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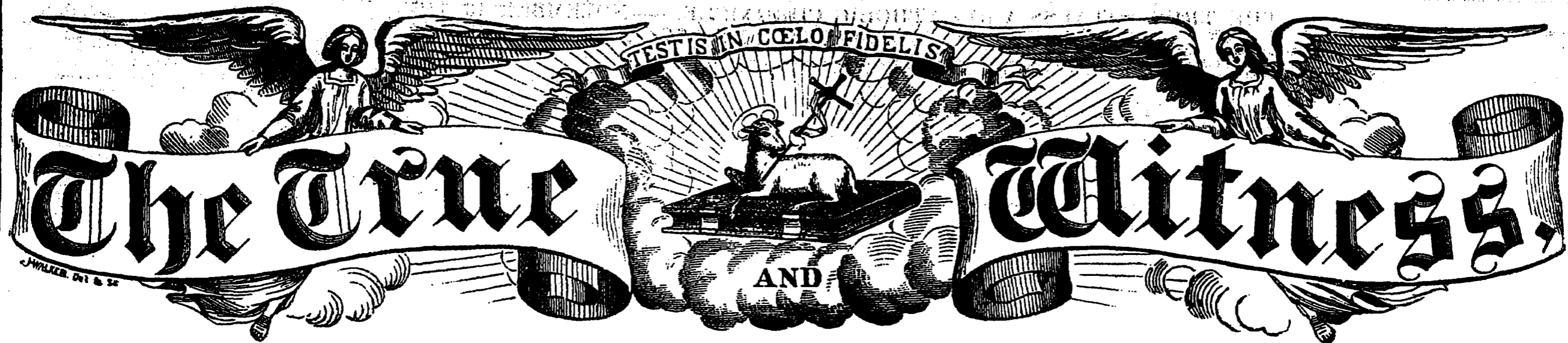
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XI. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1860. No. 14.

SHAWN NA SOGGARTH; OR, THE PRIEST-HUNTER. AN IRISH TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES. BY M. ARCHDEACON, ESQ., Author of the Legends of Connaught, &c. CHAPTER XXX.

The rage of Sir John, on hearing of the notorious priest-hunter's death, and the manner of it, was beyond all bounds. He traversed the castle like an infuriated tiger ravening for blood, swore he would hang, draw and quarter the slayer, without judge or jury, if he remained on Irish ground, and adjured the bones of Black Dick to evidence his vow that he would now in earnest, exterminate priests and popery. He despatched a large party to ransack the neighborhood where the deed had been done, with directions to drag before him any person or persons whom they might take into their heads to suspect of concealing the friar, or of being cognizant, either of his place of concealment or the direction of his flight.

"Yes, by the heavens!" he exclaimed, with savage energy, after he had despatched the party, "I will either have the murderer and his abettors, or I will hunt the bloody-minded paupers of that district from the soil—aye, route them bag and baggage, and leave vermin the only tenants of their levelled cabins. But, maybe that wily old fox could assist me to lay hands on the perpetrator of the deed, as he knows the locality so well—the baronet alluded to Ffoliot, the father, who still remained in the town, and whom he saw at the moment at some distance.

Accordingly, Ffoliot was summoned to the castle, and speedily made his appearance there.

"Well, Ffoliot," said Sir John, "as you were saying the other day, the times are beginning to be really terrible in this lawless region of ours. I suppose you heard of the murder of Muldowny?"

"Yes, Sir John:—a most active, zealous, loyal man he was. But I, Sir John, have reason not to be surprised at any outrage, however violent or murderous, that occurs, after the attack on Ffoliot's Grove, and the murder of my dear—dear—I cannot get out the word, and you will excuse my weakness, Sir John—"

"Excuse the devil, sir. Who was thinking of your brother now? It was of another—"

"Yes, Sir John; it was of honest John you were talking—an efficient and trustworthy servant he was; and I don't wonder at all at your being terribly enraged at the daringness of the murderer; and to be perpetrated so close to you."

"But, can you aid me in getting the perpetrator within my grasp?"

Ffoliot was thinking of a studied reply that should express his own zeal for anything Sir John took an interest in; and, at the same time, show the difficulty of coming at the perpetrator; which difficulty would, however, be likely to be overcome by his exertions and ingenuity, when he was cut short by the loud voice of the pedlar, in rhyming argument with the porter.

"I tell you, sir, I've wares to-day, Your master would not send away."

Johnny was chaunting with emphasis, when Sir John himself, enraged by the interruption, rushed into the hall, asking fiercely, "what scoundrel dared to make such disturbance?"

"Why, Sir John, it's only your honor's poor servant, Cheap Johnny, that thought some intelligence might be the wares your honor would fancy most this time. But, if you're too much engaged now, I can go away; and maybe, after all, now that he's dead, your honor cares as little about Shawn as about any other worthless scoundrel."

"Ha, ha! then you know something respecting his murder. Come in, and no secrecy; 'tis only Ffoliot."

After having deposited his wares with the porter, the pedlar followed into the study; but, on entering, he faltered and turned pale for a moment, on finding himself face to face with the dreaded Sir John. Conspicuous or regret for having witnessed and, in some degree, advised the slaying of the priest-hunter, he had none;—and fear, in general, he was almost as much a stranger to, as was the gallant Nelson, when he stated, in his boyhood, that he never saw fear. Yet, still, well might he feel some instinctive misgivings, in the presence he then stood in; for, did but the baronet even suspect his aiding and abetting in the homicide, speedy would be his passage to another world.

He recovered himself, however, instantly, and, after having affected some hesitation about implicating the attorney, he stated that he had the day before the last, overheard Baker and Shawn in high altercation on the road, as he himself was resting behind a hedge, and that it was some cotlers the attorney had on a farm a few miles from the town that had pursued the priest-hunter's track, and, coming up during his struggle with the friar, had aided in murdering him.

The baronet, compressing lip and brow, fastened a fierce and earnest gaze on the informant, as if he would have looked through him. But the pedlar blenched not before it; and the baronet said, musingly, "Baker—Baker—it's not possible; and yet the fellow's bold and positive assertion—you were here, Ffoliot, the day Baker and the murdered man were in this room together."

"Yes, Sir John." "And the priest-hunter was saucy and ill-mannered to the attorney; they were on bad terms altogether, eh?"

"They were, Sir John." "And, though Baker was speaking favorably of him to me, a couple of nights before the murder, that might be but policy, if he knew of mischief being intended for him. Attorneys are very keen and ingenious—eh, Ffoliot, what think you?"

Now, Ffoliot, though he really gave no credence to the tale, had no objection whatever to let suspicion rest, as long as it might, on his friend the attorney; and he rejoined slowly, and as if deliberately, "Why, Sir John, 'tis hard to credit such an accusation against our respectable neighbor, Mr. Baker, and coming, too, from not the most respectable authority—you'll pardon me, my honest man. Yet, we are all frail, and it is not all of us that can control our passions once much roused: besides, that revenge is a passion that bears away the wisest of us. But, after all, even should this honest man's account be true, it may be that rash and violent dependants of Mr. Baker carried his wishes—or what they might have mistakenly supposed to be his wishes—into effect, without his knowledge or consent at all; and—"

"Mr. Pedlar," interrupted Sir John, "if you are giving us true and accurate information, you shall never carry a pack again; but if, on the other hand, you are knowingly and wilfully misleading us, by the bones of Black Dick, you shall dangle from the topmost branch in front of you before to-morrow's sun sets, eh!"

The baronet's eye and tone told that he was earnest. Still Johnny (so we shall continue to designate him) quailed not to them.

"Sir John," he said, "to show a'm telling but the truth; let a party go with me now—it's but ten o'clock—and before noon I'll have two of the murderers in custody, and with some of the articles about them that Shawn had in his pocket when he was killed; that is, if the troopers will allow me to have my own way, and go quietly about the business, so as not to frighten the lads from their nests too soon."

So impressed was Sir John with the apparent openness and fearlessness of this statement and offer, that he ordered at once the desired party, and directed that Johnny should be allowed to take whatever steps he thought best, unless it should appear that he was misleading them, in which case they were to bring him back as a prisoner, or shoot him without ceremony, should he attempt to fly from them.

"Now, Sir John," said the cool and self-possessed pedlar, "if you will also order a few men to be placed at the Clondurragh weir, for fear the villains should be started too soon and try to escape that way, my head for it we have them back to you before two hours."

"Then, in that case, you can name your own reward. But beware of the other alternative—look up there," Sir John pointed to the top of the tree he had before alluded to.

Johnny smiled, and, commending his pack to the care of the porter till his return, pushed off with the party.

"That's a bold fellow; I've been eyeing him closely those few minutes past," observed Ffoliot, as the party marched away. "There's no flinching about him, and he's likely to perform what he promises."

"Then, if we secure the agents, I swear to you the principal will soon follow them. But as I have troubled you so early, Ffoliot, you will stay breakfast in the castle, and remain with me till the return of the party."

Ffoliot made no objection—in fact, an invitation of any kind from Sir John was always a matter of pride and importance to the magistrate—and they adjourned to beguile a portion of the two hours of suspense, in discussing hams, fowl and pastry, wine, brandy, tea and chocolate, with cakes of various fashions and materials; for the baronet's table was always a hospitable and an amply provided one; and the Irish style of living among the higher ranks, at the period, was, if not refined, profuse and, to some extent, magnificent.

