality on the Tuscan coasts has entirely squandered the rest—for you would listen to no remonstrance—and we have well-nigh nothing more wherewith to buy aught, unless we sell our arms and ships."

"That is a very foolish story," said Thiodolf. "How is it possible that the like can befall a son of Asmundur?"

"It is very possible, indeed," was the answer, "if a son of Asmundur shut his ears to all wise counsels, and besecm himself like a thoughtless child."

Then Thiodolf started up in over-hasty anger, and he lifted a broken branch which lay beside him, in order to chastise the bold reprovor; but then, at once feeling that this gesture was insulting, he again let fall the unknighthly weapon.—But this rash throat had been too much for the honorable old warrior and for the surrounding group of his companions. They all, as if by one movement, laid their hands on their swords, and pressed round Thiodolf with bitter reproaches.—He stood with the glow of shame on his face, his eyes fixed on the ground, and let them all say what pleased them of reproof and warning.

But when the storm was somewhat allayed, he said, with gentle voice: "Northmen, I have erred in a fearful way; I know nothing that can excuse me, but that in my rage I took the branch of a tree for a battle-ax, though I know well that I ought to have seen better. But the thing has happened; and there is no other means whereby the blot can be wiped from him and from me than an honorable single combat. For that am ready this very moment, so soon as we have removed that delicate lady far from us. Pietro, go with her to the ship, and send to us here as many witnesses as thou canst spare without leaving the ship unguarded."

It was done as he commanded; for each one felt that there could be no question here of making peace or of relenting. Even Malgherita did not attempt to dissuade her friend; she honored

and respected him far too highly. But as she gave him her hand, parting, she could hardly breathe for terror, for his old opponent looked very powerful, and accustomed to conquer.

When now the whole band of soldiers was collected, and some were about to mark out the place of combat with hazel wands, according to the northern fashion, Thiodolf said: "Nay, halt! I have another proposal to make. Ye know how our ancestors were wont often to fight—blow for blow, and the one threatened must neither give way nor defend himself, nor even move an eyelash; and so it goes on till one lies dead on the ground. I think we might now after this manner, for I have long wished for such a trial; and besides, here is a cause serious enough for it. I need not say that my injured adversary shall have the first blow."

No opposition was made to this, though the once far-famed northern custom had long been disused; and they solemnly, and with grave earnestness, prepared for the terrible work. Two chosen warriors placed themselves opposite to each other, and stretched out their drawn swords, in order to make sure of a distance not too fatally near nor too harmlessly distant; and when they had agreed upon this, they stamped deep marks on the ground with their iron heels, withdrew, and Thiodolf and his opponent took the places thus marked out.

Thiodolf stood there unprotected and unencumbered, Helmfrid's golden shield banging at his back, his sword lowered in his right hand, his large blue eyes looking joyously at his adversary, awaiting the fearful blow which was about to fall. The sword whirled once in the air with a dazzling flash—not a feature of the young hero changed; and now it seemed that the blow must thunder down, when suddenly the old warrior drove his weapon with noise into his sheath, and cried out: "No; I cannot strike after this way that noble shoot of an old stem were all the gods of Asgard to say, 'Hew him down! He stands there too bright, and bold, and beautiful.'"

"Then what else shall be done?" asked Thiodolf, in displeasure.

"Young sir," answered the old man, "that will chiefly depend on your answer to a question that I will put to you. If I had now struck you, but not so as to kill nor disable you, how would you have struck me in return?"

"With all my strength," answered Thiodolf; "so help me, Odin! And I believe, old sir, it would have been your last."

"Well, then," said the old man, "we may be reconciled. You would not have spared me as if I had been helpless. My beloved Thiodolf, you have offered yourself to my blow; you would likewise have struck me; the offence is past and gone, and I give you the kiss of peace with my whole heart, noble son of a prince. But I will break the neck of any who dares say a word against this reconciliation."

The joyous clashing of arms showed how the old man need encounter no adversary. They all roared or swam back to the ships, with increased love to their young leader; and Malgerita, when she heard how gloriously all had ended, could not but offer a kiss from her rosy lips to her valiant friend; Thiodolf bent down joyfully to the delicate lady, and Pietro stood by without the least return of his former foolish jealousy, knowing well what secure treasures he possessed in his wife and his brother-in-arms.

(To be continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The second Irish sedition trial at Tralee resulted in the conviction of the prisoner, and he was sentenced to 10 years penal servitude. The Belfast trials concluded; jury locked up being unable to agree.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—THE DEPUTATION.—On Saturday last a deputation of twenty-six Irish members of Parliament, including several Protestants; with other influential gentlemen, waited, by appointment on the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to place before him the claim of the Catholic people of Ireland to a charter for the Catholic University. Mr. Maguire, M. P., ably spoke for the Deputation, and put the case fairly and forcibly before Mr. Disraeli. The official listened attentively, and an important division in which votes would be extremely valuable being impending—looked profoundly impressed with the statements so clearly put forward. But when his time came to speak, the effect created was not apparent. The right hon. gentleman began by saying that his anxiety to meet the Deputation on that day was very great—

which very probably was the fact, the impending division being strongly present to his mind; that since his attention was called to the subject last year by Mr. Monsell it had occupied his earnest attention—a statement which those may believe who will; that he had always felt the existence of the Catholic University was a memorable instance of the zeal and liberality of the Catholics of Ireland—a remark which may be perfectly true without however, having the slightest influence on the business of the deputation; and he said he would bring the subject under the consideration of the Cabinet, when, whatever might be their ultimate decision, he could not doubt that the subject would be considered with a full sense of the importance due to it. He also added in conclusion that he distinctly held that the question ought not to be dealt with as one involving any rivalry between the Queen's Colleges and the Catholic University, but on its own merits. This latter sentence was perhaps his best—still with an eye to the division—but if votes were to be bought by such little cobwebs as these, no Government need ever want them. The manner in which the present Government means to keep at a certain distance every question of real importance to the Irish people they have already shown. Thus a reform measure for Ireland is to be thought of after the reforms for England and Scotland shall have been completed, and the Tenant Right Bill is to receive attention as soon as two or three contemptible bills of Lord Naas, which may be kept on the stocks till the break up of the Government, even though that were not to take place for years to come, are disposed of. One of these remarkable bills concerns itself with the regulations of Fairs and Markets, though the Irish people have no very particular complaints to make about them, the farmers finding themselves pinched in quite another direction; the other is to deal with the affairs of the Lunatic Poor, and thus all needful legislation for the millions of our people in the country is to be deferred until the affairs of a score or two of madmen are attended to after a fashion agreeable to Lord Naas. The evident truth is, that neither the Irish people nor the Catholic University have anything to expect from the present Government, and it therefore becomes our duty to get rid of that Government as soon as possible.—Nation.

Serious riots occurred in Galway on occasion of a lecture by Gavazzi.

THE IRISH VIOLENCE.—The Dublin correspondent of the Liverpool Journal says that Queen Victoria is in favor of making the Prince of Wales her representative in Ireland, and that it is highly probable his Royal Highness will be the Viceroy before the close of 1860. It is understood that the Queen, accompanied by the Prince Consort and the Prince of Wales, will hold a Court at Dublin Castle, and will be present at a grand review of troops at the Curragh camp. It is also stated that Lord Carlisle will soon hold the office of Lord Lieutenant, from which he will retire whenever the place is wanted for the young Prince of Wales.

We understand, says the Westford News, that there is a current report in New Ross that the eloquent Thomas O'Hagan, Q.C., will be a candidate for this borough at the next election.

There is no truth in the rumour "that it is the intention of the Right Hon. Wm. Monsell, M. P. for the County Limerick, to offer himself as a candidate for the city in the event of a general election." The right hon. gentleman, says the Limerick Reporter, has been too long associated with the constituency he so worthily represents to sever existing ties.

The O'Donoghue, M.P., has announced his intention to be present at the approaching Tenant Right and Reform meeting in Kilkenny.

The Grand Jury of Galway have unanimously adopted a resolution of striking a rate of one penny in the pound on the valuation of that county, for the purpose of guaranteeing the re-payment of £100,000 for the purpose of erecting a harbor of refuge in that noble bay.

SEIZURE OF FIREARMS.—A few days ago Sub-inspector Holmes Head-constable Wall, and the Fork-hill Constabulary seized three stand of arms in Carrickbroad, in the houses of Michael McCann and Terence McGuire. The district is proclaimed, and the parties unlicensed.—Armagh Guardian.

We have reason to believe that a general meeting of the clergy and people of this diocese, says the Sligo Champion, will shortly be held in Sligo to protest against the proposed system of mixed education; and we also learn that arrangements are being made to hold parochial meetings on the subject.

An important series of resolutions on the duty of the Irish Party in the present crisis, unanimously adopted at a meeting of the clergy of the Diocese of Clonmacris, remind the Irish members of the pledges given on the subject of Tenant Right and Religious Equality—"pledges which regard with the same stern impartiality Whigs and Tories," and demand "that no other new questions of interest of an indefinite nature will be supposed to supersede the solemn pledges already exchanged between the Representatives and the Constituents of Ireland." Finally, they entreat the Independent Members "not to suffer themselves to be coaxed by the dexterous promises of any Minister holding out vague hopes of more vague concessions, to be realised only when the pressure which had inspired such hollow negotiations had passed away." No comment of ours could add anything to such resolutions.

PETITIONS TO PARLIAMENT.—We (Nation) have been favored with copies of three petitions, which have just been signed by His Grace the Archbishop, his clergy, and many hundreds of the people of Tuam. They relate to the important subjects of education, Tenant Right, and the Ballot, and will be read with interest.

EDUCATION PETITION.

To the Knights, Burgesses, and Citizens in the Imperial Parliament assembled. The Petition of the undersigned Inhabitants of Tuam and its vicinity.

HUMBLY SHEWETH.—That the Catholics of Ireland have for centuries suffered much from the penal prosecutions with which the various systems of education adopted to this period have been accompanied—that several of these systems have been and are fraught with anti-Catholic principles, and that one of them are free from danger. The inherent evils of the national systems are at length developed in the model schools and Queen's Colleges, which are its offspring, and would be still more injuriously developed in the intermediate mixed education which was once contemplated, but now we hope for ever abandoned. Petitioners are fully convinced that an end cannot be effectually put to those evils and religious peace established, but by enabling Catholics and Protestants to be educated in separate schools. Petitioners, therefore, pray your honorable house to grant out of the funds allotted for education separate grants proportionate to their wants, their services, and their numbers, and petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

TENANT RIGHT PETITION.

To the Knights, Burgesses, Citizens, in the Imperial Parliament assembled. The Petition of the undersigned Inhabitants of Tuam and its vicinity.

HUMBLY SHEWETH.—That your petitioners, in common with the people of Ireland, are sensible of all the evils that spring from the unsettled relations between landlord and tenant, resulting in the infliction of grievous oppression on the one hand, and the endurance of continued eviction on the other. Besides the alienation that is thus perpetuated between classes, who, from a sense of common interest, should be united—the public that suffers equal injury from the effects which the insecurity of tenure must produce in discouraging agriculture, petitioners beseech your honorable house to take the premises into your consideration with a view of applying a remedy, and, as in duty bound, will always pray.

BALLOT PETITION.

To the Knights, Burgesses, and Citizens, in the Imperial Parliament assembled. The Petition of the undersigned Inhabitants of Tuam and its vicinity.

HUMBLY SHEWETH.—That the petitioners feel by long experience that the franchise without the protection of the ballot is one of those dangerous privileges of which the privation is preferable to the possession. Petitioners beg to assure your honorable house that they are not importance of parliamentary reform, and that if they have hitherto abstained from pressing the important question, it was from an apprehension that the extension of the franchise among the humbler classes without the shield of ballot would be only extending the oppression and misery they are doomed to endure by being obliged to vote against their free will and the dictates of their conscience, or otherwise to be made the victims of exasperated landlords ready to evict them for exercising their constitutional rights.

Petitioners implore your honorable house to make the ballot an essential portion of any reform bill without which such reform would be not only valueless but absolutely mischievous to the great mass of the people, and petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

LONDON, FRIDAY.—Much interest was excited at these assizes by the trial of fifteen Catholics for riot and assault, arising out of an illegal Orange procession at Ballyneal, on 1st July last. Last assizes the Orangemen got two months' imprisonment, and the jury disagreed as to Catholics. This time five of the fifteen are found guilty. Sentence—one week's imprisonment, Judge Ball remarking that great provocation had been offered to the Catholics, several of whom were severely beaten.

THE PHOENIX TRIALS.—A report has got abroad that these trials are to be transferred to the Queen's Bench. The report is of course incorrect, the idea having probably originated in the fact that the application to admit the prisoners to bail, must be made to that court, Baron Green having refused to entertain it.—Cork Examiner.

The Munster News says, that a day or two ago a procession of from 3,000 to 4,000 people at Ennis paraded, and then burnt the effigy of the Right Hon. J. D. Fitzgerald, M. P. for that city. The figure had a paper inscribed—"Brief on behalf of the Crown against the traversers, Revs. Messrs. Conway and Ryan."

THE TRIALS IN BELFAST.—We have been informed that it is very probable the trial of the persons charged with being members of a secret society in Belfast will be, for the present, postponed. It is stated that the ground upon which an application for postponement will be made is the issue of the Tralee cases, and that the government desire to have the guilt or innocence of the Tralee prisoners decided before they enter upon further prosecutions. Should our information prove to be correct, the parties charged in the Belfast cases will, of course, be readmitted to bail. It is also mentioned that Mr. Fitzgibbon, Q.C., has been specially retained (with Mr. O'Hagan, Q.C.), for the defence.—Northern Whig.

THE SHAMROCK.—In the County Court, on Thursday, it was remarked, that when Murty Moynihan was called to the bar, the only persons present who wore the national emblem were the Attorney-General, the Solicitor-General, and the prisoner. This evidence of community of nationality between the Phoenix and the Crown officials was productive of some amusement.—Cork Examiner.

Mr. Myles, the foreman of the Tralee jury in the Phoenix case, has written to the local journal giving the "most unqualified contradiction" to the report in which he was made to say that the crown had themselves to blame for putting persons on the jury who ought not to be on it. This contradiction seems to have been elicited by a letter from Mr. J. Kennelly, one of the jurors who were for acquitting the prisoners—calling him to account for the expressions imputed to him, and significantly requesting to know whether they applied to him (Mr. Kennelly).—Mr. Pierce Chute has also been brought to book by Mr. Kennelly, and has also denied having used the offensive words attributed to him by the reporter of the Daily Express. It is said that an action will be taken against the Daily Express by the two dissentient jurors—Messrs. Keenly and Hamilton—for articles reflecting upon those gentlemen, which have appeared since the trial.

SHRINKING FROM THE ENCOUNTER.—More than three months ago the Crown seized a number of young men in the south of Ireland; bursting into their homes in the dead of night, and dragging them from their beds to the cheerless cells of a bridewell, the cold pavement or hard deal floors of which alone afforded them a resting place. It is an old story now and we are not going to repeat it vainly; it is known how iron handcuffs tore and mangled their wrists and maimed for ever some of these men, innocent, as the law said, not having been proved guilty. It is known that the Government who did all this, said that upon the day of trial they would prove to the satisfaction of twelve jurors that there was ample evidence to convict those young men of a treasonable rebellious conspiracy; and we know that never in the history of civilised nations were such extraordinary means used as those adopted by the English Crown for the purpose of obtaining such evidence against them. For three months these men have lain in prison, listening to the vaunts of their accusers that the trial day only was awaited to produce against them irrefragable proofs of guilt; three months, unconvicted—innocent, as the law declares—yet suffering a penalty which, to many of them, brought the ruin of their means of livelihood. At no time did the Crown pretend that a case the most complete in every detail was not forthcoming; on the contrary, the taunts that the case was baseless and incomplete were met by indignant denial, and still more positive declaration, that the ordinary time for trial alone was being awaited to afford those accused full and fair opportunity of meeting, if they could, the charges brought against them. At length the moment came for the Crown to produce its evidence and abide by the result, if the ends of justice, not the mere victory of a vindictive faction, were the object sought. And how did the Crown substantiate its boasts that a complete case was in their hands—that no embittered rigor swayed them—that they sought but to lay that case before the fitting tribunal at the earliest opportunity, and then to let the prisoners take the results, as they were entitled to do, for good or for ill? At Cork, on Thursday week, seven men were indicted, and bills sent up to the Grand Jury. Was that act a mockery? They were placed at the bar, and arraigned. Was it all a farce? They were asked to plead, and they did plead, ready as they were to make good their plea, "Not Guilty." It was the hour for which they had long waited in sore anxiety and suspense for three long months—the hour in which the allegations upon which they had been so cruelly used should be confronted with them in open court, they ready the result to abide. And now who stood the Attorney-General to his ground? He turned and fled! He ran from the field which he had entered with so much swagger; to which he had for months belittled the world to witness his great skill and crowning victory! He fled, shunning the trial which he knew those incarcerated men claimed in justice and in mercy; and he not only denied them the opportunity of meeting and disproving the charges upon which they had already been punished by three months in a dungeon, but he, by this unmanly act, condemned them to the painful penalty of six months' further confinement!—Nation.

THE GOVERNMENT IN THE DOCK.—A most astounding story has burst upon Mr. Whiteside this week; one that will make him rue the day that the Gaul-fid-Goula system was extended into Clare. "In that part of the country" something has indeed been done which Mr. Whiteside would now wish undone; his friend, the informer, has been removed from the witness-chair into the dock, and the accused Phoenix liberated in triumph! The charge against them was, on Monday last, investigated before a crowded bench of Magistrates, the Crown having, it is said, been stung to the quick by the taunt of Mr. O'Hagan that they dare not submit the Phoenix cases to the ordinary tribunals of the country—the local magistracy—resolved to try the experiment in Ennis, in the hope of refuting Mr. O'Hagan's assertion that it was only before stipendiaries and sub-inspectors such evidence would stand an hour. That was an evil hour for Mr. Whiteside when he staked upon that case; for as he has found to his bitter mortification, Mr. O'Hagan spoke by book. The Ennis Bench of Magistrates, having fully investigated the whole case, and having heard the informer's story—quite as remarkable as that of Goula—they most significantly marked their judgment upon the Great State Prosecution of the Phoenix, by ordering the accused young men to be instantly acquitted, and the worthy friend of Mr. Whiteside to be prosecuted for perjury! Here is a dainty dish to set before an Attorney-General—his loyal and dutiful informer ordered into durance, to be prosecuted for false swearing, though fully as reputable as the illustrious Goula, upon whose evidence a Kerry Jury are to be called upon next week to convict a number of prisoners! The accused Phoenixes ordered to be liberated amidst the vociferous cheering of a crowded and delighted assemblage! Surely Mr. O'Hagan has the gift of "second sight," and must have had an inkling of coming events "in that part of the country" called Clare! It will be a rich scene to see the Crown trying before a Kerry Jury next week, the farce scouted from Court by the assembled Magistracy of Ennis on Monday last.—Blood-money consols are exhibiting what is called in the market a "downward tendency" while that Mr. Whiteside is "a Bear" to a large extent, we are most willing to believe.—Nation.

THE JURY AT THE PHOENIX TRIAL IN KERRY.—The pause of rage which ensued amongst the practised calculators of this country, upon the check to the Phoenix prosecutions, has been followed by an outpouring of characteristic malignity. The old accusation of Ribbonism has been revived of course, and especially directed against the Catholic community. This was to have been expected, but a revelation has been made by some of the papers of a rather startling character if true. In the report furnished by the Constitution of the close of the recent proceedings at Tralee, the following passage occurs:—A Juror—"The crown have to blame themselves for

putting people on the jury who have no right to be on—parties who are most unfit to be jurors. (This following remark was not heard by our Reporter, but he was assured that the observation was used.) Putting people on that are not better than the prisoner in the dock.

