

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

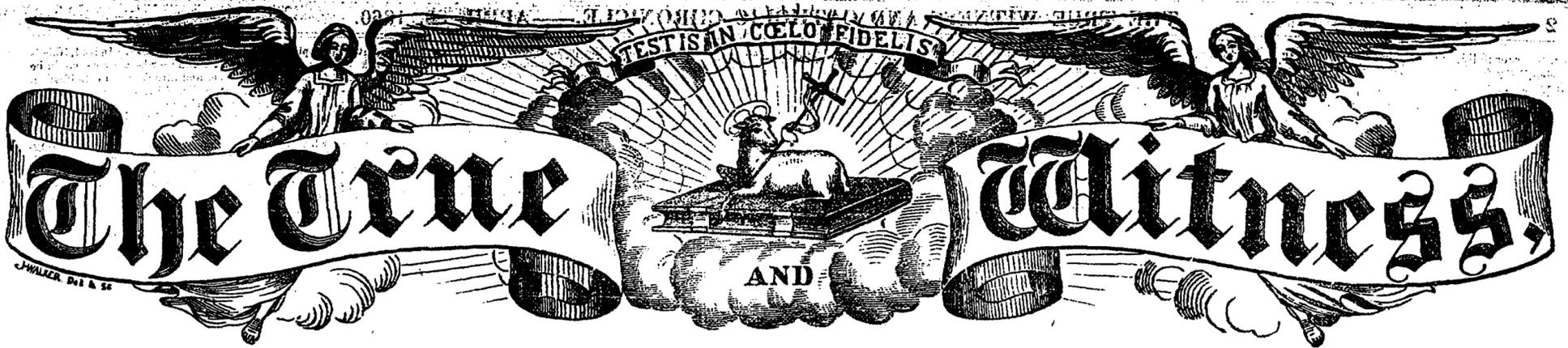
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

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

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

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



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. X. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1860. No. 36.

THE HAPPINESS OF BEING RICH.

BY HENDRICK CONSCIENCE. "Oh, Katie dear, what heavenly weather it is to-day. Oh, the beautiful May month. It feels to me like butter and milk—so balmy and so sweet."

"Yes, Annemie, I don't know what ails my feet; they are itching to set off dancing by themselves. This first blessed sunny day makes me tremble all over with gladness; it seems to shine quite through me, bones and marrow and all."

"Only look how they are all pouring out of their houses to get a little of it. Now life begins to be snug and happy again; we can sit out in the street, and sing and chat and drink in the fresh air while we work."

"Yes, 'tis a blessing, isn't it, Trieny? after being shut up these four dreary, endless months in the house, like a poor bird in a cage."

"And scarcely able to draw our breath in the close, smoky air of our rooms."

"And wear out our eyes in the gray murky winter days."

"Yes, and catch colds, and cough so that you feared that March would blow you away with him to another world."

"And forget that there is a sun in the sky;—and count the days one after another, till the darling May brings light and warmth back again, for the poor man as well as for the rich lord—"

"Come, come, winter is gone by and forgotten; don't let us think of the old grumbler any more—"

"Shepherds and shepherdesses gay, Sing and dance, for see—'tis May."

Bring your frames a little nearer; we will sit here, all four close together, else some kill-joy will come between us."

The young girls who were thus chanting, as they prattled, a feeble hymn of praise to the exhilarating May month, were sitting with many others in a long narrow street of the city of Antwerp.

The houses on either side of this little street were mean and small; they had each a little round-headed door at the entrance, and admitted the scanty daylight, yet further diminished in its transit through the green panes of their narrow windows.

One of the corner houses was distinguished from the others by its greater height and its new fashioned window frames. This was the grocer's corner; and although his customers were all of a very humble class, he had contrived to do very well, and at the end of a few years might be considered rich, in comparison with his humble neighbors.

Over the way stood an old house, which also boasted a first floor; but, for all that, its exterior was rather mean and dirty. Above the door was a sign board, on which were painted two large letters, A. B. These signified that the house was occupied by a chimney-sweeper, or, as he was called in the Antwerp patois, a Schouwveger. This citizen ranked second in the street after the grocer, because his house was his own property.

After him, in order of worldly consideration, followed a shoemaker, or rather a cobbler, who could not indeed boast of a house of his own, but yet contrived by industry to live without want and without care.

It was before the shoemaker's door that Katie and her three friends sat working; further on in the street were many other dainsels, who were also gathered into little groups, and continued their work amid reiterated exclamations and felicitation on the beauty of the weather.

Each of them had before her a square frame, on which was stretched a piece of net or woven lace; and on this they were embroidering, with needle and thread, flowers and foliage of every conceivable kind. In Antwerp phrase, they were working lace-stitch, in order that at the close of a long day they might have earned a few sous, and so lighten the burden of a mother's house-keeping; also, in good seasons, to buy a neat little frock, or a pretty cap with gay-colored ribbons, for themselves.

Although these embroiderers belonged to the lowest class of artisans, the cleanliness and even elegance of their dress were very remarkable. It is an acknowledged fact that the Antwerp girls of the lower classes are distinguished by an especial cleanliness, and also by the becoming way in which they arrange their dress; and, among them all, the lace stitch workers are very conspicuous. How can they help being always clean, when from morning to-night their hands are gliding over snow-white net or lace? If the least stain or soil were to disfigure their work, they would be scolded for their untidiness by the lace factors, be mulcted of their pay, and refused further work.

You must not imagine, however, dear reader, that this tidiness had its origin in necessity alone. It may have been so at first, perhaps, but every one knows the force of habit. This remarkable cleanliness has now become quite a characteristic

and instinct of the lace-stitch workers; and if at any time they are obliged to earn their daily bread by labor of another kind, the same neatness and propriety may be remarked in all they do.

Moreover, look at them well from head to foot; their clothes are indeed very humble, and of common cotton; sometimes the color has partly disappeared; but how nicely washed—how neatly ironed out—not a speck, not a stain; it is as if they had seven Sundays in the week.

Are they pretty? Yes, and no. They are young, and that is something. Most of them might have been pretty too, for their features are fine and regular enough; but their cheeks are altogether so pale, their limbs so thin! Poor daughters of the people, luxury and wealth have hunted them out of all the open airy streets, built houses everywhere of which they could never pay the rent, and driven them back farther and farther into the dingy, dirty streets, in which neither burgher nor rich man cared to live.

Drooping flowers, reared in dusky cellars and garrets, their blood is colorless, and consumption is the worm which lies gnawing at the root of the life of so many of them; and yet they are blithe, and they sing amid their everlasting toil.

Of the four girls who were sitting and working together before the shoemaker's door, there were two whose vital energies had not been impaired by lack of light and air and fitting nourishment. Their parents were in somewhat easier circumstances, and perhaps they had not, like their neighbors, lived generation after generation in the stifling, unwholesome cellars of this narrow street.

One of them was called Katie, and was the daughter of the shoemaker; the other was called Annemie, and lived at the green grocer's. The cheeks of both were ruddy with the fresh hue of youth, and their lips had not lost their exquisite coral-red. Katie had soft blue eyes and fair hair; Annemie looked as if she had Spanish blood in her veins, for her face was shadowed with a light brown, and her eyes and hair were black as jet.

While they were working quietly with their two companions, they saw at the end of the street a dame already advanced in years. She was coming toward them, and they followed her with their eyes until she disappeared at the little door of the chimney-sweeper's house. One of the girls then remarked:

"Dame Smet doesn't let the grass grow under her feet, she has got a new gown again, and a double-plaited cap—"

"Oh, Annemie, there you are again, always sneering and quizzing. What matter is it of ours what clothes other people wear, if they are able to pay for them?"

"Yes, Katie, that's very true; but for all that, you see, pride may have a good deal to do with it."

"Pride? Oh, she is such a good, kind creature!"

"Yes, yes; Dame Smet holds up her head as if my Lady Van Hoogenberg were her sister; and as she goes along in her grand gowns, she looks down on us as if we were not good enough to tie her shoes."

"You think so, Annemie; but I assure you it is not so. Everybody has her own ways. Dame Smet is of a very good family. She has an aunt in Holland who is so rich, so rich! I don't know how many bags of gold she has—and, you see, when anybody comes of a good family it is in the blood, and you can't get rid of it again."

"Always with her prating about her family! What good does that do her. Everybody, even her own husband, laughs at her. I should be ashamed to make so much fuss about it; it is so absurd in the wife of a schouwveger."

Katie was not pleased with these taunts; she raised her voice, and said, in a sharper tone, as if she were a little out of humor—

"I don't know what concerns it is of yours.—Schouwveger or not, they live in their own house and owe nobody anything; they can pay their way, and needn't trouble themselves about the envy of their neighbors."

"It would be odd if you didn't like her," said another of the girls, with a smile; "she is Pauw's mother."

"Come, come, Katie, don't be vexed—it is only my way of talking," said Annemie. "Everybody bakes his own loaf as he likes it; and if he chooses to burn his fingers in the pan, that is his own lookout."

After a short pause, one of the girls in a kindly tone—

"Tell us, now, Katie: I heard say yesterday—but I can't believe it—that you are going to be married."

With a heightened color on her cheeks, Katie stammered out—

"Oh, these neighbors! Give them an inch, they take an ell!"

"So, it is true, then?"

"Not quite; Master Smet has been joking about it with my father."

Ha, then the well is half done. Well good luck to you, Katie!"

One of the other girls curled her lip with a kind of disdain, and said—

"Ay, ay, Kate—to marry a chimney-sweeper—a fellow who is, six days in the week, as black as old Nick himself! Why, if he were covered with gold from head to foot, I wouldn't have him."

"That's because you can't get him!" muttered Katie.

"I wouldn't have him either, though he is the merriest lad in the whole quarter, remarked another girl. "Sundays, when he is washed, he is all very well; but in the week! you can't shake hands with him but you must run off to the pump; and when you talk to him, you have always that everlasting lack phiz of his before your eyes. Bless me! 'tis enough to frighten one out of one's senses. When he laughs and shows his white teeth, he cuts a face like a dog chewing cayenne pepper—"

"What a wicked tongue you have!" interposed the talkative Annemie. "Pauw is the best lad you will find anywhere about; he sings such merry songs, he dances and jumps—he is the life of the whole street. Everybody is glad when he comes by, for wherever he is there is laughter and merriment. And then look at him on Sundays, when he walks up and down with his blue coat, and tosses his head with his pretty cap on it! I say he is a very good-looking lad, and Katie is quite right to like him—especially if her father and mother don't object."

At this moment they heard at a distance the cry—Aep aep aep!—echoing merrily through the narrow street.

Ah, there is Pauw, with his father!" exclaimed they altogether, with a joyous laugh. "Ah, Jan Grap and Pauwken. Plezier!"

At one end of the street, some considerable distance from the group of girls, a man was seen approaching. He was about fifty years old, but in the full vigor of life, and walked with a light elastic step, and with his head quite upright. His clothes, like those of all the schouwvegers, were made of coarse, unbleached linen, and fitted quite close to his body; he was covered—face and hands and all—with soot. He seemed of a lively temperament; for as he went along he kept up a continual laugh with the neighbors, and had a joke for everybody.

Five or six steps behind him came his son, Pauw, a sprightly youth on the verge of manhood. His face and clothes were black with soot; the whiteness of his eyes and teeth, and the living red of his lips, contrasted strikingly with his dusky features.

A sack filled with soot hung over his shoulder; in his right hand was a little brush, and, besides, a branch of whitethorn in full flower—the May-flower of the Antwerp people.

As he entered the street, humming a lively ditty, and making all kinds of astonishing leaps, his grimaces and gesticulation awakened the merriment of all the neighborhood.

"Vieze Breugel," said one.

"They may well call him Pauwken-Plezier," remarked another; "there is always laughing going on where he is."

"As the old birds sing, so the young ones chirp. He and his father will die laughing."

"'Tis the way with the Antwerp chimney-sweepers—'tis the badge of their craft. A solemn schouwveger is more scarce than a lively undertaker."

"Well, that's what I like," said an old chair-maker; "they're quite in the right of it; they don't neglect their work, and they pay everybody his own. Do well and live merry: you can't better that."

Annemie sprang up suddenly and exclaimed—

"Lis! he's got a new song. Oh, isn't it a beautiful one? Where does he get them all from?"

"He makes them all himself," said Katie with gratified pride.

"Dear me! is he such a scholar as that? I didn't know that."

"Yes; there isn't a single notice on the church door that he can't read; he has it all at his fingers' ends."

The young chimney-weep had meanwhile come so near that they could distinguish what he was singing so lustily. It was a right merry ditty, and its light tripping melody was well adapted to the peculiar kind of dancing step which the Antwerp folk call a "flikker" and the French "un-entreebat."

Pauwken-Plezier sang thus, with sundry odd grimaces by way of accompaniment—

"Schouwvegers gay, who live in A. B., Companions so jolly, All frolic and folly— Schouwvegers gay, who live in A. B., Come out and sing us a glee."

Your Schouwvegers gay is a right merry fellow; Though sooty his skin, The wit's all within. The blacker his phiz, The blither he is He climbs and he creeps—

He brushes and sweeps— He sings and he leaps— At each chimney he drags till he's mellow. Aep, aep, aep! Light-hearted and free— Always welcome is he."

And while he was singing he manifested a strong inclination to come very close to Katie, her companions uttered a loud scream, and held their hands spread over their frames to protect them from stain.

"No, Pauw; get along with you; be quiet, do; you will make our work dirty?" they shrieked.

But Pauw seemed to become suddenly more peaceful and quiet, under the inspiration of the sweet smile which Katie had bestowed on him at sight of the flowers. She well knew that the first gift of the fair May-month was destined for her; her blue eyes beamed with gentle gratitude, and they so touched the young schouwveger, that the song died away on his lips and the laugh from his countenance.

After a while, as though he could not be serious long together, he conquered his emotion, and said, laughingly—

"Katie, I have been roaming about the fields—that is to say from village to village—and I have been singing aep, aep, aep, with all my might, in opposition to the nightingales, until my throat is as rough as a grater. But I met out there a dainsel, so beautiful, such a darling; and she was so affectionate to me that I almost—

Now, now, don't be sulky, Katie. The dainsel asked me, then, whether I had a liking for anybody? I was going to say no, but I didn't like to tell a lie; and when I nodded my head to say yes, she asked me what was the name of the girl I liked better than anybody else. 'Ah,' said I, 'don't you know? Ha, ha, 'tis a little lass like a rose, and her name is Katie.' 'Ah, well,' says the young dainsel, 'make my compliments to her, and give her these flowers from me.'"

All the girls were staring at the chimney-sweeper with their mouths open, and a half-incredulous smile on their faces.

"And if you always love each other, in honor and in virtue," said she, then, "I will make you merry every year, and give you all kinds of flowers, as many as you like."

"Who could it have been?" asked the palest of the girls, in amazement.

"You know her well enough, all the time," said Pauw, laughing.

"What is her name, then?"

"Her name is Mademoiselle de May!"

"Mademoiselle de May! I know a Madame de May, who lives round the corner at the dry-salter's, but it can't be her."

"Oh! don't you see the rogue takes us all for fools?" cried Annemie. "He means Mademoiselle de May-month."

"Exactly so; I meant our old acquaintance," said Pauw, still laughing, he gave the fragrant branch of thorn to Katie, and said to another of the girls—

"Trieny, will you have some? Oh, they smell so nice."

The girl reached out her hand, and Pauw struck her gently with the branch.

"Oh, my, you ugly old schouwveger," exclaimed Trieny.

"No rose without a thorn," said Pauw, sportively.

But Trieny was so vexed that she stood up, put her arms akimbo, and assailed him thus:

"Oh, you black, sooty villain, what do you think of yourself? You go roaring about doing nothing, and think you may take any liberty. Go and wash yourself, you dirty nigger. Your father is at home already. Make haste, or you'll catch the rod."

"Look at the little dragoon, how well she rides her horse!" said the young sweep, in a mocking tone of voice. "You are not tongue-tied, anyhow, Trieny. Ill-temper doesn't become you—you ought to have a nice pair of moustaches."

And with these words he made a gesture as though he were about to reach the face of the girl with his black fingers; but all the group put on him at once, and overwhelmed him with abuse:

"Hohgoblin! Ugly schouwveger! Sootsack! Aep, aep, aep," and sundry other curious appellations.

Pauw could not bear down the clamor, so he began to beat a retreat, shaking his head from side to side as if he would allow the shafts of their invectives to fly over his shoulders harmless. Then he shouted, all at once—

"Holloa, my little darlings, I must just make an end of this, and then go and wash myself.—Heads up! one, two, three."

At these words he cut five or six capers in the air, and snook his soot-bag so vigorously that he diffused a dark cloud over the scene, singing the while—

"Sing and dance, Pauw, my boy— For nobody can harm you."

All the girls raised their frames and ran off with cries of dismay, lest their work should be stained by the spot. While some running and screaming and laughing and shouting, the schouwveger capered away toward the door of his house, shouting to them—

"Good-by, my dear little turtle-doves! a saw-rot, I'll just go and put on my Sunday face."

CHAPTER II.

The little narrow street had been already for half an hour wrapped in the shades of evening. Mother Smet, the schouwveger's wife, was sitting at a table, and was busy in darning the woolen stockings of her Pauw, by the glimmering of a small lamp. Her clothes were not simply clean—they were more costly than her condition in life would have indicated; for, although she was in her own house, and would not probably go out again for the evening, she wore a rose-colored jacket with little flowers, a cloth gown trimmed with velvet, and a cap white as snow, with stately wings.

Sad or irritating thoughts seemed to be passing through her mind; for very often she would pause in her work, and then her countenance would be clouded with an expression of anger or vexation.

"That's the way they always cheat poor people who happen to have anything left them," she muttered, at length. "They know how to mystify it, and to draw it out, and put it off till the poor legatee is dead, and then the rascals quietly put the whole into their own pockets. It makes me mad to think of it. Old Kobe the mason, in the Winkel street—be happened to have a hundred thousand crowns left him; all was quite straight-forward—but they dragged him about backward and forward, from Herod to Pilate, so long, that he died of starvation in his little attic. Six months afterward the inheritance was shared between three or four great men, who didn't want it at all; and I suppose the best part of Kobe's share was left sticking to the fingers of those lawyers. But they shan't treat me so, I can tell them. If it cost me my last farthing, I'll see what has become of the legacy of my aunt in Holland—the precious thieves!"

At this moment her husband came down stairs, blew out the lamp he had in his hand, set it down on a shelf, and then stood with his arms folded, looking with a smile on his amiable wife. The schouwveger's face was now washed quite clean; his clothes were such as were usually worn by the inferior burghers, whenever they went out of an evening to drink a pint of beer with their neighbors.

"I fancy I've pretty well served out the rats in the attic now," said he. "Only guess, Trees, what I have done?"

"Oh, let me alone," answered his wife, in a pet. "You have been serving out the rats these ten years past; but they serve us out the worst. Only leave anything in the attic, and it is only a root-bag, they have knawed it to pieces before morning."

"Well, how can I help it? Do you fancy I can catch all the rats in the city? They are always on the move, and they run along the drains and gutters. They don't take a lease of a house; but if they find themselves well off, there they stay. I saw one morning, Trees, a black fellow with a tail long enough to make a pair of garters of. But, dame, your nose is out of joint to-day; you don't ride your hobby easily. Always these sour looks!"

"I look just as I like."

"To be sure, to be sure—only so much the worse that you do it on purpose. I have noticed all day that you have got a thorn in your foot. Something about lawyers, I fancy, or your aunt in Holland, or legacies, bags of gold, and other castles in the air!"

"'Tis no business of yours. What do you know about it?"

"Well, Trees, listen once for all—quite seriously and without laughing."

"Without laughing? You can't, you merry-andrew, you."

"Well, just listen. We have been married now nearly five-and-twenty years; next year, come St. John-in-the-ol, is our jubilee, our silver wedding-feast. All these years you have been running about after lawyers, and tying up wills, and codicils, and registers—and every month carrying ever so many pretty francs to that little black man. If all this money were in one heap, it would be a snug little inheritance by itself; for there are a good many months in five-and-twenty years. Up to now I have let you do what you liked; but now everything is so confoundedly dear. Potatoes are two francs the sack; meat is so dear that the money I get for sweeping one chimney wouldn't buy enough for us to point at—and bread, bread."

"Yes, surely you care what bread costs," said

"May 6th, a feast in memory of St. John's being cast into a cauldron of scorching oil, and coming forth unhurt. The twenty-fifth year of wedded life is the silver jubilee; the fiftieth, the golden."

his wife, scornfully... "Now, as long as there is enough, even if it is something rather coarse, I should not make a fuss about it. A cheerful temper is a good as bread. But I'm getting out of my head. What I wanted to say is this; you're dreaming of my aunts and uncles, and of all sorts of miserable legacies you are going to get. Stuff and nonsense, all the time. And every day you get worse and worse, Trees. If you don't leave off—you are growing old now—you will have a screw loose in your head; and if you don't take care, God only knows whether you won't find yourself in the madhouse, with all your Dutch my aunts and my uncles."

