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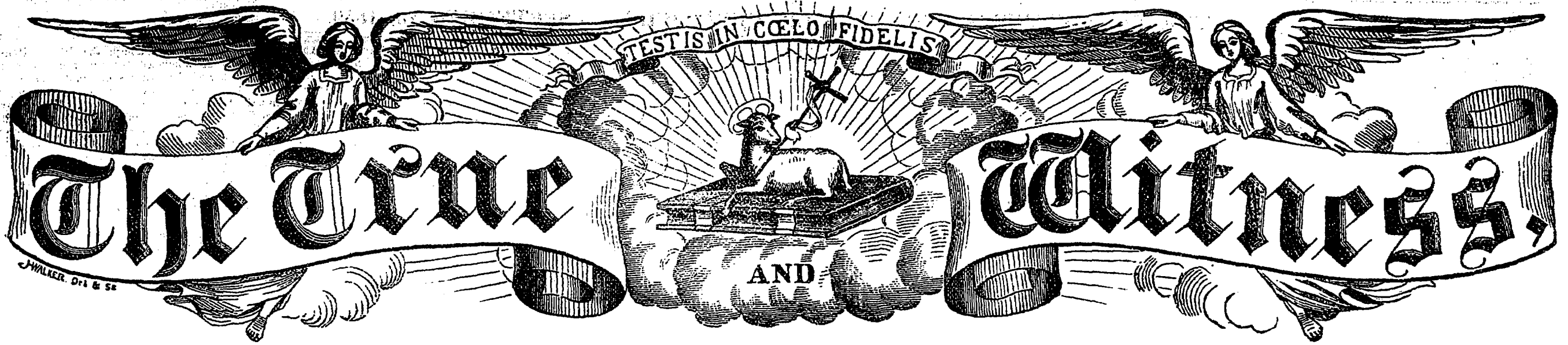
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. X.

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No. 6.

THE WRECK OF THE DILLONS.

A TALE OF TIPPERARY—FOUNDED ON FACTS.
(From the Dublin University Magazine.)
CHAPTER VIII.

The idea that his daughter had the unblushing effrontery to return to the neighborhood, after her supposed delinquency, struck Pat Dillon, if possible, with greater wrath than he had felt for the last three weeks. The compassion expressed for her by the neighbors, in consideration of her youth and her previous good conduct, only hardened his heart, and made him the more unlikely to forgive her. He considered it a slur cast upon his good name, that any excuse could be found to palliate her misconduct. Far better would he have been pleased, if the whole country around had joined in condemning her supposed guilt as something monstrous and hitherto unheard of. His sons felt equal fury, regarding their sister with feelings that might have done honor to Spartans of old, nor was their mother at all more lenient towards her unhappy child. Kitty alone, of all the family, experienced any thing like compassion for the discarded one; but she was peremptorily ordered not to see or speak to her.

Nelly remained under the friendly shelter of Bet Fagan's roof, a prey to the most despairing feelings. There was one person very much interested in the misfortunes of the young girl, who, nevertheless, spoke but little on the subject. This was Dennis Ryan. Doubtless, despised as she felt herself to be, Nelly would rather have suffered her right hand to be lopped off than deign to ask an interview with her lover, when he did not seek it of himself, and this Dennis was too proud to do.