The remark there made has reference to the jurors who dissented from the majority. In giving the statement, the reporter of our contemporary cautiously guards himself against being supposed to relate it on his own authority. Our reporter did not hear it himself and therefore abstained from publishing it. But it has appeared in the Dublin papers without reservation; and we are therefore compelled to allude to it. We should prefer to believe that such an expression was not made use of—we should prefer to believe that no one could be found in an Irish jury box to make use of an expression so disgraceful; and we shall be happy to hear that the allegation is untrue. But we think it is our duty not to pass unnoticed such a phrase as occurring in an Irish court of justice. We cannot allow it to be assumed that such observations, even in Ireland, could be made with impunity in the presence of a judge of the land. Had the remark come to the ears of the learned baron who presided over the court, we do not entertain the least doubt that the privilege of the jurors who were so audaciously aspersed would have been vindicated by a summary punishment of the offender, and that the glib tongue of the sectarian speaker would have got him a place alongside the witnesses who had been committed for contempt. As we said, there is a doubt whether the expressions were made use of, but if it could be satisfactorily proved we would be very happy indeed to see the insolent utterer put into his proper place. This occurrence has been made the text for some of the customary diatribes of the Evening Mail, which, in its usual mild and tolerant spirit, endorses the expression we have been alluding to, which it attributes to the foreman of the jury. Of course the people so referred to are the Catholics, and they, dissenting from the opinions of the Mail, and not finding such a verdict as that most reasonable of newspapers would contend for, can be considered as little else than perjurers. "The prosecution," says the Mail, "was conducted on the part of the crown with excellent tact, temper, and fairness. The able counsel and advocates of the culprit could not pick out from the whole proceedings a single reasonable objection to the course pursued by the public prosecutor, to whom it is but justice to state that a clearer case was never placed before a court. Yet the jury could not agree." Anybody who remembers the speeches and observations of the Attorney-General will readily admit the claim put forward on his part to "excellent temper," and the "fairness" was proved satisfactorily by the fact that one of the witnesses was screened from a charge of embezzlement. We do not know precisely what the Mail means by "a reasonable objection" to the course pursued by public prosecutors, but we confess our experience has never recalled a case where the whole preliminaries of the trial and the parties engaged in their preparation received such severe and deserved reprehension. From the highest to the lowest official acting under the crown, from the constable who altered his sub's report, to the stipendiary who, on a question of hand-writing, omitted a remark from the information regarding the signature to the document, every stage of the proceedings received merited censure from the agents for the defence; and that censure was, in one instance at all events, re-echoed by the learned judge. "Yet the jury could not agree," says the Mail, with an editorial shake of the head. The article does not end there, but the writer evidently thinks that suggestion an appalling one. For he has to take breath by half a line or so, before he can go on to state that it was a case upon which it was impossible for twelve good men to hesitate about a verdict for five minutes. Yet it is worth considering, was the case so very clear? Let us take the observation of Baron Greene in his charge to the jury, and see to what conclusion it leads. "You may recollect that the principal witness in this case is this Daniel Sullivan, commonly called Goula, and if you think you can safely act upon his evidence, he has in my opinion established the case against the prisoner at the bar." Here is plainly and simply the gist of the whole affair. If the jury believed the evidence of the approver, they should find the prisoner guilty. To that doctrine we fully subscribe. But in our opinion, to believe that, a man requires either no ordinary amount of gullibility, or that aptitude of swallow which preconception could alone give. To the mind of any man, perfectly devoid of prejudice, it seems to us that nothing could be more repugnant than to accept as truth the narrative of that approver. Follow it through all its doubles and turnings, its adaptability to every emergency, its comprehensive gathering of every accused person into its net; compare this with the actual behaviour of the man, the hypocritical affection of repentance, and the actual traps he systematically laid: read all this by the light of his previous character, and we ask are jurors upon their oaths to be expected to believe him.—Cork Examiner.

A CASE OF GREAT HARDSHIP.—Just before the termination of the Nonagh Assizes, a young Tipperary peasant, Patrick Maher, was discharged from custody having been imprisoned eighteen months, on a charge of conspiracy, without ever having been brought to trial! Assizes after assizes came and went, and this poor man was suffered to remain in jail, his health being injured, his worldly prospects blighted, and what once was home lost to him for ever. An old mother, heart-broken for her son, was forced to seek the cold shelter of the Poorhouse, and the farm, on which his father and himself toiled for many a weary year, he can no longer call his own. A case of greater hardship has never come under our notice, and the demand of the crown that he should be liberated on bail, was very properly resisted by the prisoner and his professional advisers, and rejected by the Judge.—Tipperary Free Press.

THE PRIEST AND THE POLICEMAN.—Genties is a wild and picturesque region of far Western Donegal, quite out of the reach of what a Cockney would call "civilization." It is inhabited almost solely by a Catholic peasant population—a primitive, frugal, and peaceful race. It is not out of the range of the police functionaries, however, to its great vexation and annoyance, as the correspondence to which we refer will show. The parish priest of Genties is a venerable and amiable clergyman of retired habits, one who sedulously shuns public excitement of every kind, and devotes himself solely to the duties of his sacred office in that secluded region. He is exactly the sort of man whom even the representatives of British rule in Ireland point to as a "model priest," and again and again the going judges of assizes have publicly complimented him on his successful efforts "to preserve the peace and maintain the observance of the law," a compliment British officials are not in the habit of paying to the priests of the Irish people. We mention these facts—known to every one, Catholic and Protestant, in the district—merely to show what sort of person the amiable, retiring, inoffensive clergyman is who has been subjected to the insolence of a petty subordinate of the Irish constabulary. The priest's house in Genties is not very many yards from the chapel. But it is, we believe, at the other side of the road nevertheless. And it would appear that the good parish priest or his curate have sometimes walked over to the chapel with a black soutane on, under their cloak or great-coat. Will it be believed that a small sub-constable of constabulary named Irwin (we give the name full publicity to gratify the young gentleman's appetite for celebrity) has seized on this act of the priests—wearing a soutane under their coat whilst walking across the road in a secluded Catholic mountain district—to distinguish himself, and warn their reverence that they are incurring a penalty of one hundred pounds in violating Lord John Russell's notorious "popish aggression" act! Mark what the offence is. A country priest, in a far rural district, walks across a mountain road from his house to his

chapel, with his black soutane (which is only a species of night-gown) under his cloak. A petty police official, with considerably more fussy officiousness than brains, smells a breach of British imperial law immediately, smells a pen and indites an insolent note, which, to make sure of its delivery, he sends a police-sergeant in full uniform to deliver—threatening all sorts of pains and penalties against the poor priest. We are aware that under English equality with the Catholic majority do not enjoy that if in a public thoroughfare—yes, even outside the gate of his church, a priest appeared with his vestment on, he would be subject to prosecution and fine, under an intolerant English act of parliament. And a petty functionary of the English government would, doubtless, only be doing his duty to his master in hunting down the poor priest; as his predecessors did before in shooting them at five pounds a head. But here is a case, where in a wild mountain district, far away from the public thoroughfares of town or city, in the midst of a purely Catholic population, an amiable, retiring, inoffensive clergyman is bullied and treated with disrespect and insolence, by a fussy self-important subordinate police-official, for hurriedly stepping across the road with his black soutane on under his great-coat. Really, this stretch of insolence is too much even for Ireland! It will be seen that the good priest and his respected curate have represented the monstrous conduct of this "Sub" to his masters in Dublin. We do not expect they will get any redress in that quarter; but publicity and exposure, at least, may teach this aspiring young gentleman a wholesome lesson.—Irishman.

EVICTORS.—Much excitement prevails among the tenantry on the Duke of Manchester's estates in Armagh, on account of the number of evictions which have there lately taken place, and on the 23rd they held a meeting at Bluestone to take the matter into consideration. They resolved to establish a "Tenant Protection Society" to raise funds for the compensation of tenants who may be hardily dealt with, and to memorialise the Duke that his agent, who seems to be exceedingly unpopular, should be dismissed, or that his policy in dealing with tenants should be completely changed. It is believed that the Duke himself has little knowledge of what is going on on these estates.

At the Galway Assizes on Wednesday week Mr. John Reynolds prosecuted a Mr. John Eyre in a criminal information for using to him language calculated to provoke a breach of the peace. Mr. Reynolds swore that Mr. Eyre called him "a low cowardly ruffian" and "a blackguard," and added "you ruffian, you are so great a scoundrel that no gentleman in the country would let you into his house." A Mr. Callanan, who was present at the transaction, deposed that what the defendant said was, that Mr. Reynolds was "a ruffian, a blackguard, and unfit for the society of gentlemen." A Sub-inspector of police corroborated the evidence of Mr. Reynolds as to the terms used by Mr. Eyre, who did not deny he had used the language imputed to him. The jury, however, nine of whom were Catholics, found a verdict for the defendant. Of course, this does not mean that, in the opinion of the jury, Mr. Eyre's language was properly applied to Mr. Reynolds, but that it was not meant to provoke him to fight a duel or to commit a breach of the peace. The Galway gentry probably looked on the idea of John Reynolds fighting a duel as quite preposterous. Otherwise their verdict is not quite intelligible. If calling a man a ruffian, blackguard, scoundrel, &c., is not calculated to provoke a breach of the peace, it would be very hard to say what is.

THE OUTLAW DELANEY AGAIN.—A party of the Kilkenny constabulary, having surrounded a haggard at Uringford, wherein it was believed Mr. Ely's uncaptured murderer was wont to pass the night, were destined to be as much the victims of disappointment as their Tipperary brethren; for the game had "stolen away" before their arrival. The proprietor of the haggard had observed some strange man to come every night and sleep on some straw, and, suspecting him to be Delaney gave information to the police; with what result we have shown.

STANDING BY ADVERTISEMENT.—A man whose real name appears to be William Charles Cullen, has been apprehended in Drogheda, for obtaining money under false pretences. Under the assumed name of William Henry Owens, he advertised in the Dublin papers for three young men of business habits to fill responsible situations, applications to be made by letter inclosing stamps to prepay postage. An immense number of applications were sent in; and then he again wrote to the applicants, stating that he approved of their testimonials, &c., and as he always made agreements on stamps, requesting them to forward 2s 6d for the stamps, when the agreement would be completed, and they would at once proceed to business. A number of candidates preferred waiting personally on him, several going from Dublin, Limerick, and other distant localities, when it was discovered that he was a swindler, who had adopted this scheme for raising the "needful."

A CHAUMER MENDSOME IN REAL LIFE.—An arrest was made on Wednesday evening by Head-Constable Crowley, of a most clever and daring impostor.—For some time past, a man with a moustache, and rather plainly dressed, has been selling tickets for a raffle for a gold watch and some other articles, about Cork, Queenstown, and other places; but owing to some strange accidents, the raffle was postponed from time to time, until at last many of the purchasers began to suspect that they had been "done." Things remained in this state, until a few evenings ago, when a lady, apparently of high respectability, arrived from Dublin, and called on Head-Constable Crowley, to whom she related the following story:—About twelve months ago a person was introduced to her by a clergyman in Dublin as a man of immense means and high position—in fact, no less a personage than the Count Magauley. The lady had an attractive and interesting-looking daughter, and to this young lady the "Count" paid his addresses. The mother was delighted at the idea of having her daughter a Countess, and after a little while all arrangements were made for the marriage, the "Count" taking a magnificent house in the city at a rent of £200 a year, in addition to which he presented his intended bride with some jewelry, including a watch, which he said belonged to his "dear mamma," the Countess Dowager Magauley. The marriage took place, and a few days after it was discovered, that so far from being a Count, the man was a penniless impostor, and he was forthwith indignantly discharged. Since then it appears that he has figured in London and other cities, and finally that he came to Cork, where he soon attracted the sharp eye of Head-Constable Crowley. From this place he wrote to the young lady in Dublin, stating that he had got a very respectable situation here, which would enable him to support her well, and inviting her again to share his love and fortune. The young lady's mother on this came down to Cork, and waited on Head-Constable Crowley, as the party most likely to give information. The result was that the Count Magauley and the vendor of the tickets for the raffle were discovered to be the same person. Some of the parties who had purchased tickets having sworn informations against him for having obtained money under false pretences, the head-constable went to his lodgings to-day with a warrant for arrest. The gentleman was highly indignant at such an insult, but finding that he was of no avail he requested permission to leave the room for a minute, which the other granted, but took the precaution of walking close behind, and he then saw him slip the key out of the lock of the door with the evident intention of locking it outside, leaving the head-constable within. The latter observing this seized him by the neck, on which a rather violent struggle ensued, from the attempts of the man to get away, and finally both tumbled down stairs together, dragging a large portion of the banisters with them. The prisoner was finally secured and conveyed in a car to bridewell, the

head-constable having, we are happy to say, sustained no further injury than a damaged epaulette. A ticket, book for; the traffic was found on his person, and some letters, and documents which have not yet been examined.—*Cork Examiner.*

The *Cork Reporter* says:—A poor helpless woman named Mary Walsh, who attained to the advanced age of 111 years met her death under the following circumstances:—Having become rather helpless and very needy, her usual mode of living very lately, was in seeking alms from all who passed the road leading to the corner of the Park about three miles from Killarney. Having had occasion to crawl across the road on a dark evening, a man who drove a horse and car approached her, when she screamed out, but the driver being unable "to pull up," the wheels passed over her body, and I deeply regret to announce that this poor woman, who was likely to live for the next ten years, as she herself stated before this occurred met with an instantaneous death.

The *Limerick Chronicle* of a late date says:—The old adage says that "matches are made in Heaven," and a better verification of the proverb could scarcely be afforded than what occurred yesterday at a Catholic chapel in this city. A bridal party were assembled at the hyemal altar ready to take on another "for better or worse," but the gale Lothario did not screw up his courage to the sticking point, and when asked was he willing to take the lady for his wedded wife—*Vox faucibus hesit!* He became absolutely tongue-tied. Meanwhile the lady who before blushed with modesty, now crimsoned with indignation, but the would-be Benedict put into her hand a £20 note as a reparation to her wounded feelings. Sensibly enough she took the money, and thinking it a pity that she should be disappointed, and knowing that no time was to be lost as it was the last day of Shrove-tide, she turned off from the fickle swain, and asked a young man who came to witness the ceremony, and with whom she had been previously acquainted, if he would have her? He jumped at the proposal, and the necessary forms having been gone through, the marriage rites were completed. On the conclusion of the ceremony the newly-made bride took from her pocket £200, and handed it and the £20 to her new lord and master to the amazement and chagrin of her former suitor, who it would appear, "founded his proposal" on a report that the lady had money, but backed out of it at the last moment, not seeing it forthcoming before the marriage. To increase his trouble the now happy fair one exclaimed, "Ah, you lost a bargain." Among the marriages remarkable for disparity of age, we may mention one which occurred in Boherbuoy on Monday last, in which the bridegroom was within a decade of being a centurion, and the bride in the interesting category of fat, fair, and forty.

STATE-SCHOOLISM IN IRELAND.
THE MORALITY OF THE MODEL SCHOOLS.
"In almost all the District Model Schools serious immorality has occurred generally amongst the Pupil Teachers, but often amongst the Assistants, and even the higher teachers, and their families. Pupil Teachers and Teachers were removed from Dammaway, Clonmel, Limerick, Coleraine, Ballyborough, Newry, and others of the Model Schools, for gross immorality, or grave acts of indiscretion, and all these being made public must exercise the worst possible influence on the minds and morals of the pupils over whom those parties were placed. In 1855, one of the Catholic Head Inspectors reported that one of the District Model Schools in his charge was most inefficient, some of the staff incompetent, and the general state of the school unsatisfactory. Respecting the domestic life and moral training of the Pupil Teacher, he pointed out the impropriety of allowing a public prostitute to be employed as the regular charwoman in the Model Schools, and also that, as £20 a year was allowed for a thorough-servant, it was unseemly and dangerous to see grown young girls, daughters to the principal resident officer, perform her menial duties, receive the wages granted, and mix with the Pupil Teachers. The officer in question was a lay dignitary in the Presbyterian Church; Mr. McCreedy, the Presbyterian Chief of Inspection, had him appointed to his situation, and, of course, no notice, save a remonstrance against the Inspector's complaint, was taken of the warning intimated." A few words from the Inspector, in the Board's Report for 1856, vol. I., page 132, tell us much of the sequel as is necessary:—"There were six Pupil Teachers admitted into the school during the year; one was, I regret to say, dismissed for immoral conduct."

Here, again, is a very pleasant picture of the high moral tone of the training institution for female teachers:—
"The general arrangements under which the Schoolmistresses are instructed are decidedly objectionable, on moral grounds, and were they known to Patrons, certainly young women would not be permitted to attend the training institution. They hear coarse and indecent jests, even in the Lecture Rooms, from one of their instructors, and, frequently, the illustrations resorted to are of the gross character. From the large number of young persons desirous of attending the lectures, and of view to obtaining employment in Schools, or as governesses, and none of these residing within the institution are under its control, there is considerable danger in permitting candidate Teachers, of whose character so very little is known, to mix freely with the ordinary Teachers. It must have had the worst possible effect on a staff of over 2,000 female Teachers in the Irish National Schools, to see a Professor under whom about 1,500 female Teachers had been trained obliged to resign his office, after eighteen years' service, owing to the relations between him and one of these external students, who, after the course of training, went to reside with him, as housekeeper, and with whom he is said to have since contracted marriage, and, to complete the moral horror of the case, this Professor a Catholic priest."

The constant argument in favor of mixed education is that it produces good feeling among all classes, a fallacy which anybody who has lived in the North of Ireland, where the mixed system has had fullest play, could easily refute. Here is an answer to this argument:—
"DOES MIXED EDUCATION PREVENT SECTARIAN ANIMOSITY?
"These are some of the serious disadvantages under which Catholics labor, because of the supposed mixed education, which in more than half the National Schools has no existence, and which, where it exists, as in the case of schools under Protestant Patrons, results most adversely to Catholic interests. The restraints which this assumed mixed education places upon the moral training of the children are manifest, as with Catholics, and indeed, with most Protestants, religion includes morals, which, from religion alone, derive their highest sanction. The actual, or even the assumed, presence of Protestants in a Catholic school, prevents, under the rules of the Board, a Teacher from appealing to those principles which, to the Catholic mind, immeasurably outweigh all the 'common Christianity' if any one has any clear idea of such a thing—contemplated in the National system. The hope indulged by many, that the combined education of children of different creeds, to attain which these restraints are imposed, would eventually liberalise the citizens of a mixed community, is not realised by experience, nay, we find that the concomitant of mixed education, where most successful is sectarian strife. Belfast—the modern Athens, or rather as a noble Earl happily called it, in reference to reference to recent events, the modern Thebes—the centre and stronghold of united education, has been for some time the only town in Ireland under the operation of 'The Crime and Outrage Act.'"
Let us conclude with this one extract referring to the gross and palpable
INFERNITY OF THE "NATIONAL" BOARD'S BOOKS.
"The poetical selections, compiled by Mr. Cross, are as Anglican and un-Irish as their author. In

three volumes, of more than 1,500 pages; Mr. Cross has contrived to give the biography of sixty-one British and of two Irish poets (Swift and Goldsmith), and out of 530 pieces has selected, from various writers, about twenty—most of them of inferior character, and affording no fair specimen of either of their authors of their country—by Irishmen. The Classics are thoroughly non-Irish, the present editions far more so than the original compilations by Rev. Dr. Carlisle. 'The Exile of Erin, and 'The Harper,' by Campbell, 'Lines addressed to the Irish Harp Society,' by Miss Balfour, and descriptive lessons on Irish scenery, as the Lakes of Killarney, and the Giant's Causeway, were struck out by Archbishop Whately and his family, in order to make room for Puritanical stories, and for a modest account of the language into which His Grace's work has been translated. In nothing has the public more seriously deceived itself than in its estimate of the character of these publications, as school books. Their matter is frequently inaccurate, even as to simple facts in Geography, and Natural History, apart from errors of scientific principles, the Grammar and composition are most faulty, and the progressive arrangement of the lessons and the volumes exhibit neither the artistic skill nor the practical experience of an educationist. In the whole series there is little more reference to Ireland than to Peru, Siberia, Morocco, or New Zealand, and the antiquated character of their scientific matter needs no further proof than the simple statement, already made, that an age remarkable above all others for new and striking inventions and discoveries, the highest class-books of the National Board has never been altered or edited for the last quarter of a century. The four Geographies, which treat of Mathematical and Physical Geography (including Geology), and Elementary Astronomy, were compiled by men, some of whom are so deficient in the first principles of the sciences upon which the advanced portions of the subjects depend, that the very notation and technical language of those sciences would be unintelligible to the compilers. The authors of all the works on Natural History, and on Physical and Mathematical Science are Protestant, and of the entire 75 volumes, one only, a threepenny *Gardner's Guide*, is by a Catholic. Of the 23 authors of these works, 4 are Protestant or Presbyterian Clergymen, or Divines, 11 are Englishmen, 4 Scotchmen, and only 8 Irishmen of whom 5 are from Belfast, and 3 from all the rest of the Island. Only 18, or less than one-third of the books, have been written or edited by Irishmen.—When we see the respectable elementary works brought out by the Catholic Book Society, upwards of thirty years ago, when we examine the truly admirable series of school-books by the Christian Brothers, when we see the numerous and superior works by the National Society and other educational bodies in England, when we see the skill and ability displayed in the Scottish school-books—when we see the courses of school-literature and science, brought out by Messrs. Chambers, by Cassell, by Lardner, by Orr, by Hughes, and others, when we see on the Privy Council list in England over 1,000 volumes, from which, at reduced rates, patrons are free to select, when we see all this affluence of mind and skill and then turn to the miserable result of twenty-seven years' labors, recorded by an expenditure of three millions of public money in Ireland, we ask has Providence struck this generation of Irishmen with total intellectual blindness? The mixed system has done this. It has banished History, it has banished Catholic Literature, it has enfeebled or excluded morals, it has encausticated poetry, it declares patriotism and religion contraband, it has prevented competition, and established a monopoly in School literature, which, even on economical grounds, English Educationists and Statesmen successfully opposed, and, at length, restricted."