"Ob, I know how to manage much better. I am of a good family," said the wife, with a tone of exultation. "I should buy a large house in the Kippor, or on the Meir; I would have a coach and four horses and a sledge for the winter. I would have my clothes of silk and velvet, with a muff and a boa—" "What's that you say? A boa—what is that?" "Oh, something to wear round the neck like fine ladies."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

KILLARNEY.—TRIBUTE TO THE SOVEREIGN PONTIFF.—Rome sent St. Patrick to Ireland, and on St. Patrick's Day, 1860, his children of the parish of Killarney, offer their gratitude, in the dutiful tribute of over £400, to their beloved Father, Pius IX., the Pontiff of Sorrows; and they have other offerings to lay at his feet at the suitable time. Killarney has suffered much, and is still in a very distressed state. But, such is the faith of our poor people, and such their veneration and reverence for our Holy Father, and their poignant grief for his injuries and insults, that the very poorest vied with each other to be the first to make their offering. Servant-boys, six feet high, drawn from Mangerton, and from the Reeks, and the "Laune Rangers," giving five shillings, and eagerly asking why they would not immigrate to Rome and see what sort of place it was, and what sort the blackguards were who were insulting the Holy Father. And they were wondering too, whether the black-thorn of Muckross, or the sapling-oak of Inishfallen would make any impression on them. As some of the Romagnas will be confounded by the Catholics, some of these boys can go over and colonise it.

stated the question and the way on which the question depends, and we propose to ourselves the task of working out the proof by which to establish the existence of a political juggle. Nor let the English reader suppose he has no concern in this matter; he deceives himself if he thinks so. It touches not merely the honor of our public men and the good government of Ireland, but more nearly the comprehensive interests of the empire.—Prest.

ORANGISM.—The subjoined description of this infamous secret society, upheld by the government of Canada, and allowed to control the proceedings of our Courts of Law, is from no unfriendly hand. It is a sketch drawn from the life by a Protestant, and is by us extracted from the January number of the London Review. We take the liberty of commending it to the attention of the Catholic patrons of Orangism in Canada:—"One day above all in the year is dear to heart of the Irish Protestant—the twelfth of July, the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne. The boys of Derry still commemorate the deliverance of their own city with local enthusiasm, and it ought never to pass from their mind. But the banks of the Boyne witnessed the final struggle on the issue of which turned the fate of Ireland. No wonder that every Protestant in the country should hail its anniversary with patriotic pride! It is a day never to be forgotten in any land,—that on which the iron rod of a Popish despot is struck from his hand by the golden sceptre of a Protestant and constitutional King.—But so bad had been the mode of observing this day, that instead of being a pride to the true patriot, it became an anxiety and a shame. Not forgetful, but resentful, of the existence among them of a large number of Roman Catholics, the Ulster Protestants signalled the day by tumultuous processions. Drums beating, fires scorching, flags flying, with ashes, cockades, orange lilies and purple rockets, for all robes for officers, and arms for not a few, in an array regular enough to be imposing, loose enough to permit of pranks, with oaths and shots, and 'whiskey galore,' and the frantic hurrahs and boisterous speeches, the Orangemen paraded the country, and defied the Pope, and some mythic lady, for whom they had an inveterate hatred, and whom they described as 'Nanny, the Pope's granny,' consigning her to bad places. In districts where the 'Papistes' were so few that they dared not show their heads, they contented themselves with returning secret courses for public ones, and the day passed without collision. But this was not the delight of the hot Orangeman. He smelted a coming fight with relish. His 'bullet-mould' was piled, his gun put in order, and the whiskey fire within heated more than it was wont to be heated. And when the 'twelfth' came, if the shamrock or the white cockade crossed the path of the 'orange lily,' bullets whistled, and blood ran. Many a quiet nook in Ulster has its own red story, bearing date the 12th of July. The power of law, the vigilance of the constabulary, the persuasion of landlords and magistrates, were ineffectual to check these irritating demonstrations. The bullet of the Orangeman had a kind of sacredness; if it did break law, it was only because the law itself was a traitorous compromise, to restrain the loyal and the true from discomposing those who dwell in the land only to hatch treason, and wait favorable opportunities for giving it wing. All may still remember the affair at Dolly's Brae, in connection with which Lord Clarendon showed the displeasure of Government by such an extreme measure as taking away the commission of the peace from the venerable Earl of Roden, because he had opened his park to the Orangemen in the early part of that fatal day. And it is only one year ago last July, since the town of Belfast itself was the scene of battle. Sandy Row, with its nest of Orangemen, and some neighboring Ribbon hives, teemed with fighting men. Bullets flew, people fell, business was paralysed, military law was established, and arms were taken from all parties alike."

PROTESTANT POOR-LAWS.—Tongue of man cannot tell the anger and indignation that fill our breasts at sight of these constant "legal" outrages committed upon these hapless Irish serfs by their English task-masters. Not a day passes that some victim of this infamous system is not cast out upon the Quays of Dublin, Belfast, Cork, or Waterford. One day, it is some poor old man, wasted by hard labor and disease, who has toiled through all his strong manhood in some English dock, or store, or factory, or mine, or furnace, losing at last all strength and health in the service of his English masters and who (instead of finding in the land to which he had given up everything, a shelter and refuge for the short remaining span of sickly old age) is brutally seized upon, forced on the deck of some steamer, in sunshine or storm, fair weather or foul, hurried across the channel, and flung out as so much carted rubbish, upon the shores of that Ireland to which, after a quarter of a century's absence, he is as utter a stranger as to China or Japan. At another time it is the starving orphan brood of some dead father—all born in England of an English mother—who are forcibly transported from their native country and thrown a burden upon Irish tax-payers, because the cunning arrangement of English laws prevented their dead father from ever, in life, acquiring "a settlement" in the land of the Saxon. Against such brutality and injustice, we Irish have no power of complaint; for whilst the English poor-law is so contrived that, as fast as the Irish toilers who build up England's wealth, in mine and foundry, in mill and factory, are used up and made useless for further labor, they are clutched like felons and transported in misery and rage to this country, the Englishmen who legislate for us, taking care to deprive the Irish poor-law of all means of redressing this iniquitous outrage. Look at that case reported in our columns last week—the case of Mary Carter, or Kirtwan. Her story is a pregnant illustration of the inhuman and cold-blooded brutality with which the Irish, worn out in the service of England, are treated by their task-masters. This woman had lived and labored in England nearly forty years. She had married an Englishman, and nine children were born to her, of whom two daughters, in service in England, now survive. She and her husband had been for some years in the service of Earl de Grey, that charitable English nobleman famous for his 'shin of beef'; and for some nineteen years she had worked in Camden Town, London. Now, it is here a simple matter of fact and calculation that this woman, toiling in Engl and for nearly forty years, had established in the sight of God and man an equitable right to settlement and relief there, and there only, and that on Ireland she could have no claim whatever. Well, what was her treatment. Whilst residing with her daughters, and honestly earning her bread, her leg became dangerously sore. She sought and received admission into the hospital.—There she was told that her leg should be cut off; and, on her declining to submit to that summary proceeding for the gratification of lively surgical experimentalists, she was told she would be turned out of the hospital and transported to Ireland. The poor old woman to whom Ireland, after nearly forty years of absence, was as strange a country as South Africa, remonstrated against this atrocious and unchristian act. She was taken to the hospital, and there she was treated like a condemned thief or burglar; she was torn from her family, thrust on board the deck of a steamer in the Thames, and carried off to Cork, sick and sore as she was, in the pitiless stormy weather of last month, round by the long sea voyage; an unparallelable brutality for which there would be no parallel, if English poor law iniquity did not

supply an abundance of cases. Indeed, this is one case among thousands—where others could be found still more cruel and atrocious. In Belfast, a benevolent gentleman, Mr. M'Bride, the deputy harbor-master, has devoted himself to the relief of the wretched poor, who are seized on this way in England and Scotland and flung like useless rubbish (in which light alone they are regarded by sordid English officials) on the quays of that town; and this gentleman, whose exertions for the relief of these poor blameless and cruelly wronged outcasts are beyond all praise, has a historic catalogue of cases, the details of which make heart and brain of honest men boil with indignant anger at the brutal English officials who perpetrate, and the brutal English law which sanctions, such iniquities.—Irishmen.

FALSE PRETENCES.—The principles of justice are eternal, hence they ought to be unchangeable. Recognizing this truth, the ancient Medes and Persians made their decrees immutable. They could not conceive that law could ever be the perversion of justice, or that the legislative power which derived its function from truth and right could ever betray its trust; hence they made no allowance for the evils which might arise from passion, or prejudice, or interest, but fixed its command as certain, as unalterable as fate itself. This was the error of a primitive people, who lived as yet in the early times, when the minds of those who conceived and promulgated legislative enactments, reflected back some faint rays of the wisdom and providence which ruled the world. Times, when as yet, the soul, still fresh from Heaven, was not all false to the impulses of purity and faith, which hung around it its bright inheritance from the lost Eden. Later centuries, other peoples, newer lawyers, have developed the fact, that laws and their principles are not only changeable on account of certain imperfections in the construction or conception of them, but that laws which may be very beautiful and glorious in their application in one place, never could by any possibility be extended to another. The most pregnant illustration which can be afforded by any age or any land, of this state of things, occurs in our own days, and under our personal observation, when the Government of Great Britain, in vindication of its own existence, by the way, recognizing the people as the source of all power and sovereignty, decrees, as far as it can decree, that the inhabitants of Central Italy shall have the opportunity to select their lord and ruler by vote, and that this vote may be said to be the voice of the country; and further ordains that it shall be obtained by universal suffrage. Surely, when the New Zealander, who was beheld through the mists and shadows of a thousand years, by the prophetic eye of Lord Macaulay, standing on the broken arches of London bridge, comes to read this brilliant page of England's history, surely he will pause in breathless admiration to pay his homage to the glorious memory of a nation, which, cognizant of all the blessings of freedom itself, wished to extend that freedom and its principles to every other shore. Certainly, if that New Zealander is an orator and a member of parliament, as he decidedly ought to be, whenever the Tahitians would become degenerate, or the Oerhythes recant to their principles, which must of necessity be Anglo-Saxon, he can summon the shades of Lord John Russell and Viscount Palmerston from Hades to attest the memory of these deeds and awe them into liberty. We can conceive the enthusiasm of the speaker infusing itself into the bosoms of an admiring senate, till bursts of applause acknowledge his power and he feels a victory; but we can conceive another New Zealander, whom Lord Macaulay did not foresee, arising upon the opposite side of the house, to remind the honorable member that there was a certain other place called Ireland, very near Great Britain, indeed, and not by many days so distant as Italy, where the government of that great country did not and would not apply this principle of universal suffrage, as a test of the feelings of the people, whether they would accept a new ruler or not, and we can conceive the evaporation of the great and noble sentiment which would take place on such a statement being made when it was born out by history. Still we would wish to remind Lord John Russell and his coadjutors that they have an opportunity of falsifying this traducer's assertions by enacting that the principles for whose success they are so interested in the Romagna, should forthwith be applied to Ireland; and that as these principles are so elevated and so honorable at a distance, they are just as lofty and glorious at home. We have no doubt ourselves about the result, and we are sure that government has none either. We are quite certain the people of this country would gladly accept such a solution of the little difficulties, such as famine, and eviction, and exile, which surround the Irish question, and recognise its advantages at once. We do further believe that the Oerhythes legislators, would in their full-future time erect statues in honor of the hallowed Anglo-Saxon models, and that Lord Macaulay's admiring New Zealander would carry any question he liked against the most formidable opposition in the senate of his days, by an allusion to their storied names. This is a great occasion truly, of which if they take advantage, their memories will descend to future generations surrounded with a halo of glory which time cannot obscure, nor eyes diminish; while peoples unborn and races redeemed as yet by civilization, will bill them by the glorious title of the Liberators of the Nations.—But if they do not do this, if they do not seize the opportunity which we show is theirs, if they do not take this occasion of doing justice to a people, who have striven against oppression through seven long centuries, whose aspirations for liberty are not of yesterday, or to-day but are the faith of hoary ages—then we will say that their principles are false, that their protestations are hollow, and their sympathy a lie. Out of their own mouths we will condemn them; and holding them up to mockery and derision, we will tell the world that these are men who made laws for other countries they dare not apply to their own; who under the specious pretext of giving freedom to an oppressed people robbed a poor old Prince Bishop, because he was feeble, and then sought the approbation of men to the base deed under false pretences.—Irishmen.

MELANCOLIC FIRE.—A few nights ago a fire took place in the house of a poor man at Colishah, near Lismore. A little boy, ten years old, was burnt to death; a cow, three pigs, and some sheep were also destroyed, and the owner of the house, with his wife barely escaped with their lives.

LORD CAMPDEN AND MR. HENNESSY.—The candidature of Lord Campden, for Cork County has formed the subject of much comment. Lord Campden has appeared in print, and Mr. Hennessy, M.P. has also come out with an explanation. The Whig Press, as might be expected, turns the affair to good account, with a view to damage the Independent party—the matter seems to us, however, easily cleared up, except in regard to one point, that of expenses. It appears Lord Campden was requested by Mr. Hennessy to stand; after some hesitation he declined to do so, principally on the ground that he was not overburdened with cash; Mr. Hennessy then asked him, if he were elected, would he act—he agreed to do so. Mr. Hennessy then gave instructions for the contest to Mr. MacCarthy (solitor); but Lord Campden was not aware of such steps being taken. The business of the election went on, and an address was issued in the noble lord's name, which, however, was dissolved in a private letter to the Chairman of his Committee; but not desiring to throw any impediments in the way, Lord Campden sent forward the telegrams quoted by Mr. MacCarthy. If the contest had ended in the defeat of the Attorney-General, we should, of course, hear nothing of these matters, and now the difficulty is, by whom are the expenses of the struggle to be defrayed? Mr. Hennessy seems to have acted indiscreetly in putting Lord Campden forth as a candidate, without an express understanding that the latter would take the consequences; but we are anxious, no doubt, to save his native county

from the disgrace of being represented by an opponent of the Bishops' Pastoral and a law officer of Lord Palmerston, and he may have been rather sanguine of success. It is to be regretted that the great county Cork could not itself provide a gentleman of character and position, able and willing to enter the lists. If we are to depend for candidates on the chance of inducing strangers to come forward and do our business, why, our business will be done imperfectly, if done at all.—Wexford People.

IMPORTANT OR URGENT WRITING.—Last week an inquest was held at Rathistown, County Louth, before P. Neary, Esq. coroner, on the body of Patrick Byrne, a young man, aged thirty-nine, a laborer in the employment of Myles W. O'Reilly, Esq., of Knockaboy Castle. It appeared that the deceased had been a fortnight from work, and under treatment by Dr. Moore, for a tendency of blood towards the head. One morning Mr. O'Reilly called to inquire about the poor man's health, and after learning his state, wrote a letter for some medicine to Dr. O'Raher, of the Louth Dispensary, and annexed the words "for a strong man." The doctor mistook the words "for a strong man" for "a strong mare," and made up a draught accordingly, writing on a label which was affixed to the medicine bottle, "horse medicine," or "medicine for a horse." The sister of the deceased Byrne, who took the message and brought back the medicine, thought Dr. O'Raher was joking about "horse medicine." At night Byrne took a pill, and in the morning the draught, composed of castor oil, tincture of rhubarb, and tincture of jalap. The draught did not operate, and on Dr. O'Raher subsequently learning that the horse medicine was taken owing to the mistake in deciphering the letter of Mr. O'Reilly, he directed an emetic to be administered to the patient, which had the desired effect causing a discharge of the medicine. The patient subsequently improved, but ultimately became drowsy and died. Dr. Moore said that the medicine was not the cause of death, but that the patient died from natural causes. Dr. O'Raher had no idea of the mistake till there was a second application to him for medicine, when, to his surprise, he learned that the horse medicine had been administered to the deceased.

IRISH REFORM STATISTICS.—From a return just issued we gather the following interesting statistics in regard to the representation present and possible of the sister island:—The number of members returned by the Irish counties to Parliament is 64, who represent the opinions of 172,284 registered voters, of 596,650 occupiers of tenements rated, and of a population of 5,960,109 (according to the census of 1851) and who pay income-tax to the amount of £737,552, to which sum those assessed under Schedule A alone contribute £655,944. Of the registered electors 8,567 are freeholders, 1,237 leaseholders, 914 rent-charges, and 161,566 occupiers, thus divided among the four provinces—Ulster, 80,945; Munster, 46,230; Leinster, 47,436; Connaught, 17,673. The total number of members returned by the Irish boroughs is 39, who represent 39,444 registered electors, and a population of 878,430, who occupy 83,478 tenements rated under £10, and 58,641 tenements for which landlords are rated as immediate lessors. The amount of income-tax paid by the boroughs is £400,833. Of the 83,478 tenements in Irish boroughs rated under £10, 2,178 are cases in which two tenements are occupied by the same person; 1,352 in which more than two tenements are occupied by the same person, 9,102 are tenements occupied by women, and 70,050 are the number of instances in which the rating includes a dwelling-house. The total number of tenements rated at £4 is 55,164; the total number rated at £4, 4,501; at £4 and under £5, 23,155; at £5 and under £6, 5,838; at £6 and under £8, 7,557; and at £8, and under £10, 7,263. Total, 83,478.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Rev. Charles J. B. Forster, late Curate of Stoke Abbas, Dorset, has been received into the Catholic Church.

This week go to the ground, all the calculations on which the policy of the Great Liberal Party has been based for the last twelve months. The Anglo-French alliance is at an end—and much more conclusively at an end, seeing that it has been broken by Lord Palmerston, than if it had merely lapsed under a Conservative Ministry. We walk up the Strand, and see in every window blazoned the cheap gloves, the cheap silks, the cheap fruits, and the cheap wines which we are to use and consume, thanks to the Commercial Treaty—but the fact which every man is endeavoring to realize is, when, how, where, and on what pretence is the War to begin? For after so many tremors, and tentatives, after postponing the evil day, after the most conscientious endeavors to "misunderstand our epoch," and resist the inexorable "logic of facts," it seems to be the will of an all-wise and all-powerful Providence, that the Whigs should be His instruments to force a war with France. It is not immediately near, perhaps. There are a dozen French liners and frigates yet to be fitted with the auxiliary screw.—There are a thousand French cannon yet awaiting the process of rifling in the foundries of Brest and Cherbourg. There is a million tons of British coals yet in the bowels of Wales or Lancashire, for which French magazines yawn. But Lord John Russell delivered the *petit* declaration of a pseudo-postulatum war in the House of Commons on last Monday night. It was a night which yielded the one great sensation of the session. And no one seemed to expect it.—Let me except the Foreign Ministers, much better informed on this occasion than the *quidnuncs* of the clubs or the *habitués* of the lobby. I saw the pudgey Persigny wend his way to the Ambassadors' Gallery soon after the Speaker swooped his train into the House. Appony followed, looking like a magnum of Hungary beside a *bourgeois* of the Boulevard des Italiens. All the envoys of the leading courts were there. Mr. Horsman had had a historical occasion, and a speech which went off like a rocket, which you have fired at the right angle. It is said that Lord John spoke his speech, as he used to speak long ago, when it was supposed he had a soul. Certainly he spoke, as no one in that house ever again expected to hear him speak. But when it came to the last six or seven sentences, to the definitive words, previously prepared and absolutely declaratory, for which their Excellencies in the gallery were waiting to send their telegrams in cipher, and despatch their couriers by special train, the House seemed to shake. The fact appeared to transpire beforehand.—We are done with the hypocrisy of the *entente cordiale*—and every sentence was cheered, and every word, and every syllable.—*Tablet*.

BRKAK UP OF THE FRENCH ALLIANCE.—In reply to a violent attack from Mr. Horsmann in the House of Commons, as the Foreign policy of the Ministry, with reference to the annexation of Savoy by France Lord John Russell replied in terms clearly showing that the *entente cordiale* is at an end. The conclusion of the speech, couched in the following terms, has created a sensation in France, and throughout Europe:—

"Sir, my opinion as I declared it in July and January I have no objection now to repeat—that such an act as the annexation of Savoy is one that will lead a nation so warlike as the French to call upon its Government from time to time to commit other acts of aggression (hear, hear); and, therefore, I do feel that, however we may wish to live on the most friendly terms with the French Government—and certainly I do wish to live on the most friendly terms with that Government (cheers)—we ought not to keep ourselves apart from the other nations of Europe (loud cheers from both sides of the House) but that, when future questions may arise—as future questions may arise—we should be ready to act with others and to declare, always in the most moderate and friendly terms, but still firmly, that the settle-

ment of Europe, the peace of Europe is a matter dear to this country, and that settlement and that peace cannot be assured if it is liable to perpetual interruption (loud cheers)—to constant fears; to doubts and rumors with respect to the annexation of this country, or the union and connexion of that other; but that the Powers of Europe, if they wish to maintain that peace, must respect each other's rights, must respect each other's limits, and, above all, restore and not disturb that commercial confidence which is the result of peace, which tends to peace, and which ultimately forms the happiness of nations. (Loud cheers.)