Upright and honest, with a reputation never blemished, Ryan was yet more cautious than generous; and his affection for Nelly, powerful as it may have been, was not as powerful as his fear of being the mock and laughing-stock of the country; and though he had heard the account of Nelly, and was aware that she had always been the most truthful of beings, he held aloof waiting for further evidence in her favor. All this may have been very natural and prudent; but Nelly felt she would have acted different towards him. As each day passed, she became more hopeless, comprehending more and more clearly how difficult it would be for her to dispel the cloud of shame resting upon her. Bet Fagan had at length persuaded her friend, Dan Phelan, to set out for Clonmel, to seek an interview with Fogarty, who was waiting his trial at the next assizes for the crime of murder. By the treachery of one of his companions in guilt, he had been betrayed to the police, who, after much fruitless search among the Galtee mountains, at length captured him near Limerick, where he was about to embark for America.—Upon the evening that he had carried off Nelly, a hint was given him by a comrade that he was to be thus betrayed, and in consequence of the information, he abandoned the usual hiding-place resorted to by himself and his lawless companions. Having deposited the senseless form of Nelly in the cave, he found it necessary to make his escape in a different direction with all speed, hoping to evade the police as he had often done before. But animated by the fiercest feelings of revenge, his pursuers were determined to hunt to the death, and after some time Fogarty and a few others were made prisoners.

Dan Phelan was not exactly the sort of person calculated for such a mission as Bet Fagan dispatched him on to the jail. Peter received him sullenly, and as the poor stupid old man scratched his head, and hemmed and hawed, ignorant of how he should commence his enquiries, Fogarty maintained a dogged silence, by no means encouraging. At last Dan was necessitated to take his departure as wise as he came, with a very unsatisfactory report to bring Mrs. Fagan. Nelly, who had clung to the hope that Fogarty might have honesty enough to clear her character, was woefully disappointed at the ill-success of Phelan's efforts; and the blow fell so heavily upon her that she became very ill, and was for many weeks laid upon a sick bed, while Bet Fagan and her old friend, Norry Croon, nursed her with unwearying kindness.

Father McCabe, the parish priest, was called in to see her, and from his manner and a few words he dropped upon hearing Nelly's confession, Bet felt, at last, almost convinced that she was as innocent as she declared herself to be.

"Bedad," thought she, "I'll try worst more again, afore it is too late to get her righted, an' sure if I fail I can't help it: no one can do more than their best."

The assizes had commenced unusually early this year, and Fogarty was now a condemned criminal, awaiting the hour of execution in his prison cell. One morning Bet set on foot for Clonmel, without mentioning the object of her journey to any one. It was a raw day; sleet was drifting over the hills and valleys; leaden clouds darkened the sky; but unwavering from

her purpose the widow heeded not the weather. Her short, sturdy figure might have been seen moving steadily along, undaunted by wind or snow. Arrived at the town, she made her way at once to the jail, and asked permission to see Fogarty. After some difficulty it was granted, and she soon found herself in the presence of the condemned man. Ever since his capture and conviction, Peter had preserved a most undaunted bearing. The fire of his eye still burned brightly as ever; the wild scornful expression of his countenance remained unchanged. He might have stood as a model for any bandit hero of romance. He had listened to the death-sentence pronounced in court without moving a muscle of his face; yet, when Bet Fagan stood before him, his eye quailed, and for a few moments he appeared struck with deep emotion.

"Pety," said the widow, kindly, while her voice quivered slightly; "it isn't here I expected to meet you next, when we parted after the dance in Tim Scully's barn."

He made no reply, and Mrs. Fagan continued, "I'm sorry for you, an' that's the truth, Pety. There's a world o' trouble kem over the neighborhood since that same night. Poor Nelly Dillon was as blithe an' merry at the dance, an' now, sure enough no one 'd think she was the same colleen; it's on her account I'm here today, Pety, and as ye expect marcy for yer sowl when ye lave the world, I'd have you make a confession of what passed to make her quit her father's house the way she did. There isn't one of her people 'ill spake to her. She'll nivir hold up her head unless somethin's done to make the country think betther of her than they do."

"What do you want me to do?" asked Fogarty, gloomily.

"I want you to tell me, in the name of all that's blessed, did Nelly go wid you wid her own free will and consent?"

"Does she say she did?" asked Peter, fixing his eye with a mocking expression on Bet's face.

"Never heed what she says," said the widow, exasperatedly; "but spake for yourself."

"Whatever Nelly says, is true," replied Fogarty.