Finding that this very serious Report lay over for several months, no official action having been taken on it, and the District Inspector having also written to him urging the necessity for interference, Mr. Keenan, on receipt of this report, forwarded a reminder to the Board, dated 4th October, 1855, in which he stated—"In a report which I was called upon specially to make some months since, on the state of the Coleraine Model Schools, I gave the Commissioners all the views I felt it necessary to communicate, upon the very point to which Mr. Robinson now calls attention," and anxious that his letter should be in time for next day's Board, although after the ordinary post hour, he himself drove to the post-office and secured its transmission by an extra postage of three pence. The only communication ever touchsafed, in reference to the moral circumstances of the schools, upon the appeals of the two Inspectors, was the following prompt admonition from the Secretaries to the Head Inspector, dated 5th October, 1855—"Sir—Our attention this morning has been directed to a letter received from you, the envelope enclosing which bore four stamps, though one would have sufficed." "It was only when the evidence of immorality could no longer be concealed or denied, and when they imperilled the existence of these precious Model Schools, that the Commissioners were moved to interfere. It is needless to add that the Catholic Clergy never visit or countenance the establishment."
With abundance of globes and other suitable means of illustration, one of the Lecturers has, for years, been accustomed to employ a doll, which he twirls round his own person, to explain the cause of the Seasons. "What part receives most heat now?" asks the Lecturer, and from the fifty to eighty young women, there is a simultaneous answer, "Her head, sir," "now," "feet, sir," "now," "legs, sir," but we cannot proceed—the language, the suggestions, the associations are too gross. As several of the Teachers attend a second course of lectures, which are seldom varied, the young Mistresses have their note-books ruled, and the days designated by the anticipated routine joke, a practice so usual, that note-books, thus prepared, have been found, and submitted for the inspection of the Professors, including the official Rabelais himself.
The official proceedings connected with this deplorable case have been published by order of the House of Commons.

GREAT BRITAIN
The British Ministry were defeated on the Reform Bill by a decisive vote of 350 to 291, on the motion for a second reading. Previous to the vote there was an excited debate, in which Sir Robert Peel, Roebuck, and others, spoke in opposition to the Bill, and Roebuck wound up with an elaborate effort in defence of the Government. The House immediately adjourned to the 4th instant.
Various speculations were afloat with regard to what course the Ministers would take. Their resignation was generally anticipated.
Lord Derby stated in the House of Lords, that the Cabinet were considering what course to adopt.
The British quarterly returns show a decrease of £820,000 sterling upon the corresponding quarter last year, owing to a reduction of income tax.
The government are fitting up the defences at the mouth of the Tyne with 32-pounders. The Bliswick works on the Tyne are being further extended, with a view of making Armstrong's guns of larger calibre than was at first contemplated.
THE REV. ALFRED POOLE'S CASE.—The Archbishop of Canterbury on Wednesday morning delivered judgment in the well-known case respecting confessionals, in which the Rev. A. Poole was the appellant, and the Bishop of London the respondent. The Archbishop said—"I am of opinion that the proved and admitted allegations afford good and reasonable cause for the revocation of the license, and that the Bishop of London has exercised a good and sound discretion in revoking the same: and I am further of opinion, that the course pursued by the appellant is not in accordance with the rubric or doctrine of the Church of England, but mischievous to the cause of morality and religion."

UNITED STATES
THE SCHOOL CASE IN BOSTON.—The complaint against McLaurin F. Cooke, the Boston School teacher, has been dismissed by Judge Maine in a long opinion which may be condensed in a few words into an intimation to the Catholics of that city (who were the real complainants in the case), that they must not carry their religious scruples into the public schools, as that department has already been pre-occupied, and they will not be respected there: in short, that they have no rights there at all, notwithstanding they are taxed for the support of those institutions.
YANKEE SHARPTNESS.—Some of the most astounding developments are being made at the present time in relation to the counterfeiting of bills and money in New York and Ohio, from which it would seem that in some sections of the country it is becoming a regular branch of business, as eagerly pursued, and

within certain limits, almost as openly as any other branch of speculation in the North, or as the foreign slave trade in the South or in Cuba. Books are published giving full descriptions of cheap methods of imitating the precious metals. All the tricks of counterfeiters for sweating, boring, splitting, and filling coin are here detailed with great exactness, and on payment of five dollars any one has been admitted into one of their circles. In some sections quite large bodies of men have gone into this business at the earliest and most literal way of making money. Only the other day a Cleveland paper tells us that in that city a Methodist minister of high standing was preaching a funeral sermon, to a crowded congregation, when the officers of justice arrived, and at the close of the service arrested him as a counterfeiter. All the implements for carrying on a very extensive business of this kind were found in his house. Finally he made a clean breast of it before the whole multitude, and told them that having been brought up an engraver, he had during the last two years become connected with a gang of this sort, and had been hard at work manufacturing false Bank Bills on a large scale.—*Philadelphia Leader.*

MR. O'BRIEN'S PROGRESS.—The *Independent South* (Griffin, Ga.) giving an account of Mr. O'Brien's short stay in Atlanta, reports part of his conversation thus—He expressed dissent from his friend John Mitchell's positions upon the African slave trade and Union questions. Mr. O'Brien's opinions upon both these subjects may be influenced by old country prejudices. We rather incline to the Mitchell side of the argument, but have no quarrel to pick up with Mr. O'Brien. Certainly not Mr. O'Brien is a foreigner and intends to continue a foreigner. His friend John Mitchell, on the other hand, is a permanent institution of the country. Mr. O'Brien has a right to his speculations; but if he stay much longer in the country he must see that we are bound to buy slaves in Africa (the Virginia ones being too dear) and that the Union has become a mischievous imposture. The *Mobile Register* thus speaks of his arrival in that city:—"We had the pleasure, last evening, of welcoming to our city, with a hearty grasp of the hand, Wm. Smith O'Brien, whose indissoluble connection with the cause of Irish liberty has long since made his name familiar to the ears of American freemen, and given him a warm place in their hearts. He comes among us upon no public mission, but for the purpose of learning, from personal observation, the character of our institutions and people. Mobile will be untrue to her past reputation if he leaves us with a less favorable impression than he brought with him. He is domiciled at the Battle House, where he will remain a few days. Mr. O'Brien was serenaded at the Battle House by the citizens, to whom he made a brief address in acknowledgment of the compliment. In the course of his remarks, he said:—"He had found more progress and activity in the country than he had supposed, and Irishmen everywhere in the South had expressed themselves satisfied with the institutions of the country, and their own advancement in the process of good fortune. He hoped that they would prove loyal to their adopted country, but that they would never forget the land of their fathers."

REFORM IN CONGRESS.—Probably one of the best things done by the House of Representatives during its session, however, was the passing of a resolution instructing the clerk to have the desks of the members removed from the floor. All our readers are probably informed that every member of Congress in America has a capacious desk, with a lock and key, in front of his seat, and the stationary and ink thereon supplied to him by the public, and that the members go regularly every day to the House not to listen to or to participate in the debates, but to write letters, compose articles, despatch printed speeches and reports to their constituents, &c. The result is that to most of them it makes little difference who is "on his legs" or what he is saying, or how long he takes to say it; whether he be stupid or sensible, prosy or lively. The continual and unavoidable consequence has been that the art of debating properly so called, of *visu voce* attack and defence, of impromptu assault and impromptu reply has been almost lost in American legislative assemblies. The desks once removed, every member, when he enters the House, having no other occupation, will be compelled to listen, and when all listen a prosy speaker is doomed; and the oratorical qualities which keep up attention, entertain and amuse will once more become of some importance.—*Letter from New York.*

EXTRACT FROM THE PASTORAL OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF CINCINNATI, ON FREEDOM OF EDUCATION.
"The first decree of the Second Provincial Council of Cincinnati, enjoins the observance of the decrees of the First Provincial Council of this city and of the Plenary and other Councils held in Baltimore, while the Bishops of this Province were its suffragans. These, with the decrees of our Second Provincial Synod, are therefore a portion of the Canon law of this Diocese, and as such to be faithfully observed. Every pastor of souls should feel it to be his duty to have a copy of them, to read it frequently, and make the enactments that concern them the subject of instruction to the congregation. The cause of education must ever enlist the sympathies and excite the lively solicitude of every order of the clergy, as well as of the parents and friends of youth. It was the proud boast of the citizen of this State, who labored more than any other to obtain legislation to establish and endow the common schools, that when they were once in successful operation, the criminal statutes would be a dead letter! There would be no more offences against morality, law or order. Never was any man more implicitly believed. Never were heavier pecuniary sacrifices imposed by the Legislature or submitted to by the people, than in the vain attempt to realize this Utopia. The system has had a fair trial for considerably more than a quarter of a century, in this, and in other States of the Union. But what is the result? Are crimes diminished? Are they committed, especially in their most aggravated form, only, or mainly, by the uneducated? The answer to this question is returned to us from the Senate Chamber, the hotel dining-room, the streets of Washington, the offices of state and county treasuries, the counters and desks of banks, the jail and the jury room of Hawesville, Ky. Education without religion is not at all, or only a questionable, boon. The hand and the heart must be educated, as well as the mind. Domestic education and the good example of parents must be added to the instruction of the school-room. The injustice of taxing Catholics to support schools from which they derive no benefit must cease, and the use of their own money be allowed them to educate their own children. Or, if this cannot be, the Common Schools should be placed on such a basis as that Catholics may profit by them without the sacrifice of faith.—Their religion, the work of God, the religion that conquered Paganism, and Islam, and barbarism, must not be reviled as an apostasy, while sects that sanction divorce, and deny the future punishment of the wicked, and lesson Gospel truths the most essential, and books that teach open and shameless immorality, receive the suffrages of the majority, and are commended to the confidence and admiration of the pupils. We are not so unwise as to think, so unjust as to say, that Catholics have not to answer for their full share of the depravity we deplore. Let the Church and the State, let Catholics and Protestants do what they may to arrest the torrent of evil, it will never wholly cease to flow; for, while there are men, there will be vices. But we seek to control this torrent, to confine it to narrower limits, to lessen the volume of its waters, and preserve those portions of society which it has not yet invaded, from the inundation.—If the State, if our fellow-citizens will let us have our own money to make our own experiments, in our own way, we hope to succeed. If justice be denied us, Catholics must only do what they can to redress their part of the evils of society."

THE BROTHERS OF THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS.—New York, April 5, 1859.—To the Editor of the *Irish-American*.—Dear Sir,—The rapidity with which the Christian Brothers are spreading over this Continent is truly astonishing; and I would ask to what is their success owing? No governmental authority supports them; they receive none of the taxes like the public schools, and yet, instead of diminishing, they are yearly increasing. Their prosperity is entirely attributable to their system of imparting instruction, and to the fatherly care which they extend over all their pupils. They make no puff of what they do; they work on silently and steadily; and they endeavor to inculcate on the minds of the children entrusted to them a principle of religion, at the same time that they impart a good literary education. Some people urge as a complaint against them, that they spend too much time in this religious instruction. Such objectors must be totally ignorant of what they speak about; but, even if what they say were true, is it not as necessary that a man should be a moral as well as that he should be a learned one. The time employed in this most useful exercise does not take up any of the ordinary School hours. Nearly all other schools are dismissed at three o'clock, while the Brothers' pupils are detained until half-past three; thus half an hour is appropriated to the expounding of their catechism. What a contrast exists between these and the Public Schools. How far superior in every respect are the Brothers! Any one who wishes to test the difference, in point of general knowledge, may do so by visiting both, and examining them; and I feel assured that they will agree with me, that the Brothers have the advantage. But, now look to the expenses incurred by both and put them in comparison. That of the Public Schools amounts to nearly \$1,250,000 in the last year; that of the Brothers did not cost more than \$10,000.—What a difference! More than a million of dollars. What wonder our taxation is enormous? I will close this article with a few words on the progress of this excellent Order in this country, which I have received from a person who is thoroughly acquainted with the subject. Twenty-two years ago (1837), four Brothers arrived in Montreal, from France. They were, I believe, the first of the Order who came here. After seven years their number had increased considerably, and some Irishmen and Americans had joined the first company. From Montreal a few were sent to Baltimore. From thence they extended their labors, as soon as possible, to the neighboring cities; and about ten or twelve years since they, for the first time, began their mission in New York. Now they have seven fine schools and an Academy, where all the higher branches—such as Greek, Latin, &c., are taught. May they continue to increase, and may God prosper their efforts.—Yours, &c., JOHN CHRY.

BROOKLYN, the flourishing little "City of Churches," furnishes another instance of this contemptible religious bigotry. On Friday of last week, two little orphan children, a boy and a girl, whose father, John Ladin, died in December of 1858, were brought before Judge Morris, of the County Court, on a writ of *Habeas Corpus*. The writ had been obtained by the grandfather of the children, a Mr. Thomas Kearney. The story, so far as we have been able to gather by inquiry, is as follows:—The father, in his last moments, was attended by the Rev. Mr. Walsh, of St. James' Roman Catholic Cathedral, Brooklyn, and died in the Catholic faith, having received Extreme Unction from the hands of the abominable clergyman. Just previous to his decease, and when he is said not to have been in a sound state of mind, Mr. Ladin was induced to sign a document, consenting to give the custody and education of his children to the Brooklyn Industrial School, an institution pretending to have charitable objects in view, but which, judging by this case, is nothing more nor less than a proselytising association. The grandfather, however, having obtained from the Surrogate papers appointing him guardian, applied at the School for the surrender of the bodies of his grand-children. This reasonable request was flatly refused by the managers of the Industrial Institution, who claimed the real guardianship of the children, on the strength of the dying father's signature to the document above mentioned. The question, then, which comes before Judge Morris, is, on what right the natural custody, or the proselytising managers of the Industrial School? The fact of the parent dying a Catholic would seem sufficient to settle the question. If a *tertium datus* was employed by the managers, or whoever else was instrumental in obtaining the signature, it is clear Mr. Ladin must have affixed his mark to the document while in an unsound state of mind, or through ignorance of the character of the institution. It is incredible that a man, dying a Catholic, would willingly and knowingly give away his children to the hands of Protestants. Hence, whichever way the matter be viewed, the managers of the Industrial School are open to the charge of the most despicable conduct. For whether they wilfully blinded the deceased parent, by making false representations, or consented to take his signature while he was in a state of mind which rendered it impossible for him to know what he was doing, their action was equally culpable.—*N. Y. Irish Vigilator.*

LACK OF REVERENCE IN THE YOUNG.—Rev. A. Smith, Commissioner of Public Schools in Ohio, in a recent Report, makes some forcible remarks upon the want of good manners shown by the youth of the present day, in their conduct towards the aged.—After alluding to the deference and respect which the youth of former days were taught to extend to their superiors in age and wisdom, he says:—"But where, in all our land, does this good old practice now prevail? Who does not know that bows and courtesies, on the part of our boys and girls, are obsolete? It has been remarked that there are thousands of boys in this great country, not one of whom has ever made a bow, unless when he had occasion to dodge a snow ball, a brickbat, or a boulder." "Some eight or ten winters since, ex-Governor Everett, of Massachusetts, with the late Amos Lawrence, was in a sleigh, riding into Boston. As they approached a school house, a score of young boys rushed into the street to enjoy their afternoon recess. Said the Governor to his friend, 'Let us observe whether these boys make obeisance to us, as we were taught fifty years ago. At the same time he expressed the fear that habits of civility were less practiced than formerly. As they passed the school house, all question and doubt upon the subject received a speedy if not satisfactory settlement, for each one of those twenty juvenile New Englanders did his best at snow-balling the wayfarer dignitaries.'"
—*Extract in Courier.*

As the moral incubus of Godless schools was settling down on this nation; men of God predicted that obedience to parents, respect for authority, reverence for age, and purity of morals would receive a mortal blow. Meaning like the above, now for shameful immoralities, then for brutal disrespect of parents and of the aged, &c., &c., prove that the prediction is rapidly being verified. If our present public school system continues, in fifty years a Republican form of government will be impossible.—*Buffalo Sentinel.*

Baltimore has a world wide reputation for rowdiness, and not unjustly, for there is not a Ward in the city which has not its regularly organized band or bands of ruffians, who respect neither life nor property. The enumeration of these would be a curiosity. The principal rowdy associations are the Plug Uglies, the Rip Raps, Blacksnakes, Blood Tubs, Live Oaks, Stay Lates, Red Necks, the Blues, Ashlanders, Thunderbolts, Gladiators, Tigers, Erbolts, Hunters, Little Fellows, Lone Stars, Mug Mashers, Yellow Skins, Double Pumps, Swannites, Hicksites, the St. Lawrence Club, the Limerick Boys, the Mount Clair Club, and the Empire and Pioneer Clubs. "All these associations but two, we believe, are composed of true Americans, *Kink-Nothings*, a fact which needs no comment.—*Irish Vigilator.*"

ALARMING DISCOVERY.—The *Court Journal* tells a curious story about female curiosity. An officer, it says, who has just "done" the Indian campaign, arrived at a west-end hotel last week with his luggage, among which was a box of peculiar proportions, about which he expressed great anxiety, and his repeated counselings with regard to the trunk gave rise to the feeling that there was something mysterious about it. One of the girls, during the absence of the owner of the trunk, hovered about it so long and cast so many wistful glances, that she at length gave way to the evil genius of curiosity, and as the key was in the trunk, resolved to have just one little peep. Thought and done, but the fair partner of the great Blue Beard himself could not have been more horror struck than the fair slave of the hotel. The lid dropped and she fled in consternation to the mistress and the master for nothing short of a horrid murder had been committed according to her notions. At the instant when the excitement was at its height the proprietor of the box arrived, and a word or two put him *au fait* with matters, and a malicious laugh showed that the trap Miss Curiosity had been warned not to fall in, perhaps, was laid. At any rate the result was well relished. The assembled company was then invited to an inspection. The box was opened. It contained, certainly, that which might have tried the nerves of the most courageous—half a Sepoy, embalmed, and looking uncommonly fresh and lively.—The respected departed gentleman had been blown away from a gun, and grimly grinned through his bushy beard and hirsute appendages. The eccentric owner had chosen to make him his travelling companion, probably to show his friends at home what the rare monsters of the East are really like.