If it were possible for us to behold, with other feelings than unmix'd pain and reprobation, the consummation of violence, fraud, and usurpation which is now presented on both sides of the Alps, we should find abundant sources of pleasure in many of the incidents which have lately come to light with reference to what has been cunningly and falsely called the Italian question. To the Catholic journal it must afford some gratification, while the Church is sacrilegiously despoiled, to see the robbers exposing their monstrous turpitude and baseness, as Napoleon III., Victor Emmanuel, and Count Cavour have now done by the shameful bargain about Savoy; as friends, too, of order and legal rights, it cannot be otherwise than satisfactory to us to see the humiliation which that scandalous bargain has brought upon those active partisans of Protestantism and revolution in this country, including the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs and Lord Shaftesbury, who, in their hatred of Catholicity, and in the vain hope of subverting the Papacy, stupidly applauded the Franco-Sardinian invasion of Lombardy. The honest Cavour is now an unmasked traitor to the cause which he professed to uphold.—It is now notorious that this profligate revolutionist, while pretending to have no other object in view than the liberation of Italy from German influence and domination, and the establishment of freedom in that Peninsula, was negotiating for the mere aggrandisement of Piedmont, and had with that view the baseness to contract with the Emperor of the French for the surrender to France of the oldest patrimony of his King, the very cradle of the Sardinian monarchy. Sixteen months ago Cavour entered into this infamous contract with Louis Napoleon, by which the rights of a free people are annihilated, and the future of Italy and Switzerland is left to the mercy of the French Empire. And yet it is hardly four weeks since he had the effrontery to declare officially to the British Minister at Turin that the Piedmontese Government had no intention whatever to part either by sale or otherwise to France, with Nice or Savoy, or any part of these two ancient provinces of the Subalpine Kingdom. This assurance was received in England with great joy. The Anti-Catholic statesmen, politicians, and journals were in an ecstasy because they were spared (as they thought) the humiliation of seeing their hopes blasted, their predictions falsified, and their idol exposed as a worthless lump of base earth. As the annexation of Savoy and Nice to France would have been a tremendous drawback upon the triumph which they enjoyed in the annexation of the Romagna and Tuscany to Piedmont, and would moreover reveal before the world the stupidity of the English Liberals in cheering on French Imperialism in its old career of aggression, spoliation, and conquest, the positive declaration of Cavour that such an outrage upon honour, decency, and nationality was not even thought of by the Sardinian Government was of course gratifying to those who had favoured the policy of Count Cavour, and put faith in his honor. To us who from the first foresaw the natural and inevitable end of that policy and looked upon Cavour as an unprincipled anarchist, without truth, or honour or generosity of character, or integrity of purpose, we need not repeat, what we have so often declared, that the assurance of the Sardinian Minister afforded no ground whatever for wavering for a moment in the conviction which for seven months we have not ceased to entertain, that Savoy and Nice had virtually ceased to belong to Victor Emmanuel. Nor were we mistaken in the estimate of the man whom English whigs, English fanaticism, and English latitudinarianism have delighted to honor. Cavour himself now coolly announces to the world, that the foul deed, which a month ago he declared was not even thought of, is an acknowledged fact, and that he and his master have had the ineffable baseness to barter away the territory which gives its name to the Royal House of Piedmont for the Duchy of Tuscany and the eastern provinces of the Holy See—territories which the contracting parties had no right or colour of right to lay their fingers upon—which have for the moment become Piedmontese by raffle and sacrilege, but which will most assuredly cease to be Piedmontese within a very brief period, when the lawless robbers who have now seized upon them shall have finished their allotted course of turbulence sacrilegious and spoliation.

The Whigs have met the reward of their truckling and revolutionary policy sooner than was expected. On Friday, the 9th instant, they obtained the consent of the House to an address to Her Majesty sanctioned the Treaty of Commerce which was to do such wonders in strengthening our good understanding with France; and on Friday the 16th, just seven days later, they had to announce to the House of Commons the receipt of a despatch from M. Thouvenel, communicating the grounds on which France found it necessary to annex Savoy and Nice without consulting them. This shows that the Emperor and his Minister understand the men they are dealing with, and the profit they can make of them. But it does not show that either the Whigs, or the country they govern, gain anything by their subservience to the French Government. The ink is hardly dry with which the French Emperor signs the Treaty of Commerce, before he signs another treaty with the King of Sardinia, which scots and splits upon the Treaties of Vienna. And to give this act of contempt its full sting; he communicates to the Powers which signed those treaties, and sacrificed so much to accomplish them, that he neither asks their advice, their consent, nor their opinion.

The first Emperor Napoleon called England "a nation of shopkeepers," and his nephew treats us as such. The Commercial Treaty is the legitimate property of the sentiment which suggested the contemptuous designation. It certainly is not overflattering to the national character that Louis Napoleon's long and intimate acquaintance with this country, and his personal knowledge of English feelings, should lead him to the conviction which his Uncle formed by means of distant observation, that the ideas of Englishmen in general do not soar above shop, that their political opinions are moulded in the most grovelling selfishness, that in their dealings with foreign states they are guided solely by a spirit of commercial aggrandisement, and that their principles of political economy so warp their principles of public policy, as to render them utterly indifferent to the duties of national honor; and the obligations of public treaties, if, by the neglect of those duties, and the disregard of those obligations, they can open an additional market for the produce of Birmingham, and the mills of Manchester. And yet, judging by the decisions of the House of Commons upon the various questions that have arisen out of the Budget, and by the tone of the Press, we cannot say that the Emperor of the French has labelled this country by treating it as a nation of shopkeepers. It is admitted, nay, proclaimed aloud, that the Commercial Treaty was offered by him to us as a bribe for acquiescing in the annexation of Nice and Savoy to France; and how do we resent the insult? By vehemently denouncing the contemplated spoliation as a robbery, which it is not, and an aggression, which it is upon Europe, and then deliberately resolving that for the sake of the paltry advantages—for no one, not even Mr. Bright, ventures to say that they can be considerable—which may flow from the Treaty, we must resign ourselves to a proceeding which everybody declares to be

seeming, with the seeds of an early European convulsion. Could the bitterest Anglophobe give England a baser or meaner character than this?—*Weekly Register*.

THE PRINCE OF WALES A PRISONER.—Considerable amusement has been afforded at Oxford through the amateur conduct of a knight of the plough named Hedges, known under the sobriquet of "Lord Chief Justice Burns." It appears that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in company with Colonel Keppell, Esq., in waiting, Mr. Herbert Fisher, private tutor to His Royal Highness Earl Rowland, Sir Frederick Johnston, Mr. R. Le Marchant, Mr. H. Chaplin, and Mr. H. Taylor, went out with the South Oxfordshire hounds on Friday last; but, meeting with indifferent sport, the Royal party, on their return to Oxford, determined on a ride across country. Not being acquainted with the locality they made their way across the lands of Farmer Hedges at Barton, and, without being aware of the temper of the sturdy farmer, rode into the farmyard. Farmer Hedges, with his usual regard for trespassers, immediately closed his gates on the illustrious party, and levied a fine of a sovereign for damages, enforcing the demand with an intimation that none of them should leave until he had pocketed the amount. The party at first imagined that when Hedges was acquainted with the names of his visitors he would at once have claimed the Royal clemency; but in this they were quite mistaken, for upon being informed that he was detaining the future King of England, he remarked, "Prince or no Prince, I'll have my money." The astonishment of the Prince's retinue may well be imagined, but being mounted and encompassed with stone walls they were compelled to yield to the inexorable farmer, who, added to an "amiable" disposition, is possessed of a powerful frame, and on the occasion in question was armed with a dung fork, the emblem of his calling. The Royal party, although somewhat annoyed at their detention and the obstinacy of the farmer, made the best of the joke, the Prince above the rest being much amused at the turn matters had taken.

The squadron ordered to assemble at Spithead for the purpose of conveying His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales across the Atlantic, on his visit to Canada, will consist of the *Hero*, 91 screw, 600 horse power, the *Artaine*, the *Flyingfish*, and the royal yacht *Osborne*. His Royal Highness will take his passage out and home in the *Hero*, one of the finest ships in Her Majesty's navy. The *Osborne* will be retained for services on the coasts and rivers of Canada during the stay of His Royal Highness in that colony.

IRISH POLITICS.—Lord Derby surprised many of his supporters, and perhaps scandalized some, when at the recent Liverpool dinner he spoke of our Roman Catholic fellow-countrymen as being the "natural allies" of the Tory party. The events of the day, however, are giving a largely increased significance to this remark of the ex-Premier. It is true that a few years ago it would have sounded paradoxical enough. Spite of all historical traditions, it really seemed as if the Roman Catholic body had been persuaded that there was more sympathy between themselves and the authors of the Ecclesiastical Titles Act than between themselves and the authors of the Catholic Relief Act. Nor was this under the circumstances surprising. The Conservative party had been most especially engaged in defending the outworks of the Church Establishment, and in those contests the Roman Catholics might be expected to oppose them. Then there was the Licfield-house compact and the infamous political swindle of the Appropriation Clause, both which professed to be concessions on the part of the Whigs in certain points which were supposed to meet Roman Catholic wishes. Later in the day we had the arrangement made by the Coalition Government with the late John Sadler and his friends, which was based not so much on any concessions in matters of governing policy as on the distribution of certain offices among the Irish patriots who agreed to the bargain. This last arrangement perhaps tended more than anything else to withdraw the Roman Catholic body from its false position. "Sadlerism" became a byword in Ireland, and it was from the disgust and contempt which it evoked that the reaction to which Lord Derby referred first sprung. How vividly that feeling wrought among the Irish population may now be discerned in the result of the two last general elections, especially that of the present year, when Ireland returned a large majority of members who announced their intention of giving a general support to the Conservative party. The present conjuncture of circumstances cannot well fail to increase this good understanding between the Tory politician and the Roman Catholic public. There must, of course, always be questions on which a Roman Catholic member of the Tory party will be at issue with his leaders. But on a general view of things the Roman Catholic will find that the true democratic element of our country, the ephemeral voice of a mere numerical majority, is anything but liberal, in the true sense of the word, as far as he is concerned. This is strikingly shown in the interpretation which the Whig-Radicals have one and all poured forth on the Roman Catholics who have presumed to express their opinion on the subject of the Pope and his temporal power. There was at first an attempt made to show that the demonstration in favour of the Pope had not the support of the Roman Catholic laity. This attempt turned out an utter failure, and probably, if it had any effect at all, added to the number of those who declared themselves in favor of maintaining the temporal rights of the Sovereign Pontiff. This advice having broken down, there was nothing for it but to abuse the whole body of Roman Catholics, whether English or Irish; and this the Liberal journals have been most pertinaciously doing ever since. The vituperations in which these people indulge themselves is an admirable illustration of the "liberalism" to which they pretend an exclusive claim; for certainly one set of British subjects has as much right to sympathize with the Pope and his loyal subjects as another set has to sympathize with the rebellious portion of the Pope's subjects. Now the Tory, in virtue of his principles, or prejudices if you will, has a leaning in favour of the maintenance of rights. He is apt stand up stoutly for each man's claim to enjoy his own, and all the more so because he insists most vigorously on each man's discharging the duties which appertain to the right claimed by him. Hence he is a supporter of legitimate sovereignty all over the world, and in conformity with that principle he insists on the right of the Pope to his ancient dominions as one which cannot be defeated by a newspaper outcry. It is enough for him as a Tory that the Pope holds his dominion by a most ancient right; it is enough for him as a man and a philanthropist that no adequate ground has been shown for such a lawless remedy as is involved in the taking from your neighbour that which is his. He hears, indeed, a vast deal about the misgovernment of the Papal States, but he does not feel himself entitled to judge between a foreign Prince and his subjects, even if the evidence were satisfactory on that point. For we are bound to recollect that Mr. Maguire's testimony is very strong in contradiction of the charge of misgovernment; and although Mr. Maguire is undoubtedly a witness with a bias, yet we have no witness equally trustworthy on the other side, for we all know how the despatches of "our own correspondents" are concocted. We are told, indeed, as a tangible proof of the alleged misgovernment, that brigands swarmed in the Romagna before the Revolution, and that there are none to be heard of now. Possibly they have all got good places under Farin's Government. Independently of this appeal to principle, there is much in the personal career of Pius IX. which commends itself to our sympathies. Few men have been worse used even by Democracy. He started in his rags with the most eager desire to reform all abuses of long established power, and to gratify the fancies of the greater number of his people. He brought

himself into much odium with the most trustworthy supporters of his throne by his innovating zeal in these matters. How was he rewarded? His Minister, his reforming Minister, was assassinated, and he himself was driven forth an exile from his realm. On his restoration he exhibited a magnanimity which restored princes do not always show in refraining from taking vengeance on those who had been the ringleaders in the treason against him. His duty to his people obliged him to stop short in those projects of innovation which had turned out so badly both for himself and them, ending by putting them at the mercy of a gang of stabbers, the majority of whom, were not Romans at all, but were drawn from the *colonnies* of every State in Italy. This being the so-called Roman Catholic—whether he be Whig, Tory, or Radical in his general politics—will most commonly be drawn to take the Tory side of this question; adding to the considerations above noticed the all-important one in his view of preserving the free action of his Church. And we should think very ill of the man in whom his religious sympathies did not over-power the predilections suggested by mere political partisanship.—*John Bull and Brittanian*.

THE DIVORCE COURT.—MORALS OF PROTESTANT ENGLAND.—On the 20th of March there were 142 cases set down for trial before the full Court of Divorce, besides 171 in less advanced stages of divorce, making in all 313 petitions for dissolution or nullity of marriage. There is also a petition for a declaration of legitimacy set down for hearing. There are six cases of judicial separation set down for trial, and 112 in various stages of progress, making a grand total of 432 cases pending.

SPASMODIC CHRISTIANITY.—Perhaps, however, the least unsatisfactory exhibition of this propensity is in the Regent-street *soirees*, at which revered clergymen and grave fathers of families have recently been entertaining the flaunting Phrynes of our streets and casinos. Any effort on the part of respectability to help these unfortunates by keeping up the bond of human sisterhood is a thing to be praised and valued; and we are not among those who have complained in letters to the newspapers that the movement is a failure because those who come to the tea-parties are not the most attractive of their class—as if, forsooth, the Gospel words were only given to call the good-looking sinners to repentance. But there are causes obvious enough that will operate to render such a gregarious effort nugatory, and perhaps mischievous. The quiet Sister of Mercy who works on with her silent personal influence will do more permanent good than all this noise and parade of the joint-stock system.—*John Bull*.

UNITED STATES.

YANKEE JUSTICE TO CATHOLICS.—Under the laws of Rhode Island as amended in 1857, all the property devoted to the Church, religious and educational purposes is exempt from taxation, except when the same belongs to the Catholic Church. All such property belonging to that Church is taxed.

DEATH OF AN Aged Irishwoman.—Mrs. McCabe, says the *Cincinnati Enquirer*, a resident of the Thirtieth Ward, Cincinnati, died on Saturday, at the extraordinary age of one hundred and six years. She was a native of Ireland, and the mother of Alexander McCabe, a well known leather dealer in this city. Mrs. McCabe was born in 1754, which was one year before Braddock's celebrated defeat at Fort Duquesne. She was fifteen years old when Napoleon I. was born. She had obtained the age of twenty-two years when the declaration of independence was made. If President James Monroe or the Marquis Lafayette were living, they would be several years her juniors. She was older than Alexander Hamilton, and approximated very nearly to the age of Thomas Jefferson, who was born in 1743. Mrs. McCabe was old enough to remember the taking of Quebec by Gen. Wolfe in 1759. She was verging on middle age when the American Revolutionary war closed. The memorable exploits of Frederick the Great of Prussia had not been performed when Mrs. McCabe was born.—When the first white man came to Kentucky, she was fifteen years old. She was born a subject a King George II. Since that time there have been three kings and one queen on the English throne, one of whom reigned sixty years. The population of the United States when she was born did not amount to more than a million and a half. She has seen it increase to over thirty millions. We are soon to elect the sixteenth President of the United States. Mrs. McCabe was thirty-five years old before such an office existed. She was born before William Pitt became prime minister of England, and before Maria Theresa became Empress of Austria. Two such lives as Mrs. McCabe's almost carry us back to the days when the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth stock; and three and a half to the day that America was discovered by Christopher Columbus. Of the experience of such a protracted life, of what she must have seen in the way of change, our readers can very well appreciate.

IRISH LABORERS IN THE U. STATES.—TERRIBLE SCENE OF STARVATION.—A scene of misery and starvation was witnessed evening revealed in an up town tenement house, which, for actual horror, is rarely equalled in fiction. As Officer Dancon, of the 11th precinct, was going his round of patrol duty, at 9 P. M. last evening, he was informed that there was a family on the verge of starvation in a rear tenement house corner of Avenue B and 14th street. The officer immediately went to the place and number of the room indicated. Knocking at the door and receiving no answer, he opened it. A man in a feeble voice asked him what he wanted. Making known the object of his visit, a light was obtained from an adjoining room. The scene that presented itself was terrible to look upon. The man, too inanimate to rise, was seated on the floor. By his side lay his wife, holding in her arms an infant two months old. The mother and child were perfectly nude; an old and faded quilt was their only covering. The wife was too ill to speak above a whisper. In a bed room adjoining were three children lying sound asleep—a boy and two girls, their ages varying from four to nine years. They were lying on the slats of a bedstead with not a particle of bed-clothing upon them. No food or fuel was in the room. The only furniture was a stove, a shabby table and the miserable apology for a coverlid which covered the wife and child. Tho' the officer's kindness a fire was soon kindled in the stove, nourishing supplies of clothing. This morning the wife was sent to the Bellevue Hospital and the children to Randall's Island. The husband has been left to the care of himself. His name is George McFarlane. He was born in Ireland, and is sixty years of age. He has been living in Boston several years, until seven months ago, when he came with his family to this city. For a few weeks he obtained work in the Manhattan Gas Factory, but has been out of work over a month. He is a temperate man. He says he has applied for work at all the city departments and elsewhere about the city. Gradually he has pawned and sold all his furniture. The parting between him and his wife was very affecting, as the latter, this morning, was conveyed to the hospital. The tenement house referred to above is owned by a German. A dispossession warrant had been served on Mr. McFarlane, owing to his inability to pay his rent, and today he and his family were to have been turned into the street.—*N. Y. Post*.

The State Reform School of Michigan has ninety-six inmates, of ages ranging from seven year to sixteen. Of the whole number 16 are Irish, 2 Germans and 6 colored. So says the report; from which we judge the compilers are either unusually honest for officials of that class, or else that the State of Michigan is immeasurably behind the enlightened century in diplomatic tact.—*Irish American*.

DEATH AND CONFESSION OF A MURDERER.—A letter from Sandwith, New Hampshire, says the *N. Y. Advertiser* states that a man named Harvey Wood, of that place, died at his father's house on the 30th of March, and just before he breathed his last, confessed that he was the murderer of Mr. Parker at Manchester, N. H., in 1846. The man said that another person held the victim and that he stabbed him. Wood, the confessed murderer, was never suspected. He has been in California for many years, but returned home sick. Mr. Parker at the time of the murder, was tax collector for Manchester, and was called out of the house one night, on the pretence that he was wanted at a house. On the way thither, he was murdered, and his dead body found the next day. The murder created a great excitement at the time and two men (brothers) were subsequently tried twice on the charge of being murderers, but escaped conviction.

By your American news you can learn that the West is overstocked with laborers who have been draughted out of New York; numbers of them are destitute, and in a starving condition. This corroborates what I stated in a former letter on this subject. What are we to think of the writer who, under these circumstances, sends home incorrect and highly absurd statements of prices of labour, and thereby induces his unsuspecting countrymen to commit themselves to the inconveniences and hardships, not to say, the dangers of an ocean voyage, and to forsake their comparatively happy homes for no homes at all, and destitution and misery in a foreign land? Should free trade between France and England be adopted, then fewer labourers than at any former time will be required in this country. Reaping and threshing machines have become so common here that only a few constant men are employed even on a very large farm. Labour is more severe than in Ireland, the hours of working are longer, and the heat all through the summer is very exhausting and almost intolerable to the field labourer. Scores fell dead during the last harvest, from sunstrokes. Sudden deaths are very common amongst those lately arrived—from their drinking large quantities of cold water, or plunging into rivers, with the blood in a heated state—but the death of one, two or twenty even, is a matter of small consideration in this country. Notwithstanding the numbers that perish by timely or untimely illness, still to continue too cheap. *N. Y. Cor. of the Irishman*.

THE EXECUTION OF CRUMMIN.—A poor, unfortunate Irishman, John Crummin, by name, was hanged at the City Prison, last Friday. You will observe that men can still be hanged in New York. Nine tons he goes clear, but our judges and juries occasionally find an Irishman, and he is pretty sure to be hanged.—Crummin appears to have been a very decent man, with an excitable temper. A man came into his place, abused Crummin and his wife, when ordered out, threw stones at the windows, and then at Crummin, who was finally so exasperated that he stabbed him with the first weapon that he could get hold of. The case went to a jury. How well or ill the poor man was defended, I have no means of knowing. But I know something about juries. There were two or three men who wanted to convict of murder in the first degree. The rest wished to give a verdict of manslaughter in the second or third degree. But stony wills govern weak ones. Here cunning triumphed over ignorance also. After the usual waiting and struggle, these who wanted to convict of murder, proposed a compromise. They would compromise him to the mercy of the Court! And this compromise was weakly or ignorantly accepted.—Mercy of the Court! What mercy could the Court give, when the man had been declared guilty of murder. It had no discretion. Its single duty was to pass sentence of death, and it was passed accordingly. The only hope now was an appeal to Gov. Morgan, our Republican Governor of New York.—The poor man's friends petitioned; people who know of the case petitioned; the jury petitioned; even the judge begged the Governor to commute the sentence. It was of no avail. Gov. Morgan believes that men ought to be hanged sometimes. He believes that Governors ought sometimes to be inflexible. And such Governors as Gov. Morgan usually select some poor Irishman who has no friends, or whose friends are of no consequence, on whom to make a display of his inflexibility. If men must be hanged, why not Irishmen, who are used to it? And if Crummin was not guilty of a willful and premeditated murder, as he evidently was not, he was a convenient example of the inflexibility of New York justice. So poor Crummin had a sad farewell to his wife and his little ones—farewell to the officers of the law, who had become attached to him for his uniform good conduct—farewell to the good priests and Sisters of Mercy who had helped him to prepare for death, and so died, a victim to the weakness or stupidity of a New York jury, and the eccentric and spasmodic firmness of a New York Governor. If John Crummin had been a Yankee, a Republican, and a Protestant, he would have been at this moment alive and well. There is no manner of doubt of it. He was an Irishman, a Democrat, and a Catholic; so he was hanged last Friday.—*Boston Pilot*.