"But that won't do," rejoined Bet. "Her people, more shame for them, won't b'lieve her own story; they're as black agin her as if she was no more to them than a stone wall. If I was you, Pety, I'd spake out the truth, if it was only to shame them."

Mrs. Fagan was a skilful diplomate, and had very cunningly spoken the last words.

"Does Nelly curse me?" asked Fogarty.

"Curse you, Pety! Ah! not she! Nelly isn't the one to curse you, let who will; but she's frettin' her life out about every thing. D'ye think she forgets the time when you and she was courtin', an' you not higher than myself? Curse you, indeed! I'm afraid it was only too well she liked you always, an' there's the truth for you! Poor child! she's lyin' as wake as an infant now, a'most dead in my house at home; an' there isn't one of her people 'ill put their foot inside the door."

"Does Dinny Ryan be often in wid you?"

"Dinny, is it! Musha, God help ye! Dinny doesn't show his nose in the house. He's as black agin her as anybody else; maybe worse. I'd just like to let him see he was mistaken about Nelly, if it was only for spite."

"What can I do for her? what is it you want, Mrs. Fagan?"

"I want you to confess out right, how it was that Nelly went away wid you, so that her people may know the truth; an' if you could it all afore Father McCabe, an' gave him lave to make it known to the Dillons and everybody else in the place, sure that 'd be enough."

"I haven't got more than a few days to live," said Fogarty, coolly; "I'm to be hung on Tuesday."

"Sure, there's time enough for your confession, anyhow," replied Bet, in a business-like manner. "It wouldn't take more than an hour or two to see Father McCabe and tell him every thing."

"Well, maybe you had best send him," observed Fogarty, after a pause.

"An' what 'ill you tell him?" asked Bet, who now began to entertain doubts about the sort of a confession Pety might make.

"I'll tell him what's the truth."

"You're not jokin', Pety?"

"Sorra joke," replied the condemned man.

"But what's the truth?" persisted the widow.

"Father McCabe 'ill tell you," replied Fogarty.

time, shaken hands with scores of men about to be hung, and wiping some tears from her eyes, left the jail. Back again, through wind and sleet, with the gathering gloom of night descending upon all outward objects, the widow went home. She was afraid to mention anything of her expedition to Nelly for fear of further disappointment; and when the girl anxiously enquired where she had been all day, she vaguely replied—

"Only a piece off, alannah, seein' a frin, an' I was delayed longer than I intinded."

"What day is this?" inquired Nelly.

"It's Friday, sure."

"Saturday, Sunday, Monday," muttered Nelly, as if to herself, adding aloud, "there's only three days for him to live, Mrs. Fagan, he will be hung on Tuesday."

"Well, an' if he is, sure the world will be well rid of him," replied Bet, shortly.

Nelly said no more; but the widow looked uneasily at her as she saw her clasp her hands convulsively together. A long silence ensued, only broken by the clinking of pots and pans, and the whir and crackle of the blazing wood that was helping to get the supper ready. Nelly was sitting by the fire, looking beautifully though fearfully emaciated.

"What way d'ye feel the night?" Bet asked, after a long survey of her pale features.

"I feel as if I was dead, Mrs. Fagan," said Nelly.

"Lord be good to us! How's that, an' you sittin' there alive enough?"

"I feel as if I was dead, Bet Fagan, an' as if God had cursed me so that I was condemned to walk the earth, a spirit that nobody wanted to see."

"It's a sin to talk that way, agra," said Bet, looking a little alarmed. Nelly certainly looked rather spectral; but there was the light of an unquenchable pride burning still in her eye.

The next morning was Saturday, a wild, dreary day, and Bet went early to Father McCabe to give him Pety Fogarty's message. The priest was a good-natured man, and he lost no time in repairing, in his gig, to Clonmel. Mrs. Fagan saw him off with great satisfaction, and yet, when he was gone, a dull misgiving crossed her mind that Fogarty might, possibly, make matters worse than ever by stating falsehoods in his dying confession.