A DEAD SPIDER AIDING IN THE DETECTION OF A THIEF.—A singular case was heard on Wednesday at Birmingham. A woman named Eliza Webb was placed in the dock under the following circumstances:—On Monday morning she went to the Detective office, and stated that a robbery had been committed at her house. A lodger's box had been broken open, and wearing apparel to the value of £5 had been stolen. The thieves, she added, had forced open the cellar grating, and made their way up the cellar steps; they also forced open the cellar-head door, in order to get into the upper rooms. Detective Poole was sent to investigate the matter, and on examining the opening under the grating, discovered an ancient looking cob-web extending across the opening from side to side. As he wished for some still further evidence of the fact, he searched what he supposed to have been the spider's home, and there found the attenuated corpse of the former occupant of the web. That was a stronger proof that the web must have been spun a long while before the alleged entrance of the thieves. He shortly made a search of the house, and also closely scanned the marks on the cellar door caused by its being burst open. Those he found to correspond with the end of a poker in the back kitchen. The prisoner had followed Poole into the cellar; and he, feeling sure that some one in the house had perpetrated the robbery, taxed her with it. She at once confessed that she was the thief, and had trumped up the story about the entrance through the cellar-grating in order to elude justice. Prisoner was summarily sentenced to 6 months' hard labor.—*Liverpool paper.*

THE SCHOOL CASE IN BOSTON.—The complaint against McLaurin F. Cooke, the Boston School teacher, has been dismissed by Judge Maine in a long opinion which may be condensed in a few words into an intimation to the Catholics of that city (who were the real complainants in the case), that they must not carry their religious scruples into the public schools, as that department has already been pre-occupied, and they will not be respected there: in short, that they have no rights there at all, notwithstanding they are taxed for the support of those institutions.

YANKEE SHARPTNESS.—Some of the most astounding developments are being made at the present time in relation to the counterfeiting of bills and money in New York and Ohio, from which it would seem that in some sections of the country it is becoming a regular branch of business, as eagerly pursued, and

within certain limits, almost as openly as any other branch of speculation in the North, or as the foreign slave trade in the South or in Cuba. Books are published giving full descriptions of cheap methods of imitating the precious metals. All the tricks of counterfeiters for sweating, boring, splitting, and filling coin are here detailed with great exactness, and on payment of five dollars any one has been admitted into one of their circles. In some sections quite large bodies of men have gone into this business at the earliest and most literal way of making money. Only the other day a Cleveland paper tells us that in that city a Methodist minister of high standing was preaching a funeral sermon, to a crowded congregation, when the officers of justice arrived, and at the close of the service arrested him as a counterfeiter. All the implements for carrying on a very extensive business of this kind were found in his house. Finally he made a clean breast of it before the whole multitude, and told them that having been brought up an engraver, he had during the last two years become connected with a gang of this sort, and had been hard at work manufacturing false Bank Bills on a large scale.—*Philadelphia Leader.*

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY J. GILLIES
FOR GEORGE B. OLIVER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
At the Office, No. 4, Place d'Armes.

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

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by car-
riers, Two Dollars and a-half, if paid in advance;
but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars.
Single copies, three pence; can be had at this Office,
at Flynn's, McGill Street; and at Pickup's News-
Depot.

All communications to be addressed to the Editor
of the TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, post
paid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1859.

Subscribers changing their residences on
the 1st of May, are requested to notify us that
they have done so, in order that the carrier may
know where to leave their papers.

This Office will remove on the 1st of
May, to No. 223, NOTRE DAME STREET.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The 30th inst. is now spoken of as the day
fixed for the meeting of Congress to settle the
affairs of the Italian Peninsula, and upon whose
decision depend the fortunes of Europe, and in-
deed of the civilized world. Peace we are told
by the diplomatists will be preserved; and in
spite of these flattering promises, there is still
much uneasiness, as to the good faith of the
Sardinian Government. "If all the allies"—
says the *Times*' Paris correspondent—"directly
interested in the Italian question were actuated
by good faith, we might reasonably anticipate
the fulfillment of the assurance given by Lord
Malmesbury, that peace will not be broken, and
that the Congress will end in those results which
all Europe desires." The writer however plain-
ly hints that, of the parties to the Congress, some
are not in good faith; and seems to doubt of any
very satisfactory settlement of the Italian ques-
tion, without an appeal to arms.

The defeat of Lord Derby's Ministry by a
majority of 39 upon Lord John Russell's amend-
ment to the motion for the second reading of the
new Reform Bill, would seem to indicate that
the resignation of the Cabinet was inevitable;
though up to the latest dates, we had not receiv-
ed either the news of that resignation having
been tendered, or the names of the probable suc-
cessors.

In Ireland by dint of skilful jury-packing, hard
swearing, and well paid informers, the govern-
ment had succeeded in obtaining at Tralee a
verdict of guilty against one of the Phoenix prison-
ers. The reign of Titus Oates is again inaugurated
in Ireland; and perjury is again at a premium as
in the days of the Popish Plot. We cannot,
therefore, but rejoice at the defeat of the Derby
Ministry, and the probable speedy retirement of
M.M. Whiteside and Napier into private life.—
In Galway there had been very serious riots aris-
ing out of a visit to that City by Mr. George
Brown's obscure friend Gavazzi. This is, of
course, to be regretted, for the cause of truth
was never yet promoted by rioting and violence;
and as to this fellow Gavazzi in particular, it may
safely be said, that he would have been morally
dead long ago, had it not been for the improper
notice taken of him by headstrong and imprudent
members of the Church. It is as foolish, as it is
wicked and contrary to the spirit and direct
teachings of the Church, to employ physical force,
or threats of force against such fellows as Gava-
zzi, Achilli, &c., &c.; for by so doing Catholics
not only bring disgrace upon themselves, but se-
cure a triumph for their adversaries. Violence,
and brutality Catholics should leave to Protest-
ants, for these are the natural weapons of Pro-
testantism; by means of which alone its first vic-
tories were achieved, and by which alone it can
maintain itself at the present day.

As we were going to press, the *Arabia* is
telegraphed at Halifax; her news is important.
Lord Derby has determined to try a general
election, rather than resign, thus prolonging his
tenure of office. The result of this appeal is
doubtful; for whilst Ministerial losses are almost
certain in Ireland, where, on account of the
Phoenix Trials, the Derby Ministry is unpopular,
it is not near so certain that what is lost in Ire-
land, will be compensated by gains in Great
Britain.

On the Continent all seemed to indicate an
appeal to arms. Austria insists that Sardinia
shall disarm, as a preliminary to the meeting of
Congress. Sardinia continues her hostile pre-
parations; and troops are on their march from
Vienna to Italy. The chances seem then at last
strongly in favor of a European War.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.—This branch of the
Legislature, has seen fit to undo the work of the
other House; and to reinstate the restrictive
clauses, with reference to gifts and bequests to
religious, charitable, and educational corporations,
which were rejected by the Legislative Assem-
bly. It now remains to be seen, whether the lat-

ter will submit to be dictated to; or if, amongst
its members, there be energy and honesty enough
to insist that its decision shall be respected and
maintained. The principle at stake is a great
one, and well worthy of a struggle. It involves
the questions whether the individual has the right
to give or bequeath of his own as he pleases;—
or whether, to please the morbid hatred of the
Mawworms of Upper Canada, a gratuitous and
wanton insult shall be offered to our Clergy; the
autonomy of Lower Canada shall be trampled
under foot; and a monstrous outrage perpetrated
upon the right of the individual to do as he
pleases with his own. For it is indeed monstrous,
that, whilst the law leaves every man at liberty
to endow a brothel if he so pleases, to give of
his substance for the support of prostitutes and
the encouragement of debauchery; it should in-
terfere to prevent any one from setting aside a
portion of his wealth for the support of religion,
or the relief of his suffering fellow-creatures.—
It is argued by Protestants that the unseemly so-
licitations to which the sick are exposed on their
death-beds from a grasping and unprincipled
clergy, render these restrictions necessary; and
as we have no desire to impose our will as law
upon Protestants; as the latter are no doubt
well acquainted with the character of their own
clergy, with whom they are intimate; but can
have no personal knowledge of that of Catholic
Priests and Religious, with whom they never come
in contact, though they evidently form their opi-
nions of the latter, from what they observe in
the former; we have no objections whatever to
their imposing any restrictions they please upon
the ministers of their own religion. What we
object to, as illogical in theory and iniquitous in
practice is, that Protestants should judge the Ca-
tholic clergy by what they observe in the Sna-
wleys, the Pecksniffs, and Stiggins of their respec-
tive conventicles; and that they should seek to
impose upon the former, infamous legal disabili-
ties which may indeed be very necessary and ur-
gently called for, in the case of the latter. We
claim in short, for Catholics the exclusive right
to legislate for their own particular institutions;
leaving to Protestants the right to impose such
restrictions upon Protestant institutions as they,
from their well grounded distrust of the honesty
and religious principles of the ministers with
whom they are constantly in communication, and
of whom alone they have any personal know-
ledge—may deem necessary.

The time of the Legislative Assembly has
been for the most part occupied with the discus-
sion of the Ministerial Seigneurial Tenure Reso-
lutions; which, after a violent and unusually pro-
tracted debate, were carried by a large majority.
Though it falls not within our province as a re-
ligious journal, to pronounce any opinion upon
the merits or demerits of M. Cartier's scheme,
we cannot refrain from noticing the unjust and
illogical attacks that, in connection therewith,
have been made on the Seminary of St. Sulpice
of this city.

By the measure introduced by the Government
for finally settling the Seigneurial Tenure in Ca-
nada, the Seminary will, of course, be deprived
of its Seigneurial rights; which were guaranteed
to it by the British Government, and solemnly ratif-
ied by an Act known as the Ordinance of 1840.
It is, therefore, proposed, that for the pecuniary
injury thereby inflicted upon the Seminary for
the benefit of the entire community, whose in-
terests are said to require the abolition of the
Seigneurial system, a pecuniary compensation be
made to the Seminary; an arrangement one
would think most equitable; one which is always
recognised in all other cases where the State
seizes upon private property for public purposes;
and whose justice would in this case be at once
recognised, were it not that the compensation is
to be made to a Catholic proprietor. But
because an equivalent, or rather something ap-
proaching to an equivalent, is offered to the gen-
tlemen of the Seminary in compensation for the
loss of their Seigneurial dues, the Protestant press
at once raises its howl against them, as guilty of
unparalleled rapacity.

To all this it is sufficient to answer that
the arrangement now proposed by M. Cartier's mea-
sure, is not of the Seminary's seeking; that if
allowed, it would be well content to abide by the
Ordinance of 1840; but that, if for the purpose
of getting rid of the Seigneurial system, the terms
of that Act and solemn public arrangement, be
set aside, to the detriment of one of the parties
thereunto, the latter has the right to demand full
pecuniary compensation for the injury thereby
inflicted upon it. No doubt it would be far more
agreeable to our Protestant fellow-citizens, far
more in consonance with Protestant traditions
and the practice of Protestants, were the State
to confiscate the property of the Seminary, with-
out tendering any compensation whatsoever. But
it does not follow that because Protestants are
insensible to the requirements of honor and jus-
tice; because to them the Almighty Dollar is
the sole legitimate object of worship, in whose
service they are ready to do any amount of dirty
work; that we in Canada should imitate the
example set us by the Church robbers and Con-
vent plunderers of Europe; or that to gratify
the morbid hatred of the non-Catholic community

against Catholic institutions, we should violate
faith, or break our solemn engagements.

On Monday Mr. McGee brought under the
notice of the House, the series of outrages
lately perpetrated against the Catholics of Saint
Thomas; and called upon the Orange Attorney-
General to interfere to put a check upon the
"Scarlet Brothers'" audacity. Upon the night
of the 1st instant, it appears that the Catholic
Church at St. Thomas was attacked, and the
life of the Rev. M. Frachon menaced by a gang
of champions of "civil and religious liberty;"
and that but for the timely arrival of assistance,
the Priest would in all probability have been
murdered. The attack was repeated on the fol-
lowing night; but this time the Catholic laity
were on the alert, and have subsequently offered
a reward for the apprehension of the aggressors;
our Orange Attorney General, of course, not
deeming it worth his while to interfere with the
freem of his "Dear Brothers" exercised at the
expense of mere Papists. To this state of things,
so highly creditable to the administration of jus-
tice in Upper Canada, Mr. McGee called the
attention of the House.

Thus goaded, the Attorney-General made an-
swer that he had never heard of the outrages
committed at St. Thomas; though more than two
weeks had elapsed, and though the unprotected
Catholics of St. Thomas had held meetings, and
publicly offered rewards for the arrest of the riot-
ers! But he promised that the County Attor-
ney should be instructed to see that protection for
the future be extended to the Rev. M. Frachon,
and that steps should be taken to bring the guilty
parties to justice.

It would seem, however, that though the At-
torney-General was, last week, personally applied
to for protection by the Rev. M. Frachon, the
outrages complained of have been continued; and
that only last Friday, the reverend gentleman
had been stabbed in his own house by two ruf-
fians, whose murderous designs had been fortu-
nately frustrated, in consequence of their blow
having been badly aimed. The knife struck upon
the ribs of their intended victim, and glanced off
from the region of the heart towards which it
was directed. We shall watch with much inter-
est the progress of this affair; but we must can-
dily confess that from an Orange Executive we
do not expect any redress for wrongs perpetrated
upon mere Papists. Particulars of this murder-
ous outrage will be found in another column—
furnished by the *Toronto Colonist* of the 19th
inst.

There seem to be now no prospects of a speedy
prorogation. Indeed there is but one way to
diminish the length of the Sessions—and that is
to curtail the members of Parliament's wages.—
So long as they find themselves so well paid as
they now are, for doing so little as they now do,
it is to be feared that they will continue to talk
against time, and to use every artifice to prolong
the period of their legislative functions. They
are far too well paid, and "that's a fact," as
brother Jonathan would say.

On the 20th, the Bill to incorporate the Saint
Bridget's Asylum, was brought down from the
Council, to the Legislative Assembly as amended
by the former. The Provincial Secretary, how-
ever, withdrew the Bill, as its promoters scorn to
accept it with its insulting restrictive clauses.—
For this we honor them; and we thank the Pro-
vincial Secretary for refusing to proceed with
the Bill. Upon this question the motto of Ca-
tholics should be "No Surrender."

PLACE AND POLITICS.—The same object,
viewed by equally clear-sighted men, but from
different stand-points, may present itself under
very different aspects. And so with reference
to the question of whether it be more prudent
on the part of Catholics to ally themselves, or make
common political cause, with either the "Clear-
Grits" or the Orange faction—or else to remain
aloof from both, in the attitude of Independent
Opposition—there is betwixt the *Toronto Free-
man* and the *TRUE WITNESS*, a great discre-
pancy of opinion. We advocate the policy of
"Independent Opposition," as the policy alone
calculated to promote the honor and interests of
the Catholic body. The *Freeman*, on the other
hand, advocates in so far as the Catholics of Up-
per Canada are concerned, an alliance with the
party known as "Clear-Grits;" of which George
Brown is the head, or as Mr. Gowen would say,
the "Alpha and Omega."

We cannot, argues the *Freeman*, speaking in
the name of the Catholics of the Upper Province,
we cannot "stand aloof from both parties;" for,
if we do, "what is to become of us?" And he
continues—

"What would be the consequence were we to
secede from both the parties, who occupy the poli-
tical field in this country, to remain isolated and in-
active?" (It does not follow that, because "isolat-
ed" the Catholics of Upper Canada need be "inac-
tive.") "Why?"—continues the *Freeman*—"it is
clear we could not command sufficient influence to
obtain for the starving laborer employment, even as
a scavenger."

Now did we view political objects from the
same stand-point as does the *Freeman*; could
we bring ourselves to believe that the one great
and sole legitimate end of all political action was
to obtain a share in the bestowal of government
patronage; to get a situation for this man in the

Custom House, or a job for that man in the Cor-
poration; if Place were the goal, towards which
alone we had to strive; and place-hunting the
great, indeed the sole end of man's existence;
then no doubt we should agree with our Toronto
coteremporary; and with him should scout a course
of policy—the adoption of which would not "ob-
tain for the starving laborer employment even as
a scavenger."

But believing as we do, that there are objects
more worthy of the honest man's ambition than
Government situations—holding, as we hold, that
"place-hunting" is as dirty and dishonorable
under a Brown-Dorion administration *in posse*,
as under a Cartier-Macdonald administration *in esse*;
and as we do not pretend even, that the
political course which we advocate would obtain
employment for any man, either as a scavenger,
or in any other department—our coteremporary's
arguments have no force with us; and our opi-
nions as to the impolicy, and indeed infamy of an
alliance betwixt Catholics, and the "Clear-Grits"
followers of George Brown, remain unchanged.

We admit frankly, we have never attempted
to conceal, the facts, that the policy of "In-
dependent Opposition" by us advocated, can never
lead to place or salary; that no one who adopts
it need ever expect to improve his material con-
dition thereby; and that it is a policy which no
man who enters upon public life with any view of
promoting his personal interests, with any idea of
"being provided for," as the cant phrase is—
will be simple enough to follow. It is a policy
in short, which requires imperatively of all who
adopt it, a perfect disinterestedness, and a total
abnegation of self; it is a policy which requires
us to follow the path of duty without swerving to
the right hand or to the left, whether it lead
to the Capitol, or to the Tarpeian rock. It is not
therefore a policy that is likely ever to become
generally popular. It will, we admit, not obtain
for any man "employment even as a scavenger,"
or in any other dirty work.

But, on the other hand, as no honest Catholic,
no Catholic with the feelings of a gentleman,
would for a moment so much as entertain even a
proposition to ally himself with Mr. Geo. Brown
and his friends, so long as the latter are what
they are, and during the course of the present
session have approved themselves to be; so
neither can the honest and consistent Catholic
ally himself with the Orangemen, who indeed are
Mr. Brown's only natural allies. In so far there-
fore as parties in Upper Canada are concerned
—and if there be no political party distinct from
the Orangemen on the one hand, and the "Clear
Grits" on the other—it is the bounden duty of
the Catholic to keep aloof from both, though not
to remain "inactive;" and if he consults his own
honor and the interests of his religion, to the po-
lity of "Independent Opposition" he will ad-
here; even though that policy may not lead to
his procuring "employment even as a scavenger."
Indeed we cannot conceive how any Catholic—
unless it be one who is ready to sell himself, soul
and body, to any party that will pay him his
price, and whose terms having been scornfully
rejected by one party, carries the damaged goods
to another market—can even for a moment seri-
ously entertain the thoughts of a Brown alliance;
until such time at least as Mr. George Brown,
the advocate of Gavazzi, and every other lewd
libeller of the Church, shall have done public
penance for his sins by an abject public apology;
and by his votes in the House made some atone-
ment or reparation for his past offences. Now
none of these things has Mr. George Brown done,
or is Mr. Brown likely to do; we do trust there-
fore that, not even for the sake of obtaining em-
ployment as political scavenger to a Brown ad-
ministration, any Irishman shall be found vile
enough to advocate an alliance betwixt Catholics,
and the impenitent slanderer of their Clergy,
their Religious and their Church—a fellow who
has never manifested even the slightest contrition
for his sins.

And at the risk of incurring the wrath of the
Freeman, we will still contend that the only pru-
dent, the only honorable and profitable political
alliance that the Catholics of Upper Canada can
form, is one with their brethren and co-religion-
ists of Lower Canada; united to them, as the lat-
ter are, by the ties of blood, and of a common
faith. There may be, we admit it with regret,
foolish national jealousies which have hitherto
kept apart those whom the voice of interest,
whom the voice of honor, and the voice of re-
ligion, bid to be united. But it is—and the *Free-
man* will pardon us for telling him so, in return
for much good advice thrown away upon our
humble selves—it is duty of the Catholic journal-
ist to seek rather to fill up, or bridge over, than
to widen, the gulf that now yawns betwixt his co-
religionists of different national origins; and sure
we are that our Toronto coteremporary is unjust
when he goes so far as to speak "of the utter im-
practicability of such an union"—a union of Ca-
nadian and Irish Catholics—because of "the
deep rooted antipathy felt by even the Franco-
Canadian child, against our race and country."—
This is untrue and ungenerous. There is much
jealousy we admit, betwixt the two races; the
natives of the Lower Province may not, in many
instances, have done justice to the virtues, the

intelligence and merits of the Irish; amongst
whom, in proportion to their numbers, may be
found, to say the least, as many men morally and
intellectually qualified to control the destinies and
shed lustre on the history of Canada, as amongst
any other portion of our community. All this
we admit, and deplore; and it is because we ad-
mit and deplore it, that we deprecate a policy
which, if carried out by the Catholics of Upper
Canada, would only tend to widen and perpetuate
the breach now unhappily open betwixt them and
the Catholics of Lower Canada.