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser says:—The prospects are not present very flattering as regards this important crop (Winter Wheat) in the vicinity of the city east of here, more particularly in Niagara county, it looks well, and the indications now are that it will prove an abundant yield. The wheat crop abroad is also very fine.

A YANKEE SHOWMAN.—The following programme of a performance is the work of a Yankee showman of Berkshire, Mass., which he considers a spirited imitation of the "dusky York theatres":—

Just opened 100,000 curiosities and performances in the Lecture Room, among which may be found two Box constructors, mail and female. Also a striped Albatross, stuff. Beside a pair of Shuttle Cocks and one Shuttle Hen—alive. The sword which Gen. Wellington fit with at the battle of Waterloo—whom is 6 feet long, and broad in proportion. A enormous Rattle Tail Snake—a regular whopper; and the tushes of a Hippopotamus, together with a Bengal Tiger; Spotted Leprosy.

SEW OPENS. Distant Moon. View of Bay of Naples. A thin smoke arises. It is the beginning of the eruption. The Naples fork begin to travel.—Yallar fire, followed by silent thunder. Awful conformation. Something rumbles. It is the mountain preparin to vomit! They call upon the fire department. It's no use. Flight of stool pigeons. A cloud of impenetrable smoke hangs over the city, through which the Naptlers are seen making tracks. Awful explosion of Bulls, kurks, furquants, pin-wheels, serpentine, and turbillion spirals. The mountain lavar begins to quash. [End of part one.]

Comic song—"The Parochial Boodle," Mrs. Mullet. Live injun on the slack wire—Live injun Mr. Mullet.

Obligations on the Cornucopia, by Signor Vermicelli, Mr. Mullet.

In the course of the evening there will be an exhibition of Exhilarating Gas upon Laffin Hyghens—Laffin Hyghens, Mr. Mullet.

Bay of Naples illuminated by Bengola lites. The lavar gushes down. Through the smoke is seen the city in a state of conflagration. The lost family—the War is our parents?—A red hot stone, 101 tons fallen on 'em. Denouement! The whole to conclude with grand Shakespearian pyrotechnic display of fireworks. Maroon quiba changing to a spiral wheel, which changes to the Star of the Union; after to buffal pints of red lines; to finish with burating into a brilliant perspiration.

During the evening, a number of popular airs will be performed on the bagpipes by a Real Highlander, Real Highlander, Mr. Mullet. As the Museum is temperance, no drinking aloud; but any one will find the best of wines, liquors, and cigars in the saloon below. Barkeeper, Mr. Mullet.

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE PROPRIETORS,

GEORGE E. OLBERG and JOHN GILLIES,

At No. 213, Notre Dame Street.

All communications to be addressed to the Editor, G. E. OLBERG.

TERMS:

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

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, if paid in advance but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars.

Single copies, price 3d, can be had at this Office; Pickup's News Depot, St. Francis Xavier Street; and at W. Dalton's, No. 3, St. Lawrence Main Street.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Own latest European dates are by the Arago from Havre and Southampton on the 4th instant. A Congress of the Great Powers to discuss the affairs of Italy and Switzerland was generally believed in. Austria had solemnly protested against the annexations in progress. The domestic news was void of interest, Parliament having adjourned to the 16th instant.

REVISION OF THE ANGLICAN LITURGY.— "Quid est veritas? asked Pilate of Him who stood bound before him. "What is truth?" asked the heathen, who, by his conduct, manifested his indifference to the truth made manifest to him, and who sought only to keep on good terms with his friends the Jews, who had delivered the Lord of truth into his hands to be scourged and crucified.

The spirit of Pilate is rife in the Anglican Establishment. Amongst its dignitaries, as amongst its laity, we find the same utter indifference to truth, the same scepticism as to the possibility even of arriving at the truth, as that which of old characterised the Pagan governor. Nay! they have not even the decency to ask "What is truth?"—treating it as if it were something too trivial to be taken into account; or too unimportant to be recognised as an element in the new Liturgy which by Royal Authority it is now proposed to impose upon the Anglican Church. From all quarters the cry for a "Revision of the Liturgy" is heard. Its glaring inconsistencies, its innumerable self-contradictions, its failure as a compromise betwixt Catholicity and Calvinism, which by their very essence are irreconcilable, are at length recognised, and universally admitted; and as the last plank of salvation for the Parliamentary church, it is proposed that a body of Commissioners be appointed by Royal authority, to revise the Liturgy, to re-model the Protestant Faith, and to draw up new articles of agreement betwixt the contending parties who are the recipients of the endowments of the ancient Catholic Church.

All this is amusing enough. The confession that the Liturgy of the Church of England is in need of revision, and that, therefore, as it stands, it is not in harmony with the word of God; the proposal to commit to the civil or temporal power the appointment of a body charged with the task of framing and defining articles of faith—and the now acknowledged failure of an old Act of Parliament to settle those "both curious and unhappy differences" which, since the great apostasy of the XVI century, have distracted Protestantism—are highly instructive. But perhaps the most amusing, the most instructive or suggestive feature of this new movement in the bosom of the Establishment is to be found in the fact, that, neither amongst the advocates, nor the opponents of the "Revision of the Liturgy" is there any question as to "what is truth?" The latter oppose the contemplated revision, not because they deny the existence of errors in the Book of Common Prayer, and the irreconcilable discrepancies betwixt the Liturgy and the 39 Articles of the Church of England; but because they fear, and reasonably enough, that if either of these be tampered with, or touched, the entire superstructure of the Establishment will come tumbling about their ears. The other, or the advocates of revision, on the other hand, never dream of demanding that truth, and truth alone, shall form the rule by which the Royal Commission charged with Liturgical revision, shall be guided; but content themselves with urging that the formularies or symbols of their Church shall be so modified as to give general satisfaction, and to promote "peace and unity" amongst the public. Comprehensiveness, not truth, is what the latter aim at; the healing of the "unhappy divisions," in the Establishment, not the expurgation of error from its symbols, is the task they propose to the Royal Commissioners; and "prudence and charity" moderation and regard for public opinion, are the only virtues to whose observance the framers of the new articles of faith for Anglicanism, are earnestly exhorted. "Give us,"—in short is the substance of the prayer of the party in favor of revision—"give us a Liturgy, give us articles of faith, so vague and ambiguous in their terms, open to so many contradictory interpretations, and so free from dogmatism, or appearance of dogmatism upon the mysteries or supernatural truths of Christianity, that men of all shades of opinion may find their opinions reflected therein—that Calvinist and Arminian, High Church and Low Church, Broad Church, and No-Church, Erangelical and Socinian, may take shelter in the Establishment, and within its spacious courts find scope and space enough to ride each their own particular hobbies, without coming into collision with the hobbies of their neighbors."

This is the burden of a letter lately published by the Rev. Dr. McNeile, of Liverpool, in reply to a request urging him to sign a declaration against revision, to which a large body of High Churchmen, and all the "old fogies" of the Es-

tablishment are naturally averse, seeing that the latter dread change, and that the former have an intense apprehension that the tendency of the projected changes in the Liturgy will be certainly anti-Catholic and latitudinarian. To this request the Rev. Mr. McNeile replied by a letter in which he avows his sympathy with the advocates of revision; assigning his reasons; and defining what, in his opinion, should be the principles on which the Anglican Liturgy should be revised. He begins by laying down the proposition that:—

"The peace and unity of the Church"—(not truth)—"are objects of paramount importance, for the attainment of which many sacrifices of individual feeling should, if necessary, be made, and much self-denial exercised on all sides. Unity to a great extent—sufficient for every practical purpose—may be had, and much peace enjoyed if uniformity be not attempted."

Truth however being essentially one, and "uniformity" of belief being therefore the necessary consequence of a general acceptance of the truth; whilst "unity," not uniformity, is the object of paramount importance in the eyes of Anglicans—it is evident from the above that it is their design to abandon the latter, with the view of securing the former. On the question of the effects of Baptism for instance—though it underlies the whole Christian system, which is itself unintelligible without a clear and definite answer to that question—it is impossible that amongst men who appeal to "private judgment," there should ever be "uniformity;" whilst by Mr. McNeile's own admission, the Bible is of itself so vague and unsatisfactory a guide upon many of the most "important matters," that it is in vain to appeal to the Bible. "Uniformity" and all attempts to beget uniformity must therefore be abandoned as hopeless; but "peace and unity" may be obtained by leaving the question of Baptismal Regeneration an open question, upon which every man is at liberty to hold what opinions he pleases, and by carefully eliminating from the Articles and the Liturgy every word or expression, which, directly or indirectly, might seem to favor one opinion or set of opinions rather than another; for "peace and unity" can always, but only, be attained by the sacrifice of the truth.—So with the doctrines of the Incarnation, Trinity, Vicarious Sacrifice, Atonement, Eternal Punishment of the wicked, Original Sin, &c. &c.; these must cease to be dogmas; and if alluded to at all, must be alluded to in such terms as shall leave every man free to hold his own opinions thereupon; seeing that, in the words of the Rev. Mr. McNeile:—

"when we come to search the Scriptures minutely, we are struck by the absence of positive directions or restrictions in many most important matters;"—and that therefore the said Scriptures are of themselves—and so long as their deficiencies with which "we are struck," are not supplemented by the plain and explicit teachings of a divinely commissioned teacher, through whose hands the Scriptures have reached us—utterly worthless as a rule of faith, or guide to truth in the supernatural order.

Thus by the simple process of abandoning all dogmatic teaching, and by the sacrifice of the truth, may "peace and unity" be restored to the harassed Establishment; or as Mr. McNeile expresses it, in the inevitable absence of the "theoretically perfect"—i.e., of the true—"it is the part of wisdom and moderation to be content with what is practically useful."

It may appear to some that this question of Liturgical Revision is one in which Catholics can have no direct interest; that it is one in which Protestants, and Protestantism, are alone concerned. This is not the case. The movement now going on in the Establishment cannot but have results most important to Catholics; for the question raised betwixt the advocates and opponents of Liturgical Revision underlies the whole controversy betwixt Catholics and Protestants. That question is—"What is truth?" Is it an objective eternal reality, or merely what every man troth, or holds to be true? If an objective reality, has God given to us His creatures any means of arriving at the full knowledge thereof? for if He has done so, He has certainly given us the means of attaining to "uniformity" on all matters pertaining to Christianity; and if He has given us the means, what are those means?—seeing that by the avowal of Protestants, the Scriptures are so vague in their language, so deficient in every thing that we most require from a religious teacher, that they are incompetent to beget uniformity, and cannot therefore be a sure or reliable guide to the truth. For as things that are equal to the same are equal to one another, so with the Christian revelation; all who believe the truth will believe precisely alike; and the most perfect uniformity will therefore be established amongst them, by the use of the means by Him appointed for attaining to a knowledge of His revealed truth.

Now there is in the Anglican Church a body known as the High Churchmen who profess the doctrines that truth is an objective reality; that no truths, the subject matter of Christian revelation, are unimportant, or of secondary importance; that truth, not "peace and unity," should be of "paramount importance" to every Christian; and that the latter would be too dearly purchased by the sacrifice, or by holding in abeyance for one moment, of one iota of revealed truth. The tendencies of this party as lovers of truth above all things, are of course towards Popery; whilst of their opponents who pique themselves rather upon their "wisdom and moderation," than upon their truthfulness, the tendencies are towards the "practically useful." The one care more for the dogmas of their church; the others love her for the loves and fishes, and would without a scruple pitch her doctrines to the dogs, to save her temporalities from destruction or danger. Of these two parties the latter is by far the more numerous and politically influential; and it is therefore certain, that any changes that may be made in the Liturgy and Articles will be made in their favor, and in accordance with their views. The others, or High Church party, will of course resist these changes; and though it is expected that many of them when called upon to make personal sacrifices, will prove false to their principles, a still greater number will, we

sincerely believe, withdraw themselves from the Establishment, and seek refuge in the Catholic Church, where alone their principles are universally asserted, and can be logically carried out. This, we believe, will be the final result of the movement for Liturgical Revision. Even if unsuccessful, it must still have the effect of bringing out daily, in stronger relief, the inconsistencies, and therefore, the errors of the Anglican Church; and if successful, its success will be followed by a disruption, and by the secession of all that is most devout, most truly Christian, and sincere in its preference of truth to every other consideration, to the ranks of Popery. For these reasons, then, the Catholic cannot be indifferent to the "unhappy divisions" which now rage in the bowels of the Church as by Act of Parliament Established.

If we indulge in these pleasant anticipations, we must not however be too sanguine. That good must result to the cause of Catholicity from the intestine troubles of Protestantism is certain; but we are aware at the same time that such a profound indifference to truth, for its own sake, obtains amongst the generality of the Protestant community—some believing its attainment impossible; others looking upon it as of no great consequence after all, so long as the demand for cotton goods for exportation is brisk—that the numbers willing to make personal sacrifices for the truth are not great even amongst Anglicans. Of this opinion is the London Times; which in a late article commenting upon the troubles of Anglicanism, thus consoles itself and its readers:—

There is one consolatory reflection which arises amid all this stir and contention—that what has been fought about so long, and still managed to hold together, and to keep both the fighting parties included within the circle of its grasp, may go for some time longer without any peril of giving way. There was a time when these quarrels and divisions on the subject of the Prayer-book tended to disruption. That was their tendency in the time of Charles I., and that their tendency was consummated in a great temporary crash at the Great Rebellion. These divisions had a serious result afterwards again, when two thousand Non-conformist clergy, with Baxter at their head, seceded from the Church at the Restoration. But these party movements on the subject of the Prayer-book have now ceased to have the serious meaning they once had. There is not one clergyman of the whole list who have just petitioned for a commission to make doctrinal alterations in the Prayer-Book who has the most distant intention of giving up his preferment if his recommendation is not attended to. The two parties in the Church now do not dream of separation or secession; they have not the faintest design, either of them, of retiring from the common fold and leaving the rival section in possession of it. They go on, each interpreting the Prayer-book and Articles their own way, and each wishing to fix, if they could, their own interpretation upon the formalities of the Church more clearly than it is fixed upon them at present; but both are thoroughly disposed to take things as they come, and to be content with their present share of the Church's voice, if they can get no larger one.

THE MONTREAL "WITNESS" ON FREEDOM OF EDUCATION.—We may congratulate ourselves upon having almost a convert to the cause of "Freedom of Education," in the person of the Montreal Witness. In a late article our cotemporary raises the question as to the legitimate functions of civil government; and having most sensibly come to the conclusion that it falls not within the scope of those functions "to decide what is sound doctrine," or to require its subjects "to receive and support the ecclesiastical system or systems which it may favor," he passes to the question of education, and the right of the civil government to interfere therein:—

"Neither is Civil Government a Professor, or a School Master, although this fact is not yet so clearly seen as the preceding. Indeed, many continue to think that Government is bound to provide by taxation, for the education of the people, and manage the whole matter for them by Act of Parliament. A further advance in intelligence will doubtless leave the people to look after the education of their own children in the way they like best, and save all the heart-burnings and difficulties which are inseparable from education by Act of Parliament, well as all salaries of Superintendents, Inspectors, &c. &c."—Montreal Witness, 4th inst.

Our cotemporary, it will be seen from the above, takes strong ground against, not only State-Churchism, but State-Schoolism, of which hitherto his friends in Upper Canada have been the chief supporters; whilst certainly we have never yet seen anything in the Witness to raise a suspicion in our breasts that he was opposed to the system that his friends and allies, headed by Mr. George Brown, were constantly advocating in the press and in Parliament. Of late, however, our evangelical cotemporary seems to have made a considerable "advance in intelligence."

Indeed, in his zeal for the emancipation of religion and education, the Church and the School, from State control, he goes farther than we are prepared to follow him. With him, of course, we deny to the Civil power any semblance even of rightful authority in matters ecclesiastical; in the defining of doctrines, in the establishment of discipline, or the nomination to ecclesiastical offices. But we are certainly not prepared to admit that it is not the duty of Civil Government in a Christian country, to recognise Christianity; and to make material provision for the support of religion; provided only that it does so impartially, and in such a manner as to offer no violence to the conscientious convictions of any of its subjects.

Moreover, in his zeal for his newly adopted theories, the Witness goes further than this, and betrays the grossest inconsistency. He ever has been, he still is, the ardent stickler for civil legislation upon the subject of Sunday observances; and his friends call upon the Civil Magistrate to enforce upon the entire community their peculiar notions with respect to the Christian Sabbath; thus in fact constituting the civil magistrate a "Doctor of Divinity," and asserting his right "to decide what is sound doctrine," upon the vexed question at issue. Herein, we say, the Witness is guilty of the grossest inconsistency. The Civil Magistrate is not a "Doctor of Divinity," and is not competent to decide how Christians should observe the first day of the week, seeing that the natural law throws no light whatever upon the subject.

If our cotemporary is, therefore, sincerely converted to the new doctrine which he announces; if he really believes what he preaches, and

if he be really desirous to practice, as well as to profess, we call upon him to denounce, immediately and unreservedly all civil legislation on the subject of the Sabbath; and Sabbath observances: If he does not do this, he must really pardon us if we look upon him as an arrant hypocrite; and upon his professions of attachment to religious liberty, as of a piece with a prostitute's laudations of chastity.

Neither with regard to State-Schoolism are we quite prepared to go the same lengths as does the Witness. We believe that much good may be done to the cause of education in general by State assistance; provided only that, as in the case of the Church, that assistance be by the State administered equally, impartially, and in such a manner as to do no violence to the conscientious convictions of any of its subjects.—Recognise the principle that no man should be taxed either for the support of a Church which, from conscientious motives, he would not himself attend—or for the support of a School which he would not from the same motives allow his children to attend—and there can be nothing urged against, much that may be said in favor of, State aid to the Church and to the School.—Education—and by education we mean not merely the cultivation of the intellect, but the simultaneous development of all the moral and intellectual faculties of man—is a subject in which the welfare of civil society is deeply and immediately interested, and with which therefore civil Government has the right to interfere, within certain limits. Education—in the sense in which Catholics use the word—is a most powerful agent for the repression of crime; and the State, or civil magistrate, to whom the Witness accords the right of repressing crime, is therefore bound to avail himself of the agency of education as a restrainer of crime. All that we contend for, is—that the civil magistrate shall so exercise his rights, shall so fulfill his obligations, as not to do violence to the religious opinions of his subjects.

For this reason we condemn in toto all mixed systems of education, all conceivable modifications of those systems, as useless to the State or Society, and an outrage to the individual. Of two things one. From all such systems, the religious element, that which alone gives to education its value as a deterrent from crime, must be eliminated—in which case the sole plea that can be urged in behalf of State interference with the School is virtually abandoned. Or a religious element is retained; and in a mixed community of Catholics and Protestants, whose religious systems are not only contrary to, but the contradictories of, one another—if a religious element is retained, a gross outrage is inflicted upon the votaries of either one or the other of the antagonistic systems. But because we condemn all conceivable mixed systems of education; because we will hearken to no terms of compromise upon this point, and denounce him as either fool or knave who presumes to talk even about such a modification of a mixed system of education, as shall be acceptable to Catholics—we do not repudiate State aid to the School; though certainly, if perfect Freedom of Education cannot be obtained on other terms, we are fully prepared to renounce that assistance, rather than contribute one penny to the support of a system which God Himself, speaking through His Church, has condemned as altogether dangerous to faith and morals.

Thus only would we ask of the Civil Government; that if he will not aid, he shall not at least obstruct us in the education of our children, or multiply obstacles in our path. That he shall not by iniquitous mortmain laws, and tyrannical restrictions upon the natural right of the individual to give or bequeath of his own, how, and to whom he pleases, frustrate the charitable designs of those who desire to devote a portion of their wealth to the Church, to the School and the College. If then the Witness is consistent, if he honestly repudiates State pecuniary aid to the cause of education, we call upon him to repudiate all State restrictions upon gifts or bequests made by individuals in favor of that cause.

VICTORIA COLLEGE.—We have received from a correspondent at Cobourg, a complaint against the management of this College; asserting that it is an essentially "sectarian" institution; and arguing that, for that reason, its claims for an endowment should be rejected by the Legislature. We would remark that the Victoria College, in so far as we understand the claims of its friends, is essentially, and avowedly a Methodist educational establishment; and we see not therefore, what right Catholics have to complain if thereon, a thoroughly Methodist and therefore non-Catholic course of studies be pursued. If, as must be the case under such circumstances, its system of instruction is offensive to Catholics, the remedy is in the hands of the latter; they have but to abstain from setting their feet within its walls. The Victoria College is undoubtedly a "sectarian," because Methodist, or non-Catholic institution; and for that simple reason Catholics, who are not "sectarian," whose Church is not a fragment cut off from the body of Christ, should have nothing to do with it, and have no right to complain of its internal arrangements.

Whether such an institution should receive pecuniary aid from the State, is another question, or rather another phase of the School, or educational question. Education, in a mixed community as is that of Upper Canada, must be either Denominational, or simply infidel; and of the two we confess we prefer that it should be the former. Mixed, or non-denominational education is, and must be from its very nature, incompatible with the inculcation of any kind of supernatural religion; and we believe that the infidel education of the college is as dangerous to faith and morals, as is the infidel or mixed education of the common school. So far then from condemning Methodists from insisting upon the so called "sectarian," or rather denominational principle in education, we highly applaud them; and look upon their conduct in that respect as, standing in honorable contrast, with the conduct of the Catholic, or rather "Katholic," who upon any pretence whatsoever, advocates a sys-

tem of mixed, non-denominational, or infidel (for the terms are synonymous)—education, either in the school or in the college.