Meanwhile, Johnny attached himself to the side of troop serjeant-major Heavisides, who, though not the leader of the present party, made one of the number.

"Serjeant-Major," whispered Johnny, "I think I could give your heart some comfort." "As now, Muster Johnny?" rejoined Heavisides, who knew the pedlar by sight and by speech.

"Why, what would you think of meeting your little runaway rosebud, your 'hangel,' pretty Bessy Andrews, after all?"

"Muster Johnny, you must not be agoin' to 'umbud people that ere way. That gal deserted me like as one wot 'ad no 'eart, after bringing me into a 'uge 'eap of troubles for her sake."

The serjeant-major looked cautiously round, to ascertain if any of the party were listening to or observing him; but they seemed to be all otherwise employed; and, leaning over the chestnut's side, he whispered to Johnny:

"Through that gal I 'a been a scolded and wrongfully confined, and yet I'll not disguise that she 'as my eart still; and, Muster Johnny, as you aint no 'ighlyer, but a man of sense, if you'll bring me to a meeting with the gal, after all the trouble she's cost me, we may settle it all yet, and you'll be a confirmin' favor wot Bill 'Eavisides can never forget—not by no means, d—n me if I shall."

"Say no more; the matter's settled, and ye shall meet to-night."

"But we're, Muster Johnny? remember my 'anxiety."

"We'll settle that when I return to the castle, and see the blooming rosebud herself. But meet ye will most certainly, this evening; and now you'll attend to my instructions when we reach 'the furze.'"

Heavisides nodded assent, and squeezed the pedlar's fingers with his gloved hand.

Speedily after, they reached the spot called 'the furze,' from the exuberant growth of the 'blossomed furze unprofitable gay' thereabouts.

"Now," said Johnny, "let half the party lie hid here behind the furze; and do you, serjeant Heavisides, with the other half, come as far as the bushes over the bend of the stream; I will then proceed alone, for fear of alarming them, to the cabin where the murderers are; and, when I sound this whistle, both parties will come in a gallop to where the sound comes from."

The leader of the party, according to his instructions, acceded to those arrangements; and the pedlar, having placed Heavisides and his division beneath the shade of the bushes, pushed on cautiously for a few yards, in a direction opposite to that he intended to pursue; then, wading the river, where a small eminence shut it out from the view of either of the ambushed parties, he flew at his utmost speed, and in a direction nearly at right angles to that he had been taking before, to a cabin in which were assembled no fictitious murderers, but Fergus Cormick, his father, Nancy Loughnan with her children, and three or four of the party who had been wounded in the attack on Ffoliot's Grove.

"Tony," he said, as he entered the cabin half breathlessly, and addressing a slight youth, whose appearance gave promise of much activity, "run as fast as your legs can carry you to the old mill, and there give three blasts (reaching him the whistle) then run for your life till you reach the town in the other direction, as the troopers are on a false scent, and the moment they hear the whistle will gallop towards the sound. From the town you can proceed at your leisure, as you're neither known nor suspected, to the cave behind the village of Drimcloon, where you'll find us, or you can wait for us if you're first there. The Swallow will put out to-day, but Captain Frank will send a boat back for us all, to-night, if we don't get one ourselves, to the point of Kilglass."

The youth set forward, to perform his portion of the plan, at a speed that did not belie the promise his greyhound-like form seemed to give.

"And now, Johnny ashore, how did you manage it all, at all?" asked two or three voices.

"Why, Johnny McCann, you're fit to thrice this day to be the messenger of the gods, Mercury himself; and, as for planning, *sapientis Ulysses*—in the vernacular, the wise Ulysses' himself couldn't hold a candle for you," observed old Ned.

"But is the coast clear, Johnny?" asked Fergus.

"We haven't time, For prose or rhyme, just now," said the pedlar. "By Tony's manoeuvre we have nearly four miles between the present party and the troopers Sir John sent out in the morning to ransack—he looked at Nancy and paused—'anyway,' he continued, 'let us pass from this dangerous neighborhood at once, while we have the room. It'll be some time before the fat serjeant and the party return back this way; and, if we once reach the mountain without being seen, there'll be but little danger after till we get to the cave and the shore;—and then good night to unfortunate old Ireland for ever.'"

Without more words, the party set forward on their route for the coast, each bearing some little parcel—the only portion they were taking from their native land—besides which Fergus carried also the eldest child in his arms, and Johnny

the youngest, where his pack was wont to be hung.

They traversed the well-known district beneath the shelter of hedges and walls, where these could be made available. They moved speedily also, though cautiously and watchfully; and, for the present, suffice it to say, reached their destination, without having attracted dangerous observation, or met with any serious obstruction.

Let us now, leaving them to their route, see how it fared with the deceived dragons.

On hearing the sound of the whistle, Heavisides and his section pushed forward, at a brisk trot, in the direction the sound came from; and they were instantly followed by the other section, led by serjeant-major Broughton, the superior in command of the party, who plumed himself on being a step above Heavisides in gentility, as they were both from the same shire, where his father was an assistant in the feeding of bees, while the sire of Heavisides was engaged in the less aristocratic occupation of fattening swine, so that there was a frequent feeling of jealousy between the parties.

On reaching the mill, without perceiving any Johnny, or any other cabin in that direction, "Why, d—n his eyes, where is that ere feller and his cabin?" exclaimed one of the party;—"I hope he aint g'ien us the slip."

"Not by no means, I'm sure," said Heavisides; "let's us 'ave a sharp eye about, boys, and we'll soon find him. That man 's true as steel, I know; at least I think."

"I don't know, I'm sure," said Broughton;—"but for all his whispering with you 'Eavisides, I can't help doubting the feller. But let's 'examine well, as they do at court-martial, before we pass sentence."

The mill was now ransacked; the near eminences were climbed, and the bushes so completely laid open with the swords and pistols, that the birds flew alarmed in all directions;—still no one was discoverable, and Heavisides' confidence began to sink considerably.

One of the dragons now, applying his hand to his mouth, whistled shrilly; but there was no response from the signal giver, who was, by this time, nearing the town fast.

"We must try that cabin yonder, I'm athinkin' said Heavisides, doubtingly, as he pointed to the nearest house in sight, but which was still nearly half a mile distant.

"Why, the whistle could never be 'eard from that ere cabin, but let us 'examine it, if you will, as a man wot's drowin' will catch a straw," observed Broughton, with a sneer.

On reaching the cabin, however, the party found themselves as unsuccessful as before; it's only inmates being two children and their grandmother, as the parents, according to the croone's account, had gone to the town to dispose of grain and poultry.

The irritated troopers ransacked every crevice in the cabin, drove their swords through the humble beds, flung about the rude utensils, broke open the only chest the cabin contained, and clambered to the loft. But all to no purpose; no additional occupants could be discovered.

One of the party now proposed to fire the thatch by way of frolic, as well as to show the pedlar, by the blaze, the fate that awaited him for his treachery, when he should be apprehended. But the well-disposed Heavisides swore energetically that he would bring to court-martial, at once, the man or men that should attempt to commit such wanton and uncalled for barbarity.

The plot and fields bordering the house were now narrowly searched, but in vain; and the party, after resting for a few minutes, set forward on their return to quarters, to detail to Sir John the pedlar's treachery, and their own consequent failure; some venting threats and execrations on Johnny's head, and others laughing at his ingenuity.

"Why, that feller should be made commander-in-chief, wot 'ad the gumption to do Sir John and 'ensare 'eary guts after," said John Bull.

"You chiel man be the deil's bairn, as sure as my name's Donald Frazer, and ha' auld clootie's pass, to gang sic a gale and get awa harmless," observed Sawney.

"By the powers o' Moll Kelly, I'll charge him nothin' for this trick anyhow," observed Paddy; "an' barrin that I haven't the stuff, I'd drink more 'primin' to his pan."

The storm of Sir John's wrath rose to a perfect hurricane, on his being informed of the pedlar's treachery. He ordered his horse forthwith, and, taking Ffoliot with him, who would have preferred avoiding the visit, proceeded to the attorney's house which, as was stated in a former chapter, was situated in the immediate vicinity of the town.

erion tempering down his tone and manner to any semblance of respectfulness, when the baronet had detailed to him Johnny's accusation.

"To tell you the truth, Baker, the fellow's daring assurance staggered me a good deal, added to my knowledge that the priest-hunter and yourself were on but indifferent terms; and it struck me that some violent rascal in your employment might have helped to give him his *coup de grace* whether you wished it or not.—But Ffoliot's belief in the accusation far outweighed mine."

"O yes, Mr. Ffoliot is very easy of belief, when it answers his purpose," said the attorney, bitterly; "but we may soon find an opportunity of returning the compliment; and he'll be glad malignantly at the magistrate."

"But, flinging aside anything concerning yourself, Baker," said Sir John, "can you throw any light on the murder, or show us any reason why that ruffian's deceiving us?"

"To say the least, Sir John, you did not act with your usual clear-sightedness in trusting to, or acting on, that daring and dangerous deluge of information. Why, there is strong reason to suppose he was himself aiding and abetting in the murder which there can be no doubt, was perpetually perpetrated by the friar Baker, whom the priest-hunter was pursuing to apprehend."

"And the audacity of the young rascal to venture into our presence after that kind of ears with his inventions! But he must be taken and dangle, as a warning, from the neck of the ed out to him this morning."