No! the interests of the Catholics of both
sections of the Province are identical. They
are all members of one body, children of one
mother. One cannot suffer, without the other
suffering also; and in that it is so, they are bound
by the very principle of self-preservation to aid
and comfort one another. This for years has
been the burden of our song. It is this that we
have urged upon the Catholics of Lower Cana-
da, when disposed to treat the questions of Se-
parate Schools and Orangeism as questions in
which the Catholics of Upper Canada alone were
interested. With this indifference to their own
best interests, as well as to those of their perse-
cuted brethren in the Upper Province; with this
short-sightedness and inconceivable apathy, we
have many a time reproached the men of good
principles—*bons principes*—of Lower Canada;
and yet it is with regret that we see that the
same indifference, the same short-sightedness are
recommended by the *Toronto Freeman* to the
Catholics of Upper Canada, as the height of po-
litical wisdom. He speaks of a cordial union of
the Catholics of both sections of the Province,
and of all origins, with one another, as "dang-
erous, impolitic, and impracticable." It would
be so, he argues, because it would lead to the estab-
lishment of "a wall of separation between our-
selves"—the Catholics of Upper Canada—"and
our Protestant fellow-subjects, which would shut
us out from all political, social, and even business
intercourse;" and such an exclusion from all
share in the spoils of patronage, from all hopes of
place, of salaries, and jobs, from all hopes of ob-
taining "employment even as a scavenger," would
be an evil too great for the *Toronto Freeman*
to endure, whilst the very thoughts of it almost
bring tears into his eyes.

But here again, from our indifference to jobs,
and our disregard of the favorite sport of the
place-hunter, the *Freeman* and the *TRUE WIT-
NESS* are once more at issue. Granting, for the
sake of argument, that the ill-will of Protestants
would follow the course of policy by us recom-
mended, we should find therein but a proof of its
soundness; for that which provokes the enmity of
the enemies of our religion must, if that religion
be good, be itself also good. In the enmity of
the anti-Catholic world, which according to the
Freeman would be the consequence of a cor-
dial Catholic alliance extending over both sec-
tions of the Province, we should find no argu-
ment against that alliance; but rather a proof of
its conformity with the precepts of Him Who
pronounced them "blessed"—not whom the
world loved and promoted to places of honor and
emolument; but whom it blasphemed, and re-
viled and despitely treated. Whilst by the
fact that it would arouse the indignation of the
Protestants of Upper Canada, if accomplished,
we feel assured that the alliance by us advocated
is what they most dread; and therefore that
which, could it be brought about, would most
promote the honor and interests of our Church,
and of all her children.

Union amongst Catholics is our motto; the
beginning and end of all our politics. For if
united, we believe that our ultimate success is
certain; that we shall obtain for ourselves, and
secure to our children, the inestimable blessings
of "Freedom of Education." Thus we may do,
if united amongst ourselves.

But only upon that condition; for if split in-
to factions, the members of each intent upon
their petty personal interests; looking out for
government situations, and estimating the merits
of political combinations by the chances they of-
fer of a new partition of official spoils; we shall
quickly become, and we shall deserve to become,
the laughing stock of our adversaries. Now of all
the means for creating and perpetuating division
in the Catholic body, the scheme propounded by
the *Toronto Freeman* is the most deadly. We
of Lower Canada would scorn to identify ourselves
with the Clear Grits; we should feel polluted by
an alliance with George Brown; and were our co-
religionists of Upper Canada to pursue the course
marked out for them by the *Freeman*, a total
separation from their brethren of the Lower Pro-
vince would be the immediate and inevitable con-
sequence.

Let us then stick to our old colors, and rally
round our old standard—the Cross. Why sub-
mit to the degradation of wearing the livery of
any man? why put on the badge of any party in
the State? why so demean ourselves as that our
cause, which is the cause of God's Church, should
be confounded with the cause of a Cartier, or a
Brown, with the cause of the "Zis" or the "Ouis"?
If amongst these there be one who as a states-
man will introduce and forward measures cal-
culated to promote our objects, then let us, but
in so far only as his measures will have that ef-
fect, support him by our votes; but let us be no
man's slaves, let us be of no man's party. And if
needs be, let us learn to content ourselves with

exclusion from office, with a total absence of salaries, and want of employment even as scavengers, so long as by a consistent and uncompromising adherence to the policy of Independent Opposition, we can advance the interests of religion, and promote the cause of Free Education. In a word, let us be a little more zealous as Catholics, and a good deal less active as placemen, and seekers after government employment; whether as political scavengers to a Cartier, or as political scavengers to a George Brown.

INTELLIGENT JURYMEN.—British jurymen are proverbially stolid; they enjoy a special license to be stupid beyond ordinary mortals; and we are not disposed to deprive them of one iota of their time-honored privilege in this respect. Yet with all due regard to vested rights, we cannot but express our opinion that the intelligent jury of Cobourg who found Dr. King "Guilty" of poisoning his wife, and who then recommended him to mercy, have transgressed the limits usually assigned to the most stolid of British juries; and that their verdict is so absurd as to raise serious doubts of the much vaunted benefits accruing from trial by jury in criminal cases.

Let us look at the facts of the case. Dr. King, the convicted murderer, is a young man of about 24 years of age, who a short time ago set up in business, in Brighton, Upper Canada, in the medical and pious line; and as we learn from the report of the case given by the Toronto Colonist, "he got a considerable practice, made a show of religiousness, and appeared to be of good habits." Thus recommended, he won the heart and hand of a Miss Lawson; described as a young lady "of rather superior personal attractions, well educated, and of a family in every sense respectable." Soon after marriage however, Dr. King contracted an affection for another young lady named Miss Vandervoort; with whom he kept up a clandestine correspondence, in which he assured her that Mrs. King (No. 1) was destined to an early grave; and implored her to keep herself free, in order that in due time she herself might be promoted to the situation of Mrs. King (No. 2) vice Mrs. King (No. 1) deceased. To this request Miss Vandervoort did a favorable ear incline; and to assure her lover of her fidelity, sent him her portrait—which strangely enough led to the detection of her paramour's crime.

Hereupon Mrs. King—as predicted—fell ill. Her husband, attended her professionally; administering the medicines to her with his own hand; and, from time to time, comforting her, and her relatives, with the assurance that she must die, as her disease was incurable. The medicines by him given produced burning in the throat, raging thirst, and all the well known symptoms of arsenical poisoning.

Well; in due time Mrs. King (No. 1) died as predicted, and was buried; when as good luck would have it, or rather has God Himself directed it, Dr. King's guilty correspondence with Miss Vandervoort, and her portrait, were found by the brother of the deceased, in the pockets of a coat belonging to Dr. King, which the brother of his murdered wife had put on by mistake.—Suspicion was aroused; the body of Mrs. King was exhumed, examined, and found to contain large quantities of arsenic in the stomach and in the liver; the guilty widower fled to the States with Miss Vandervoort; was pursued, and at last arrested in a pig sty in which he had hid himself. Brought back to Canada, he was tried at Cobourg on Tuesday the 5th inst.; and upon the clearest evidence was found "Guilty" of murder, with—most monstrous!—"a recommendation to mercy."

Into all the hideous details of this foul crime, wherein an intelligent jury found motives for recommending its perpetrator to mercy, we do not purpose entering; but we cannot refrain from dwelling upon some of the most prominent of them, as revealed by the verdict of "Guilty." The crime of Dr. King is, we say, distinguished from ordinary cases of murder by three features. In the first place, it was the murder of a patient by her medical adviser; in the second place, it was the cool, deliberate and unprovoked murder of a wife by him who, by every law of God and man, was bound to cherish and protect her; and in the third place, it was the murder, by a father, of his yet unborn child. In which of these three features it was that the intelligent Cobourg jury found their motives for recommending the murderer to mercy, we are at a loss to say. But we believe, but we hope, for the sake of justice, that the Executive with whom it rests to decide what importance to attach to that recommendation, will view the peculiar features of Dr. King's crime—a crime—we hesitate not to say—scarcely equalled, certainly not exceeded in atrocity, by any murder recorded in British annals—in a far less favorable light than that in which they have been viewed by the stolid jurymen of Cobourg.

In such a case as Dr. King's, mercy to the murderer, would be injustice towards the community. If there be wood enough in Canada to build a gallows, and hemp enough to make a rope, he should be hung; indeed, hanging for such a series of atrocities as those of which he has been found guilty is almost too mild a punishment.—

"If" says the Pilot, with much good sense, "if the sentence of the law in this case—Dr. King's—be commuted, the public will have much cause to say that Fleming, who was sent to his last account the other day, was in reality cruelly murdered; and if such a cruel, deliberate, and unprovoked murder as that of this Dr. King be allowed to go unpunished by the extreme sentence of the law, the public will in like manner have too good cause to fear that other criminals will be encouraged to persevere in their course of infamy and crime. We hold, therefore, that the Cobourg jury have sinned grievously, not only against common sense, but against society; whose right, whose duty indeed it is, to put the wife-murderer, the treacherous destroyer of his offspring, to a swift and ignominious death. To commend such a one to God's mercy, mercy for his immortal soul, is right; but to invoke for him man's mercy, or rather the culpable leniency of the Executive, is a crime as well as a most grievous blunder.

The criminal has been sentenced to be hung on the 9th of June next; and we have every reason to suppose that the sentence will be carried into execution.

We have always asserted that the policy of the Orange organisation was essentially and primarily anti-Catholic; and that it was rather a religious than a political society—that is a society designed, through its influence on the Legislature, to curtail the civil and religious liberties of Catholics. It is in short, we contend, as much an anti-Catholic society as is the French Canadian Missionary Society, with this difference only, in its modes of action; that whilst the latter seeks to obtain its ends by means of hired proselytisers or Swaddlers, the other strives to accomplish them by direct action upon the State.

In this view of the nature of Orangeism and its objects, we are fully borne out by the British Whig, a staunch Protestant journal of Upper Canada. Our cotemporary hesitates not, indeed, to indicate the immediate objects of the Orange organisations' hostility—which are the Catholic Separate Schools of Upper Canada. Orangeism is in fact, if the British Whig may be relied upon as an authority upon Protestant policy, a machine for depriving the Catholics of Upper Canada of Freedom of Education. Thus in a late issue he says that:—

"There can be no question, but the increasing demand on the part of the Roman Catholic population of Canada West for Separate Schools is accompanied by a fearful increase in the number of Orange Lodges. During the very few years since the separation of the rising generation at school has been in vogue, Orange Lodges have doubled in number and also doubled in the number of their members.—The latter is a natural, though deplorable effect of the former; for when the less informed and more prejudiced Protestants see that their Roman Catholic fellow-citizens, and fellow townsmen will not allow their children to associate at school with Protestant children, they become alarmed, and dreading an evil that may be but fanciful, fly for protection and relief to Orange Lodges. Hence the party feuds, riotings, quarrels, homicides, and incendiarisms which have disgraced Canada for the past few years! The Separate Schools and Orange Lodges are great evils in a young country will be acknowledged by all thinking men, save those influenced by bigotry or party; but since there is no direct means of suppressing either, might it not be well to effect the same in an indirect mode? While the Roman Catholic Clergy, through their influence, can compel by law all their flocks to contribute towards the support of Separate Schools, it is idle to expect that they will voluntarily abandon them; and while Protestants of the class we have alluded to, see these Separate Schools maintained and established, so long will Orange Lodges flourish. In England and in many other countries, the people themselves pay for the education of their children. There are many charitable institutions in Europe, but there is rarely any government allowance for tuition. Now, in Canada, where the people are quite as well off as in Europe, there is a State allowance for Common Schools alone, amounting to £55,000 per annum. Cease this grant, force the people to pay for their children's schooling out of their own earnings, and Separate Schools would cease to exist. Roman Catholics finding that they could not be compelled to pay School Taxes, (for the Municipal Tax should follow the fate of the Government Allowance,) would soon see the absurdity of engaging an expensive separate teacher for their children, and no longer would keep up the exclusive and party system. And then, as a natural result, timid Protestants, no longer dreading they knew not what, would discontinue Orange Societies, and suffer them gradually to sink into disrepute. And with the cessation of the annual grant for Common Schools would follow the getting rid of that bad man Dr. Egerton Ryerson, who by his advocacy of the Separate School Act, has sowed more dissension in Upper Canada than twenty years repentance would ameliorate.—British Whig.

There is some truth in what our Kingston cotemporary says with regard to the School Question. If thereupon the Protestants are determined not to do us justice; if the destruction of the Separate School system is by them determined upon—then, rather than submit to a system of "State-Schoolism," such as that under which the miserable Catholics of Yankee-land groan, would we join with the Whig in demanding the repeal of all School laws; and in insisting that education, like religion, that the school as well as the Church, be left to the voluntary efforts of the people for support, without State assistance, or State interference of any kind.—For, if the Voluntary system can suffice for the Church, it is sufficient for the School; and if "State-Churchism" be an evil, so also in an equal degree is every form of "State-Schoolism."

The Times' correspondent mentions as a fact illustrative of the advantages of Liberal Government in the Italian Peninsula, that the inhabitants of Parma are taxed at the rate of 16 lire, 30 cents, a head, while in Sardinia each person pays nearly 40 francs.

A LIE NAILED.—The writer in the Montreal Witness over the signature "M. D.," and whose real name was laid before the public by our Kingston correspondent, has at last been forced into the confession of one deliberate lie, with respect to his item of statistics from the books of the Kingston Hospital. He tries to shuffle out of it, however, by insinuating—for he has not the impudence to state it positively—that his statistics, giving 77 as the number of illegitimate births in the above named institution since the first of January of the present year, were intended to apply to the entire number of such births since 1855. But even this miserable shuffle will not serve his turn; for even in the amended form in which his statistics appear in the Montreal Witness of the 18th inst., there is a palpable contradiction to those statistics as originally published. The whole will, however, be exposed by our Kingston correspondent in our next; and the complicated tissue of falsehoods wherewith this Kingston M. D. has endeavored to blacken the character of the Irish Catholics of that City, shall be carefully unraveled. In the present instance our evangelical friend is trying to bolster up his first lie by means of a second—Lie No. 1, having been only too severely handled by Veritas; but we can promise M. D. that Lie No. 2 will, in a few days, have to submit to the fate of its predecessor—Veritas' temporary absence from Kingston alone prevents its complete exposure this week.

We would remind our readers that the Collection to be taken up on Sunday next, in St. Patrick's Church, both at Grand Mass and Vespers, will be for the poor; and will be the last made this season for that purpose.

DEFAULTERS.—We publish on our seventh page a list of defaulting subscribers, who have given up the TRUE WITNESS within the last eighteen months, without paying up their arrears, and in those cases only where the amount of arrears exceeds two dollars.

We learn from the Toronto Colonist that, of three hundred local superintendents of schools in Upper Canada, one hundred and twenty-six are clergymen; of whom two only are Catholics; and the remainder, or one hundred and twenty-four, are ministers of different Protestant sects, Anglicans, Baptists, Presbyterians, &c., &c.

To the Editor of the True Witness. Oshawa, April 14th, 1859.

DEAR SIR—After waiting for some time to have some abler pen take up the subject, and seeing none do so, I wish to say a few words on the state of religion and education in our village; and knowing how glad you are at all times to forward the holy cause of our Holy Mother, you will please give this a place in your valuable journal. First, then, we have, thank God, two of as good priests, I verily believe, as there are in any Mission in Canada—prompt, diligent, zealous, and untiring, in doing good; they are ever ready and willing to reach the helping hand to the afflicted and the poor; to heal the broken heart; to lighten the burden of the poor; to assist the widow and the orphan, and guide their flock to their real and happy home in heaven; and to this noble work they devote their whole time and energies.

We have now, thank God, the holy Sacrifice of the Mass offered up twice every Sunday; Catechism for the young; together with the afternoon devotions of Vespers, Benediction, &c. We have the holy Sacrifice of the Mass every morning; and through this holy season, the Rosary of the Most Blessed Virgin in the Church; together with doctrinal instructions and explanations on the teachings of the Church by the officiating clergyman, and Benediction every evening, to the edification of the numbers that attend. A stranger coming in in the evening, would be surprised to see so many attending these devotions, and would think himself in some of our large towns by the numbers he would see in the church on these occasions.

The Rev. Father Proulx, our beloved Parish Priest, (may God spare him over his flock) is never tired of exhorting poor sinners to forsake the service of Satan, and flee from the wrath to come. I have seen him filled (if I may use the expression) as it were with a holy wrath when denouncing at the altar sinners and sinners; and imploring, with heart and soul, of the latter to forsake the broad way that leadeth to death, and return to the service of God.

We have again, as his Curate, the Rev. Father Laurent—a fine talented young man, only a few months in the ministry, and already a veteran in the ranks of the Priesthood—a native of Old France; and much as has been written in Toronto regarding French priests and foreign influence, I wish (though an Irishman myself) we had more of the same kind of holy influence and element in our land and Ministry; and we should have more good practical Christians; better members of Society than at present, had we a Golly number of good French or any other country priests. The enemies of God and His Church may rage and foam, and Gavazzi-like, strive to destroy the flock; and Chiniquy-like, rant and rave against authority; but had we, I say, good zealous priests—such as Oshawa is at present blessed with—their ravings and their calumnies would, I doubt not, obtain but few sympathisers. We are here mostly an Irish people. Many, before Father Laurent was appointed to the Curacy of this mission, sighed for an Irish priest; and though our dear Sagartus of the Green Isle are zealous and good, still I say it in all confidence, that the Irish people here would not change our hard-working little priest for any other; they are now satisfied. A great change has come over the Catholics here since the holy season of Lent has set in; many of them who had not been at their duty for years have come forward; and respectable Protestants have remarked the great change; for not one Irishman appeared on the streets intoxicated on that (to Irishmen) great Day of St. Patrick.

We have in the next place a Separate School in operation here about a year; which has been for the last six months under the care of the good Sisters of St. Joseph; the school numbers about 70 scholars. Our children have made the greatest progress since the introduction of these good and pious Virgins to the school. Our children are learning the different branches taught in the Common Schools, and a little more; they are learning to serve God, their country, and themselves—God first. According to the words of truth—"Seek Heaven first, and all things else will be added unto you." Our children are not now, thank God, exposed to insult as formerly; they are not in danger of contagion, as formerly; they are not morally, physically, and spiritually in danger, as formerly. We, their parents, are not in the same

fear for them as before. We see them now at Mass; we are sure they are at Catechism; we see them at Vespers and Benediction; and at all times under the care and guidance of the good Sisters. They are more watchful than many of the parents themselves; we are highly blessed in them. Oshawa is doubly blessed, having two zealous good priests, and three good Sisters, and a very good number of zealous and pious worshippers.

And, Sir, whilst on the subject of education, I would make a remark or two on an assertion put forward some time ago by the Rev. Mr. Thornton, Local Superintendent of Education for the Township of Whitley; in his Report to the "Great Man" in Toronto, head of our much-abused School Law for Upper Canada—to the effect that the Catholics of Oshawa, as a body, were opposed to the introduction of Separate Schools; being, as he states, a numerous body. Now, Sir, so far from this being the case, there is not a body of men in Canada more in favor of Separate Schools, than the good Catholics of Oshawa; and so well they may be, for they have a school now of the right sort, thank God, and in spite of the tyrannical and iniquitous machine called a School Law.