There is but one of two courses which a Government, situated as is the Government of Canada, can honestly and consistently pursue towards its subjects in the matter of education.—Either it must altogether abandon education, in all its degrees, to the action of the voluntary system, and withhold State aid from all educational institutions; or it must grant that aid impartially to all denominational institutions that apply for it. If it has no right to favor Methodists at the expense of Catholics, by endowing institutions conducted upon Methodist, or Non-Catholic principles, it has as little right to favor infidels at the expense of Methodists, by restricting its endowments to institutions conducted upon infidel, or non-Christian principles. And indeed although all educational institutions which are non-Catholic—that is which are not conducted in perfect harmony with the spirit of the teachings of the Catholic Church—are by their very essence "sectarian,"—that is, cut off from the Church—those institutions in which no distinctive religious education is given at all, are, as being the furthest removed from the spirit of the Church, the most intensely and odiously "sectarian," in the true sense of that much used, and constantly misused term. All non-Catholic schools and colleges are, and must be, "sectarian;" but the non-denominational, or Godless schools and colleges are the most odiously "sectarian" of any. This is why, as Catholics, we object to being taxed for the support of common schools, or of any non-Catholic educational institution; because all such schools, every such system of education, are, and is, essentially "sectarian," i.e., cut off or detached from the Catholic Church.

We are thus particular, perhaps prolix, in defining the true meaning of the word "sectarian," and in insisting upon extending the employment of that term to all educational institutions in which a distinctively Catholic education is not given, because our correspondent who signs himself "Non-Sectarian" appear to us to restrict its application to denominational schools and colleges; that is to schools and colleges conducted according to the principles of some particular denomination of Christians. This, simple as it may seem, involves a great fallacy, and one which leads to important and most pernicious consequences. Admit the principle which underlies and dictates this employment of the word "sectarian," and you admit that Catholic schools and colleges are "sectarian," because these institutions bear a distinctively religious character; whilst the truth is, that heretics and infidels are alone "sectarian," because they have been cut off, and remain detached, from Christ's body, which is the Catholic Church. The Protestant denominational school or college is not "sectarian," in virtue of that wherein it is denominational, or because it teaches more or less of Christian dogma, and inculcates the distinctive precepts of Christian ethics; but it is "sectarian," because, and only because, it does not teach all Catholic truth. "Sectarianism" implies error; and all error, like all evil, lies in the order of non-being; in the negative not in the positive order; and implies the negation of the true, and the absence of the good. The "sectarianism" of Victoria College then consists, not in what of Christian truth that institution, in virtue of its distinctively denominational character inculcates; but in that it does not, because non-Catholic, teach all Christian or Catholic truth. For this reason also the College or University, by whatsoever named called, which is not conducted upon any distinctively Christian principles, is far more intensely "sectarian" than is the Victoria College.

For these reasons then we cannot comply with our correspondent's request, or join in the outcry against the claims made upon the Legislature by the Victoria College. So long as State aid is given to education in any form, we shall ever continue to advocate the "denominational," as opposed to the "non-denominational," or as our correspondent would term it "non-sectarian," system of education; and for this reason we should be well pleased to see the different Protestant sects in the enjoyment of endowments for all their several Schools and Colleges. This much for ourselves. To our correspondent who seems to entertain very lax notions indeed upon the subject of education, we would insinuate the importance of paying a little attention to the meaning of such words as "sectarian" and "non-sectarian;" and we would also recommend him, as soon as possible, to procure a copy of the Catholic Catechism, and make himself thoroughly master of its contents. Perhaps in time he shall learn that no Catholic can advocate the extension or maintenance of a "non-Sectarian" system of education, in the sense in which he employs that term.

BROWN'S QUARTERLY REVIEW—April 1860.

The present number of this admirable periodical contains articles of unusual excellence and interest. The following is the list of its contents:—

- I. Limits of Religious Thought.
II. Etudes de Theologie.
III. Ventura on Christian Politics.
IV. Burnett's Path to the Church.
V. American College at Rome.
VI. Literary Notices and Criticisms.

In his first article, which is of a profoundly philosophical character, the Reviewer furnishes us with an elaborate critique upon a series of lectures delivered before the University of Oxford, by H. L. Mansel, B. D., on "The Limits of Religious Thought." The object of the Reviewer is to assert the competency of reason in the natural order, and its sufficiency to establish the fundamental truths of natural religion. The Catholic controversialist has a two-fold task imposed upon him. On the one hand, he must defend reason, or the natural faculties of man, against the attacks of a certain class of Protestant philosophers, who by impugning, or casting doubts upon, the competency of reason, in its own province—make a revelation impossible—since a revelation presupposes a reasonable being

to whom it addresses itself; and, on the other hand, to defend revelation against the assaults of another class of Protestant writers, who either by denying the supernatural order altogether, or by asserting the right of "private judgment"—i.e., the competency of natural reason in the supernatural order—virtually declare all revelation unnecessary. We must know with infallible certainty that God is, that He is the truth, that He can neither deceive nor be deceived, before we can even know that it is God Who speaks to us through a revelation, or that—if it is God Who Himself addresses us—all He reveals is true; whilst if there be no supernatural order, or if reason be sufficient to attain to a knowledge of the truth in that order, a revelation is simply superfluous. We would bespeak an attentive perusal for the *Reviewer's* admirable elucidation of these two important truths.

The second article contains a notice of a periodical published at Paris under the auspices of several Jesuit Fathers, and devoted to the defence of the Catholic religion. The question of the reconciliation of Russia with the Holy See, and the extinction of the Greek Schism is touched upon; and the *Reviewer* promises to return to the subject in a future number. We trust that he will be as good as his word; for there is no question at the present day more important, or more interesting than this of the restoration of Russia with its immense population to the bosom of the Church. The peoples of the West are effete, worn out, incapable for the most part of a robust Catholic life. With the exception of Ireland, the nations of Western Europe seem to be no longer capable of that energy which Catholicity exacts of all her children. They have played their part in the history of the Church; and their place is perhaps destined to be occupied by a more vigorous race, which shall bring to the defence of religion and of the Papacy, that zeal in which the Catholics of the West are so sadly deficient. The dogmatic differences between the Greek and Latin Churches are few and with one exception, unimportant. Indeed with the exception of the Papal Supremacy it can hardly be said that there is any question of dogma at issue between them. And even upon the question of the Papal Supremacy, the Greek Church recognises the right of the Bishop of Rome to preside in all General Councils, and recognises no Council as General, or Ecumenical in which he does not so preside either in person or by his legates. On all other points whereon Protestants disagree with the Roman Catholic Church, the Orientals make common cause with the latter against Protestants; and if they do not verbally admit the Procession of the Holy Spirit from the Father and the Son, they do not deny that doctrine of the Latin Church; but intend only to deny that the Holy Spirit proceeds from the Son as a principle distinct from the Father. In other respects, with regard to the Sacraments, their number and effects, the daily sacrifice of the Mass, Free Will, Purgatory and a Future Life, there is no appreciable difference between the two Confessions; and thus whilst there is so little to prevent their much to be desired reunion, the actual condition of the Papacy, treacherously abandoned by those who should be its defenders, is as desirable in a political as it is in a religious point of view. The designs of Providence are inscrutable; but the Occidentals having proved themselves unworthy of the position they have hitherto held, it is not presumptuous to believe that the people of the East may be called upon to come forward as the champions of the Lord and His Christ; and that a Russian Czar shall succeed to the place forfeited by him who has hitherto enjoyed, but no longer deserves, the proud title of "eldest son of the Church."

The article on "Christian Politics" is most admirable, and with the generality of the readers of the *Review*, will be the favorite. The *Reviewer* lays down the proposition that the new political order has discarded all moral or religious restraints; that, according to the present political system, there are no "rights," but only "might"; and that obedience to authority is no longer esteemed a "moral" obligation. The Pope or Papacy on the other hand, is the representative of the ancient political order, which held and taught that power is from God, and that it is to be exercised, even in the temporal order, in subordination to the spiritual order.—Hence the hostility of which the Pope is the object. Even his enemies will tell you, whilst warring against his temporal power, that they respect his spiritual authority; but that in the present order of society the former is incompatible with the latter. Herein the enemies of the Pope pronounce condemnation on themselves, and their political system; for the spiritual authority of the Pope—which they admit to be from God—could not be incompatible with their political order, unless the latter were from the devil. They are therefore, by their own showing, the devil's children, and are doing their father's work. The secret of the wide spread hostility to the Papacy consists in this:—That the Papacy is the standing protest against political atheism, which in its turn is the last product of modern anti-Christian civilization; and in that, in the words of the *Reviewer*, "The Pope's temporal Sovereignty is the symbol of the supremacy of the moral order over the merely political." The entire article is however admirable; admirable for its powerful reasoning; but above all for its bold manly defence of the authority of the Pope. The writer is evidently a whole-souled Papist; and in this age when a makeshift liberal *Katholickity* is so much in vogue, such a writer is worthy of all honor, and of all praise.

We have next a favorable, but well merited notice of Judge Burnett's work, explanatory of his reasons for joining the Catholic Church. In the fifth article, the advantages of a College at Rome for the education of the American Catholic Priesthood are pointed out, and insisted upon; and the number is concluded by the usual "Literary Notices and Criticisms." Heartily and earnestly do we commend the *Review* to the support, and careful study of the Catholics of this Province.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

At last, after a delay of two years and a half, the Quebec Election Committee has presented its report; declaring the election of '57 null and void because of the violence and fraud with which it was attended; exonerating the sitting members of all complicity; and recommending the disfranchisement of Quebec for the remainder of the present Parliament. For the credit of Canada, and for the sake of public morality, which was anything but edified by the scandalous delays and trickery which have characterised the proceedings of the Committee, we rejoice that its labors are terminated. M. Cartier's Bill for the division of the Cities of Canada into different Electoral Divisions has been pushed through the Lower House, in spite of strenuous opposition.

LIBERAL GOVERNMENTS.—In the House of Lords on the 9th ult., the Marquis of Normanby called the attention of the Ministry "to the system of arbitrary arrests, and imprisonments extensively practised by the provisional government of Tuscany; and to the cruelties inflicted by protracted solitary confinement in cases where there was neither prospect of trial, nor any specific charge. From this simple fact, we may learn to appreciate at their proper value, the professions of the Liberal, and anti-Catholic governments of central Italy.

As another illustration of the brutality of these Italian Liberals, we may instance the case of the Nuns of the Convent of the "Sacred Heart" at Milan. The Ladies of this Institution did not see fit to illuminate on the occasion of the late vote in favor of annexation to Sardinia. Hereupon a mob of your Italian Liberals, who are as bold when they are in the presence of feeble women, as they are dastardly before an Austrian policeman with a stick in his hand, attacked the Convent; and but for the timely assistance of the French troops, the Nuns and their pupils would have been exposed to the outrages of the filthy rabble. It is worthy of notice that the Liberal Governor of Milan, M. Massimo D'Azeglio though repeatedly applied to for assistance declined interfering.

OUR "NATURAL ALLY."—What manner of man must that self-named, or professing Catholic be, who finds favor in the eyes of George Brown, or of that political party in Upper Canada known as the "Protestant Reformers," and of whom the *Globe* is the organ, or mouth piece?

From the *Globe's* own columns it is not difficult to answer this question. The Catholic who, under any conceivable circumstances, can find favor with George Brown or his political allies, must necessarily be a knave, and a hypocrite; a traitor to his Church, and to his religion; a miserable sneaking renegade, destitute of every honorable sentiment. No man, so the *Globe* itself gives us plainly to understand—can win the good graces of its editors and constituents, who has not satisfactorily approved himself to have merited excommunication as a consummate scoundrel, and the rancorous enemy of the Church, of which he with lying lips professes himself the dutiful son. Here, for instance, is the picture drawn by the hands of the *Globe*, of the Catholic whom it is the delight of George Brown, and the "Protestant Reformers" of Upper Canada, to honor.

THE *GLOBE'S* MODEL CATHOLIC STATESMAN Victor Emmanuel has, at length, been excommunicated! a distinction of which any man may be proud. It is nothing to be a Saint—that title has been conferred so often, and on such characters, that it is rather an equivocal honor. But to be excommunicated—who will not reverence the man so distinguished? He must needs be a lover of liberty, of freedom of thought, of freedom of speech, and one too, who has made his mark in the world. Modern Popes have not in store such treats for little people. They are kept for great men, for the champions of the oppressed, for the terror of those who would lift their fellow-creatures from the dust, &c.

Here follows a lot of the usual Protestant balderdash about men walking with "heads erect;" after which the *Globe* sums up:—"Surely all honor is due to him whose good deeds are so manifest, that they have drawn down upon his head the sentence of excommunication."—Toronto *Globe*.

The plain English of which is—that the only Catholic who can find favor in the eyes of the *Globe*, is one, who, if he has not yet attained to, at least merits, the honor of "excommunication;" and of this we may be sure: That, if amongst professing Catholics there be any unfortunate enough to win a word of praise or commendation from George Brown; or vile enough to speak a word in commendation of that cowardly reviler of their religion—of that ribald slanderer of their Church, of him who has branded their priests as profligates, their Sisters of Charity as prostitutes, and to whom the Irish "Dogans" in particular, have ever been the objects of scurrilous vituperation—if any such there be, we say, we know from the *Globe* what manner of men they must be; that they are, as we said before, knaves and hypocrites; sneaking renegades who simply merit, even if they have not yet attained to, what George Brown calls the "honor of excommunication." The *Globe* is short in an invaluable, because infallible gauge by which we may at any moment test the merits of the Catholic public man. If he be one of whom, as of Victor Emmanuel, the *Globe* speaks well; if he be one who enjoys the friendship or esteem of Mr. George Brown; if he be one who is in good odor with those whom Mr. Brown and the *Globe* represent, i. e. the "Protestant Reformers" of Upper Canada—we may rest assured, with the certainty of faith, that he is also one from whom every honest Catholic should shrink with loathing, as from one smitten with leprosy; that he is one who is a disgrace to the name of Catholic, a libel upon the religion which he professes; and one with whom, not only no Catholic, but no gentleman of any denomination, no one who professes to be a man of honor, would voluntarily come in contact. Faith! the very touch of such a man is, to the true Catholic, the foulest pollution.

We regret to have to announce that His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe is lying dangerously ill, with little, indeed with no prospects of a recovery. The health of His Grace, the Archbishop of Quebec is such as to leave little hopes that his life can be prolonged.

His Honor Judge Guy died suddenly on the 16th inst. His remains were attended to the grave by the members of the Montreal Bar, as a mark of respect to the deceased, and by a large concourse of the leading citizens of Montreal.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY'S PROMENADE CONCERT.—This delightful re-union in honor of Ireland's National Festival came off on Monday evening last with great success. The large room of the City Concert Hall was thronged, and the arrangements of the Society to promote the pleasure and amusement of their guests elicited the highest commendation.

About 8.30 p.m., the business of the evening was inaugurated by a brief, but most happy address from B. Devlin, Esq., President of the St. Patrick's Society. He explained the motives that had prevailed upon them to substitute a Concert and Ball for the accustomed Banquet on St. Patrick's Day; and he feelingly reminded his fair hearers of the blessed privileges to which they, in virtue of Leap Year, were entitled—exhorting them to exert those privileges to the utmost on all refractory old bachelors who would not dance, or otherwise enjoy themselves; and with a neat but elegant allusion to the "Hero of Kars" who was seated on the platform by his side, he concluded his last address in his Presidential capacity by congratulating his audience upon their numbers, and a warm commendation to set to and make themselves merry—which advice was well carried out.

On the platform we noticed His Excellency Sir W. F. Williams, Commander of the Forces, with several of his Staff, Col. Dyde, Col. Wylie, Col. David, with several officers of our Volunteer Companies; His Honor the Mayor, the Presidents of the Sister National Societies, and many of our most respected citizens. After the Concert dancing commenced, and was kept up with great spirit till a late hour. Every thing passed off in admirable style, and the proceeds of the evening will no doubt be something handsome.

On Tuesday evening the St. Cecilia Society gave their third Concert in aid of the funds of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. The amateurs distinguished themselves, and we trust that we may again have the pleasure of meeting them.

MORALITY OF THE PROTESTANT REFORMERS.—In a report given by the Toronto *Globe*, of a meeting lately held in that city, for the purpose of organising a Reform Association, we find the following anecdote:—"Mr. Henry Shaw moved the 4th Resolution:—Resolved:—That without entering on the discussion of other objections, this meeting is of opinion that the delay which must occur in obtaining the sanction of the Lower Provinces to a Federal Union of all the British North American Colonies, places that measure beyond consideration as a remedy for present evils." He thought, when reading this resolution that if we had to wait until the evils under which we labored were removed by the consent of Lower Canada, we should have to wait until Doomsday. The other day he (Mr. Shaw) was in a money-changer's office, and saw upon the counter a large quantity of British shillings. The proprietor was tying them up in packages, and he (Mr. Shaw) remarked to him, "You have got a great deal of work before you—what are you going to do with that?" He was told in reply, "Oh! I am going to send this down to Lower Canada. The people there don't read the papers, so that they do not know that the shilling is worth only 24 cents." (Hear, hear). These were the people with whom Upper Canada was yoked; these were the people into whose hands the government of the country was given."

Not a word, not a hint occurs in the *Globe's* report to suggest the idea that either the narrator of this story, Mr. Shaw, or that the *Globe*, who reproduces it, perceive therein the slightest violation of the first principles of morality—of that divine law which says "Thou shalt not steal." No! neither the one nor the other can detect therein anything dishonorable or dishonest; but rather seem to approve of the rascality of the Toronto "money-changer," as a smart Yankee-like business transaction, illustrative of the right of the "superior race" to bear rule over the miserable Papists of Lower Canada. To be governed by people whom it is easy to cheat is the grievance, the great grievance, of which the Protestant Reformers chiefly complain. Their own ability to cheat, their utter want of all honesty, of all capacity even of distinguishing between right and wrong, truth and falsehood, honesty and rascality, is the title, the sole title, upon which they base their claims to bear dominion over the Lower Canadians. Yes! We must admit it. If lying and cheating, if a capacity for swindling and defrauding the poor, do constitute a valid claim to superiority, then most assuredly the Protestant Reformers of Upper Canada have a right to demand that the more honest, and less "smart" Papists of Lower Canada be subjected to their rule.

TAVERN LICENCES.—The municipality of the County of Hochelaga have unanimously resolved not to grant any licences during the year ensuing the First of May next, for the sale of intoxicating liquors within their limits. It is hoped that this measure may have the effect of diminishing drunkenness, and of putting a stop to the disorders of which, on Sundays and Holidays, especially, the drinking houses in the vicinity of the City were the occasion. Numbers of dissipated young persons from Montreal were in the habit of frequenting those tipping stops, and by their drunken conduct caused great scandal to the suburban population. They will now have fewer inducements to leave the town in search of drink, and it is to be hoped that our City Police will be able to keep them in order.

HOW PROTESTANTS CELEBRATE THE ANNIVERSARY OF OUR LORD'S CRUEL AGONY AND BITTER PASSION.—The following extract is from the Toronto *Globe*:—"GOOD FRIDAY.—Friday was observed as a general holiday throughout the city. The Steamer

Zimmerman made an excursion trip to Queenston, and was well patronized. Numerous parties left town by the various railway trains, and the day appeared to be spent by all in a very pleasant and orderly manner."

One would fancy from the manner in which Protestants celebrate the day, that they look upon the Agony of Jesus, His scourging, and cruel death, as amongst the "jolliest" things a-going.

The following communication is from the Rev. Mr. Brettagh, the highly esteemed Catholic priest of Trenton; and contains a plain account of the ineffectual attempt lately made to deter him from the performance of his Ministerial duties:—

(To the Editor of the Belleville Independent.) Sir:—As exaggerated reports are already in circulation with reference to the obstruction offered me in the performance of my religious duties at Weiman's Corners on Monday April 9th, in justice to the parties concerned, I wish to make the following plain statement of the facts: Having been summoned by letter, and subsequently by messenger, to attend to a dying man by the name of Frederic, I rode out in company with the messenger to fulfill my duty. On reaching Weiman's Corners, and approaching the blacksmith's shop, I was met by certain parties (of whom Samuel Maybes Sherman and Augustus Frodette, were spokesmen) who ordered me not to proceed and threatened me with violence if I did. They alleged as their reason that the man I was going to see did not wish to see me,—that they were Episcopal Methodists and did not believe in the "Romanism," and that a "Roman Priest" never had been in that settlement and never should. After endeavoring for upwards of half an hour to obtain a passage by conciliatory means, during which I was subjected to the foulest insults, I determined to return to Sterling, in order to demand the protection of the law. I had already told the parties who obstructed my passage, that I was willing to return, provided they would go with me, or send a messenger to the dying man to ask him if he had sent for the Priest and wished to see him. This they refused to do, but ordered me to return, threatening to mob me, if I offered to proceed. I accordingly returned to Sterling as the residence of the nearest magistrate. On arriving there, Mr. Parker and Mr. Lake were from home, and Mr. Boutler declined to act on account of his late appointment as coroner. The affair becoming known amongst the gentlemen of Sterling through the instrumentality of Mr. G. Francis, to whom as being personally acquainted I related the circumstance, Mr. Johns waited upon me to say, that if I wished it, the gentlemen of the village would furnish me with a spring wagon and a team; and would accompany me to the residence of the sick man, and would obtain permission for me to speak to him provided he expressed a wish that I should do so. I gladly accepted the offer, and went out in company with Messrs. Johns, Brown and Durnally. On arriving at the house of the sick man, the gentleman who accompanied me, after considerable delay prevailed upon the persons present, consisting of about 15 men, to allow the old man to be asked whether he wished to see me or not. The old man expressing himself desirous of seeing me, and grateful to me for coming, I was allowed to perform my sacred functions, and to return unmolested, beyond a slight demonstration in favour of "Limerick and America as a free country." I have thought it necessary to make this statement in the public prints, in consequence of the exaggerated reports of personal violence towards me, arising I suppose from the fact of my having been injured by the falling of my horse in consequence of the disgraceful condition of the Frankford and Sterling gravel road. To the gentleman who accompanied me, and obtained permission for me to see the sick man, I am most deeply indebted.