"And richly he has earned such a fate, undoubtedly. But I fear, Sir John, you have committed more blunders within the last few days than allowing yourself to be deluded by him.—You have, if my information be correct, misled yourself up in the sending away from her own country a young lady that shall be nameless just now, through the interference of zealous friends, and who had themselves, of course, no interested motive for their interference"—the attorney grinned maliciously at Ffoliot. "To mend the matter," he continued, "you have confided to the care of so neutral a party as the Dutch skipper, alias her cousin, Captain Frank, as they call him, though he played the Dutchman admirably both to you and Rourke, I understand, Sir John—"

"Hell and furies," interrupted the baronet, stamping, "is it possible I have been so egregiously duped every way?"

"A fact, Sir John: but you have still time to redeem your blunders. The *Swallow* (the vessel he commands) will sail to-night or in the morning from Kilglass; and if you send a party to the coast, you may still recover the girl, and apprehend the real murderers, too, I suspect.—So you see, now, Sir John, I have means of coming at some accurate information."

"I will myself set out at once with the party. You will come with us of course, Ffoliot, in this case; and you had better accompany us, too, Baker, as your information and ready wit may help to insure our success."

"A press of urgent business (the attorney pointed to a pile of papers on the table) and the duty I owe my numerous clients must be my apology. Were it otherwise, no one would be more zealous to prove his loyalty, and lend his humble aid to oblige Sir John Ingram."

"I shall gladly attend you, Sir John," said the curate, who had just entered to consult the attorney in regard to some arrears of tithes, respecting which Mr. Gordon had latterly become utterly regardless; "that is, if I guess aright that your object is to apprehend rogues and rapparees."

"We shall be glad of your attendance, Dixon, as we know your zeal to exterminate popery; and we shall set out forthwith."

"Perhaps, Sir John," said Baker, "it would be as well not to be too precipitate. These rascals may have friends in the town, who, if they see a strong party with you at their head, set out in the direction of the sea, may surmise your errand, and have the intelligence conveyed to the shore, by bog and mountain paths, earlier than even you could reach it. The day is still young, too, and my advice would be that you would send the dragons on before you, man by man, and with the interval of some minutes between each, so as to attract as little observation as possible. Let them take the Drimcloon road as the least public; and direct them to march slowly, and halt for you at the fort this side of the bridge, which is a completely sheltered spot."

"Your suggestion is a good one, Baker; you certainly have a working brain, and your present advice may profit you hereafter. Come along Dixon; the fellows shall be despatched in the order Baker advises, and we will lunch before we follow them, as we may have some hours' hard work after, particularly if the smugglers show fight—and here comes Rourke who shall accompany us, as he can draw a sure trigger, and because I know he would rather go on any

It is most refreshing to see that the good old religious practices of the nation, mis-called "superstitions," are still in the ascendant, amidst "unending signs of prosperity and intellectual development."

It was charming to see the large Cross of Kilkenny (erected in the Cathedral yard in memory of the Redemptorist Mission), with its dense circle of kneeling worshippers, many of them children on their way home from school.

It was delightful, too, to traverse the streets of Waterford, in company with the good Bishop, and to see the demonstrations of popular respect everywhere shown him; the passers-by receiving him with heads uncovered, with genuflections, or even, in some cases, with prostrations.

As to the Priests, the best thing they could do, would be to follow the example of "the old Duke" and walk hat in hand; for really the acknowledgement of such constant salutations must be a perfect labor of gratitude.

True, these outward signs of a religious spirit would not come to much if taken alone. But they are pleasant proofs of the fearlessness of Irish faith, as well as of its predominance. They indicate, too, what is so beautiful a trait of religious character, the truly Catholic loyalty to the Priesthood, as distinguished from the Person of the Priest.

The religion of Ireland, though matter of instinct, is founded in the deepest principles of philosophy. Hence it is that it is carried with so much effect into private life. The instances of female immorality, which in England are the rule in country districts, are in Ireland the very rare exception, and visited by a pressure of powerful checks upon them.

What shall I say of the patience of this noble people under the visitations of God?—what of their extraordinary fraternal charity, which leads them to deny themselves even the necessities of life that a neighbor may not want them?

MELANCHOLY FATALITY IN KILKEE.—On Tuesday a Spanish gentleman, named Don Soluco Gutierrez, came down by the steamer, on his way to Mr. William MacMahon's, of Kilmurry, Miltown Malbay.

He came from Lima, South America, and seemed a person of highly cultivated manners. On his arrival at Kilkenny he called on Mr. P. O'Brien, at Cappa, and spent Tuesday night at his residence. On Wednesday when proceeding to Miltown, he ascertained that Mr. MacMahon was not at home, and he therefore did not go to Miltown, but resolved to follow that gentleman to Dublin, having obtained his address in that city.

On Thursday he visited the Chapel and schools of the Sisters of Charity, and he then proceeded to Kilkenny, and asked Mr. O'Brien to allow his son and Mr. White to accompany him. After viewing the scenery at Kilkenny he went to dine at the hotel, and after dinner, Mr. —, with others, entered the room, Mr. — is stated to have introduced some conversation which the Spanish gentleman did not relish.

He left the table, and sat on the sofa, when Mr. — followed him, as stated, and still continued his offensive conversation. This excited the Spanish gentleman to such a degree that he threw a glass at Mr. —, and a quarrel ensued. Mr. — gave the Spaniard a kick, after which the latter had a fit, fell on the ground, and died in a few minutes. Dr. Griffin was on the spot at once, and did all in his power to restore animation, but to no purpose.

Father Corbett was also in attendance to administer the last rites of the Church. It is the opinion that the deceased died from the effects of a rush of blood to the head, caused by excitement; but had not the offensive language been uttered the Spanish gentleman might be still alive. He was a perfect gentleman, and a very amiable man.—*Monster News.*

The Newry Examiner says:—On last Sunday a parish meeting was held in the schoolrooms adjoining the Catholic Church of Knockbridge, for the purpose of adopting such measures as might lead to the discovery of the parties who had attempted a most unprovoked outrage on their respected Parish Priest, the Rev. Mr. Kearney.

The following are the circumstances detailed by the reverend gentleman himself:—On the night of Saturday, the 22nd ult., at about half-past ten, he (Mr. Kearney) had just left the church for his lodgings, and in about half an hour afterwards retired to bed; he had not been in bed more than a few minutes when a stone, between two and three pounds weight, was thrown through the room window, in the direction of his bed, and had not its progress been restrained by the curtain, the consequences might have been more serious.

It was a happy day most for us when the proprietors of the Times, jealous, perhaps, of another journal's powers in the pot-houses, enrolled him among its contributors. On Catholic and Irish questions he is without a rival. He writes in the spirit of a drunken Orangeman on Boyne-Water Day, and in the style of one who has taken the highest honours in that school for scurrility where we may suppose him to have graduated.

His ideas on several subjects are peculiar. According to him it is "cowardice" to defend an old fort with a handful of men against an overwhelming body of besiegers, and only to yield when the last cartridge was spent. His notion of "courage" is, sitting down to concoct a mean and mendacious libel to which he would not venture to put his name. But it is, happily, untrue that "all Europe" fits within the four walls of his den; and there is no generous mind in Europe that does not abhor his vile abuse of the Pope's "African footman," and "Irish hangmen and headmen."

The Catholics of Great Britain—not men without a name, but men with names (speaking for many amongst them), as honorable as any in the history of England—are about to show to the world what they think of this "African" and of the "hangmen," his followers. In deference to suggestions from some of the most distinguished persons who have consented to promote the movement in favour of a testimonial to General de Lamoriciere, occasion will be taken, as a secondary object of the subscription, to mark the public sense of the services of those brave men, natives of Ireland and of England, who have fought under his standard. This recognition is due to them, not only for their own merits, but as a reply to the cowardly slanders which a portion of the English press has heaped upon them.

What shape the demonstration will take with regard to them it is still premature to say; but a decision will be come to on that point as soon as the subscription has reached a certain amount. If we were in any danger of forgetting them, Mr. Billingsgate would be sure to jog our recollection in season and out of season.—*Weekly Register.*

A preliminary meeting of the congregation of St. Mary and St. Michael's Commercial-road East, London, was held in one of the schoolrooms, on Monday evening, October 22nd, 1859, to devise the best means of paying a tribute of respect to the Irish Brigade, and the Commander-in-Chief of the Pope's army. A committee was appointed to collect subscriptions for this purpose.

The English Filibusters.—"I am happy to announce," says the Neapolitan correspondent of the *Daily News*, "that the correspondent of the *Daily News*, Count Anibaldi, whose disappearance had caused considerable sensation, is amongst the seven or eight hundred Garibaldians taken prisoners by the Neapolitans. He has written, and speaks honorably of the manner in which he is treated. If Anibaldi, who bears one of the best names in Italy, has done well in seizing a sabre, at a critical moment, to die as a brave man by the side of Garibaldi, I cannot speak with the same consideration of certain young Englishmen. They too bear noble names, which they conceal under borrowed ones. In the morning they leave their comfortable hotel at Naples, and go to the camp with beautiful *armes des pretensions*; in the evening they return to supper, and calculate the hits they have made. I am sure they expose themselves with English intrepidity; but that is not enough, it seems to me, to justify such conduct. Let it be well understood that I do not wish to speak of those who are enrolled and serve regularly. The right to dispose of one's own life and that of others is allowed when a man is bound by the duties of a soldier, or when he fights to defend his country, his family, his religion—things which the human soul holds to be sacred. But one's conscience revolts at the idea of converting the tragic fatality of war into a shooting-match."