If the Catholic Members of the Legislature from your section of the Province only knew the oppression we, in this section, labor under, they, I am sure, would not rest till they had obtained for us here, simple handed justice from our tyrannical rulers.

I am, Dear Sir, yours, &c., AN IRISH CATHOLIC.

PROTESTANT ASCENDANCY.—A CATHOLIC PRIEST STABBED IN HIS OWN HOUSE.—One of the most diabolical attempts at assassination which has come under our notice for some time, occurred at St. Thomas on the night of Friday the 15th inst. The house of the Rev. Clement Frachon, Roman Catholic Priest, was entered at midnight by two bloodthirsty villains, and the object of their search—the priest himself—stabbed near the heart, and left for dead! A previous attempt at the life of the same gentleman was made on the night of the 1st inst., when he was seized near his home and attempted to be strangled. On the nights of the 1st, the 2nd, and the 4th of this month, the windows of the house in which he dwells were broken by stones, and on some of the congregation keeping watch to protect the life and property of their pastor, a gun was fired at them on the night of the 2nd inst. It is evident from this series of outrages, that a determination to take the life of the Rev. gentleman exists, and that this resolve is not merely the personal decision of one individual, but that a combination exists for the purpose. The state of the congregation of the Catholic Church is now one of continued alarm and excitement. It is not deemed advisable to leave their priest unattended by a body-guard day or night; for now that two attempts have been made on his life who shall say when the next may not occur? Such a state of things is the more unaccountable when we mention that the Rev. Clement Frachon (a Frenchman) is a gentleman of mild and conciliatory disposition, of gentlemanly deportment, and, so far as we can learn, of unblemished character.

The Rev. C. Frachon retired for the night, keeping his lamp, however, burning. He was awoke about 12 o'clock by noise like scraping at his door, and believing it to be his dogs, and not wishing to be disturbed all night by them, he called them by name, but no response was made. He then rose and opened the door, but saw no one. He then crossed the passage to the room of two young men, students, who are living in the house. He asked for a candle, and obtained one ready lit, when he proceeded down stairs with the idea of putting the dogs out. On reaching the basement, he was much surprised at finding the kitchen door wide open—it being generally locked at night. Mr. Frachon proceeded across the kitchen, candle in hand, to the outer kitchen door, leading to the woodshed. To his further astonishment, this was also unlocked, and on opening it, the dogs came in. The thought instantly flashed across his mind that persons were in the house, and was in the act of looking behind the kitchen door, when two men sprang from the dark passage. Mr. Frachon's candle was knocked from his hand, and his arms were instantly seized by the two men, and in a moment, a knife was plunged into his breast, immediately below his heart. The force of the blow was such, that it knocked him down; but, providentially, the thrust was not fatal. The blade had penetrated the coat (hastily put on up stairs), through a thick flannel undershirt, and was stopped by the fourth rib, against which it struck. Mr. Frachon immediately fell, and supposing that their deed was accomplished, the assassins fled by the open kitchen door, through the adjoining wood shed, then off by the rear of the premises, whence they made good their escape. Not a word was uttered on either side! The deed took place in the dark, and in an instant. Mr. Frachon feeling himself wounded cried out, and endeavored to secure the door lest the villains should return, and then swooned. The young men alluded to quickly came down and found their preceptor bleeding. An alarm was instantly made, the neighborhood roused, but the search was futile. Not a trace of the assassins was to be found! The friends of Mr. Frachon stayed with him during the remainder of the night.

On examining the wound, it was found happily not to be of a serious character. The weapon used had taken a slanting direction; had the blow been struck straight, nothing could have saved Mr. Frachon from a mortal wound. Probably the darkness prevented the miscreants from fully accomplishing their intent, and yet it was necessary to insure their incognito.—The men obtained an entrance to the house by the kitchen window, first undoing the latching, it is supposed, with a knife. No positive clue has yet been obtained to the men who made the murderous attack, but suspicion is aroused as to several parties.

THE GRAND TRUNK TO RUN INTO THE CITY.—Negotiations are nearly completed between the above company and the Montreal and New York Railroad, whereby the Grand Trunk, for an annual and liberal compensation, will be allowed to run on the south side of the Lachine road from the crossing at the Tanagers, direct into town. The new station will be on or about the site of the old River Engine House, in Chabouille Square; and a portion of the freight station in Bonaventure Street will be used by each of the companies. The Grand Trunk at the end of four years will have the option of purchasing the right of way at a valuation.—Montreal Herald.

SUPPOSED MURDER AT ST. HYACINTHE.—A man named Jean Bte. Beaugard, has been arrested and brought into Montreal, under the following circumstances.—At St. Hyacinthe, on Saturday, the 2nd of April, Beaugard was observed to go into a tavern with a man named Charron, and was heard to make the remark that the latter had plenty of money.—About half-past eight o'clock in the evening both were seen to go into a hotel, and about half-past nine they again visited a tavern. About eleven o'clock two policemen saw Beaugard give his arm to Charron, and both proceed in the direction of the Upper Bridge. Charron, seeming to be intoxicated the policemen asked Beaugard where he was about to conduct him but the latter made no answer. Twenty minutes or a half an hour afterwards the same two policemen saw Beaugard returning alone through the market place. They asked him what he had done with Charron, and he replied—"Charron is all right, don't trouble yourselves, he is floating like a hat on the water." About the same hour persons on both sides of the river cried of "au meurtre, on me tue—Murder! I am being killed." Between four and half-past six on Sunday morning, Beaugard was seen promenading, gun in hand, on the Upper Bridge, looking constantly at the water. Being asked what he had done to Charron, he replied that he had not seen him after eight o'clock on the evening of his disappearance, notwithstanding that

a great number of witnesses declared they had seen them together as late as eleven o'clock. These are the facts of the case so far as ascertained. Yesterday, after making inquiry, we found up till then no new light had been thrown on the matter. Beaugard is confined in the District Prison.—Montreal Herald.

HORRID MURDER.—The mail carrier between Paris and Brantford, leaving Paris each evening about 9 o'clock, was last night waylaid about a mile west of the first toll-gate and coolly shot down, and the mail-bags cut open and rifled of their contents. He must have been killed instantaneously. From the appearance of the wound, we think the shot was fired from a double barreled gun loaded with grape. The charge entered the left side of the head, carrying away a large piece of a grey fur cap which the unfortunate man wore. As soon as the butchery was committed, the bags must have been taken into the ravine between the road and the railway track, for a large number of envelopes and opened letters were there found by Mr. John Good, strolled in all directions. The lock of the bag was also found in a pool of water. The body was found lying on the declivity leading to the ravine, face upwards, presenting a most horrid spectacle, where it had doubtless been laid after the deed was committed. The horse and wagon were found this morning standing on the road side, and blood was seen smeared over the road and wagon, which excited suspicion, and led to the search which resulted in the finding of the body as above described. The Carrier's name who has thus been so inhumanly murdered, is Adams, and is, we should think, between 50 and 60 years of age. The time when the deed was committed must have been about 10 o'clock last night, as about that hour shots were heard by a boy in Mr. Good's employ. As far as we have heard no trace of the cold-blooded murderers has yet been found. The Coroner, Mr. G. Balfour, is now on his way to the scene.—Brantford Expositor, April 15.

We would call attention to Mrs. Muir's advertisement in another column. The elegant and beautiful styles in which Mrs. Muir's goods are got up, and the very reasonable prices charged for all articles—not by any means the last consideration these times—ought to command the patronage which is so well deserved. We would advise our fair readers to go and judge for themselves, as her Show Room is now open.

SELECT MODEL SCHOOL.—We would call attention to Mr. Doran's advertisement in to-day's issue, with respect to his opening a Select Model School in this city on the second of May. Mr. Doran has been long and favorably known to our citizens as holding the highest rank in his profession as an instructor of youth. It will be observed that early application is necessary, as the number of pupils received will be limited.

We take great pleasure in calling the attention of those who may wish to procure New Garments to Mr. Garneau's Clothing Establishment, No. 271 Notre Dame Street, as being the best and cheapest, and where purchasers may rely on being served with punctuality and uprightness.

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—There is nothing in the shape of medicine selling like it in Canada. It is superseding and giving better satisfaction than any other article now in the Canada market. E. HEATHFIELD, London, O. W.

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

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS. MR. DORAN, having resigned his place as Principal Master in the School at the corner of Cote and Vitre Streets, begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Montreal and vicinity, that he will REMOVE on the SECOND of MAY next, to that BRICK BUILDING he has lately got erected near the corner of Craig and St. Constant Streets, which he solicits a continuation of that almost unparalleled patronage which he has received for the last seven years, for which he does not always feel deeply grateful. Mr. DORAN will continue to impart instruction to the higher ENGLISH, ARITHMETICAL, BOOK-KEEPING, and MATHEMATICAL Classes. Mr. T. MATHews will continue to teach the PREPARATORY ENGLISH Classes, and Mr. J. Desroches will take charge of the FRENCH Classes. Mr. DESROCHES, has received from the Catholic School Examiners of Montreal a Model School Diploma in French.

For admission and other particulars, apply at No. 19 Cote Street until 1st May; after which apply at the School near the corner of Craig and St. Constant Streets, which will thenceforth be known under the name of "MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL." Early application is necessary, as the number will positively be limited and select.

PRIVATE TUITION. MR. ANDERSON, sincerely grateful for past favours, begs to notify the gentry of Montreal and vicinity that, in consequence of his recent appointment to a Professorship in the Montreal Model School, Cote Street, his Classes for the Private Tuition of Young Gentlemen for entering the Army or Matriculation in McGill College, will, from 1st May next, be held in the Rooms of aforementioned Institute.

Hours of attendance, Terms, &c., may be ascertained daily after school hours. April 11.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP. NOTICE is hereby given that the COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name and style of FROTHINGHAM & WORKMAN, in Montreal, has been Dissolved this day by mutual consent. JOHN FROTHINGHAM and WILLIAM WORKMAN retiring from the same. JOHN FROTHINGHAM, WILLIAM WORKMAN, THOMAS WORKMAN, GEORGE H. FROTHINGHAM. Montreal, March 31, 1859.

NOTICE OF COPARTNERSHIP. THE undersigned hereby give Notice, that they have this day entered into Copartnership as IRON, STEEL and HARDWARE MERCHANTS, and will continue the Business of the late Firm of FROTHINGHAM & WORKMAN, under the same name, and on the premises heretofore occupied by the late Firm. They are authorized to collect all debts due to the late Firm of FROTHINGHAM & WORKMAN, and will pay all liabilities due by them. THOMAS WORKMAN, GEORGE H. FROTHINGHAM, HENRY ARCHBAID, EDWARD MURPHY. Montreal, April 1, 1859.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Never, perhaps, since human thoughts have been wafted on the wings of lightning through space, have the magic wires thrilled with such important events as at the present time. Every day, every hour, brings something to brighten or darken the political horizon, and make it as changeable as the chequered skies of the present season. Constantly fluctuating between hope and fear, the public mind has had no interval of calm since the opening of the year; but this feverish anxiety cannot last any longer. Diplomacy is now playing the last act of its rather complicated comedy, and the "dénouement" may, and must be, expected every hour. Important changes are said to have taken place in the situation this week. Prussia no longer stands aloof, and Germany, after displaying great enthusiasm for Austria, begins to make her conditions. Russia, it is affirmed, is also inclined to join with Prussia and England, to obtain, if possible, an amicable arrangement of the question at issue. The part France has taken, has, in my opinion, been misunderstood not only in England but in Ireland. She is now accused of entertaining ambitious views of future conquest, concealed under ambiguous and changing language—of having become too reserved and prudent after having been the cause of the conflagration in Italy. What in reality is her position? A war, such as Europe never witnessed, is threatening, imminent. She has pledged herself to protect Piedmont, but the Government does not find that the nation responds to the sympathy displayed in favor of an armed intervention in Italy. Without withdrawing their promise to Piedmont, they prudently await the march of events and decline the grave responsibility of beginning the conflict. With no ally on whose good faith she can confidently depend—with a terrible precedent in history before her eyes, France has refused, and with reason, to be led into acts of Quixotic chivalry, which might not only prove fatal to herself, but to the country she is anxious to protect effectively. When the signal comes, and come it must soon—when the terrible *cu avant* is sounded from the trumpet of war, France will be found, against no matter what foes, ready to take her place; and if not the first in the field, she will be the last to leave it. Nor is it just to accuse her of having alone inspired Italy with hopes of independence. A few words in the Speech of a Monarch, and the Marriage of a Prince, have not alone been the cause of the present agitation in that country. England, who now prudently, except as far as Rome and Naples are concerned, seems indifferent, contributed far more than France did, in encouraging Lombardy to throw off the yoke of Austria. As to the actual state of things all is confusion, contradiction, uncertainty. Last night it was affirmed that Austria and Piedmont had consented to remove their troops ten leagues from their respective frontiers, and that some hopes of an amicable arrangement was possible. Your Phoenix Trials have been followed here with more interest than you would imagine. The way justice is administered in Ireland, and the money offered by the Government for the blackest and basest of all infamy, was universally condemned. The episode of the Pike created great amusement, owing particularly to the fact that the word was by some translated by the name of the fish, "brochet," and by others by the name of that obsolete weapon, "La pique." Many were the comments made on the effect produced by such a bloodless weapon. The Attorney-General introducing the mysterious box and unveiling in due time its terrible contents, has been compared to Marc Antony showing the body of Caesar after "Caesar's vesture wounded," and with a slight change on the verse made to say— "Here is itself, made, as you see, by traitors." How such an absurd bathos could have been seriously made the "piece de resistance" of a trial has caused as much astonishment abroad as it has, no doubt, at home.—Paris Correspondent of the Evening News.

HOPES OF PEACE.—Of the interview between the Emperor and Lord Cowley, says the Times correspondent, I can give no details; but the fact which principally concerns us is that there is a very reason to believe that peace will be maintained. The French Emperor now knows all his Austrian brother will concede, and is said to be satisfied. I should not like to raise hopes of an exaggerated nature; but I cannot do otherwise than assure you that at the present hour there are grounds for believing that the danger of war has passed away, and thus the ardent wishes of the French people so far satisfied.—Whether the solution of the "Italian question" will be by means of a congress or some other pacific machinery I do not yet know, but settle how it may, I believe the peace of Europe will not be disturbed for the present by France. I learn that an aide-de-camp of Prince Napoleon left Paris on Friday for Nice or Turin; that the Prince himself desired to go, but the Emperor set his face against it. What was the mission entrusted to his agent I cannot say, but I should not be surprised if it was to prevent the Piedmontese from perpetrating some egregious piece of folly at this critical moment.

The following is the letter of the Times Paris correspondent, dated 24th March:— "The adhesion of Austria to the proposed Congress for the settlement of the Italian question is certain. It might, therefore, be supposed that the Plenipotentiaries were about to enter on business, and the proper seat of their deliberations selected. I believe a good deal has to be done before we arrive at that stage of the preliminary proceedings. The question raised about the admission of Sardinia to a place in the Congress has, for instance, to be settled. Austria, possibly, is opposed to that admission; but I believe it is certain that the Emperor Napoleon supports Sardinia, though the *Moniteur* announced his acceptance to the proposition emanating from Russia without reference to Victor Emmanuel. It is not easy to see on what ground Piedmont justifies her demand to take part in the Congress. The quarrel between Austria and Piedmont is not, ostensibly at least, on the session of the Lombardo-Venetian territory

to Victor Emmanuel, but about certain private conventions which Austria has with other Italian States, exclusive of the treaties of 1815, and which gave her an undue influence in Central Italy menacing to the independence of Piedmont. No Government, I believe, has formally called upon Austria to abandon her Italian possessions for the benefit of her neighbor. The States of Central Italy only have a direct and immediate interest in the abrogation of such conventions, and in strict justice they have a much better right to be represented in the Congress than Piedmont. When the French Emperor demands the admission of Piedmont, why does he not require Naples, the Roman States, Tuscany, and the rest to sit in an assembly which is charged, as we are told, with regulating the affairs of Italy, for assuredly Piedmont is not serious when she pretends to represent the whole of the Peninsula? One might understand the claim of Piedmont if she prayed to be relieved from the burden of holding Genoa and the other territory given and secured to her by the treaties of 1815. In the meantime you may depend upon it that M. Cavour will create obstacles both here and in Turin to the pacific settlement of this question. Ingenuity will be exhausted to impede the Congress, and even to prevent its meeting at all so long as there is a chance of a pacific settlement; and every instrument, every agency, however base, will be set to work with that object. An insurrection in some Italian State, a forced collision with the Austrians—everything will be turned to account to promote the extravagant ambition of one man, and light up a conflagration in Europe. I think it right to notice a rumor afloat for the last few days, but for the purpose of expressing my disbelief in it. It is to the effect, that another private circular has been recently sent from the Ministry of the Interior to the Prefects of departments, instructing them to cause the newspapers under their control to prepare the public mind for the probability of a declaration of war. I repeat I attach little or no credit to this rumor, because the date attributed to the circular (seven or eight days ago) coincides with that on which the French Government must have known a good deal about the result of Lord Cowley's mission. It is not to be believed that the Minister would have taken such a step at the very moment matters were assuming a pacific turn. Another fact equally strange, and which I mention on account of the source from which it is said to emanate, is, that, notwithstanding the warlike sentiments attributed to Prince Napoleon, his Imperial Highness has very recently written to Turin exhorting M. Cavour to calm the effervescence of the Piedmontese, and recommending a pacific solution instead of an appeal to arms. Yet I should not be much surprised if this were true, the Emperor having adhered to the proposal for a Congress; and, as I presume that adhesion to be sincere, he could hardly do otherwise than tranquillize the feeling which has been aroused in Piedmont, and thus prevent any untoward incident from disturbing the present arrangement—such, for instance, as the affair of Sinope in the early part of the war with Russia. The news of M. Cavour's resignation is every moment expected here, though it is rumored that the French Government wishes Piedmont to be represented at the Congress.—In the note of the *Moniteur*, announcing the acceptance by France of the proposition of Russia, no mention whatever is made of Piedmont.

The official note in the *Moniteur* announcing the proposal of Russia to convoke a Congress for the discussion of the Italian question is commented on by the Paris papers. The *Press* observes:— "The initiative taken by Russia proves not only the great value she attaches to the preservation of peace, but also that she does not consider herself so perfectly foreign to the responsibilities of war as had been supposed. In proposing this Congress she has performed a deed which will be appreciated by civilization and policy. The French Government offers a striking proof of its sincere desire to maintain peace. This is a sound, skillful and frank policy. Austria cannot refuse to accept the Congress. By refusing, she would prove to Europe that she fears her justice, and she would then probably forfeit all chances of assistance in the event of a war. England beholds her best hopes realized. Why did she dispatch her first diplomatist to Vienna? It was in order to draw the Italian question out to the field of diplomacy.—The Emperor of Russia has, obtained for Lord Cowley and for England the object of their quest. We may offer one simple observation—the majority in Congress will belong, not to the contending Powers, but to the conciliatory parties, that is, to England, Russia, and Prussia. Such being the position, it is not too rash to await a satisfactory solution of the question at issue."

The *Patrie* considers that the meeting of a Congress would represent a great success for French policy:— "Russia acknowledges, then, with France, that the state of Italy is abnormal. The same idea doubtless prevails in London and Berlin. The Emperor of the French offers a fresh proof of his moderation by the readiness of his adhesion to the initiative taken by the Emperor of Russia. He thereby evinces his sincere desire for the preservation of peace, and thereby acts in harmony with all the precedents, as with all the principles, of his policy. We cannot presume that the Vienna Cabinet will reject the idea of a Conference. Certainly, it would not venture to accept so great a responsibility. The meeting of a Congress may, therefore, be considered as almost certain. The first result is a great success for the policy of France, and is at the same time a valuable guarantee for an honorable peace."