I have the honor to remain sir, Your obedient servant, H. BRETTAGH, Priest

The Canada Gazette of the 7th instant contains the following:—"First Battalion Volunteer Militia Rifles of Canada. Fifth Company.—To be Lieutenant—Eugene Daniel Rooney, vice Donnelly, resigned. To be Ensign—Color Sergeant Francis X. Gallagher, vice Rooney, promoted.

CANDIDATES FOR QUEBEC.—The Quebec Chronicle announces that the Hon. Mr. Allen, Mr. Dubord, Mr. Simard, Mr. Huot, Mr. Esvanturel, Mr. Plamondon, and Mr. Baillarge, are evoked as candidates for Quebec

IMPORTANT SCIT.—We find in the Transcript of a late date the following important paragraph:—"We understand that there is at present in our city a gentleman who claims to be the rightful heir of the immense property willed to different persons and institutions, by the late William Penderleath Christie, and that he has already commenced proceedings for the recognition of his rights by the legal tribunals of the country. His pretension, so far as our limited information upon the subject enables us to speak, amounts substantially to this: In the year 1779, Major General Christie, made a will, by which, after other dispositions, he left to three natural sons, Gabriel, George, and William Penderleath, the great bulk of his fortune; of the magnitude of which some idea may be formed when we say that a part of it only consists of the seigniories of Bleury, Delery, Noyau, Repentigny, Lacolle and Sabrevois, with this condition, however, that in the event of their dying without male issue, lawfully begotten, all the property so left to them was to go to William Christie, the brother of the Testator, and to his heirs for ever. But it appears that, notwithstanding this clause in the will of Gen. Christie, William Penderleath Christie, the last of the three natural sons, made a will of his own in 1847, and it is alleged, regardless of this peremptory stipulation, disposed of the entire property according to his wishes. Now the present applicant, Col. Wm. Allan Cameron, contends that inasmuch as Wm. Penderleath Christie, and his brothers, died without male issue, the property reverted to William Christie and to his heirs for ever, and that in consequence the latter will is an absolute nullity. Mr. Cameron is descended from William Christie, brother to the testator, and is, he says, prepared to prove not only that he is his nearest living relative, but also that the righteousness of his pretensions is positively unquestionable. At all events, he is determined to try his luck, and gives as a reason for his long forbearance that he was ignorant of the death of Penderleath Christie, and that he was absent from Canada. The case is one of the very highest importance, and will, in all likelihood, lead to some strange revelations."

PROPERTY QUALIFICATION.—Granting that half of the Members of Parliament are insolvent, does that in any way affect the principle of Property Qualification? Rather, while the law requiring such qualification stands un repealed, should not steps be taken to add some operative clauses, that would make the observance respected? If it be true that one-half the House are insolvent, and the law requiring qualification, is in point of fact, a nullity, it would seem to us more in consonance with the whole spirit of our laws, and we should think, with public opinion, to make any act of bankruptcy by a Member sufficient to vacate his seat. Though property does not always indicate statesmanship in its possessor, we cannot believe that it is any thing actually wicked for a Member of Parliament to have a pecuniary stake in the country for which he legislates.—*Messenger* The notorious insolvency of a large proportion of

the present House affords no argument against the principle of property qualification: but it exemplifies the absurdity of perpetuating, as a principle that which is null and void in practice. Were our members uniformly wealthy, their sticking for wealth as a test of membership would be at least intelligible, if not worthy of respect. But that they who are unable to pay their debts should set themselves up as guardians of the principle of moneyed qualification—that they who evade the test by a trick, and keep their seats although without a roof of land rightfully their own—should insist upon the perpetuation of a law which is practically inoperative, is a circumstance that supercedes the necessity for argument against the principle, or its application to Canadian members. The truth is, that in Canada, as in all colonies, Brummagem wares are at a premium. For the lack of realities, we are one great parade of shams. We are more noisy in our professions of loyalty, than are our fathers and brothers and cousins "at home;" not because we are more loyal, but because in the absence of cultivated feeling, we fall back upon rant. So it is with regard to property qualification. The imperial parliament, embodying the wealth and aristocratic pretensions of England, has abolished a test which knaves easily evade, and which excludes from the public service conscientious men. In Canada, with a parliament one-half of whose members cannot pay their tailors' bills, we make the possession, or the pretence, of means a sine qua non of membership. We have not the wealth or the moral character of the parent country; so we scream about virtue and talk about property qualification in a manner of which those who really possess both never dream. Hurrah for the Brummagem stuff! A pinchbeck watch is better than no watch at all. And where guineas are scarce brass buttons may shine.—*Hamilton Times*

The following Commercial Review has been taken from the Montreal Witness of Wednesday last.

The weather continues cold and frosty, but dry and favorable for out-door operations. Wheat.—No present transactions. We hear of a sale, for May delivery, of Western Spring at \$1.22. Some choice Flour, for Seed, brought \$1.30. Flour.—Extras are \$6.25 to \$6.75. Paucity very scarce, and would probably bring \$5.60 to \$5.75.—Superfines have been sold at \$5.25, and no good barrels could be bought under. Some holders ask more. No. 2 is worth \$5.05 to \$5.10. Bag Flour is 14s to 15s per 112 lbs. The lower grades vary from \$4 to \$4.75 per barrel. The stocks of Flour in market are somewhat reduced, and the arrivals are quite light. Oatmeal is heavy, we cannot quote it over \$4 to \$4.25 per bushel. Coarse Grain.—Peas continue 75 to 80 cents per 60 lbs., and Barley 70 to 75 cents per 60 lbs. Oats 37 cents per 60 lbs. Ashes.—Pots are \$6.12 to \$6.15; Potash, \$6.40 to \$6.50. Arrivals moderate and demand fair. Butter.—Sales have been made of Store-patented, ranging from 10 to 13 cents, according to quality. Choice Dairy is very scarce. Pork is dull, and prices have rather receded again, but there is not much doing. BONES, HOGS AND ST. ANN'S MARKETS. Oats, 2s to 2s 3d. Barley, 3s 4d to 3s 6d. Indian Corn, 5s to 5s 6d. Peas, 3s 9d to 4s. Buckwheat, 2s 4d to 2s 6d. Flax Seed, 5s to 5s 6d. Timothy Seed, 14s to 15s. Clover Seed, 6d to 6 1/2 per lb. Bag Flour, 14s to 15s. Oatmeal, 10s 6d to 11s. Pressed Hogs, \$6.50 to \$7. Eggs, 7 1/2 to 8. Potatoes, 3s 6d to 4s 6d. Hay, \$8 to \$12; Straw, \$3 to \$5. Remarks.—There was a small attendance of farmers and a poor supply of produce. Very little Hay and Straw in the market.

Sick Headache, Dizziness and Indigestion.—Where among all the remedies for these complaints, is there one which so quickly, so effectually, and permanently removes them, as the Oxygenated Bitters?

Births. In this city, on the 12th inst., Mrs. Henry Kavanaugh, of a son. In this city, on the 15th inst., Mrs. Daniel Rooney, of a son.

NOW PUBLISHING, IN PARTS (8VO. DEMI BROS) A THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON ALGEBRA. First Part Just Ready THE WHOLE, when issued, will be found to be a complete and comprehensive Volume of the Science. For Sale at the Booksellers, and at the TRUE WITNESS Office. April 19, 1860.

REMOVAL J MAHER. 31 SANGUINET STREET. WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he will REMOVE ON THE FIRST OF MAY NEXT, to No. 8, St. Claude Street, Near the Bonsecours Market, where he intends to carry on his former business, with, besides, suitable accommodations for travellers and country people. Montreal April 19, 1860.

SPRING AND SUMMER. 1860. Grand Trunk Clothing Store. 87 MCGILL & 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, Doekings, 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. DONNELLY & O'BRIEN. Montreal, April 19, 1860.

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.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

There are symptoms in the Paris press of commencement of the disturbances against England, which were suspended by command a few months ago.

The Opinions publicly denounces England as ungrateful for the benefits conferred on it by the French Government, it says:—

"At the moment, when the French Government, in order to bind itself more intimately with us, braved, by the promulgation of the Treaty of Commerce, inveterate prejudices and powerful interests, England, eaten up by jealousy, made unhappy by our success, saddened by her own impotence, busied herself in seeking enemies against us, and would excite against us on the continent a war which should cost her nothing. With this hope she encourages the ill-founded susceptibilities of Switzerland, she goes from Court to Court, awakening rancour, exciting apprehension, and rekindling every bad feeling. She would organize a coalition, but she would not pay for it. She dreams of making war against us gratis and by proxy, and the combat which hatred and economy carry on in her soul presents a spectacle inexpressibly grotesque and base, which, by the ridicule which covers it, is the best revenge she can have for her illwill."

And again:—

"But the alliance so imprudently broken off for a question which there was no serious reason for people on the other side of the Channel to trouble themselves with—this alliance was the security for Western Europe. The inheritance of the sick man is about to open. Constantinople may from one day to another become the gordian knot of European policy, and on the shores of the Bosphorus the Anglo-French alliance can alone counterbalance the power of Russia. The time is coming—the symptoms of the final crisis are multiplied, and the Emperor Alexander has not forgotten either the policy of his father or the will of the Great."

The lithographic sheets printed in Paris for circulation in the provinces, commence as follows:—

Very little notice is taken here of Lord John Russell's complaints against the annexation of Savoy. It is the explosion of a gun charged with powder. But, as the intention to wound is flagrant, an account is kept of it for the future. If the English think to take us for dupes—retaining the advantages of the alliance and leaving us the sacrifice—they are mistaken. To believe oneself at the period of the Pritchard affair is an anachronism. To recommence, after three-quarters of a century, the policy of Burke and of Lord Chatham is a danger. France of 1860 does not bargain for her sympathies, but she will not suffer her loyal attachment to be bargained for by anybody. If, at a future period, anybody will have cause to regret the rupture of the Franco-British alliance it will not be the Cabinet of the Tuileries, and still less the French nation, which has not forgotten St. Helena."

We extract the following from the same source:—

"Two companies of the 80th Regiment of the Line arrived at Chambéry this morning; they received the most enthusiastic reception from the inhabitants. It will be the same at Nice, notwithstanding the active intrigues and the furious provocations of some Italian demagogues. The day before yesterday they again excited serious disturbances at the theatre. A band of these wretches commenced crying 'A bas l'Empereur! Vive Orsini.' M. de Phrygie, a Frenchman, having remonstrated against these cries, a scuffle ensued, and our countryman was knocked down and trampled under foot by the Custom-house officers and police-agents, who were guilty of the most reprehensible brutality with regard to him and other Frenchmen. Captain Herbingham, of the frigate Foudre, immediately landed a company of marines, which he placed under the orders of the French Consul."

The French governmental journals speak in a tone of almost undisguised contempt of our institutions, pity Lord John as a martyr to Parliamentary Government, and sneer at our diplomacy as only provocative of mischief. The official mouthpiece of the French Government openly accuses England with having necessitated the annexation of Savoy by advocating a policy opposed to the terms arranged at Villafranca between France and Austria. "It was England," says the Constitutionnel, "and not France, which encouraged the Italians to reject the idea of a confederation of States in favor of an united kingdom. It was England which barred the way against the return of the Dukes of Tuscany, Parma, and Modena, and occasioned far greater breaches in the treaties of 1815 than were proposed by the simple cession of Lombardy; and it was England that gave confidence and strength to the King of Piedmont to evade the advice of his ally, the victor of Magenta and of Solferino, and to extend his kingdom from four to twelve millions; and it is England that now, with the worst possible grace, protests against the Emperor's taking security against the possible peril of a rising first-rate power upon his own borders, with the creation of which England has had herself so much to do. In fine, the result of the sacrifices made by France in Italy was to give to Piedmont the profit, and to herself only a new danger." France will, however, risk no danger, either present or future, from her newly aggrandised neighbor; for, whatever England may say to the contrary, the annexation is now an accomplished fact.—Weekly Register.

"The Constitutionnel, in an article signed by its chief editor, M. Grandguillot, treating of the possibility of the departure of the French army from Rome, says:—

"It has always been admitted that we could not remain indefinitely at Rome.

"The Roman Government having appeared to desire our departure, France waits only until the safety of the Pope is assured, but will not leave Rome until replaced by the army of an Italian Power.

"Negotiations with Naples have been spoken of, and, if the course of events should lead to

such an end, France certainly will not raise any obstacles."

Speaking of the bogus Savoyard deputations:—The Times asks of whom was it composed?—Where did Louis Napoleon pick the funny creatures up? And he more than hints that the Savoyards were expressly borrowed for the occasion from the Opera Comique:—

The deputations scene at the Tuileries has done its work. No importunate inquiries have ever been able to draw from the Montieur one line of information as to who those deputies were, or who deputed them. It is now darkly hinted that they were supplied by the Opera Comique to Imperial order, and that Savoy is altogether ignorant and innocent of having given them birth. On the other hand, we have received a very serious document in the shape of a protest printed at Geneva, and containing no less than 11,502 signatures of adult male inhabitants of the three provinces of Chablais, Faucigny, and Geneva. These persons, whose signatures are vouched by the attestation of three Savoyard gentlemen of station and respectability, are very distinct and decided in their declaration that they have no wish to change their allegiance. But, if they must be separated from Sardinia, they assert that their wish is to become portion of the Swiss Confederation, and they appeal to the promises of the Governments of France and Sardinia.

The Bishop of Orleans preached yesterday at the Church of St. Roel. Never since General Bonaparte pitilessly shot down the "sections" on its steps, in Vendemiaire, has that sacred edifice held such a concourse within its walls. Had the Prelate suffered fine and imprisonment there could hardly have been a more marked "manifestation." The sermon was announced for two o'clock, but from six in the morning many people had taken their places. The crush was so great, particularly when the Bishop ascended the pulpit that for some time he was unable to proceed in consequence of the heaving to and fro of the dense mass before him, the desperate struggle of those outside to get in, and the confusion caused by the women calling for help, and carried out fainting. The Prelate is of a robust cast of mind, but for some time his emotion was so great from the intense interest exhibited by the people that he was hardly master of himself. After some time order was restored, and the congregation (which still filled every part of the church almost to suffocation) listened to his sermon in the deepest silence. He made not the remotest allusion to politics in his sermon, the subject of which was charity. The line of carriages extended for a long way in the Rue St. Honore, I believe nearly to the Place de la Concorde.—Cor. of Times.

The Montieur announces that the Senate has rejected, by passing to the order of the day, and with 116 against 16 votes, several petitions requesting the intervention of the Senate in favor of the temporal power of the Pope.

SHOCKING DEATH.—A man named Lazaretz, who in the first revolution was secretary to the notorious Carrier, author of the notorious *mayades* at Nantes, died three days ago at St. Symphorien, near Rouen. He for many years lived solely by begging, and was well known in different parts of France by the name of "Trabiz le Barbeu." His death was occasioned by his having in attack of epilepsy fallen into the fire in the cottage of a peasant who had given him hospitality. He had attained the age of 97.—Morning Star.

SAVOY.—Savoy is a small division of the kingdom of Sardinia. It extends from the Lake of Geneva, on the north, to Mount Cenis, on the south, and from the River Rhone, on the west, to Mont Blanc, the Petit St. Bernard, and Mount Iseran, on the east. Its length from east to west is about ninety miles, and its breadth from north to south is about seventy. Its population is about 400,000. The chief towns are Ancy and Chambéry. Ancy is situated on the Lake of the same name. Its population is about 12,000. Chambéry is agreeably situated on the small river Albano and Leisse. Most of the houses are three stories high. It has several public buildings, amongst which is the Academy of Fine Arts. The country about Chambéry is fertile and romantic. There are several mountains near the town. The principal one is the Dent de Nivolet. It is 1,555 feet above the Mediterranean, and is so steep that one has to creep up it on hands and knees. The ascent takes four hours. The great St. Francis de Sales was born at the Castle de Sales, in Savoy, and was educated at the College of Ancy, where, in after life, as a Bishop, he resided.—Lamp.

Coupled with this annexation business, it is worth mentioning that *L'Opinion Nationale* has inserted a most warlike article, the writer of which boasts that the French Government would like nothing so much as a general war, to revenge Waterloo and Leipsic and to rally disaffected subjects at home to the Emperor's dynasty, and expresses a regret that the Republic of 1848 did not stretch its hand to take not only Savoy but Belgium and the Prussian provinces of the Rhine. This may be only the ravings of an aspirant for Government patronage, but coming events not infrequently cast their shadows before.—Weekly Register.

ITALY

The Montieur publishes the addresses of the Savoyard Deputies to the Emperor, Empress, and the Prince Imperial; the last who has just reached the mature age of four years, being, in the judgment of the Savoyard, capable of understanding the whole question of Savoy and the neutralised provinces. It also gives His Majesty's gracious reply; the addresses of various persons in Savoy against the annexation of Chablais and Faucigny to Switzerland; the circular note of M. Thouvenel to the French Ministers at the Courts of the Powers who signed the "final act" of the Congress of Vienna; and, lastly, a despatch from M. Thouvenel to the French Minister at Berne in reply to the protest of the Helvetic Confederation against the annexation. The addresses of the Savoyard deputies to the Emperor speak for itself; it shows how rapidly they have become fitted for their new Govern-

ment, and how well they have attained excessive maturity, without having passed through the intermediate stage of healthy ripeness. It is hard to say whether this abandonment of the ancient possessions of his house has cost Victor Emmanuel a single pang. He seems to act like the man who, after 20 years of married life with a partner who clung to his side with fondness and fidelity—whose love lasted through every vicissitude of fortune, and grew stronger as adversity pressed hardest upon him—and who, when he has achieved fortune, finds for the first time defects he never perceived before, and the incompatibility of temper which makes a separation necessary. Victor Emmanuel is dazzled by the external glitter of his new acquisitions, and now looks with indifference, if not contempt, on the homely and barbarous virtues of fidelity and love, superior to all temptation, manifested to him long before a Duke of Savoy hoped to lord it over Florence or Milan. In private life such forgetfulness does not bring respect, nor always prosperity; and the predictions of those who some weeks ago signed the Chambery address may turn out nearer to truth than even they themselves thought, or (because the fidelity that has endured for centuries cannot be all at once rooted out from the heart), perhaps than they even now desire.

Those transactions have been characterised from the very beginning by no scrupulous regard for good faith from any of the parties concerned in them. First, there was an energetic denial on the part of France of any material advantage to accrue to her from the war in Italy—that model war, "for an idea" which surpassed in the purity of its disinterestedness even the pious folly of the Crusades. On the part of Piedmont it was declared over and over again that the notion of abandoning Savoy never entered into the head of the King "galantuomo," and anything to the contrary was denounced as a calumny.—Times Cor.

Besides a protest, destined to be addressed to the Powers of Europe, showing why the annexation of Tuscany to Piedmont is a flagrant violation of the treaties guaranteed by Europe, the Grand Duke Ferdinand IV. is preparing a manifesto to be addressed to the people of Tuscany. This manifesto will appear very shortly.

ZURICH, MARCH 23.—The Duchess Regent of Parma, who resides in this city, has addressed herself to the Queen of Spain, in her character of chief of the Bourbons, requesting Her Majesty to support before the Great Powers her protest against the annexation of the Duchies of Parma and Piacenza to Piedmont.

The first political result of the ambitious policy of Sardinia is to be found in the announcement of a diplomatic breach with Austria. That Power cannot consider the annexation of Central Italy to Piedmont as anything less than a flagrant violation of the Treaty of Zurich, and accordingly refuses to renew official relations with the Court of Turin. Sardinia, however, loses no time in the pursuit of her game; for we learn that the 9th Regiment of the Sardinian line have already taken possession of the Papal Legations and the two minor Duchies. Victor Emmanuel is able to announce that, if he has not lost the goodwill of all honest men, he has obtained the friendship in return of the notorious *Gavazzi* as well of M. Saffi, the intimate friend and political disciple of Mazzini. Further, we have to record the withdrawal of the French troops from Lombardy. The French Government finds it, however, necessary to state that the withdrawal of their troops is not a sign of coolness between France and Sardinia. The fact of its being so stated is perhaps conclusive the other way.—Weekly Register.

The correspondent of Times says:—Some statistics particulars relating to the provinces just added to the Sardinian monarchy, which may give the English reader some idea of the extent of wealth and power according to the Northern State by the accession of this fair central appendage. The Grand Duchy of Tuscany covers a surface of 23,435 square kilometres, and its population in 1859 was 1,807,000 souls. The population of the principal towns is—Florence, 114,000; Leghorn, about 80,000; Siena, 21,000; Lucca, 22,000; Pisa, 26,000. The revenue in 1859 was 29,860 lire (the lire equal to 84c. French); the public debt in 1851, 90,000,000 lire.—The army was 20,000 men, with 2,000 gendarmes. The merchant shipping employed 259 vessels, with 59,000 tons.

The area of the Duchy of Parma is 5,872 square kilometres, inhabited by 507,000 souls. The city of Parma numbers 41,000 inhabitants; Piacenza, 29,000. The revenue in 1859 was 9,500,000 lire; the debt, 12,000,000 lire; the army, 5,000 men.