A certain very active party, in that portion of the Irish population who live under the refreshing shadow of that golden fruit-tree, the Church Establishment; have a theory which they put most religiously into practice. This theory may be expressed in the following formula:—"That religious toleration is possible only to Protestants, and that acts which, in Catholics are the foulest bigotry, become, when committed by Protestants, the purest liberality. This doctrine would be amusing, if confined to theory. But, unfortunately, in Ireland, its high Priests put it constantly into practice, and the results are lamentably destructive of social peace and harmony. It is a tradition of the Protestant fanatics in Ireland that "Popish" Priests, like raging lions, go about devouring human souls—or should we not rather say, "like wolves." For the laws are not quite a century established—and some jurists doubt whether they have been repealed at all—which put the same price (exactly five pounds) on the head of an Irish wolf and the head of an Irish Priest.

In full fidelity to which tradition, the fanatics believe that Catholic Priests—these men to whom the mission of Christ to St. Peter has so miraculously descended—are to be watched and circumscribed on every possible occasion. Of this belief, it is a necessary corollary that Catholic pauper children are to be persecuted in the workhouses; and then, if any question of the means adopted to corrupt them be started by inquisitive Catholic guardians, they are to be smuggled from the workhouse, and carried off to some "missionary" region, such as Achill (for example), where they serve to swell the numbers of "local" converts.—These zealous labourers who do such work, and boast of it, charge Catholic Priests with doing likewise; but, oddly enough, whilst they describe their own proceedings as "saving the lambs from the wolf," and so on, according to their peculiar vocabulary, yet, when they charge the Priests with like conduct, they call it "Jesuitism," bigotry, intolerance, and various other terrific names. Instances illustrative of this are unfortunately too numerous. The Equity Courts furnish many cases; the workhouse reports supply more. In Belfast Workhouse, last year, the Protestant fanatics made two or three hits (as well as we remember) in smuggling away poor Catholic orphan children. But the Catholic Bishop succeeded in saving two young creatures, born of Catholic parents and baptized Catholics themselves, from their grasp; and he was forthwith assailed in the local Protestant newspapers with the most abusive epithets, and savagely denounced as a traitor bigot. His only crime was that he was only instrumental in removing two or three Catholic children to a Catholic institution where they were sure of a good education and a provision for after-life.—*Weekly Register.*

SHAVING A SERIOUS THING.—The attention of Sabbatharians is earnestly called to the subjoined copy of an advertisement:—"Shaving: A Branch of the Sabbath and a Hindrance to the Spread of the Gospel." By M. A. Cantab. London, Saunders & O'Leary. Messrs. Saunders & O'Leary publish many novels, but the serious world need hardly fear that the work above announced is a novel. There is, indeed, novelty in the idea that shaving is a breach of the Sabbath; because every morning is not Saturday, and many people shave every morning. Neither is every morning Sunday, if that is the day which we are to suppose to be meant by the word Sabbath. True it is, however, that some old clothesmen never shave at all, for some reason or other which may possibly be the belief that shaving, under any circumstances, is a breach of the Jewish Sabbath. And certainly there can be no doubt that shaving on a Sunday morning, or during any portion of Sunday, is a desecration of the Sabbath just as flagrant as that of travelling by an excursion train; and this is probably the truth which the author of the work under consideration, but which, like many other reviewers, we have never read, most probably wishes to impress on the serious public.—*Punch.*

There has been a revival movement in Edinburgh and daily reports of the proceedings have been published in the papers. These reports (such at least as we have seen) are by no means glowing, and are more likely to damp than to inflame the enthusiasm of the reader. According to the unexcited narrative of the *Scotsman*, the weather was boisterous, and unfavourable to open air preaching. But on Wednesday and Thursday of last week a succession of open air services in the Queen's park, with floating audiences of from 600 to 800 persons. During the day the addresses must have been heard by several thousands. "The assemblage was composed of respectable, serious-looking, and in every sense well-to-do constitutions, among whom the silk-gowned and parasol element predominated." "The platform was occupied by Colonel Walker, who presided; Major Davidson, and many clergymen and others interested in the present Evangelical movement. On the first day Colonel Walker commenced the proceedings by giving out a psalm; on the second, Major Davidson commenced by engaging in devotional exercises." After these military chiefs came the Clergy, who delivered a great number of short addresses from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. What can be the reason why the public religious demonstrations of Evangelical or "Serious" Protestants are so frequently presided over by a Colonel or an Admiral, or at the very least by a Major? We don't remember any instance of a Queen's Counsel or a Sergeant-at-Law, or an eminent Physician presiding over the pastoral exercises of the Clergy of any religious denomination. Sir John Dean Paul, indeed, the "serious" Banker used to preside over religious assemblies; but since that gentleman's transportation, military men have monopolized the presidency on those occasions. There is, of course, a reason for it, and it must be discoverable; but it is a curious subject for investigation. The pious Colonel, the Protestant Admiral and the serious Major are a distinct type in British society, with prerogative rights recognized in Evangelical circles. The only people who ever competed with them were the religious Bankers; but since Sir J. D. Paul was transported the religious Banker has been rather at a discount.—*Tablet.*

THE CONDITION OF THE ENGLISH LABOURER NOT IMPROVING.—In the time of the Tudors the weekly wages of ordinary laborers would enable them to purchase twice as much wheat and meat as would the wages of a similar class of laborers at the present time. It therefore appears that improvement in the material condition of a large section of the community has not accompanied the great progress in the nation's wealth. For England's commercial progress is unparalleled; she accumulates capital for a great portion of the civilized world; by her aid railways are carried into the Far West; her commerce has been developed by the greatest triumphs of mechanical genius; her exports have advanced in a few years from £50,000,000 to £130,000,000; and yet no corresponding effect seems to have been produced in the material condition of her poorer classes. Philanthropic institutions continue to unfold the same tales of dire distress. Needlewomen exhaust their strength and ruin their health for the most beggarly pittance; and laborers frequently cannot be provided with such food as the necessities of nature demand; for by many meat can now never be tasted more than once a week. It appears, therefore, quite evident that increased production does not insure a happier distribution of a nation's wealth.

Cases of insubordination in the English army have lately occurred in Shoreham, Dover, Portsmouth, Aldershot and other places.

Parliament was further prorogued from 6th Nov. to 3rd January.

CROPS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.—The *Montreal Gazette* publishes the following extract from a private letter of a well-informed correspondent received by the *Persia*:—"The harvest in the United Kingdom is not yet completed, a good deal of grain being still in the fields in all late localities, and in some high districts the out crop has been frosty; so that I believe never was there a year known in this country which produced such variety of produce, as regards yield, weight and condition. During the last three months the arrivals of wheat and flour have been immense, no less an average than 800,000 per month, and I think that that quantity will be required for the next six or eight months to come. Great as our wants are, it would appear that they will be supplied from many different quarters: you seem to have had a most abundant crop in America, and the United States and Canada will furnish very largely to supply our wants. The potato crop in most districts of England and Ireland is lost; the disease is not, however, so general as it was in 1846. This crop in Scotland is very good, and large quantities are being sent to London, and other southern markets by Rail. The potatoes are taken direct from the fields to the Railroad Stations. The freight to London being everywhere 26s. per ton. The English purchasers commenced buying at £20 a £25, and the price has advanced to £40 a £45 per Scotch acre. The weather continues so wet that few potatoes have yet been put into pits."

A rifled cannon, said to be the largest in the world, was recently tried at Shoeburyness, England. It weighs 6 tons, and fires 174 lb. shot. It is made of puddled steel, and is the greatest mass of this material ever put together. It appears that Mr. Thomas steel rifle gun, with which experiments have recently been made at Shoeburyness, in England, has, with a charge of 28 lbs of powder, and a shot weighing 100 lbs, obtained a range of 5 1/2 miles. This weapon is to be submitted to still further tests, under the direction of the Woolwich select Committee.

In "Traits of Character," a book abounding in gossip of every kind, but of very slender literary merit, we find the following extraordinary anecdote in the paper on Mr. Spurgeon:—"He was in the pulpit when the intelligence was communicated to him that he was the father of twin sons. He offered a prayer of praise and thanksgiving on the occasion, and gave out the appropriate hymn:—
"Though best I know I cannot say,
Yet God has given me more."

A SOLON.—The Rev. Canon Stowell attended the annual meeting of the Salford Operative Protestant Association, on Tuesday evening. The report read on the occasion expressed a hope that the wonderful events now occurring in Italy might result in the uprooting of all error and superstition. Mr. Stowell delivered a sermon on the subject of "Evangelical points of view." He alluded to the present turbulent condition of Italy, and to the fact that a false notion, "As the Pope is the head of the Church," had been put forward, and that the Pope, by his power, could do anything he pleased. He said that millions would be saved if the system of the downfall of the temporal power of the papacy might shake, but it would not do so if the system urged them therefore to go on with their work.—*Spectator.*

DISCOVERY OF A GREAT CAVE IN FLORIDA.—STRANGE INSCRIPTION FOUND.—John Harford, writing from Waldo, a town in the county of Florida, furnishes the following description of a subterranean cavern recently discovered in that region, which is said to surpass in extent the celebrated Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. Mr. Harford says:—"Florida is not only 'the land of flowers,' but also the land of wonders. A few days ago Mr. Henry Wooten, of New York city, and myself started on a hunting expedition, with the intention of camping out several days. On Saturday, the 26th day of September, we passed a deer in a human track, and in attempting to ride through a Mr. Wooten's horse stumbled into a small sink. While Mr. Wooten was endeavoring to extricate his horse, I descended, and was engaged in examining a curious pile of stones which had attracted my attention. One of them I found an inscription, as if engraved with a steel instrument, but nearly obliterated by the ravages of time. Mr. Wooten, by this time had led his horse safely out of the sink, and was endeavoring to lead his horse up a steep bank, when he discovered a cave."