Le Nord believes that in the new European Congress the treaties of 1815 will be taken as a standing point for further negotiations and that it has been resolved not to unsettle the territorial arrangements made in that year. It is stated that there are at present 400,000 muskets of an improved model being manufactured by command of the Minister of War for the French army. In consequence of the increased power of rifled cannon the construction of two ships of the line and three frigates, to be sheathed with additional plates of iron, has been ordered. The Minister of war is about to conclude a contract for a large supply of military clothing. A person lately arrived from Lyons says there are 120,000 troops assembled within 12 hours' march of that city. The forts and barracks round Lyons are overcrowded with soldiers. General Renault's division is ready to march at the shortest notice. There are, moreover, wooden houses erected on the road to Piedmont by Mount Genis, which are supplied with provisions for the men and forage for the horses. VIENNA, MARCH 23.—Yesterday M. de Balabine officially informed Count Buol that the St. Petersburg Cabinet thought peace might be maintained if a Congress—to be composed of the Five Great Powers—were to take the affairs of Italy in hand. The sub-

stances of the reply of the Austrian Minister was that, under certain conditions, Austria would not object to the so-called Italian question being brought before a Congress. There is reason to believe that Austria will insist on a promise being given by the Powers that neither her claim to Lombardy and Venetia nor her revisionary rights in Tuscany and Modena shall be called in question. She is also likely to require a total suspension of the armaments in Sardinia, and the extradition of those soldiers who have recently forsaken their flag and entered the service of the King of Sardinia. All the great Powers wish for a revision of the special conventions between Austria and the Italian States, and even the German Princes would hardly be sorry should this Government be deprived of the power of meddling at pleasure in the internal affairs of the Italian Duchies. The Regent of Prussia not long since observed that the special conventions of Austria "in no way concerned Germany," and the observation appears perfectly correct. Strictly speaking, Germany is only bound to assist Austria if her German provinces are attacked, but it can hardly be doubted that the Bund would support her should an attempt be made to violate the treaties of 1815, and to deprive her of her possessions in Northern Italy. All the great Powers think that Austria exercises undue influence in Central Italy, and it must be supposed that some of the German Governments are beginning to take the same view of things, as several of the leading organs of the press now talk of the necessity for a revision of her special conventions with the smaller States.—Times Cor.

ITALY.

A private letter of the 21st March from Turin contains the following passages:— "For the last two days the news we receive from the interior is not very pacific, but the only effect it produces is a greater impatience to submit the present difficulty to the fatal chance of arms, with the thought and firm conviction that France will intervene in the conflict. "A friend happened to converse this morning with one of the leading commercial men of Turin, who observed to him,—"The Minister of Finance announced that hostilities would begin in May, and that he appeared in no way doubtful as to the result, persuaded as he was that France would at once march to the aid of Piedmont." "The opinion of the Minister of Finance is shared by every one here; of this you need have no doubt. At all events, M. Cavour, with the ability which every one admits he possesses, will find means, whenever he desires it, to discover an occasion for a pretext; and, whatever be the result, the head of the Sardinian Cabinet is now much too deeply engaged with the war party in Italy to give up the cause, which, by the way, he has no thought of doing." The writer was not, perhaps, fully aware at the date of his letter of the turn things have taken for the last three days in consequence of Lord Cowley's mission. It is very possible that M. Cavour has gone so far with the war party as to be unable to back out, but a nation is not to be driven to her ruin, nor is Europe to be exposed to the horrors of war, merely to save the consistency or prolong the power of a Minister. If M. Cavour be the true patriot his friends say he is, and all admit he once was, his only course is to quit office. It would prove to the world that his patriotism, though sadly misdirected, is not mere selfish ambition, and that he prefers the well-being of his country to all other considerations.—Cor. of Times.

The following telegrams were received at Mr. Reuter's office on March 23:— "Turin, March 23.—On the 21st inst. a picket of Austrian cavalry crossed to the Piedmontese side of the Ticino for the purpose of exploring the frontiers opposite Pavia, which having done they returned to that town. "To-day the annual commemoration of the Piedmontese soldiers slain at the battle of Novara in 1849 was celebrated in the Cathedral. The ceremony was solemnized in the most impressive manner. The Ministers of State, deputations from Parliament, the officers of the Sardinian army and of the National Guard, the students of the University, and the immigrants from other parts of Italy were present."

The *Armonia* of Turin states that arrangements have been made for transporting, in case of need, the seat of government to Genoa, a city which is not, like Turin, open to the inroads of an enemy. In reply to remonstrances against the enrolment of the subjects of the Duke of Modena in the Sardinian army, M. Cavour is said to have declared that the Piedmontese government considered the Italian volunteers as emigrants, and not deserters. The explanation relative to the enlistment of Austrian deserters is that the government can neither send them back nor without danger to the public tranquillity leave them unoccupied.

SARDINIA.

Turin, March 21.—Once more the quicksilver is on the rise, and the vane shifts round towards peace.—Call me chameleon if you will, but so it is. Fluctuations are the order of the day, and I can but record them as they occur. True, that the note now piping around me is as war-like as ever; but, by looking a little below the surface we discover grounds for hopes of peace. After all, it is not clamour of voices and clash of arms in a little country like Piedmont that make war. Menace as she may, she must trust to the support of one greater than herself, and if that support fails her, she must moderate her tone. The Sardinian Government may send its army of 40,000 men to the frontier, may increase it by calling out the reserve of 30,000 more, may appeal to the National Guard for volunteers, and may dispatch officers of fortune to lick into shape the motley crowd of recruits that have resorted hither from various parts of Italy. It may throw up earthworks and cast cannon, and send abroad for horses, and give extensive orders for shot and shell. Well, when it has done all that, when it has drained its treasury, impaired its credit, roused the indignation of Europe, and dragged from their families and pursuits thousands of working men whose toil was the sole support of their wives and children,—when it has done all that, I say, what can it do next, unless France be prepared to aid it with 150,000 men and a strong reserve? Attack the Austrians single-handed? The white-coats would be in Turin in a fortnight, unless they contented themselves, as some believe they would, with simply driving the intruders of their own territory. There are persons, I know, who think that this Government has so committed itself, has placed itself in so fatal a position by its war policy, that sooner than consent to peace it would pay its *va-tout* and engage in hostilities single-handed, trusting partly to the insurrection which it could easily get up in Italy, and partly to the chapter of accidents. I am happy to say that I do not share this opinion. It is much to be lamented that a statesman of such ability and merit as Count Cavour should have disappointed his friends and admirers, who were so numerous throughout Europe, and especially in England, and should have greatly impaired, by his recent escapade, his prestige, which it is to be hoped he may yet regain by a more sagacious and moderate course. But I repeat the opinion I have before expressed, that he will not be engaged in the desperate game which some of his political opponents may think him capable of playing; that he will not go to war unless assured of the support of France, and that, even with that support, he will not assume the offensive. At least, all at present indications seem to warrant this belief, and it is fervently to be desired that no change may hereafter occur to falsify the hopes I found upon it of the preservation of peace.—Cor. Times.

BELGIUM.

It is rumored that Holland and Belgium are about entering into a treaty to defend their territories in case a war should break out. If Prussia joins Austria, as is likely, without doubt Belgium would be the battle-field; indeed, making the hypothesis that hostilities commence, it is difficult to see how the

treaties respecting its neutrality can be kept. This, however, is a thing of little importance—the sword once drawn treaties are severed and flung to the winds. There is another rumor, startling in its nature, circulated within the last few days. It is that Catholic party are determined to abstain from discussing the bills to be introduced in future by the Ministry—to act as they did on the voting of the address. The reasons alleged to justify this strange mode of acting is the uselessness of discussion, for the Ministry, backed up by a servile majority, render futile all efforts to obtain justice or fair play. The *Journal de Bruxelles* thought more or less in connection with the leaders of the Catholic party has not yet spoken of the policy. Perhaps it is a base "Liberal" lie, fabricated for election purposes. It is difficult to think that the Catholics are so discouraged as thus to surrender without fighting to the last. A policy of this kind would betray little faith in their cause or the resources of the country, and its effect on the coming elections would be disastrous.

INDIA.

LIFE IN LUCKNOW.—JANUARY 30.—Maun Singh's ball took place this evening. It was, after naive ideas, a very grand affair. In the evening Maun Singh came to head-quarters to make his final arrangements, and there he heard what caused him to participate in the general regret, Clyde was so unwell that he could not possibly attend. In fact, the Commander-in-Chief would insist the day before on mounting his horse for the first time since his accident, and the charger, a fine spirited animal, had pulled so that the dislocated shoulder was strained, and his Lordship had to dismount, and this morning was in pain, and was, besides, indisposed by a severe cold. It was a great blow to Maun Singh, whose ball was at one stroke deprived of half its significance and importance, and at first he seemed to suspect that his Lordship's illness was a ruse, but Colonel Metcalfe dissipated such unworthy and Oriental suspicions. At 7 o'clock the elephants were paraded outside the tents, and at 8 o'clock Maun Singh returned to escort General Mansfield and his other guests to the ball or nautch. The "hatties" were soon loaded and fumbled off in their wading, rolling, Jack-shore fashion, preceded by wild linkmen with prodigious flambeaux, and followed by an escort of Lahore Horse, with irregular flankers of Maun Singh's sowsars. The Rajah sat alongside General Mansfield, and Major Bruce occupied a place in the same howdah. A dark cruise of a mile or so over broken ground and through the silent suburb on the left bank of the Goomtee, between the iron and stone bridges, which once had been the scene of cannonading and musketry, ended in sight of a long avenue of twinkling lights of rich yellowish lustre, not faring and white-flamed like gas, but golden and melting.

This avenue was formed by a framework of bamboo, disposed in heart-shaped escocheons, and hung with oil lamps. A large triumphal arch of the same fabrication opened on the parallellogram before the palace, which was a blaze of lights. Opposite the palace—a long building with porticoes and open colonnades, in the Italian style—there was erected a very gay but unsubstantial pavilion, covered all over with silver leaf, in the open windows of which minstrels played on quaint instruments, and elicited strains which distance refined into those of the more formidable species of bagpipe, mingled with song and chorus. On the facade of the silver temple was a golden shield inscribed with the words, "Victoria, Queen of India," and beneath, on each side, golden scrolls bore the names of "Clyde," "Montgomery." A considerable, but not a large number of natives, was assembled in this open space, at the further end of which was a grand illuminated gateway, similar to that under which we had passed. The elephants were ordered to "bite," and lay down accordingly.—It is not a feast of a festive turn, and illuminations distress its sagacity very much. The wise creature hates rockets, for he knows they have sticks, and he has a general diffidence as to the skill of man in handling pyrotechnics, which, combined with the liveliest obedience to the first law of nature, render the elephant eminently unhappy on the occasion of Oriental rejoicings. Down the ladders we slipped from the howdahs, as though descending the sides of a ship, and, led by Maun Singh who was dressed in silks and shawls, with a gold embroidered cap on his head, and stocking-clad feet, we mounted to the saloon, a very fine room, hung with glass chandeliers, and numerous mirrors, haring at the sides colonnades opening to balconies, and galleries above filled with well-dressed natives, and when the General had taken his place the nautch commenced.—It is to us a dull and dismal entertainment. From the end of the room advance two girls of unusual ugliness supported by seven or eight men, who on tom-toms, a kind of violin, and kettle-drums keep up a monotonous but not unmelodious accompaniment to the undulations of the bodies and limbs of the nautch girls. The dress of the girls is classic, beautiful, and modest. The feet are all but hidden by the contracted robe, which opens out in a wide flounce upon the ground, so as to lie in a heavy fold in front as they retreat, and behind as they advance. Their arms alone are bare—up to the throat there is a maze of silver and gold embroidered filmy gauzes and shawls thrown in rich folds over the attenuated figures, which may well court such disguises. As these young ladies approach, swaying their bodies to and fro, gently waving their arms, and making a pleasant music with the beat of their silver bangles, the mind wanders back to the days of the post-Adamic world, and sees the singers going before, the minstrels following after the killer of the Philistines; gets unpleasant reminiscences of Adams's *Roman Antiquities* (article "Triumphs"), and has some confused ideas about Nineveh, Lydard, the Greek chorus, and the Druids. Their songs, those strange, not unmusical cadences, running on unceasingly from strophe to antistrophe, with marked caesura and rhythm enough, must be as old as the hills, whose youth they may have charmed into dancing, and Orpheus may have made Cerberus sleep by a dose of the "Taza betaza," for all we know to the contrary. Had I been Cerberus my resistance would have been feeble, for I admit the effect is monotonous to a degree, though the natives will sit entranced as Pluto, and listen to one or two songs of this sort each an hour long at least the whole night. The men are all—young, old, and middle-aged—a dissipated, odd-looking set of men. They are "domes," the musician and fiddler class, who had as much influence in Oude as fiddlers had in some European Courts in times gone by, and that is saying a good deal. You may catch a hundred of them at any time, or rather you might, by sweeping the pit of La Scala on the first night of a new opera. When their *protéges* have sidled and sung and ogled and wriggled their way up the room close to the General, they retire, and others succeed them in the same way; while their predecessors divert those in the other room or at the end of ours. The noise of fiddles and drums from those various parties is overwhelming. Maun Singh's friends, followed by officers of his household in a brief interlude, and going to the General throws over his head a wreath of very rich-looking silver and gold thread with tassels, which he takes from a tray carried by a servant. Then going round all his guests, who are seated to the number of 150 or 160 along the ballroom, he gives to each with his own hands a similar mark of his attention, the richness of each being proportioned to the rank of the recipient.

There was one other interlude in the nautch, when there appeared six or eight boys dressed as girls, their faces covered with gold-leaf, who performed an abstruse comedy or mystery, and sang a chorus of an incomprehensible character, from which the company were diverted very pleasantly by an invitation to witness the fireworks from the balconies, verandahs, and flat roofs of the palace. The pyrotechnic display took place in a garden or enclosure in front of the building, and consisted of feeble rockets, maroons, catharine wheels, fountains

of fire, amid which fire balloons were sent up at intervals. As a specimen of the higher order of art in this fashion the exhibition was marred by some failures. The revolving fireworks would not revolve owing to the infirmity of the posts to which they were attached, and there were some other small mishaps among the fire balloons; but as to general effect, the mass of firing, crackling, sparkling lights set in a framework of black faces and white turbans was picturesque, and ever varying, full of wonderful shade and life. The fireworks went out quietly, and then the company with an anxious eye to the supper tables beheld a person with most imperfect conceptions of the anatomical structure and motion of the bear and monkey endeavor to imitate them in a series of libellous contortions. The great treat for the natives yet remained. They crowded the galleries to see the feringhees at supper. Maun Singh is a Hindoo, but the flesh of the sacred bull—rather an ancient one too—decorated his tables, aided by great joints of cow-beef, and holy Mussulman looked down on the unclean feeders who devoured ham, to him an abomination, conjoined with fowl, which is to the Hindoo as revolting as pig is to the former. The equipments of the table were imperfect—officers drank champagne out of soup-plates, and the clever feat of the *Jete champêtre*, by which bottles are decapitated, fingers cut, and wine split, was frequently accomplished. There was great abundance of luscious tongues, which had often neighed cheerfully at the aspect of the nose-bag, and the fowls and joints, hostile in death, had apparently been Kyanized, and resisted fire and sword. But still somehow, with chips off one thing or another—pies and patties, and gypsum confectionery—the "*dura illu militum*" were satisfied, and a general wish was expressed for "Jones" to sing "Villikins and his Dinah." (We are much behind the age in our melodies.) But before that painful ceremony was begun—if indeed Jones ever got through it—the band of the 23d Fusiliers in an adjoining room summoned the more prudent guests away from the tables. Had the night ended so all would have been well, but I regret to have to recount an instance of the gross vulgarity, bad taste, and coarseness which does us more harm, even though it be exhibited by one man, on such an occasion as this than a mistake in administration. A person whose rank is unknown to me, but who, uninvited, went to the ball with a captain of one of Her Majesty's regiments, who had received no invitation either, went up to Maun Singh and actually requested him to take his cap off his head, and, as I understand, clapped it on his own. Now, to uncover the head of an Asiatic is a great insult. I scarcely can find a parallel for such an act, for to suppose that a gentleman would pull off a Duchess's wig at her own table is scarcely possible, nor is it easy to imagine one of the Duke of Devonshire's guests "bonnetting" his grace, "just by way of a lark," at the Horticultural show. Maun Singh behaved with great forbearance, but an officer who was present—assured the "gentleman" he would report him to the Commander-in-Chief. Thereupon he of course protested "he meant no offence," "he was very sorry," &c., and when I happened to be passing I saw Maun Singh taking his cap from his attendant, and looking with a puzzled expression at a few red-faced young men who were dancing before him, and declaring that he was "a right good fellow; he's a jolly good fellow, which nobody dare deny, with a big hip, hip, hurrah!" &c. Indeed, one jolly companion found the premises so very comfortable that he slept on a chair all night. Maun Singh had to keep some of his guests company till a clock next morning. With this brief statement I leave the subject. Maun Singh, in speaking of it, has shown the best spirit, nor would he make any complaint to General Mansfield, who was naturally much distressed when he heard of the occurrence.

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE CONGRESS OF THE FIVE GREAT POWERS. (From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.) From the commencement of the menacing policy between France and Austria, the writer of this article has contended, against the almost universal opinion of the English press, that the chances of war were very remote; that the union of the German Confederation with Austria would present an obstacle which France could scarcely remove, in her most disciplined strength; but that the opposition, or even the dissent of England towards Napoleon might be definitively interpreted by the belligerent parties, and by all Europe, as the termination of hostilities, and the authoritative decision of peace.—These anticipated premises and results have been literally fulfilled and fully realised: and a Congress of five plenipotentiaries, from France, Austria, Prussia, Russia, and England, are about to meet in some few weeks to arrange the conditions of an amicable solution of the present threatened Continental difficulties. Well would it be for morality and the peace of society, if this principle of the Congress of friendly state were permanently adopted to settle the disputes of neighboring kingdoms; and to decide by honest diplomacy and by argument in council, national differences, which otherwise would cost, for their adjustment, millions of money and rivers of blood. This principle is already received in all military circles when individual combat is apprehended: and in a more perfect condition of human society, there is no just reason why the same practice cannot be followed out when the fight occurs between two hostile nations. But whatever form of philosophy or theology future empires may choose to enforce in the just glance at it, it is almost certain that Napoleon and Joseph will gladly agree, in the present instance, to the peaceful interference of their brother monarchs. And moreover, it is equally true that although these two empires have had their coats off during the last three months, calling for a ring and fair play, both the one and the other are at this moment heartily sick and sincerely astamed of the exhibition they have made of themselves before Europe: and hence they are themselves most anxious to be taken off the ground by their friends: and to have the quarrel finally settled, at any sacrifice on both sides. The contending parties, too, can, without the slightest impeachment of cowardice or dishonour yield to this friendly persuasion of the neighboring states. Every one knows that the misunderstanding of the potentates concerned has not arisen from any personal insult, or from any national injustice: it is a disagreement on a case, which, if one can so speak, has grown out of a transaction quite exterior, as it were, to the kingdoms and policy of both parties. In fact it very much resembles on a large scale an Irish row at an Irish fair, where two peace-makers interfere to prevent a riot: and who are themselves in the end dragged into the fight: and then having subdued the rioters, and cleared the streets for the day, begin to quarrel amongst themselves for individual superiority, and finally challenge each other to decide who is the better man for preserving at all future fairs, the peace of the town! This quarrel, therefore, between France and Austria being rather a mere display of military bravo on a foreign soil: and having no direct reference or connexion with internal national interests, the parties can be easily reconciled without injuring national policy, or wounding national pride. This consummation is desired not only by the Princes themselves, but also by the people, by the army, and by their respective Senates: and hence it is quite true to assert that the Congress will find little difficulty in persuading already willing peoples to lay aside their hostile demonstrations, and to re-establish (as before the year 1848), their former relations of unity and peace. At this point of our analysis and critique on these Continental armaments, a new question presents itself which cannot be so easily solved as the question under consideration; and a question too, which, towards the contending parties just now quoted, involves an insult and a perjury which will not soon be forgiven, but which can never be forgotten. It is certain; in truth it is a record of rigid history that

through the revolutionary stratagems of England, which are not denied, Naples and Rome had become the foci of rebellion and treason in the year 1846; and all Italy had been disorganised by an infidel confederacy. And while England thus drove the Peninsula to the very brink of insurrection, she flattered Sardinia with the hopes of assistance and national support to expel Austria from her Italian possessions, to seize all Italy, and to annex it to the ancient crown of Savoy. In this whole case there can be no doubt that Great Britain had perfidiously fomented the discontent on one side and encouraged the Sardinian armaments on the other. England had decidedly generated the treason, and had originated the Sardinian encroachment. England, therefore, and not Sardinia, is the guilty aggressor in planning invasion of a neighboring territory. And what renders this English perfidy doubly treacherous is, that when matters were ripe for national explosion she abandons on one hand the revolutionists of Italy, whom she had long encouraged; and then she leaves Sardinia, which she had so openly patronised, alone and abandoned to her fate in the presence of an overwhelming Austrian army of six hundred thousand men! The universal feeling at the present moment of all the parties concerned may be expressed towards England by saying that she is abhorred in Italy, despised in Sardinia, viewed by Austria as a traitor for her treasonable support of Victor Emmanuel, and marked out in the sworn anger of France for signal future revenge. There can be no doubt that in this affair of whole kingdoms and mighty armies England has lost the confidence of all Europe, and is at the present moment branded as a public disturber, and an unprincipled agent of political treachery through several of the neighboring states. This question of Italian revolution will, in all probability be soon discussed in our House of Commons, when the public will learn the rigid accuracy of whatever I have written on this subject; and will know, too, the prodigious escape which the Catholic Church has made from the deep plans and the crushing perils of her English sworn enemies in Great Britain.