"Musha, he was always full of thricks and divilment," she muttered as she walked slowly on her way home; "an' he no more cared for priest nor mass than the haythen."

This reflection induced Bet to take a gloomy view of affairs for the remainder of the day; and she was glad that she had not given Nelly any reason to hope. She felt very uneasy, indeed; and when she heard the well-known rattle of the priest's gig returning, she ran out in the dusky evening to hear the worst at once from him.

"Well, your riverence, what news have you for me?" she asked, as Father McCabe alighted at his own house.

"You mustn't be impatient, Bet," replied his riverence, slowly and calmly; "whatever I have to say, you can't hear it till to-morrow."

"Oh, mustha, Father John, let me hear it this munit," entreated the widow, in an agony of surprise.

"To-morrow, Bet—to-morrow," replied the priest.

"Oh! it's no good," moaned the woman, striking her hands together. "Sure, if it was, you would spake it out at wast."

"You must bear all things patiently," rejoined Father McCabe, gravely.

"Oh, sorra bit o' patience ever I had, your riverence," said Bet, with frankness. "If you would tell me at wast what news you have, I'd sleep sound the night."

"To-morrow I will—not till then."

"To-morrow's Sunday, an' sure there 'ill be three masses an' a sermon, an' it 'ill be all hours afore I can see your riverence to spake to."

"Never mind that. Come to Mass as you do every Sunday, and don't be thinking of anything but your prayers," replied Father John, as he unrelentingly entered the house and closed the door.

CONCLUSION.

The Sunday broke over the world bright and cloudless, and from far and near the peasants were flocking to Father McCabe's chapel. Bet Fagan, as usual, got ready for the twelve o'clock Mass, and as she left the house she recommended Nelly to the attention of old Norry Croon. The chapel was very much crowded that day, and Bet found considerable difficulty in pushing her way through the mass of people that thronged the building. The Dillons were there, praying devoutly, while Dennis Ryan could be seen among the crowd busy with his missal. Nobody was more wrapt in devotion than the widow, who swayed herself backwards and forwards in a perfect agony of piety, and a murmur like the swell of the ocean occasionally arose through the

building as the enthusiasm of the people waxed greater and greater. At length the sermon commenced. Everybody was attentive. A pin might have been heard dropping, so still was the congregation. At the conclusion of the discourse, Father McCabe, according to his custom, entered into some secular affairs of the parish. The worthy pastor kept his most remarkable piece of information till the last, sunning up all by an astounding disclosure—

"And now, good people," said he, as he turned his face full round to the congregation, "I'm going to tell you something that will astonish and gratify you all; and it is no less than that I have the power to declare to you this blessed day that Pat Dillon's daughter, Nelly, is as innocent as an unborn child. I heard the confession from Peter Fogarty's own lips in Clonmel jail, yesterday;—and it was his wish that I would tell it before you all this day."

Here followed, amid the breathless silence of the hearers, a brief, but correct, account of events which the reader is already acquainted with; and when Father John ceased to speak, a cheer burst from the crowd that shook the chapel windows. A rush was made from the building without delay; and Bet Fagan, being near the door, got out first, and with the speed of lightning rushed to her own house, where she communicated to Nelly the glad tidings she had heard, and which were now known to everybody, far and near, in the parish. On being made acquainted with this intelligence, Nelly slowly arose from her bed, where she had been reclining. A bright flush burned on her cheek, a bright light flashed in her eyes; but her speech seemed to fail her, for she uttered no word.

"Oh, thin, it's meself's glad woman this day!" exclaimed Bet, clapping her hands, and swaying her head to and fro. Norry Croon now confronted her, with her hands in her sides, and her hard, withered face agitated in every feature—

"Didn't I tell you, Bet Fagan, that I never believed a word agin Nelly Dillon. Didn't I say she wasn't the one to disgrace her people?"