The four Legations, constituting the main wealth of the Papal dominions, have a population of 1,014,105 souls. Bologna numbers 74,421 inhabitants. Altogether the population of Central Italy amounts to 3,934,105 souls, which, added to the Sardo-Lombardian State of 7,977,547, make a whole of 11,911,652. Deduction being made for Savoy and Nice the population would remain 11,243,613, embracing by far the soundest, wealthiest, and most thriving division of the Italian Peninsula.

The orders given for the return of the French troops from Lombardy are, that at first but one company is to leave at a time for Suza and another for Nice. Subsequently one battalion is to leave for each of these towns every two days. Now, as there are 65 battalions in Lombardy, independently of cavalry, artillery, and an immense supply of military stores, it will require two months for the army to reach the north of France from Italy.

Victor Emmanuel has received another rebuff.—General Alphonse la Marmora, who commanded the Piedmontese contingent in the Crimea, has refused the command of the troops of Central Italy, from "motives," says the *Armonia*, "most honorable to him as a faithful Catholic and soldier."—Weekly Register.

The four Archbishops of Tuscany, Pisa, Lucca, Florence, and Siena have protested against several acts of the present Tuscan Government which violate the rights and liberties of the Church. The Venerable Prelates raise their voices because they do not wish "that their silence should be interpreted as a scandalous connivance, or as culpable pusillanimity." They terminated their protests or as follows:—"Be then just, and let that liberty which is loudly proclaimed for everybody, be equally granted to the Church and to the care of God."—Weekly Register.

Rome, Thursday, 29th ult.—Te-day the act of major excommunication, pronounced against those who have either promised to aid, or who have counselled rebellion, invasion, or usurpation in the Romagna, has been published.

On Tuesday last the Papal Government forwarded to the whole of the diplomatic Corps a protest against the annexation of the Legations to Sardinia.

M. VAILLOT.—Louis Vaillet is on his way back to Paris. The Pope has received him frequently,

and on several occasions he has been allowed for several hours to speak with his Holiness. One thing is certain, he has already announced to his expectant friends, the profession of journalism has been closed to him by superior command, and he is bent forthwith to devote himself to the fabrication of pamphlets and those mysterious articles new to the book-trade, by which large fortunes are being made at this moment.—*Paris Letter*.

The Feast of St. Joseph, and the Revolutionists. The Feast of St. Joseph, the 19th March, is kept in Rome as a holiday of obligation. This day was chosen by the revolutionists as a fitting one for a manifestation against the Government, especially as it was the birthday of their patron, Joseph Garibaldi. Accordingly, towards the evening they began to form in the Corso, the principal street of the city.—Five of the Carabinieri told them to disband, as all demonstrations of that nature would be put down.—They refused, whereupon two of the ringleaders, who were exciting the others by inflammatory language, were taken into custody, but, upon the remonstrance of some French officers—who, by the way, take upon themselves, as preservers of order, to prevent the Roman police from doing its duty—one of the prisoners was allowed to go free. This was considered by the people as a sign of fear on the part of the Carabinieri, who, amidst the hootings, hissing, and whistling of the crowd, made their way to the Police office in the Piazza Colonna. Arrived here, they declared that unless they had orders to clear the streets of the *canaille*, by whom they had been so insulted, they would immediately throw off their uniform. They accordingly received the necessary orders, and, if resisted, to carry them out by force. In the meantime, all the carriages, the ecclesiastics, women and children, and all who desired to preserve a whole skin, had fled from the Corso. A body of twenty-eight Carabinieri now entered the street.—Their demand for the crowds to disperse was received with shouts of defiance, whereupon they drew their swords and marched slowly down the street, striking those who offered any resistance. About twenty were thus wounded, amongst whom were two French officers in undress, who were foremost amongst the crowd. It will be a blessing for Rome when the French troops leave. The French officers, during the last year, have been poisoning the minds of the people against the Government, and have been discovered to have been at the bottom of all the demonstrations which have taken place since the breaking out of the last spring.

The French General, Goyon, has approved of the energetic conduct of the police in the highest terms. The same evening he went in person to their barracks to express his thanks for their having so nobly done their duty; and the French Gendarmes have addressed to him a letter of congratulation. For months past the revolutionists have been hard at work in Rome unmolested. At last the Government, roused from its lethargy, seems determined to act. A parcel of letters was the other day seized by the authorities, in a diligence from Florence, which was, of course, contrary to law. They proved to be full of revolutionary secrets from the Duke Casarini, a Roman nobleman, who left this city last year with his son, for the war. His representative, to whom the parcel was addressed, was immediately seized by the police. He was offered either to leave the country or to be imprisoned and stand his trial. He has chosen the latter alternative.—*Cor. of Tablet*.

EVACUATION OF ROME BY THE FRENCH.—The Pope it is said, insists on the necessity of the evacuation of the Pontifical States by the French, and will willingly give his blessing to the army of the "oldest son of the Church" on their departure. The arrangement appears to be that the whole of the Pope's troops will garrison Rome, while the Neapolitans will occupy the Marches and Umbria. In order to prevent a conflict with the Piedmontese troops negotiations are now going on at Turin. We now hear little or nothing of the excommunication.—Queen Isabella of Spain is most anxious to come to the assistance of the Holy Father, and we should not be surprised if the influence of the Archbishop of Toledo prevailed and a Spanish force were eventually sent to the Papal States.

GERMANY

Austria has notified to the Federal Diet her protest against the annexation of the Italian Duchies to Sardinia.

Prussia has repeated her reserve in reference to the question of the re-establishment of the constitution of Electoral Hesse. The Federal Diet, in reply to Prussia, referred to its resolutions on the question.

Prussia disapproves the annexation of Savoy to France. Switzerland, whose rights were reserved by Sardinia, has made an appeal to the Powers.—Those rights must be examined and protected.

Prussia concludes by announcing that she will treat the question of Switzerland in a special note. Prussia is reaping the reward of her double-faced policy at the end of the Italian war, and if an alliance be formed between England and Prussia, both Powers will find an almost insurmountable element of opposition in the certain coalition of Russia and Austria with France. Prussia is charged by the official organ of the Court of Vienna with practising duplicity, and claiming gratitude from all parties after carefully avoiding to render service to any. A few months back she said to Austria, "Have you forgotten all that I did to put Germany in movement to hasten to your aid? At present she says to France, "Do you not remember that, at the risk of my popularity I maintained Germany in repose during the late war."—*Weekly Register*.

VIENNA, MARCH 27.—A member of the Cabinet, a day or two since, declared that Austria would neither meddle nor make in Central Italy, but he took care to add that Venetia would be defended to the very last. The great armaments in Sardinia induce the Austrians to believe that an attack will be made on Venetia in the course of the summer; but King Victor Emmanuel a few days ago, reminded a person who spoke to him on the subject that Sardinia had become a large kingdom, and consequently was necessitated to increase the strength of her army.—Not long ago a deputation of Austro-Italian refugees waited on Count Cavour and entreated him to do something for Venetia; but the Sardinian Minister was reserved, and abstained from making any promises. Some of the inhabitants of this city, who are in correspondence with the Papal See, relate that the Pope will not leave Rome, even though the French garrison should withdraw from the city.—"Should popular disturbances arise, his Holiness will retire to his private apartments, and not quit them unless forced to do so." The Sovereign Pontiff is so much venerated by the Roman Catholic world that hardly one man in a million would think of injuring or insulting him.—*Times Cor*.

ENGLAND OTTOWITTED.—England has learned the agreeable lesson that he who digs a pit for another falls into it himself. England hoped to make use of France for the establishment in Italy of Austria's cost of a state, strong enough with England's support, to be of service against either France or Austria; in fact, a new English station in the Mediterranean, against the growing power of France in the sea. England raved for nationality in Italy [England hangs any one who dares to talk about it in Corfu], and for non-intervention (while 60,000 or 70,000 Frenchmen were posted in Italy), and England has miscalculated.—*Allg. Zeitung*.

RUSSIA

The following letter has been received from Warsaw, dated 18th of March:—

"Numerous arrests have been lately made in several towns of the Russian Empire. Twenty persons have been incarcerated at Kiew, and among them M. Kaszanowski, a professor of the University. The arrests were still more numerous at Charloff.—There were likewise some persons arrested at Kazan, but I am not able to inform you whether they were as numerous as at Kiew and Charloff. The persons arrested are charged with having conspired to found

a distinct nationality. It is generally believed that the persons arrested will be set at liberty, and that the police have abandoned literary associations with political clubs. Many people believe that the police caused these arrests to be made, as they frequently did under the Emperor Nicholas, to give him a high idea of their seal and vigilance. However that may be, we are living in a period of great political excitement. The principle of nationalities and free trade are the bases of the new political system proclaimed here. Several persons think that Russia has a grand part to perform in this new transformation of modern society. Landed property throughout the Russian empire has quadrupled in value since the question of the emancipation of the peasants has been raised.

Persons who have recently come from St. Petersburg say that the state of affairs in Russia is very unsatisfactory, as the most influential nobles are strongly opposed to the emancipation of the serfs, and the latter are becoming extremely difficult to manage. The great social question pending in Russia will not be definitively settled without a revolution of some kind; but it is impossible to foretell whether it will come from above or below. Many persons have recently been arrested in Kiew, Charloff, and Kasan; and the prisoners made in the two cities first mentioned have been confronted. When the Emperor was at Kiew and Charloff he remarked that some of the students did not salute him when he appeared in public; and it has since been discovered that they are members of a secret society, whose object is to separate White Russia (the Ukraine, &c.) from Russia Proper.—*Cor. of Times*.

SWITZERLAND

The following is a summary of the report addressed by the Federal Council to the Federal Assembly:—

"The interests, the safety, independence, and neutrality of Switzerland, demand that her rights in reference to the neutralized provinces of Savoy should not be encroached upon by their annexation to France. Even admitting that the neutrality of these provinces should continue, their annexation would still be against the treaties, and would threaten the rights and interests of Switzerland. The expectation of the good offices of the Powers concerning these questions reassures Switzerland, on condition that no occupation of those provinces by France previously takes place, and that the *status quo* shall be respected. The following are, therefore, the proposals made by the Federal Council:—

"That the Assembly may ratify the resolutions which have been adopted, and grant the necessary credits.

"The Assembly should request the Council to continue to protect energetically the rights and interests of Switzerland in regard to the neutralized provinces of Savoy, and to obtain that the *status quo* shall be respected. It may also authorize the President to take all necessary measures to that effect.

"The Federal Assembly will be again convoked in the event of its becoming necessary to call out the troops, or should other grave circumstances require it."

SPAIN AND MOROCCO

The official Gazette publishes the preliminaries of peace agreed upon between Spain and Morocco. Morocco cedes to Spain the whole territory from the sea to the hollow road of Anghera, and also a certain portion of territory at Santa Cruz.

The convention of 1859 referring to Melilla, Penon, and Albucaena is ratified. An indemnity of 20 millions of piastres is to be paid to Spain. Tetuan will be held by Spain until this payment is effected. A treaty of commerce is also to be concluded guaranteeing privileges to Spain as to the most favoured nation. A representative of Spain and a missionary establishment to be permitted at Fez. The treaty of peace is to be signed at Tetuan before the 25th of April. All hostilities to cease. The Spanish army, however, to be allowed to chastise the Kabyles.

"It is asserted that the Court will leave on Tuesday next for Arranjuez. Marshal O'Donnell will return immediately. As soon as he arrives here the Cortes will be convoked."

CHINA

There is little news, but I annex an accurate list of the China expedition. I must add that there is no chance whatever of the force being collected at Shanghai till the middle of July, and that all officials connected with the expedition look forward to a campaign of at least two years.—*Times Cor*.

"REVIVALISM" IN IRELAND.—It has been said that "a lie has no legs," but we, for our part, must express our dissent from that opinion. On the contrary, a well-grown, healthy conditioned lie is a perfect centipede, and is endowed with powers of vitality almost surpassing human belief. One of the most subtle and sustained lies of very recent date—namely, that the extravagant fanaticism named "Revivalism" had almost banished immorality and crime out of Ulster generally, and Belfast in particular—has shown itself to be almost as hard to kill as a polypus. When the "religious newspapers" of this town some months ago paraded this fiction among us, and, backed by the interested assertions of of fanatic ministers, had nearly succeeded in making an impression on the public mind of the united kingdom, we felt it to be our duty rigorously and effectively to crush the false doctrine and the false prophets together. Abjuring mere opinions or assertions we took the hard, naked facts of the criminal statistics of the police and prison books, which proved, beyond all possibility of refutation, that, so far from crime and immorality having disappeared, at the very period when Revivalism was most rampant, crime and immorality of all sorts had most appreciably and lamentably increased. The effect of this irrefragable statement was magical—it spread far and wide, and the imposture called "Revivalism" went down amid the pitying contempt of all rational people with a rapidity far surpassing its rise. The whole fabric of credulity, imposture, and fanaticism collapsed, the physical manifestations, miraculous markings, and glorious moral results being all included in the general crash. Our signal exposure had the effect for a long time of shaming the falsehood-manufacturers into silence; and it was only at very rare intervals that a feeble paragraph was obscurely published to chronicle the expiring struggles of the exploded movement. Even these died away, and the great work which was to have regenerated society for ever, and ushered in the millennial dawn, was as a tale that it is told. The long dormant "lie" has, however, struggled to its legs again, and has made a last dying struggle to assert its existence. We must therefore put an end to it effectually, now and for ever. At the close of the present Antrim Assizes a local paper came out with the assertion that, because the assize calendar was unusually light, crime was unusually diminished, and, of course, the almost forgotten "Revival had done it all. Now, any one who knows anything of what is passing about him is well aware that the revival movement had no more to do with the assize delivery than it would have to do with the assize of typhus fever or a visitation of cholera. The increased power of summary jurisdiction, now exercised by the resident magistrate at petty sessions has had a most excellent effect in diminishing the number of cases referred for trial to the assizes, while, in addition to this, the extremely brief period which elapsed between the last quarter assizes and the last assizes left hardly a case to be tried at the latter. Crime in Belfast is registered primarily at the police-court. If we desire to estimate the moral improvement of Belfast, let us take the charges registered on the police-court books. These may be dealt with summarily at quarter sessions or at assizes; it makes no matter where. It is the gross return of cases we want—not the subdivisions. On this occasion moreover, as we wish to make an end of the matter, we shall not leave our critics the

opening by which they attempted to escape on the former occasion. They replied to our former statement that the number of police charges could not be fairly taken as an index to the moral state of the community, as these charges included breaches of the municipal regulations, &c.

Table with 2 columns: Year (1858, 1859) and Number of cases. Rows include January through December for both years.

Increase in 1859 ("Revival" year)... 573. "Revival" months of 1859 compared with same months in 1858.

increase during the five months of the "Revival" 382. Is not this shocking?—that our year of special grace was our year of special drunkenness?

WORTH REMEMBERING.—The Louisiana Baptist says:—"No one ought to send a marriage notice to an editor with a dollar, or at least the name of the bridegroom as a cash subscriber. Don't forget."

A juror having applied to the judge to be excused from serving on account of deafness, the judge said: "Could you not hear my charge to the jury?"

A LITTLE FARE AT A RAILWAY STATION.—Lady—"I want one ticket first." Clerk—"Single?"

TO DYSPYPTICS, and all who suffer the tortures which this disease inflicts in one form or another of its many phases, cure yourselves permanently and speedily by using THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS. The Weekly Nouvelle of Sept. 18, says: "Dyspepsia is one of the prevailing diseases of our country."

MESSRS. W. S. FOWLE & Co.—I have taken three bottles of the Oxygenated Bitters, and have derived great benefit from their use. I have been much troubled with Dyspepsia for several years, and found nothing that afforded me any relief until I used the Bitters.

JAMES ROBINSON, of the "Student and Schoolmaster." From Gen. A. C. Donor, our Minister to Spain. WASHINGTON, D. C., May 18.

DR. GEO. B. GREEN.—Dear Sir—The Oxygenated Bitters with which you were so kind as to furnish me, have had a most salutary effect in my case.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO. Boston; and for Sale, at Wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co.; Carter, Kerry & Co.; S. J. Lyman, and by Druggists generally.

COCAINE is a word invented and adopted by Messrs. Joseph Burnett & Co. as the name of their celebrated Hair Preparation. From well attested instances and strong testimonials in its favour, there is no doubt that Dr. Burnett has succeeded in producing an article of great superiority.

COCAINE is a word invented and adopted by Messrs. Joseph Burnett & Co. as the name of their celebrated Hair Preparation. From well attested instances and strong testimonials in its favour, there is no doubt that Dr. Burnett has succeeded in producing an article of great superiority.

COCAINE is a word invented and adopted by Messrs. Joseph Burnett & Co. as the name of their celebrated Hair Preparation. From well attested instances and strong testimonials in its favour, there is no doubt that Dr. Burnett has succeeded in producing an article of great superiority.

COCAINE is a word invented and adopted by Messrs. Joseph Burnett & Co. as the name of their celebrated Hair Preparation. From well attested instances and strong testimonials in its favour, there is no doubt that Dr. Burnett has succeeded in producing an article of great superiority.

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES. PIERRE R. FAUTEUX, IMPORTER.

INFORMS the Public, that he will receive, per each Steamer, a well selected assortment of NEW GOODS, bought in the European Markets, for CASH.

Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be sold WHOLESALE only.

Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment; and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer.

INFORMATION WANTED, OF THOMAS QUINN, Lougheagh, Co. Galway, Ireland; he sailed for Philadelphia in 1849; his father Daniel Quinn, now living in Melbourne, Australia, particularly wishes to hear from him.

THE CLOTH HALL, 292 Notre Dame Street, (West). 4TH DOOR FROM M'ALL STREET.

The system is strictly One Price. Each piece of Cloth or Tweed, &c., has the lowest price distinctly marked in plain figures.

PIANO FORTE TUNING. JOHN ROONEY, PIANO FORTE TUNER, (Formerly of Swan & Clark, New York, and recently in the employ of S. T. Pearce.)

ALTERATION OF TRAINS. ON and AFTER MONDAY, March 19th, Trains will leave POINT ST. CHARLES as follows:--

WESTERN TRAINS. Mail Train, for Toronto and Principal Stations, at 8.15 A.M.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT POINT SAINT CHARLES AS FOLLOWS: From Toronto and all Western connections, at 10.30 A.M.

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

NOTICE TO FEMALE TEACHERS. THE SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS of the Parish of St. JULIENNE will require, on the First of July next, a FEMALE TEACHER; one who will be able to instruct in both English and French.

DRY GOODS, The School Commissioners of the Parish of St. JULIENNE will require, on the First of July next, a FEMALE TEACHER; one who will be able to instruct in both English and French.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE RISKS taken for this Old Established Office, on terms equally as favorable as other First-Class Companies.

CAST-STEEL CHURCH BELLS. THE Subscribers having been appointed AGENTS for CANADA, for the sale of CAST STEEL CHURCH and FACTORY BELLS, are now prepared to execute Orders for them to any extent that may be required.

CAST-STEEL CHURCH BELLS. THE Subscribers having been appointed AGENTS for CANADA, for the sale of CAST STEEL CHURCH and FACTORY BELLS, are now prepared to execute Orders for them to any extent that may be required.

These Bells are made by Messrs. NAYLOR, VICKERS & CO., of Sheffield, England. They have a pure, melodious sound, peculiar to steel, owing to the elasticity of the metal the sound penetrates to a great distance.

Cast Steel Bells are much lighter than those made of ordinary bell-metal of the same size, and are consequently more easily rung; and owing to the density and also to the well-known strength of the material, it is almost impossible to break them with ordinary usage.

These bells have been successfully introduced in some of the largest cities and towns in the United States and Canada, for Fire Alarms, Churches, Factories, &c., and being sold much cheaper than Ordinary Bells, this fact in connection with their lightness, strength and sweetness of tone, cannot fail to commend them to public favor.

CHIMES CAST TO ORDER WITH GREAT ACCURACY. Every Bell is warranted for one year, with proper usage, in any climate.

M. TEEFY, RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE, C.W., COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH, CONVEYANCER, &c., AND GENERAL AGENT.

INFORMATION WANTED OF MARIA MOORE, a native of the county Westmeath, Ireland, who left Montreal about 4 years ago, by her Brother, William Moore. Address to this office.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] BELLS. The Subscribers have constantly for sale BELLS, an assortment of Church, Factory, Steam-BELLS, boat, Locomotive, Plantation, School-BELLS, House and other Bells, mounted in the most approved and durable manner.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, NO. 19 COTE STREET. PROGRAMME OF INSTRUCTION IN THE COMMERCIAL ACADEMY OF CATHOLIC COMMISSIONERS, MONTREAL.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF Mr. U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal. Mr. P. GARNOT, Professor of French. Mr. J. M. ANDERSON, Professor of English.

THE Course of Education will embrace a Period of Five Years' Study. FIRST YEAR: TERMS—ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH.

Preparatory Class: Religion; English and French Reading; Calligraphy; Mental Calculation; Exercises in the French and English Languages; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

SECOND YEAR: TERMS—ONE DOLLAR 50 CTS. PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading; Etymology; Calligraphy; The Elements of French and English Grammar; The Elements of Arithmetic; The Elements of Geography explained on Maps; Sacred History; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

THIRD YEAR: TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading with explanations; Etymology; Calligraphy; Arithmetic; (with all the rules of Commerce); English and French Syntax; Sacred History; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

FOURTH YEAR: TERMS—TWO DOLLARS 50 CTS. PER MONTH. Religion; French and English Reading, with reasonings; Etymology; Calligraphy; General Grammar (French and English); all the Rules of Arithmetic; Geography; History of Canada, under the dominion of the French; the Elements of Algebra and Geometry; Natural History, ancient and modern History; Object Lessons in French and English; Book-Keeping (simple entry); Vocal Music.