"After vainly endeavoring to dislodge the strange inscription which I had found, we each collected an armful of pine wood to serve for torches. On ascending at the entrance, we saw by the dim light of our torches that the bottom of the cavern was several feet below us. Landing my torch in my hand, I prepared to descend, which I accomplished with ease, the rocks serving as steps.

"Wooten then handed me down an armful of light wood and a torch, and prepared to descend further. We now found ourselves in a subterranean passage, about ten feet high and fifteen wide.

"We pursued this passage for nearly half a mile, it growing larger at every step, and appearing to descend into the earth by an easy inclination, when we unexpectedly found ourselves in a cave of immense extent.

"We explored it in every direction, sometimes entering small caverns, which led to the main cave. We finally entered a sort of square doorway, and found ourselves in a cavern of most beautiful appearance, the reflection of our lights against the sides producing a magnificent effect.

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 16, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE policy of Louis Napoleon becomes every day more mysterious. By the last accounts he had actively interferred to prevent the Sardinian squadron from bombarding Gaeta, thus in his own case violating the principle of "non-intervention," as effectually as it was violated by the British when their ship's crews took part in the action of Voltorno against Francis II.

The result of the voting in Naples, is now before the public. According to the official returns, which are as veracious as bulletins probably are, one million, one hundred and two thousand, four hundred and ninety-six votes were recorded in favor of Victor Emmanuel, and only nine thousand, three hundred and seventy-one, adverse.

No word for my judgment of the procedure of affairs to-day and yesterday. I cannot call the great drama which has just terminated, a national expression of opinion, because the moral obstacles to freedom of voting were undoubtedly great.

The writer instances some of these moral obstacles, such as menaces, and actual violence offered to any who "were suspected even of a wish to throw in a negative," or to vote against Victor Emmanuel. Yet it was not all tragedy. In this great national voting, there was a dash of the farcical, running parallel with the savagery of the filibusters.

The combined forces of Sardinia and Garibaldi were preparing for a decisive attack on the King of Naples. Victor Emmanuel, as a reward for his services had made Garibaldi a Prince of somewhere or something, and decorated him with the Order of the Annunciation—an act reminding us of Burn's well-known lines, "A king may make a belted knight, &c., A Marquis, Duke, and a' that, An honest man's aboon his might," &c.

Emperor, no less than his pacific assurances, impress the world with the conviction that he is meditating an immediate campaign. The press is kept under with a strict hand in Paris, for we learn that the Opinion Nationale was to be honored with a Government prosecution for circulating false reports. Nothing is anticipated to result from the Warsaw Conference.

The result of the Presidential election has caused much excitement in the Southern or Slave holding States, who deem their interests menaced by the election of a person holding the opinions on slavery attributed to Mr. Lincoln. There is consequently a great deal of bluster about "secession" from the Union; but the public are now so accustomed to the cry of "wolf" that little attention is paid to the threats of South Carolina and its sister States.

By the arrival of the Canada we are in possession of news to the 3d inst. The Neapolitan troops claim a victory over Cialdini the Sardinian general; they took 5 guns, and killed or wounded some two thousand of the invaders. As a set off to this, we learn that Capua capitulated on the 1st inst., and that Gaeta, the last stronghold of the King, was to be attacked a few days after.

The mail from China brings news of the triumph of the allied armies, and the capture of the Taku forts. The Chinese seem to have fought well, and about 1,000 Tartars were found killed in the forts. The allies had also about 400 men put hors de combat.

In our respectable cotemporary the Montreal Herald of the 8th inst. we find the following paragraph upon crime, its causes and its rewards:—

CRIME AND THE ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE IN UPPER CANADA.—It is from no local feeling or prejudice that we particularize this section of our common country, which unless prompt and energetic measures be adopted, must ere long obtain a character for lawless and murderous ruffianism, that would disgrace the most recently surveyed frontier territory of the neighboring Union.

The picture is a painful one. It will, no doubt, be reproduced by that "Anacron of the Gallows," the ex-Protestant Editor of the True Witness, as exhibiting some of the fruits of dissent from the Church of Rome. But we must tell him beforehand, that it is not by religion, but by law; not by a priesthood, but by an able and conscientious magistracy and an effective police, that the honest and well-disposed whether in Protestant or Catholic communities, can be protected from the villainy and violence of the lawless and criminal.

Of the extent to which serious crime obtains in Upper Canada, and of its rapid increase in that section of the Province, there can be no doubt. One of our Protestant exchanges, the Brockville Recorder of the 8th inst., devotes no less than nine, out of thirty-two, columns to a report of different trials for murder at the last assizes; and in the same number of the Montreal Herald as that from which the above extract is taken, we find one case of rape and girl murder; one of incendiarism at Toronto; one of wife poisoning; another case of poisoning by Prussic Acid; allusions to several other horrid murders reported in Upper Canada papers; and complaints from the same source of the rascality of Upper Canada magistrates.

Neither can the people of Upper Canada attribute their criminality to any unfavorable political or social conditions; for it is their boast that wherein these differ from the political and social conditions of Lower Canada they differ for the better.

And in that the intellectual superiority of the Western Province is daily proclaimed by its organs of the press, it is manifest that they will not allow us to look for the source of Upper Canadian crime in the intellectual deficiencies of the people.

They vaunt themselves as a "superior race;" they cannot then admit natural inferiority to the Lower Canadian as the cause of their far greater criminality.

But if it is not in the physical, the political, social, or intellectual conditions of Upper Canada that we must look for the cause of its vast excess of criminality over Lower Canada, we must look for its cause elsewhere. "For this effect, defective, comes by cause."

But that cause we pretend to find in the moral inferiority of the Upper to the Lower Section of the Province: and this moral inferiority we attribute, not to a natural, but to a supernatural deficiency. We present our cotemporary with our chain of argument, every link of which, if impugned, we are prepared to substantiate by Protestant testimony of the very highest authority.

Protestantism is, formally, the denial, in the supernatural order, of the authority of the Catholic Church.

The authority of that Church is the sole basis for the supernatural order: and the denial of her authority leads logically and inevitably to the ultimate rejection of the supernatural order altogether. In the words of an eminent living Protestant divine of this Continent—there is no alternative between Rome and Rationalism.

But, as all experience proves, as the wisest and best men of all ages and countries have admitted, it is impossible to erect a perfect, permanent, moral superstructure except upon a supernatural basis. Natural religion may convince the intellect that "it is good to be good," and a theory of the eternal fitness of things may be arrived at by a process of rationalistic induction.

These propositions—whose truth if contested, we are prepared we say to support by the very highest Protestant authority,—form our premises: and from these we conclude:—

That because Protestant, the people of Upper Canada have in a great degree discarded the supernatural order, and lost all practical faith in Christianity.

That as a necessary consequence of their disregard for Christianity, and supernaturalism, they have lost regard for the precepts of the moral or natural law, which disregard is manifested in their habitual violation of its injunctions. We would add too, premising that this argument is not appreciable by those who deny "Sacramental efficacy," that Protestants being deprived of the Christian sacraments, with the exception of baptism, are deprived also of those means of grace without which it is almost impossible for man, in his fallen state, to observe even the precepts of the natural law, to resist successfully the movements of concupiscence, and to triumph in that contest which is ever being waged between the flesh and the spirit.

This view of the causes of the rapid spread of crime in Upper Canada, is corroborated by the aspect of the Protestant world at the present moment. Turn to England; cast your eyes over the columns of its daily press, and see what a hideous record of advancing crime they present; see how they are written within and without as the scroll in the prophet's vision, with lamentation and woe, so that the burden of their song still is—what shall we do to stop this great iniquity? And what is most remarkable, this great increase of crime advances, not only pari passu, with the material, political, and social progress of the age, but actually far outstrips it.

How different is it with Catholic Ireland, in spite of the political and social disadvantages under which Ireland labors—e. g. an alien Church Establishment, and an alien landed aristocracy. We read of violent crimes in Ireland, the inevitable result of its abnormal political and social conditions; as we should read of them in Scotland had the policy of the last Stuarts succeeded, had an Episcopalian form of Church Government been forced upon a reluctant Presbyterian people, and had their lands been wrested from them by Acts of Parliament and settled upon aliens. But we do not read in Ireland of those crimes, which proceed, not from external and law created circumstances, but from a deep seated moral depravity; but we do not read in Ireland of those child murders, and husband murders, and wife murders, the ghastly array of whose victims in England—according to Protestant testimony—stretches out year by year, longer and longer.

And so again, if we compare Protestant with Catholic Canada, the same contrast meets the eye. With a very slight excess, if any, of population, Upper Canada, in 1859, sent 226 convicts to the Provincial Penitentiary; Lower Canada sent only 30. Though the Catholic

population of the Province is about equal in numbers to the Protestant population, only 259 out of 801 inmates of the above named receptacle of crime, belong to the Catholic Church; whilst—(we copy from the Report of the Board of Inspectors, 1860)—"of the 256 convicts admitted into the Penitentiary in 1859, there were only 70 Catholics, and "of the 801 remaining in the Penitentiary on the 31st December 1859, 626 were from Upper Canada, and 175 from Lower Canada."—p. 15.