Table with columns: Name, Place, Amt. Due. Lists names of subscribers and their locations and amounts owed.

How our Ancestors Bribed.—There is a variety, most creditable to English invention, in the way in which our ancestors bribed. At one place a mysterious person used to arrive with the cash, known as the "Man in the moon," who approached at nightfall, and was at once met with "What news from the moon?" This was a poetic form. Then there was a humorous form. "I'll lay you five guineas," said a celebrated canvasser in Fox's contest in 1784, "and stake the money in your own hands, that you will not vote for Mr. Fox." "Done!" said the free and independent, and wins his bet and bribe. Another playful plan was to buy the elector's canary at a price that would have been handsome for a bird of Paradise—a very pretty kind of bird-fancying! Sometimes men showed perfect genius in availing themselves of professional advantages. Thus a military gentleman employed in the recruiting service once stood for Great Grimsby, and enlisted a majority of the voters for soldiers with a liberal bounty! Such anecdotes as these constitute the literature of electioneering; and there is, probably, not a town or

county in England where there is not an elderly gentleman with a batch of them. In a contest a good many years ago in North Britain, one of the parties had strong reason to suspect a particular voter of having taken a bribe—a considerable bribe, too, for votes were valuable. A sharp enemy resolved to make an attempt on him. Accordingly, as the man entered the poll he whispered in his ear rapidly, "They're making a fule of ye, Jock; they're a bad."

Lord John Russell.—The noble lord possesses the familiarity of long practice with the tactics by which governments are successfully overthrown when they have failed to secure the protection of his presiding genius. The constitutional doctrine of "Somers, of Fox, and of Grey," practically results in the proposition that the maintenance of the Whig leader in office is the indispensable condition of political tranquillity.

Dying Consolation.—An old unloved Deacon in his last hours was visited by a neighbour, who said: "Well Deacon I hope you feel resigned in going?" "Ye-es," said the Deacon, "I think I-I am resigned."

True Artists.—A French bonnet maker told a customer who complained of the price demanded for a new bonnet—"Consider, madam, it cost me three sleepless nights merely to imagine it."

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

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. "Pre-eminently the first and best." REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER. "I recommend their use to Public Speakers." REV. E. H. CHAPIN, NEW YORK.

REV. DANIEL WISE, NEW YORK. "I have proved them excellent for Whooping Cough." REV. H. W. WARREN, BOSTON.

REV. A. A. HAYES, CHEMIST, BOSTON. "Very beneficial in clearing the throat when compelled to speak through suffering from Cold." REV. S. J. P. ANDERSON, ST. LOUIS.

REV. J. M. SCHUYLER, ST. LOUIS. "A friend having tried many remedies for Asthma with no benefit, found relief from the Troches." REV. R. LETTS, FRANKFORD, ILL.

CURED BY THE OXYGENATED BITTERS. From Gen. A. C. Dodge, Delegate in Congress from Iowa, now Minister to Spain. WASHINGTON, D. C., May 18, 1850.

DR. G. B. GIBBS.—Dear Sir: The Oxygenated Bitters with which you were so kind as to furnish me have had a most salutary effect in my case. I was troubled with Dyspepsia for four years, during which time I tried many remedies, but never met with any so good as your Bitters. I am now in the enjoyment of good health, and I hope, and believe, that all who use the Oxygenated Bitters, will find them as serviceable as I have found them.

With high respect your Obedient Serv't, A. C. DODGE. We commend the above Certificate to all those who suffer from Dyspepsia, in any of its forms. Try the Oxygenated Bitters, before you say there is no cure for this disease.

INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL REMEDY. Davis's Pain Killer.—It is a real pleasure to us to speak favorably of this article, known almost universally to be a good and safe remedy for burns and other pains of the body. It is valuable not only for colds in the winter, but for various summer complaints, and should be in every family.—C. Advocate.

WILLS, HOLDEN & CO., Melbourne, Australia. Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

JUST PUBLISHED. EDWARD DUNIGAN & BROTHER, 371 Broadway, New York, have now ready MARIAN ELWOOD; or, HOW GIRLS LIVE. BY ONE OF THEMSELVES.

A most interesting, lively and agreeable Tale of American Social Life. Send Orders to EDWARD DUNIGAN & BROTHER, (JAMES B. KIRKER) 371 Broadway, New York.

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

TEAS (GREEN) YOUNG HYSON, very fine. IMPERIAL, best quality. T'WANKEY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. CONGOU. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c.

JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUIARIE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira.

BRANDY—Planaat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in lbs. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Red Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candies, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.

STARCH—Glendfield, Rice and Satined, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segoe, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c.

The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3, 1850.

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

BARNES & PARK, 13 & 15 Park Row, N. Y. Also Lyon's Magnetic Insect Powder.

D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER, BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W. Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province. Kingston, June 3, 1858.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A TRAINED TEACHER, OF very good literary acquirements, who can produce excellent Testimonials, REQUIRES a SCHOOL, where a good Salary is given. Apply to the Rev. M. O'Brien, St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, C.E.

JONAS WHITCOMB'S REMEDY FOR ASTHMA, CATARRH, ROSE COLD HAY FEVER, &c.

PREPARED from a German recipe, obtained by the late Jonas Whitcomb, in Europe. It is well known to have alleviated this disorder in his case, when all other appliances of medical skill had been abandoned by him in despair. In a case of purely Asthmatic character, he failed to give immediate relief, and it has effected many permanent cures. Within the past two years this remedy has been used in thousands of cases, with astonishing and uniform success. It contains no poisonous or injurious properties whatever, an infant may take it with perfect safety.

[Letter from a Methodist Clergyman.] WATTSBORO, Vt., May 12, 1857. Mr. BERNETT—I take great pleasure in briefly stating the wonderful effects of "Whitcomb's Remedy for the Asthma," on my wife. She had suffered for years more than my pen can describe with the Spasmodic form of that terrible disease. I consulted numerous physicians of the highest celebrity to very little or no purpose. As often as ten or twelve times in a year, she was brought to the very gates of death—requiring two or three watchers sometimes, for several days and nights in succession. At times, for hours, it would seem as if every breath must be the last. We were obliged to open doors and windows in mid-winter, and resort to every expedient that affection could devise to keep her alive. At one time she was so far gone, that her physician could not count the pulse. At length I heard of your "Remedy"—it acted like a charm; it enabled her to sleep quietly in a few minutes, and nearly broke up the disease. I keep it constantly on hand—and though it has not cured her, it has done wonders in the way of relief. I have never known it fail in more than one or two instances of affording immediate relief—I am a Methodist clergyman, stationed here. I shall be happy to answer any enquiries respecting her case, and you are at liberty to make any use of the foregoing facts that will benefit the afflicted.—Yours truly, KIMBALL HADLEY.

Jonas Whitcomb's Remedy is Prepared only by JOSEPH HURNETT & Co., 27 Central Street, Boston, and Sold by all Druggists. One Dollar per Bottle.

For Sale in Montreal, at Wholesale, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at Medical Hall, Great St. James Street.

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

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

How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open. And how pleasant to us that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the mountainous cliffs in Nature's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased man. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sudorific, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists Nature in throwing out the finer parts of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectant, that opens and unclogs the passages to the lungs, and thus, in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing off phlegm, and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys thus encouraged, they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown out bountifully by the urinary or water passage, and which could not have been discharged in any other way.—The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarser particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are thus taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels.

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

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

CAUTION.—Beware of a counterfeit signed A. B. Moore. All genuine have the name of A. J. White & Co. on each box. Also the signature of A. J. White & Co. All others are spurious.

A. J. WHITE & CO., Sole Proprietors, 60 Leonard Street, New York. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are sold by all dealers in Medicines.

Agents wanted in every town, village, and hamlet in the land. Parties desiring the agency will address as above for terms. Price 25 cents per box, five boxes will be sent on receipt of \$1, postage paid.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm. Adala—N. A. Coate. Ayler—J. Doyle. Amherstburgh—J. Roberts. Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron. Arichal—Rev. Mr. Girroir. Belleville—M. O'Dempsey. Brock—Rev. J. R. Lee. Brockville—P. Furlong. Brantford—W. M'Mansmy. Cobourg—M. M'Kenny. Cavanville—J. Knowlson. Chambly—J. Hackett. Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connell. Compton—Mr. W. Daly. Carleton, N. B.—Rev. R. Dunphy. Devittville—J. M'iver. Dundas—J. M'Gerrald. Egansville—J. Bonfield. Eastern Townships—P. Hackett. Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis. Furnersville—J. Flood. Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter. Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry. Huntingdon—C. M'Paul. Ingersoll—Rev. R. Keleher. Kenytville—M. Heaphy. Kingston—M. M'Namara. London—Rev. E. Bayard. Lochiel—O. Quigley. Lobsough—T. Daley. Lindsay—Rev. J. Farrelly. Lacolle—W. Hartly. Merrickville—M. Kelly. Millbrook—P. Maguire. Niagara—Rev. Mr. Wardy. Ottawa City—J. Rowland. Oshawa—Rev. Mr. Proulx. Orillia—Rev. J. Synnott. Prescott—J. Ford. Perth—J. Doran. Peterboro—T. M'Cabe. Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor. Quebec—M. O'Leary. Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn. Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne. Russelltown—J. Campion. Richmondhill—M. Teefy. Richmond—A. Donnelly. Sherbrooke—T. Griffith. Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton. Summerstown—D. M'Donald. St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay. St. Athanasie—T. Dunn. St. Ann de la Pocietiere—Rev. Mr. Bourret. St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Fulvey. St. Raphael—A. M'Donald. St. Reni—H. M'Gill. St. Romuald d'Etchenin—Rev. Mr. Sax. Thorold—John Heenan. Thurgel—T. Donegan. Toronto—P. Doyle. Templeton—J. Heagan. West Osgood—M. M'Vroy. Windsor—C. A. M'Intyre. York Grand River—A. Lamond.

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

Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice at reasonable rates. Montreal, March 6, 1856.

ROBERT PATTON, 229 Notre Dame Street.

BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same.

MOUNT HOPE INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART, LONDON, C. W.

THIS Institution, situated in a healthy and agreeable location, and favored by the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of London, will be opened on the first Monday of September, 1857.

In its plan of Literary and Scientific Studies, it will combine every advantage that can be derived from an intelligent and conscientious instruction in the various branches of learning becoming their sex. Facility will be offered for the acquisition of those Ornamental Arts and Sciences, which are considered requisite in a finished education; while propriety of Deportment, Personal Neatness, and the principles of Morality will form subjects of particular assiduity.

The knowledge of Religion and of its duties will receive that attention which its importance demands, as the primary end of all true Education, and hence will form the basis of every class and department. Differences of religious tenets will not be an obstacle to the admission of Pupils, provided they be willing to conform to the general Regulations of the Institute.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Board and Tuition, Day Scholars, Book and Stationery, Washing, Use of Library, Physicians' Fees, Italian, Spanish, and German Languages, Instrumental Music, Use of Instrument, Drawing and Painting.

Needle Work Taught Free of Charge.

GENERAL REGULATIONS.

The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the first Monday of September. There will be an extra charge of \$15 for Pupils remaining during the Vacation. Besides the "Uniform Dress," which will be black, each Pupil should be provided with six regular changes of Linen, six Table Napkins, two pairs of blankets, three pairs of Sheets, one Counterpane, &c., one white and one black bobnet Veil, a Spoon and Goblet, Knife and Fork, Work Box, Dressing Box, Combs, Brushes, &c.

1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859.

GREAT BARGAINS!

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



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

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

LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING (All of their own Manufacture)

EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC.

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

The choice of VESTINGS is of the newest Styles and best Qualities.

Their Out-Fitting Department contains, amongst others articles, Fancy Flannel Shirts; Australian and English Lambs' Wool do.; every description of Hosiery; White, Fancy French Fronts, and Regatta Shirts, Shirt Collars, &c., of every style and quality.

Also a great number of French, English, and American India Rubber Coats—Reversible and otherwise.

The whole to be disposed of at ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

To give an idea of how cheap we sell our goods, we here state the price of a few articles:—

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Black Cloth Coats, Tweed, Vests, Pants.

N.B.—A Liberal Discount made to Wholesale purchasers.

DONNELLY & O'BRIEN, 87 M'GILL STREET. Montreal, April 14, 1859.

IMMIGRATION.

PASSAGE CERTIFICATES.

PER SABEL & SEARLE'S FIRST CLASS LINE of Packet Ships, from LIVERPOOL to

QUEBEC, NEW YORK, OR BOSTON,

and also by STEAMSHIP from GALWAY, are now issued by the undersigned.

Rates and information will be furnished on application. All letters must be pre-paid.

HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Agents, Montreal. January 1859.

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,

ADVOCATES, No. 59 Little St. James Street.

PIERCE RYAN. HENRY VALLIERES DE ST. REAL.

W. M. PRICE,

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

B. DEVLIN,

ADVOCATE, No. 7, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

M. DOHERTY,

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

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

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

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS

JOHN M'CLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer.

38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street,

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality.

He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Grapes, Woollens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moroccan Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.

N.B.—Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer. Montreal, June 21, 1853.

NOTICE.

MONSTER SALE

SIX THOUSAND POUNDS WORTH OF DRY GOODS.

THE ST. LAWRENCE MART COMPANY, MAIN STREET,

Giving up Business on the 1st of May, the lease having expired, has commenced to

SELL OFF

From THURSDAY, the 14th of APRIL,

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF FANCY and DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, part of which is the Spring importation, consisting of Delaines, Cobourgs, Cassimeres, Silks, Satins, Poplins, Baroges, Pelots, Muslins, Prints, Mantles, Parasols, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, Sewed Muslin Work, Table Linen, Sheet, Towelling, Blankets, Counterpanes, Carpeting, Rugs, &c.

A large assortment of Superfine Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, Shirts, Collars, Neck Ties, Braces, &c.

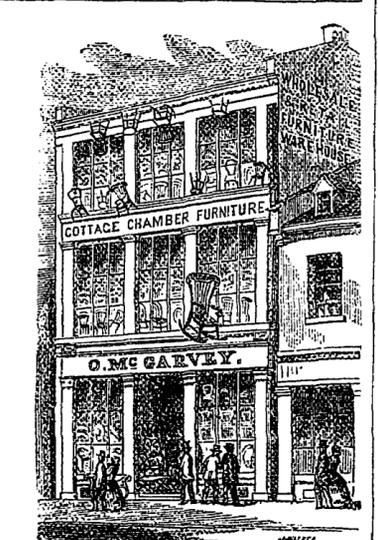
The Establishment has closed for a time to re-mark the Stock at a reduction of One-Third, and in some instances One-Half, so as to effect an entire clearance; and as there are but two weeks to close out the Entire Stock, the greatest possible dispatch will have to be carried out in all the departments till the closing day of sale.

The Goods are marked in plain figures, and no second price made.

Hours of Business from half-past nine o'clock in the morning, to seven o'clock in the evening. No parcels will be sent till after business hours.

ST. LAWRENCE MART COMPANY, St. Lawrence Main Street.

April 13, 1859.



THE most important news of the season—the greatest excitement being felt from the fact being made known—is that

McGARVEY'S LARGE STORE IS NOW OPENED,

with an entire new Stock of the choicest styles of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE, at prices that will be found lower than ever before offered, as he has availed himself of the advantage of purchasing his Stock during the winter for cash, and securing the best Goods in the market for prices that would astonish all. He would call special attention to his large assortment of PARLOUR, CHAMBER and DINING ROOM FURNITURE of Black Walnut, Mahogany, Oak, Chestnut, and Enamelled Furniture, from \$28 to \$175 a set, and a large Stock of Mahogany, Black Walnut Centre Tables (Marble top); also a splendid ornamented Centre Table, representing William Tell shooting an apple off a boy's head, Washington, Indian Chiefs, and containing 7,569 separate pieces of wood.

Those in want of such goods will best consult their own interest by calling at 244 Notre Dame Street, and examining his Stock. All goods warranted to be what they are represented, if not, they can be returned within one month after date of sale and the money will be refunded. All goods delivered on Board the Cars or Boats, or at the residence of parties who reside inside the Toll Gates free of charge.

OWEN MCGARVEY, 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Wholesale and Retail.

April 14.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S

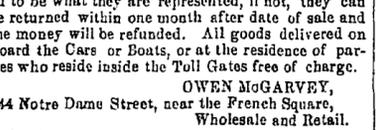
MARBLE FACTORY,

BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., wishes to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that any of the above-mentioned articles they may want will be furnished them of the best material and of the best workmanship, and on terms that will admit of no competition.

N.B.—W.C. manufactures the Montreal stone, if any person prefers them.

A great assortment of White and Colored MARBLE just arrived for Mr. Cunningham, Marble Manufacturer, Bleury Street, near Hanover Terrace



REMOVAL.

JOHN PHELAN, GROCER,

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

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,

KINGSTON, O.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.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1858.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alternative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:—

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS, BRUISES AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS and SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA or the DOULOUREUX, DEBILITY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, EXSYPHILAS, ROSA or St. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY of the Blood.

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the four humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation, of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO. LOWELL, MASS. Price, \$1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for \$5.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

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

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.

They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.

Price 25 cents per Box; Five boxes for \$1.00.

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick want the best and there is for them, and they should have it.

All our Remedies are for sale by

Lynn, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY

OF PHILADELPHIA.

CAPITAL, \$500,000.

FIRE, OCEAN, AND INLAND MARINE.

Office—No. 11, Lemoine Street.

THE undersigned Agent for the above Company is prepared to receive applications, and grant Policies. The Company insures all description of Buildings, Mills, and Manufactories, and Goods, Ware, and Merchandise contained therein.

Mr. Thomas M'Grath has been appointed Surveyor to the Company. All applications made to him will be duly attended to.

AUSTIN OUVILLIER, Agent. Montreal, October 8, 1858.

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

To PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS, they are effectual in clearing and giving strength to the voice.

"If any of our readers, particularly ministers or public speakers, are suffering from bronchial irritation, this simple remedy will bring almost magical relief."—CHRISTIAN WATSONIAN.

"Indispensable to public speakers."—ZION'S HERALD.

"An excellent article."—NATIONAL ERA, WASHINGTON.

"Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we are acquainted with."—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCINNATI.

"A most admirable remedy."—BOSTON JOURNAL.

"Sure remedy for throat affections."—TRANSCRIPT.

"Efficacious and pleasant."—TRAVELLER.

Sold by Druggists throughout the United States.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

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

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

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.

For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

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

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

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

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 25 Cts per Box.

Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

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

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

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB, Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.

AN-TRER.

Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.

SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, O. W.