FIFTH YEAR: TERMS—THREE DOLLARS PER MONTH. Religion; Elocution, English and French; French and English Literature; Calligraphy; Book-Keeping, by Double Entry; Commercial Economy; Geography; History of Canada under the rule of the English; Natural History; Ancient and Modern History; Geometry; Algebra; Notions of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry; Vocal Music.

Parents will be furnished with a monthly bulletin, stating the conduct, application and progress of their children. The Religious instruction will be under the direction of a Gentleman from the Seminary, who will give lessons twice a week in French and English.

U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND." "OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare Companion for the Winter Months.

Every Pianist, Every Singer, Every Teacher, Every Pupil, Every Amateur, Should procure this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and pronounced "The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World."

Twelve full-sized Pages of Vocal and Piano Forte Music for TEN CENTS. Yearly, \$5; Half-yearly, \$2.50; Quarterly, \$1.25.

Containing 12 pages, costing only 10 Cents a number; Yearly, \$2 50; Half-yearly, \$1 25. All the Back Numbers at 10 Cents, and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2.50 each, constantly on hand.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS. Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you out of order with your stomach, and your feelings uncomfortable?

These symptoms are often the prelude to serious illness. Some of the ailments arising upon you, and should be cured by a timely use of the right remedy. Take Ayer's Pills, and cleanse out the choleric humor, purify the blood, and let the fluids move on unobstructed in health again.

As a Family Physic. Your Pills are the price of purgation. Their excellent qualities surpass any cathartic we possess. They are mild, but very certain and effectual in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease.

Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach. DEAR BRO. AYER: I cannot answer you what complaints I have cured with your Pills better than to say that I feel as if I were cured of all my ailments. I have great dependence on an effectual cathartic in my daily contest with disease, and believing as I do that your Pills afford us the best we have, I of course value them highly.

Dr. J. C. AYER. Sir: I have been repeatedly cured of the worst headache any body can have, by a dose or two of your Pills. It seems to arise from a foul stomach, which they cleanse at once.

Bilious Disorders—Liver Complaints. From Dr. Theodore Bell, of New York City. Not only are your Pills admirably adapted to their purpose as an aperient, but I find their beneficial effects upon the liver very marked indeed.

Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Relax, Worms. From Dr. J. G. Green, of Chicago. Your Pills have had a long trial in my practice, and I hold them in esteem as one of the best aperients I have ever found.

Dyspepsia, Impurity of the Blood. From Rev. J. V. Himes, Pastor of Advent Church, Boston. DR. AYER: I have used your Pills with extraordinary success in my family and among those I am called to visit in distress.

Constipation, Costiveness, Suppression, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Dropsy, Paralysis, Fits, &c. From Dr. J. P. Vaughn, Montreal, Canada. Too much cannot be said of your Pills for the cure of constipation.

From Mrs. E. Stuart, Physician and Midwife, Boston. I find one or two large doses of your Pills, taken at the proper time, are excellent promoters of the natural secretion when wholly or partially suppressed.

From the Rev. Dr. Hawks, of the Methodist Episc. Church. PULASKI HOUSE, Savannah, Ga., Jan. 6, 1856. HONORABLE SIR: I should be ungrateful for the relief your skill has brought me if I did not report my case to you.

From Mrs. E. Stuart, Physician and Midwife, Boston. I find one or two large doses of your Pills, taken at the proper time, are excellent promoters of the natural secretion when wholly or partially suppressed.

From the Rev. Dr. Hawks, of the Methodist Episc. Church. PULASKI HOUSE, Savannah, Ga., Jan. 6, 1856. HONORABLE SIR: I should be ungrateful for the relief your skill has brought me if I did not report my case to you.

Price, 25 cents per Box, or 5 Boxes for \$1. Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale, and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

P. F. WALSH, Practical and Scientific Watchmaker, HAS REMOVED TO 178 NOTRE DAME STREET.

CALL and examine his NEW and SPLENDID assortment of Watches, Jewellery, and Plated Ware. P. F. Walsh has also on hand the BEST SELECTED and most varied assortment of FANCY GOODS, Toys, Perfumery, Chaplets, Rosaries, Decades, and other religious and symbolic articles.

Business Device: Quick Sales and Light Profit. Nov. 17, 1859.

FOR SALE, A SMALL PORTABLE UPRIGHT STEAM ENGINE (six horse power) complete, formerly used in pile driving at the Victoria Bridge.

FIREWOOD. 1000 CORDS of FIREWOOD.—Pine, Hemlock and Tamarack—at \$3 per Cord.

FIRE BRICKS. 5000 FIRE BRICKS for Sale, Buckley Mountain, Ramsay's and Carr's manufacture.

WHITE PINE. 100,000 FEET of Square 20,000 feet of Flat and Round Rock Elm.

FOR SALE. 3 TONS of assorted HOOP IRON, 1, 1 1/2, 1 3/4, 50 barrels of Best American Cement, 300 Empty Cement Barrels.

THE Subscriber has two pair of BOB SLEIGHTS for hire, capable of carrying 50 tons each. Parties having large boilers, heavy castings, or wooden houses to remove, should call and see them.

MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE. IN this splendid free stone building, one of the most beautiful of our country, there is given an education entirely destined to prepare young persons for commercial business, by teaching them particularly Arithmetic and the English and French languages.

ACADEMY OF THE CONGREGATION OF 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.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$70 00; Use of Bed and Bedding, 7 00; Washing, 10 00; Drawing and Painting, 7 00; Music Lessons—Piano, 28 00.

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

THE above institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT. THE subscribers have in course of construction a number of FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, the same as Wheeler & Wilson's patent, which intends to sell cheaper than any that have been sold heretofore in Canada.

WAIT FOR THE BARGAINS. E. J. NAGLE, Sewing Machine Manufacturer, 285 Notre Dame Street. Oct. 20, 1859.

FOUR DOLLARS REWARD. LOST on Sunday, the 26th February, in St. Lawrence Main Street, a Lady's MINK GAUNLET. Whoever leaves it at the Office of this paper will receive the above Reward.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Ohiogom. Adjida—N. A. Coate. Ajlmer—J. Doyle. Amherstburgh—J. Roberts. Antigonish—Rev. J. Omeron. Arichal—Rev. Mr. Girroir. Brockville—P. Murray. Belleville—M. O'Dempsey. Brock—Rev. J. R. Lea. Brantford—W. M'Manamy. Caledonia—M. Donnelly. Caonville—J. Knowlson. Chambly—J. Hackett. Cobourg—P. Maguire. Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor. Compton—Mr. W. Daly. Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Duapny. Dakouste Mills—Wm. Ohisholm. Develville—J. M'iver. Dundas—J. M'Gerrald. Egansville—J. Bonfield. East Humberburg—Rev. J. J. Collins. Eastern Townships—P. Hackett. Erinsville—P. Gafney. Emily—M. Hennesey. Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis. Farmersville—J. Flood. Gananoque—Rev. J. Rosette. Guelph—J. Harris. Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry. Huntingdon—C. M'Paul. Ingersoll—W. Featherston. Kempsville—M. Heaphy. Kingston—P. Purcell. Long Island—Rev. Mr. Foley. London—Rev. E. Bayard. Lochiel—O. Quigley. Lobbrough—T. Daley. Lacolle—W. Hart. Maidstone—Rev. E. Kelebor. Merrickville—M. Kelly. New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy. Ottawa City—J. Rowland. Orillia—Rev. J. Synnot. Ogdensburgh, N. Y.—P. Golden. Oshawa—Richard Supple. Prescott—J. Ford. Perth—J. Doran. Peterboro—E. M'Ornick. Peaton—Rev. Mr. Lalor. Port Hope—J. Birmingham. Quebec—M. O'Leary. Rawdon—Rev. J. Quina. Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrns. Russellton—J. Campion. Richmondhill—M. Teffy. Richmond—A. Donnelly. Sherbrooke—T. Griffith. Sherrington—Rev. J. Gratton. South Gloucester—J. Daley. Summerstown—D. M'Donald. St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay. St. Athanas—T. Dunn. St. Ann de la Pocatiere—Rev. Mr. Bourret. St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey. St. Raphael—A. M'Donald. St. Raphael—A. B. M'Donald. St. Romuald & Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax. Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh. Thorold—John Heenan. Tinswick—T. Donogoo. Toronto—Patrick Mullin, 23 Shuter Street. Templeton—J. Hagan. West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy. West Port—James Keboe. Williamsstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy. York: Grand River—A. Lamond.

COMMERCE.

It has no limit. Its domain is widespread as civilization itself; wherever it comes life, wealth and progress appear, like the sun's light it stirs into action the whole face of nature. It is a lordly tree with many branches. It has a stream for every land and a tide for every sea. It is the pulse of nations, the forerunner of storms, and it yet the very repose of peace. It is the poor man's staff, the rich man's ambition, and one of the brightest gems in the diadem of royalty. It builds cities, maintains the army, and gives character to nations. Its influence is felt everywhere. It dries up the bitter tear, and spreads a scene of gladness and content where poverty and despair held their dismal sway. It gives strength to the arm, action and enterprise to the mind, and honest pride to the man. It engages the professions, fosters the fine arts, and keeps up a constant interchange of thought between nations and men. It is a sort of universal passport or medium, or language by which all countries and peoples come to know each other as circumstances may require. System and Commerce are the two main-springs by which the whole machinery of society is kept in active motion. Commerce transports the products of our soil to distant lands and returns to us with the most beautiful fabrics that inventive genius can design. As a further illustration, we would advise an early inspection of the late fashions just arrived at the CLOTH HALL, Notre Dame Street.

ADVERTISEMENT.

ASTHMA.—For the INSTANT RELIEF AND PERMANENT CURE of this distressing complaint use FENDT'S BRONCHIAL CIGARETTES, Made by C. B. SEYMOUR, & CO., 107 NASSAU STREET, N. Y. Price, \$1 per Box; sent free by post. FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

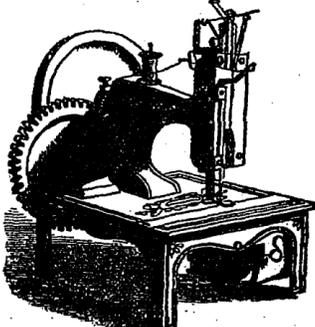
MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, No. 2, St. Constant Street.

A THOROUGH English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted in this Institution, on moderate terms. As the strictest attention is paid to the Moral and Literary Training of the pupils attending this School, there are none whose conduct and application are not satisfactory allowed to remain. For particulars, apply to the Principal at the School. W. DORAN, Principal. Jan. 6, 1880.

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, and INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, CATARRH, RELIEVED, BY BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, or COUGH LOZENGES. A simple and elegant combination for Coughs, &c. Dr. G. F. BIGLOW, Boston. "I recommend their use to PUBLIC SPEAKERS." Rev. E. H. CHAPIN, New York. "Two or three times in a day I have been attacked by BRONCHITIS so as to make me fear that I should be compelled to desist from ministerial labor, through disorder of the Throat. But from a moderate use of the 'Troches' I now find myself able to preach nightly, for weeks together, without the slightest inconvenience." Rev. E. B. RYDMAN, A.B., Montreal. Wealeyan Minister. Sold by all Druggists in Canada, at 25 cents per box.

ROBERT PATTON, 229 Notre Dame Street.

BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same. R. P., having a large and neat assortment of Boots and Shoes, solicits an inspection of the same, which he will sell at a moderate price.



ONLY \$75 FOR ONE OF SINGER'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, WARRANTED TO BE THE SAME. In every respect, as those sold by I. M. Singer & Co. in the States for \$110.

THIS PRICE INCLUDES an IRON STAND such as Singer sells for \$10. I have made an improvement on Singer's large sized Machine, by which patent leather can be stitched without oil. Shoemakers had a great objection to use these Machines before, owing to the oil continually working off the leather on the lastings and cloths of ladies gaiters. The necessity of applying oil to patent leather is entirely obviated by this new improvement. CALL AND EXAMINE! All intending purchasers are invited to call and examine the BEST and CHEAPEST SEWING MACHINES ever offered for sale in Canada. PRICES: No. 1 Machine.....\$75 00 No. 2 ".....85 00 No. 3 ".....95 00 I have received numerous testimonials from Boot and Shoe manufacturers, Tailors, Dress-makers, Seamstresses, and others, who are using my Machines—all unite in recommending them for general use. READ THE FOLLOWING CERTIFICATES WRITTEN BY THE TWO LARGEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURERS IN CANADA:— Montreal, July 23, 1859. We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had two in use for the last two months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind. BROWN & CHILDS. Montreal, 23rd July, 1859. We have used E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machine in our Factory for the past three 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, SCROLES & AMES. Montreal, 26th July, 1859. The subscribers having used the Sewing Machines of Mr. E. J. Nagle, since the spring, are well satisfied with the work done by them; and we certify that these machines go quicker than any we have used up to the present time. A. LAPIERRE & SON. If you want a Machine, making a Stitch which cannot be either ravelled or pulled out, call at E. J. NAGLE'S Sewing Machine Establishment, No. 265 NOTRE DAME STREET, 265. It is the only place in Canada where you can buy a Machine able to Stitch anything, from a Shirt Bosom to a Horse's Collar. All Machines bought of me are warranted for Twelve months. E. J. NAGLE. OFFICE AND BALK ROOM, 265 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. FACTORY. Over Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin. N.B.—Needles 80 cent per dozen. November 16, 1859. REGISTRY OFFICE FOR SERVANTS. MRS. WILLIAMSON'S REGISTRY OFFICE for SERVANTS, No. 24 ST. JOSEPH STREET, Sign of the large Spinning Top. September 22.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S



MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.) WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIPES, TABLE and BURKEAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wishing anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices. N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada as much Marble on hand. June 9, 1858.

DR. HUGH MACDONELL, 18 1/2 Notre Dame Street. (Nearly opposite the Donegana Hotel.)

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

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL, ADVOCATES, No. 59 Little St. James Street. PIERCE RYAN. HENRY VALLIERES DE ST. REAL.

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

M. DOHERTY, ADVOCATE, No. 38, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

COLLECT YOUR ACCOUNTS IN DUE SEASON. THE undersigned gives Solvent Security and respectable references. P. TUCKER, Collector of Accounts, 53 Prince Street.

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

D O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER. BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W. Skills made to Order. Several Skills 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.

WAR IS DECLARED AND TO OPEN ON MONDAY, THE 29th AUGUST, OR M'GARVEY'S SPLENDID STOCK OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, AND NO TERMS OF PEACE, Until the present Stock is Disposed of. THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support extended to him during the past nine years, wishes to inform them that his Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE now on hand, consists, not only of every style and quality, but in such quantities as has never before been exhibited in this city, and got up exclusively for cash will be sold, at least 10 per cent lower than ever before offered. Every article warranted to be what it is represented, if not, it may be returned one month after being delivered, and the money refunded. His Stock amounts to \$18,000 worth, all of which must be cleared off before the 1st of January, in consequence of extensive changes in his business, and as after that he will keep a larger Stock of First Class FURNITURE. His trade in that line is so rapidly increasing, that he cannot longer accommodate his customers by both his Wholesale and Retail business. He will open a Wholesale Chair Warehouse, exclusive of his Retail Trade. His present Stock will be open on MONDAY, 29th August, all marked in plain figures at Reduced Prices, and will consist of every article of House Furnishing Goods, among which will be found a large quantity of Oak and Wood-seated Chairs, from 40 cents to \$3; Ready-made, from \$3 to \$50; Sofas and Couches, from \$8 to \$50; Mahogany, Blackwalnut, Chestnut and Enamelled Chamber Sets, from \$16 to \$150; Mahogany and B.W. Dining Tables, from \$10 to \$45, with a large Stock of Hair, Moss, Corn, Husk, Sea Grass, and Palm Leaf Mattresses, from \$4 to \$25; Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, 30 to 75c per lb; Mahogany, B.W. Side and Corner What-Nots, Ladies' Work Tables and Chairs, Toy Chairs and Bureaus. A fresh supply of Shirley's Irish on hand. Solid Mahogany and Blackwalnut and Mahogany Veneers, Curled Hair, Varnish, and other Goods suitable for the Trade, constantly on hand. All goods delivered on board the Oars or Boats, or at the Residence of parties who reside inside the Toll gate, free of Charge, and with extra care. OWEN M'GARVEY Wholesale and Retail, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. August 28.



WAR IS DECLARED AND TO OPEN ON MONDAY, THE 29th AUGUST, OR M'GARVEY'S SPLENDID STOCK OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, AND NO TERMS OF PEACE, Until the present Stock is Disposed of.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support extended to him during the past nine years, wishes to inform them that his Stock of PLAIN and FANCY FURNITURE now on hand, consists, not only of every style and quality, but in such quantities as has never before been exhibited in this city, and got up exclusively for cash will be sold, at least 10 per cent lower than ever before offered. Every article warranted to be what it is represented, if not, it may be returned one month after being delivered, and the money refunded. His Stock amounts to \$18,000 worth, all of which must be cleared off before the 1st of January, in consequence of extensive changes in his business, and as after that he will keep a larger Stock of First Class FURNITURE. His trade in that line is so rapidly increasing, that he cannot longer accommodate his customers by both his Wholesale and Retail business. He will open a Wholesale Chair Warehouse, exclusive of his Retail Trade. His present Stock will be open on MONDAY, 29th August, all marked in plain figures at Reduced Prices, and will consist of every article of House Furnishing Goods, among which will be found a large quantity of Oak and Wood-seated Chairs, from 40 cents to \$3; Ready-made, from \$3 to \$50; Sofas and Couches, from \$8 to \$50; Mahogany, Blackwalnut, Chestnut and Enamelled Chamber Sets, from \$16 to \$150; Mahogany and B.W. Dining Tables, from \$10 to \$45, with a large Stock of Hair, Moss, Corn, Husk, Sea Grass, and Palm Leaf Mattresses, from \$4 to \$25; Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, 30 to 75c per lb; Mahogany, B.W. Side and Corner What-Nots, Ladies' Work Tables and Chairs, Toy Chairs and Bureaus. A fresh supply of Shirley's Irish on hand. Solid Mahogany and Blackwalnut and Mahogany Veneers, Curled Hair, Varnish, and other Goods suitable for the Trade, constantly on hand. All goods delivered on board the Oars or Boats, or at the Residence of parties who reside inside the Toll gate, free of Charge, and with extra care. OWEN M'GARVEY Wholesale and Retail, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. August 28.

NEW YORK INSURANCE COMPANIES

COMMONWEALTH FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 6 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$350,000 SURPLUS, OVER.....40,000

MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 65 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000 SURPLUS, OVER.....50,000

HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 43 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000 SURPLUS, OVER.....40,000

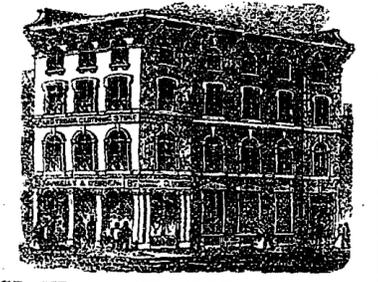
HOPE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 33 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$150,000 NETT SURPLUS.....32,687

REFERENCES: Wm. Workman, Esq. E. H. Lemoine, Esq. Wm. Satche, Esq. Edwin A. Water, Esq. Henry Lyman, Esq. Ira Gosold, Esq. E. Joseph, Esq. E. Hudson, Esq. T. Doucet, N. P., Esq. Canfield Durwin, Esq. N. S. Whitney, Esq. D. P. James, Esq. John Sinclair, Esq. Messrs. Leslie & Co. Messrs. Forrester, Moir & Co.; Messrs. Harrington & Brewster; Messrs. J. & H. Mathewson.

THE Undersigned, Agent for the above First Class INSURANCE COMPANIES, is prepared to INSURE all class of Buildings, Merchandise, Steamers, Vessels and Cargoes, on Lakes and River St. Lawrence, at LOW RATES. First-Class Risks taken at very Reduced Rates. All losses promptly and liberally paid. OFFICE—38 St. PETER STREET, Lyman's New Buildings. Sept. 22, 1859. AUSTIN OUVILLIER, General Agent.

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.



GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, No. 87 McGill and No. 27 Recollet Streets, MONTREAL.

The undersigned, CLOTHIERS and OUTFITTERS, respectfully beg leave to inform the Public that they have now completed their Fall and Winter Importations, and are prepared to offer for Sale a very large and well assorted Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, OUTFITTING, &c. Also, English, French and German Cloths, Doekings, Cassimeres and Vestings, of every style and quality. They have also on hand a large assortment of Scotch Tweeds and Irish Freizes, very suitable for this season. DONNELLY & O'BRIEN. Nov. 17.

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

TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKERY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. OONGOU. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUIARIS, do. OATMEAL, very fine. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B.W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES.—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY.—Planat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in 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.—Glensfield, Rice and Sateded, fair. BRUSHES.—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segro, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Baking Soda, 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 G.A.S. 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.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS JOHN M'CLOSKEY.

Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer, 38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street. BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years, and now solicits a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality. He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Grapes, Woolens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moroccan Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted. N.B. Goods kept subject to the claim of the owner twelve months, and no longer. Montreal, June 21, 1853.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE

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

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst caker in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure itching of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, ten spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula. KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Inflammation and Humor of the Eye, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient. For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs; these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in. For 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 fresh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 130 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 28, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORR, Superiorior of St. Vincent's Asylum. ANOTHER. Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well. SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, O. W.