This striking contrast betwixt the criminality of two sections of the same Province, cannot—we say it with all due deference to the Montreal Herald—be entirely attributed to any defects either in the law, or in the administration of the law. There are no doubt in Upper Canada many Orangemen, on the Bench, and otherwise connected with the administration of justice; and we are therefore prepared to admit that as an inevitable consequence, law in Upper Canada must often be very badly administered. But, on the other hand, if some complaints that have lately appeared in the Ministerial Pilot of this city be well founded, the Bench in Lower Canada is not beyond the reach of censure, and its composition is such as to leave to this section of the Province no great cause for boasting of its administrative purity.

No! it is not because the laws of Lower Canada are better, or better administered than the laws of Upper Canada, that the criminality of the former is so trifling in comparison with the criminality of the latter; it is because there are moral and religious agencies at work in the one, which the other has discarded, that the latter is fast acquiring "a character for lawless and murderous ruffianism that would disgrace the most recently surveyed frontier territories of the neighboring Union."

A CORRECTION AND RETRACTION.—An esteemed correspondent calls our attention to Mr. Bell's translation of M. Garneau's History of Canada, and cites therefrom numerous passages highly offensive to Catholics, and contrary to historic truth; interpolations of the translator, and not to be found in the original work. These our correspondent justly considers serious blemishes upon Mr. Bell's work, and great drawbacks on its value as a history.

Premising that our remarks of the 2d inst. were intended to apply only to the style or manner of the translator, and not to his matter—to the literary merits of his work, and not to its strict historic accuracy—(a quality which we should look for in vain in the writings of our separated brethren when treating of Catholicity, and for which Macaulay's History of England is certainly not remarkable)—we fully acknowledge the justice of our correspondent's strictures, and deem it our duty in consequence to modify our expressions of praise of the work under review. Though it has many good qualities, such as a clear elegant style, it is a translation cooked so as to suit the Anglo-Saxon and Protestant palate. In several instances pointed out to us by our correspondent, and whose services we thankfully acknowledge, the translator has taken great and unwarrantable liberties with the text of the original; and where he has deviated from that text, he has invariably, and evidently designedly, given a gloss of his own as offensive to Catholics, as at variance with adherence to facts. Thus at p. 128 of the translation we read:—

He (Champlain) preferred the Franciscan order to that of St. Ignatius; the former having as he said, "less political" ambition. The Jesuits however having exerted their influence with the Court of France to obtain permission to supersede the Recollets, gained their point.

The words marked in Italics do not occur in the original, and are interpolated by the translator to give sanction to the Protestant hypothesis of Jesuit intrigues and political ambition. In the original text, vol. I, p. 118, third edition, the passage reads thus:—

He preferred for Canada monks of the Order of St. Francis, because they were, he said, without ambition. The Jesuits, however, took measures with the Court to obtain permission to return to the colony, and they succeeded in obtaining what they demanded.

Again at p. p. 160, 161, 162, when treating of the dispute betwixt Mgr. Laval and the Governor, M. d'Avague, on account of the spirit traffic with the Indians, we find interpolated, sentences which have no existence in the original, and which whilst asserting nothing explicitly, insinuate a good deal against the intelligence and plain dealing of the clergy and the Bishops.

The passages marked in Italics are gratuitous inventions of the translator, and are not to be found in the text of the Third Edition of M. Garneau's work, which is the one from which we copy. The literal translation is as follows:— "The Recollets" * * * offered to undertake the care of souls without any stipulated remuneration for their services. This liberality did but augment the alien feeling of the secular clergy for those zealous men whose general regard for his interests, in other respects, doubtless helped to discredit them in the eyes of the Bishop and a majority of his clergy. The advantageous proffer appears to have been flatly, perhaps contemptuously rejected. Yet worse, M. de St. Vallier [afterwards Bishop of Quebec] by way of ending a controversy that he had with the Recollets of Montreal issued a presentment against them, and put their Church under an interdict."

We should not so much blame the translator had he by some well marked distinction put it in the power of the reader to distinguish at once betwixt what is of M. Garneau, and what of Mr. Bell. This he has not done, and this we think is dishonest—and a very serious blemish upon an otherwise useful and cleverly executed work.—That when, as in his notes, he gives and professes to give his own comments, he should be strongly anti-Catholic, excites neither our surprise nor our complaint, for from a Protestant historian we do not expect either fair play or strict regard for the eternal verities; but he has no right to pawn his own surmises or subjective views on the public as the true rendering of his author's text. We find ourselves therefore compelled to qualify our commendation of Mr. Bell's work with the caution to our Catholic readers; that it is not only a free and elegant translation of M. Garneau's text, but in many instances rather a gloss thereupon than a faithful translation; and that where it differs from the original, it always does so in a spirit hostile to Catholicity.

ORANGEISM.—The Correspondent of the London Daily News makes the following remarks upon Canadian Orangeism:— "Without any real aristocracy, or that country-gentleman class which is the real glory of England, they have all the pride without the dignity. Besides this they have, unfortunately, imported from the old country, all the old feuds and animosities which are proscribed amongst you, but which are meaningless on this side of the Atlantic. At Toronto, Hamilton, and Kingston, it is impossible to exaggerate the brutal bigotry of the Orangemen, or the bitter spirit which the clergy, both episcopal and presbyterian display."

The above description is faithful to facts in so far as the essential "snobbery, brutality and bigotry" of Canadian Orangeism are concerned, but we think that the writer goes a little too far in attributing these qualities to the "episcopalian clergy" of the Province. Exceptions there are no doubt; but as a general rule the conduct of the clergy, both of the Church of England, and of the Church of Scotland, in Canada, has not been such as to warrant the reproaches of the writer in the Daily News; and certainly the heads of these denominations, the Anglican Bishops, and the universally respected Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Scotland, have never directly or indirectly countenanced the efforts made by some few firebrands to blow up the embers of strife betwixt Catholics and Protestants. A regard for truth, and respect for gentlemen from whom on all questions in the supernatural order we differ toto caelo, compel us to give this contradiction to the hasty, indeed unwarranted assertions of the London journal's Canadian correspondent.

To the Editor of the True Witness. Trenton, Nov. 10, 1860. DEAR SIR,—The alacrity you have always manifested in publishing anything appertaining to Catholicity induces me to trespass once more on your invaluable space. On Tuesday the 10th instant, pursuant to announcement, the Requiem Mass for the fallen brave in Italy was celebrated here with a solemn grandeur, seldom, if ever, witnessed in this sequestered portion of Upper Canada. For a week previous, the kind-hearted and patriotic ladies of the village, under the able guidance of our devoted pastor, Rev. H. Brethgar, were actively employed preparing the decorations suitable to the occasion. Their exquisite taste was manifest in the solemn beauty of the ornaments with which the Church was clothed. A catafalque, covered by a rich pall of black velvet, with a broad white cross, and surrounded by candles in massive candle-sticks, draped in black velvet, occupied the centre aisle, immediately in front of the altar. On the catafalque rested a large crucifix with six plumes, alternate black and white. From a centre point to four pillars of the aisles depended festoons of black cloth, supported by four costly banners of velvet, with massive silver centre cross, surrounded by four smaller Maltese crosses, also in silver. The rails of the altar were covered with black serge, whilst in front of the altar was a rich black velvet and satin antependium. Upon the altar were lights alternating with costly plumes, behind which was the reredos of the altar draped in black, and ornamented with silver Maltese crosses. Several mourning banners were placed on the walls of the centre and side aisles. In fact, our little church wore on that occasion the imposing garb of a sublime sorrow. Fortunately the day was propitious, having to the fullest extent, answered the sanguine expectations of the most fastidious and exacting. From early dawn, crowds of pious people might be seen wending their way towards the Church, there to offer up their fervent prayers to Almighty God for those Christian warriors, who have poured out their hearts' best blood fighting in defence of the Holy See. Service commenced at eleven o'clock; it was a grand and a solemn sight indeed; a sight which will ever be remembered by those who had the good fortune of witnessing it. Who, that had beheld such a sight—who that marked the emotion visible on every face who that heard the murmurs of response which rolled like solemn echoes through the kneeling crowd, as the Priest recited the Litany for the dead, could fail to recognise and admire the grand spectacle of a people mourning as Christians only mourn—grieving, but not despairing; sorrowful, yet not cast down, but full of hope. Our choir acquitted themselves very creditably indeed; their singing was plaintive and impressive. After the Gospel our beloved Pastor turned to the congregation and pronounced the funeral oration. Would to God that I could recount

try is supposed to favor... the extreme measures of France and Sardinia in Italy, in order to force the other Powers of Europe to a coalition against Bonapartism...

A few days since, an extra train loaded with jacks was transported over the Louisville and New Albany Railroad...

HASINGO BY THE WHOLESALE IN TEXAS.—The Navarro Express of the 5th says:—On Tuesday morning, the 2nd inst., four respectable citizens of this county...

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.



ALTERATION OF TRAINS.

ON and after MONDAY next, OCTOBER 15th, TRAINS will run as follows: EASTERN TRAINS.

WESTERN TRAINS.