"Ye did, Norry, ye did," murmured the widow, who was now fairly shedding tears of thankfulness.

A mighty surging sound was now heard without, and presently the doorway was blocked up by figures all anxious to enter the house. Pat Dillon, with his wife and daughter, Kitty, were given precedence, of course, and rushing in, they frantically embraced Nelly, who stood upright in the middle of the floor.

"Stand back, all o' ye!" said Mrs. Fagan, as she motioned to the crowd outside to keep off, and, obeying her commands, the people moved from the door, leaving Nelly's relatives to speak to her in peace.

"Nelly, my own jewel, you'll come back to your poor father worst more!" cried Dillon, triumphantly.

"An' it's Dinny Ryan's the proud man this day!" exclaimed the mother, weeping. Kitty, unable to utter a word, hung upon her sister's neck, shedding tears. Nelly made no reply to any expression of endearment, and returned no caress. When Dennis Ryan rushed joyously into the house, and prepared to seize her hand with enthusiasm, the girl drew back proudly, and in a voice that thrilled through the nerves of her hearers, spoke out at last—

"Keep back, Dennis Ryan! keep back all o' ye! You're nothin' to me, an' I'm nothin' to ye."

"Nelly, dear Nelly!" said Pat Fagan, rebukingly.

"Ay, nothin' to me," repeated Nelly, with flashing eyes, while the proud dilatation of her beautifully formed nostrils lent an expression of wondrous power to her countenance. A painter might have chosen her as a personification of proud woman's anger—"I'm nothin' to one o' ye!"

"Yis, yis," said Dillon, soothingly, "you are just the same to me as ever you were. You are my own pet child again."

"But you're not the same to me," replied Nelly bitterly.

"I am, I am, my poor child," continued Dillon; "an' your father's house is there ready to receive you this munit; so you had better come home at wast."

"Never!" cried the girl vehemently. "Never will I cross the threshold of the door that shut me out in the dark night. No, Pat Dillon;—I'm your daughter no longer. I've no father, nor mother, nor sister, nor brother; I haven't one to love me but the man that'll be hung in the front of Clonmel jail the day after to-morrow!"

"Nelly, acushla!" murmured Bet Fagan, reproachfully.

"You were kind to me, Bet Fagan," said Nelly, taking her hand; "an' you, Norry Croon, knew me better than my own people; you trusted me more than the man who wanted me for his wife; but still there wasn't one o' ye loved and trusted me like Peter Fogarty. Wid all his

crimes on his head, an' great a wrong as he had done me, an' great sorrow as he gave my heart, I'd marry him this blessed day, in Father McCabe's chapel, if he was here, free out of prison."

The neighbors had by this time gathered into the house, and stood looking on aghast. Whispers ran round to the effect that Nelly must have grown light in her head; but some were there who thought she "sarved her people right."

"You'll come this munit," cried Pat Dillon, whose anger was now roused, and he advanced to take his daughter's arm in a firm grasp.

"Never, never!" exclaimed Nelly, shaking his hand off with wild eagerness.

"If there wasn't another roof to shelter me in the world, I'd perish rather than put a foot inside your house. I loved you worst, father; I loved you so well that I broke my own heart for you! I did what I could to forget the boy that was as dear to me as my own life for many a long year, just because you didn't like him; and I strove to like another till I did like him; and I gave my promise to marry him, an' God sees it was a promise I'd have kept; but I'm sorry to the heart now that ever I did like, for the love I threw away was the only true love among ye all. Ay, Pety Fogarty, murderer, robber, whatever ye are, I'd marry you this munit if you were here to take me. But we will be together soon enough."

Fiercely wroth, Dillon made another rush towards the excited girl, but many hands held him back.

"You'll not lay a finger on her," cried Bet Fagan. "Ye deserve this, every one of ye, for ye were like Turks to her, an' ye know it."