INFORMATION is wanted by their mother, of Bridget Sullivan, aged 20 years, and of Patrick Sullivan, aged about 19 years...

DR. WISTAN'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY.

TESTIMONY OF PHYSICIANS.

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CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MONTREAL, SELECT DAY SCHOOL. THE SELECT DAY SCHOOL WILL BE RE-OPENED, as usual, on the SEVENTH SEPTEMBER (Notre Dame St.) The Pupil's Dine in the Establishment.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MOUNT ST. MARY, CORNER GUY AND DORCHESTER STREETS, MONTREAL.

Table with columns: Conditions, Pupils of 12 years and upwards, Pupils under 12 yrs. Lists various educational services and their costs.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, Point St. Charles. THE object of this school is to impart a good and solid Commercial Education.

WANTED, A TEACHER, for the BUCKINGHAM ACADEMY. None need apply unless they can produce Testimonials that they are competent to teach all the branches necessary for a First-Class Academy.

MURPHY & CO'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, & THE PASTORAL LETTER of the Archbishop of Baltimore and the Prelates of the Ecclesiastical Province of Baltimore, July, 1860.

NEW TRUSS! NEW TRUSS!! ALL persons wearing or requiring Trusses are invited to call and see an entirely new invention...

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL. THE dates of the above Institution will be RESUMED on MONDAY, the 21st AUGUST, instant at Nine o'clock A.M.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 112, St. Paul Street.

Wanted, a French Master of great abilities and experience has been engaged. Terms extremely moderate. For particulars, apply at the School.

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GRAHAM & MUIR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, &c., 19 GREAT SAINT JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

Offer for Sale an extensive Stock of Books and Stationery at lower prices than usual. Good Cream Laid Foolscap, 25 3/4 a Ream.

STEREOSCOPIES! A Good Stereoscope with Six beautiful Views for a Dollar!!! A Large Assortment of Stereoscopes and Views, on hand, at much Lower Prices than have been previously charged.

MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS AT 63 CENTS a Case and upwards. SUPERIOR CUTLERY!

Finest Pen and Pocket Knives, from the Manufactory of one of the best Sheffield Houses. INK.

STEEL PENS, By various approved makers. A large Stock always on hand.

GRAHAM & MUIR confidently recommend their Goods as being Equal in quality, and Lower in price than the Stationery usually offered for sale in this City.

MISS COUCH'S SEMINARY. MISS COUCH has resumed her Classes for young Ladies at her Seminary, 83 ST. URBAIN STREET, Montreal, Oct. 9, 1860.

FOR SALE. A BEAUTIFUL FARM, situated in the Parish of St. JULIENNE, County of MONTREAL, on the Second Range of the Township of RAWDON.

AT PRESS, THE Metropolitan Catholic Almanac, AND LITANY'S DIRECTORY FOR THE UNITED STATES, CANADA, AND THE BRITISH PROVINCES, FOR 1861.

AT the request of the late Council of Baltimore, the undersigned will continue the publication of the Metropolitan Catholic Almanac, published in this City for nearly 30 years.

Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach. From Dr. Edward Hoyle, Baltimore.

Bilious Disorders—Liver Complaints. From Dr. E. W. Cartwright, New Orleans.

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Relux, Worms. From Dr. G. Green, of Chicago.

Depression, Impurity of the Blood. From Dr. J. J. Hayes, Doctor of Dental Surgery, Boston.

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ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY. THIS well known Institution, situated in a healthy and beautiful locality, about Six Miles north of Montreal, possesses many advantages for the moral and scientific instruction of youth.

Board and Tuition per Annum (100 months) including Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding complete, &c., Paid Quarterly in advance \$100

Board and Tuition exclusively \$64 Classical Objects, Postage and Medical Attendance form extra Charges.

For further particulars, apply at the Institution, or by letter, pre-paid, to the Rev. J. HEZE, S.S.C., President.

August 17, 1860. 2ms

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS. Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you out of order with your system, and your bowels unobedient? These symptoms are often the precursors of serious disease.

As a Family Physic. From Dr. E. W. Cartwright, New Orleans. Your Pills are the price of purgation. Their action is quick, sure, and efficient in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease.

Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach. From Dr. Edward Hoyle, Baltimore. Dr. B. Hoyle: I cannot answer you what complaint I have cured with your Pills better than to say all that you ever read of a purgative medicine.

Bilious Disorders—Liver Complaints. From Dr. E. W. Cartwright, New Orleans. Not only are your Pills admirably adapted to their purpose, as a purgative, but they are equally valuable in the liver very marked interest.

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Relux, Worms. From Dr. G. Green, of Chicago. Your Pills have had a long trial in my practice, and I hold them to be one of the best remedies I have ever used.

Depression, Impurity of the Blood. From Dr. J. J. Hayes, Doctor of Dental Surgery, Boston. The Ayer's Pills have had a long trial in my practice, and I hold them to be one of the best remedies I have ever used.

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JOHN McCLOSKEY'S MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS, 38, Sanguinet Street, North corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best plan, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.

We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, 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.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO. ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, C. W.

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.

THE Course of Instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of Female Education.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR. Board and Tuition per Annum (pays in half-yearly in Advance) \$70 00

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Ayer's Ague Cure.

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 Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Obisbolski.
 Adala—N. A. Coste.
 Aylmer—J. Doyle.
 Amherstburgh—J. Roberts.
 Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
 Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
 Brockville—P. Murray.
 Belleville—O. Dampsey.
 Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee.
 Brantford—W. M. Manamy.
 Caledonia—M. Donnelly.
 Cavanville—J. Knowlson.
 Chambly—J. Hackett.
 Cobourg—P. Maguire.
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 Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
 Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
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 Egansville—J. Bonfield.
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 St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
 St. Albanese—T. Dunn.
 St. Ann de la Pointe—Rev. Mr. Bourrett.
 St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvy.
 St. Catherine, C. E.—J. Gaughlin.
 St. Raphael's—A. B. M'Donald.
 St. Ronald d' Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
 Trenton—Rev. Mr. Bestburgh.
 Thorold—John Heenan.
 Thorpville—J. Green.
 Tiverton—T. Donegan.
 Toronto—Patrick Mullin, 23 Slater Street.
 Templeton—J. Hagan.
 West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
 West Port—James Kehon.
 Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
 York Grand River—A. Lamond.

M. P. RYAN,
 No. 119, COMMISSIONER STREET,
 (Opposite St. Ann's Market.)
WHOLESALE DEALER IN PRODUCE,
 PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c.


TAKES this opportunity of informing his many friends in Canada West and East, that he has opened the above Store, and will be prepared to attend to the Sale of all kinds of Produce on reasonable terms. Will issue constantly on hand a supply of the following articles, of the choicest description:—
 Butter Oatmeal Teas
 Flour Oats Tobacco
 Pork Pot Barley Cigars
 Hams B. Wheat Flour Soap & Candles
 Fish Split Peas Paits
 Salt Corn Meal Brooms, &c.

R. PATTON,
CUSTOMER BOOTMAKER,
 No. 229, Notre Dame Street,
 RETURNS his sincere thanks to his kind Patrons and the Public in general for their very liberal patronage during the last Seven years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
 R. P. will, in future, devote his whole attention to WORK MADE TO ORDER. Now is the time!
 Montreal, April 19, 1860.

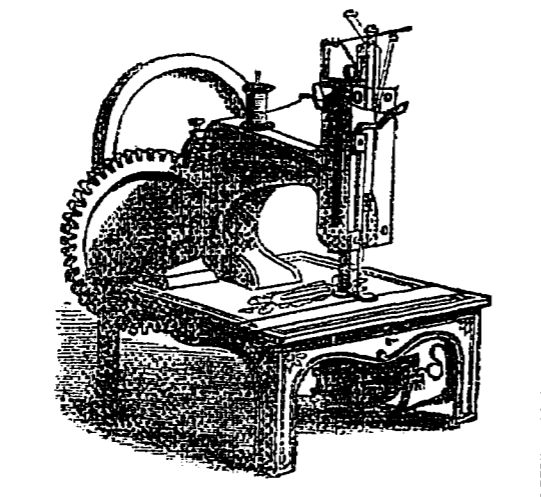
WEST TROY BELL FOUNDERY.
 [Established in 1826.]
 THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Planatories, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their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

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,
 No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal.
 Mr. E. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal.
 " P. GARNOT, } Professors of French.
 " F. H. DESPLAINS, }
 " J. M. ANDERSON, } Professors of English.
 " M. KEBGAN, }
 " A. LENOIR, } Assistants.
 THE Re-Entrance of the Pupils of this Institution will take place on MONDAY, 3rd SEPTEMBER, at Nine o'clock in the morning.
 Religious Instruction will, as last year, be under the direction of a gentleman of the Seminary.
 Parents are respectfully requested to send their children immediately, in order that no delay be experienced in the Classification of the Pupils.
 N.B.—The number of the Professors and numerous improvements recently made in the Establishment will permit the admission of a greater number of Pupils this year than during the past, and this, too, without any inconvenience to health, as all the Class-Rooms are thoroughly ventilated, and furnished with backed seats.
 U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT, Principal,
 C. C. Academy,
 No. 19, Cote Street, Montreal.
 August 24, 1860.

PROSPECTUS
OF
SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE,
 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.
 THIS LITERARY INSTITUTION is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. It was opened on the 20th of September, 1848, and incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament, in 1852.
 The Course of Instruction, of which Religion is the leading object, embraces the French, English, Latin, and Greek Languages; History, Philosophy, Mathematics, Literature, Commerce, Industry and the Fine Arts.
 Students presenting themselves for admission should know how to read and write. Those under ten or over fourteen years of age are received with difficulty.
 Parents receive a monthly report of conduct, application and proficiency of their children. Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness, and frequent absence present reasons for expulsion.
 None but relatives, or those that represent them, are allowed to visit the boarders.
TERMS OF ADMISSION:
 For Day Scholars, \$3.00 per month.
 For Half Boarders, 6.00 " "
 For Boarders, 11.50 " "
 Payments are made Quarterly and in advance.
 Bed and Bedding, Books, Music, Drawing, Washing, and the Physician's Fees are extra charges.—Books and Stationery may be procured in the Establishment at current prices.
 Washing, \$1.20 per month
 Music, 2.20 " "
 Use of the Piano, 50 " "
 Drawing, 1.50 " "
 Bed and Bedding, 60 " "
 Libraries, 10 " "
 All articles belonging to Students should be marked with their name, or at least their initials.
 August 17, 1860.

H. BRENNAN,

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

SEWING MACHINES.



F. J. NAGLE'S
 CELEBRATED
SEWING MACHINES,
 25 PER CENT.
 UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!!
 These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarina.
THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS
 have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade.
 Montreal, April, 1860.
 We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind.
 BROWN & CHILDS.
 Montreal, April, 1860.
 We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines, — of which we have several in use.
 CHILDS, SCHOLLS & AMES.
 Toronto, April 21st, 1860.
 Dear Sir,
 The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co.'s that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately.
 Yours, respectfully,
 GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES
 Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well.
PRICES:
 No. 1 Machine, \$75 00
 No. 2 " " " 85 00
 No. 3 " " " with extra large shuttle, 95 00
 Needles 80c per dozen.
EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED.
 All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as no other will be received.
 E. J. NAGLE,
 Canadian Sewing Machine Depot,
 265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
 Factory of Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

PATTON & BROTHER,
 NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHES WAREHOUSE,
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
 42, McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street,
 MONTREAL.
 Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, at reasonable rates.
 Montreal, Nov. 1859.

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

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

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

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

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

W. DOHERTY,
 ADVOCATE,
 No. 57, Little St. James Street, Montreal.



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

THE Subscriber, while returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support extended to him during the last ten years in the **FURNITURE BUSINESS,** wishes to inform them that having re-leased his store for a number of years, and made extensive improvements in order to accommodate his daily increasing business, he has just completed one of the largest and best assortments of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, that has ever been on view in this city, comprising every article in the House Furnishing line. To enumerate his Stock would take so large a space, that he will only name a few of the leading articles, with the prices of each:—Parlor Suits, in Rosewood, B W and Mahogany, from 125 to 500 dollars; Chamber Sets in Rosewood, B W, Oak, Chestnut and Enamelled, from 20 to 250 dollars; 200 Mahogany Chairs, upholstered in the different styles, from 3.50 to 9 dollars each; Mahogany and B W Sofas, from 14 to 50 dollars each; 4000 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, of 30 different patterns, some entirely new, from 40c to 4 dollars each; Spring Curled Hair Mattresses, Palm Leaf and Corn Husk Mattresses, from 4 to 25 dollars each; with a very large stock of Bedsteads, of Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, &c., of different styles and prices, from 3 to 40 dollars each; a very large assortment of Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables, Looking Glasses, Eight-Day and Thirty-Hour Clocks, Self-rocking Cradles; an extensive assortment of Iron Bedsteads, Hat Stands, Swinging Cots, Marble Top Saloon Tables, Corner and Portable Washstands and Towel Racks. The above will be found one of the largest and best assorted stocks of Furniture ever on view in this city, and as it has been got up for Cash during the winter, will be sold at least 10 per cent below anything in the city.

Please call and examine the Goods and Prices, which will convince all of the fact that to save money is to BUY your FURNITURE at O. M'GARVEY'S,
 244 Notre Dame Street,
 where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they are represented; if not, they can be returned three months after the date of sale, and the money will be refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of parties inside of the Toll Gates free of charge.—Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Venetians, Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class Furniture.
 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required.
OWEN M'GARVEY,
 Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse,
 No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Montreal.

TWO good CABINETMAKERS and ONE CHAIR-MAKER WANTED.
 April 26.
MRS. BUCHANAN
 HAS REMOVED TO 166 DORCHESTER STREET
 Off Bleury Street.

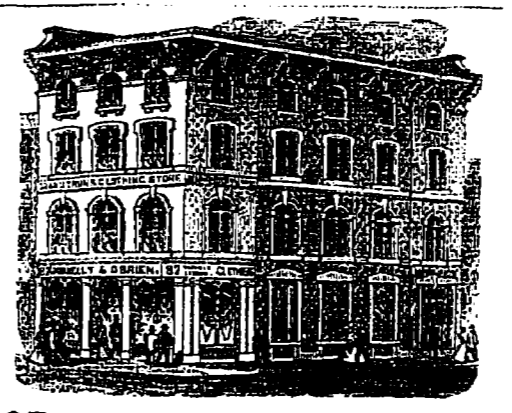
THOMAS WALKER & CO.,
 Wholesale and Retail
 WINE, SPIRIT, ALE, PORTER AND CIDER
 MERCHANTS,
 26 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal,
 BEG to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a well selected Stock of Liquors, and have made arrangement to deliver by Express vans,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

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

PRICES.
WINES.
 PORT—Finest Old Crusted... 48s 4s 0d
 Very Fine... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d
 SHERRY—Finest Pale or Golden 17s 6d 42s 3s 6d
 Good... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d
 MADEIRA—Fine Old... 15s 0d 36s 3s 6d
 CHAMPAGNE—Moet's Imperial, Other Brands, 50s 5s 0d
 CLARET—Chateau Lafite and St. Julien... 12s 6d 24s 2s 6d

SPIRITS.
 BRANDIES—Martell's & Hennessy's, 1848... 60s 5s 0d
 Otard's, Planais, &c. &c. 15s 0d 36s 3s 0d
 GIN—Best London Old Tom... 12s 6d 30s 2s 6d
 DeKuyper's Hollands... 6s 3d 15s 1s 3d
 WHISKEY—Thia's & Ramsay's Scotch... 8s 4d 20s 2s 0d
 Thia's & Jameson's Irish... 3s 4d 20s 2s 0d
 Old Rye and Genuine Upper Canada, 4s 0d 10s 1s 0d

ALES AND PORTERS.
 ALE—Bass & Co's and Allsop's E. F. Pale... 15s 0d 8s 9d
 Montreal, Lachine, Quebec, Kingston, &c., old in bottle... 4s 0d 2s 6d
 PORTER—Truman & Co's and Guinness & Co's... 15s 0d 7s 6d
 Montreal and Lachine... 5s 0d 3s 0d
 CIDER—Penner's and Devonshire... 12s 6d 7s 6d
 All Liquors guaranteed genuine and direct importations.
 Depot for Genuine Upper Canada Rye and Toddy Whiskey.
 May 31, 1860.



SPRING AND SUMMER.
 1860.
Grand Trunk Clothing Store,
 47 M'GILL & 27 RECOLLET STREETS.

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment beg to notify their patrons and the public generally, that their SPRING assortment consists of Cloths, Dressings, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, underclothing, with a beautiful selection of Shirts, Collars, Scarfs, Ties, &c., have now arrived.
 We also beg to draw the attention of the public to our Stock of SUPERIOR

READY-MADE CLOTHING, which consists of the largest assortment, most fashionable styles, best assorted, and cheapest in the City.
 In consequence of our extensive business, and great facilities for getting bargains, we are enabled this season to offer Goods much lower than any House in our line.

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

TEAS (GREEN)
 GUNPOWDER, very fine.
 YOUNG HYSON, best quality
 IMPERIAL.
 TWANKEY, extra fine.
BLACK TEAS.
 SOUCHONG (Breakfast Tea) Fine Flavor
 COGOU.
 OOLONG.
SUGARS.
 LOAF.
 DRY CRUSHED.
 MUSCOVADO 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—Planat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martell, in hds. 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; Bed Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints.
 STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Sated, 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, Alspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaronie, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Sego, 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., &c.
 The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices.

J. PHELAN.
 March 3, 1860.

THOMAS M'KENNA,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER,
 AND
GAS FITTER,
 No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET,
 (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets.)
 MONTREAL.
 BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS,
 FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c.,
 Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner.
 Jobbing Punctually attended to.
 September 15, 1859.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
 (Corner of King and William Streets.)
 MONTREAL,
IS NOW OPEN.
 And under the MANAGEMENT of JOHN RYAN
 Mr. Ryan would say to the Friends of this very popular House, that it has been NEWLY FURNISHED not only in part, but throughout; and that he intends to conduct it as a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL; yet prices for Transient guests, as well as regular Boarders, will be unchanged.
 Parties requiring Board, with Rooms, would find it to their advantage to try the Franklin.

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.
 N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

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

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
 From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunderbolts). 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 pimples on the face.
 Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
 Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.
 Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
 One to two bottles are warranted to cure all tumors 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 corns 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 scrofula.

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

For Sore Legs; this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.
 This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.
 Price, 2s 6d per Box.
 Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

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

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,
 Boston, May 26, 1859.
 Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE,
 Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum
 ANOTHER.
 Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphan in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.

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