Mrs. Dillon looked nearly as stern as her husband; and her sons, who were now entering, would have almost torn their sister limb from limb, so great was their indignation, had not the crowd forced them out again. While much bustle ensued, Nelly's strength became exhausted, and seeing her sway to and fro, as she stood in the centre of the floor, Bet Fagan rushed to catch her in her arms. The girl's head dropped heavily on her shoulder, and seeing the expression of her features, Norry Croon shrieked out—

"She's dyin', she's dyin'; lave the house every one o' ye."

The crowd fell back as Norry waved her hand to them, but the Dillons did not move.—Bet laid Nelly on the bed, and Mrs. Dillon, now overcome with a mother's feelings, ran forward to her; but gathering up all her strength the girl pushed the unfortunate woman away from her with scorn and indignation.

Pat Dillon at length burst into tears, and wrung his hands despairingly.

"Nelly, Nelly!" he exclaimed wildly, "won't ye look on your own father, an' say you forgive him?"

Fixed and glazed, the daughter's eyes were fastened on vacancy; the things of this world had vanished from their sight forever; the life-blood was already growing stagnant in the veins.

"She is dead!" whispered Norry Croon, bending over her; "the breath's gone."

A wild cry, like the shriek of some forest beast—discordant, ferocious, despairing—rang through the room; and rushing towards the bed, Pat Dillon seized the senseless form of his child in his arms and bore it from the house in a frenzy fearful to behold; and with the speed of madness, he gained his own house ere they could stop him. Flinging the corpse on the bed in the kitchen, he exclaimed,

"She'll not be waked a night out o' her father's house, anyhow," and then burst into a hueous peal of laughter.

Bet remembered his own words, spoken the morning after Nelly's appearance that she should never cross his threshold alive again. It was her duty to lay out the dead body, and very mournfully she did it. Never had she dressed a fairer corpse. The wake that night in the Dillons' house was a strange one. The neighbors from far and near had gathered to it—all except Dennis Ryan; and though there were pipes and tobacco in abundance, and plenty of whiskey, there was little merriment. One alone of those present joked and laughed with a wild revelry that struck horror into the hearts of the rest. It was the father of her who lay lifeless before their eyes. The light of reason had vanished forever from Pat Dillon's mind; and when his child's corpse was lowered in its last earthly resting place upon the same day that witnessed the execution and burial of Peter Fogarty, he clasped his hands uttering unearthly shouts of triumph. From that time he was a confirmed maniac, gradually sinking into idocy. His family became scattered; the sons departed to America and Australia; his wife and daughter, Kitty, did not survive their misfortunes very long; and Pat became a miserable object, wandering from town to town, generally attired in a cast-off soldier's uniform. He was soon known at Thurles, Clonmel, and Cashel; and till his hair was gray, and his form bent with age, he continued to live a poor idiot. His farm passed

to other hands. The walls of the house are black and old, reader, but they stand still; and though Pat is long dead, his unhappy story, and the melancholy fate of his favorite child, is still spoken of in the neighborhood, though Bet Egan and Norry Crobb, like many of their contemporaries, have been gathered to their eternal dwellings.

REV. DR. CAHILL.

WHAT IS THE PRESENT SOCIAL AND POLITICAL POSITION OF THE ITALIAN DUCHIES?

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.) A compendious view of some statistical facts of the Duchies will tend very much to exhibit the case of Central Italy in its true light, and to stamp the present European struggle for pre-eminence there with its proper political value.—When one hears from week to week rumors of deputations from Florence to Turin; accounts of Marquises from Modena; statements of Counts from Parma and Lucca; travelling back and forward from Italy to France, from the Emperor to the King of Sardinia: one is bewildered with this high-sounding parade of deputations, and municipalities, and Dukes, and Counts, and Princes, and Kings, and Emperors. At one time these Duchies insist on being annexed to Victor Emmanuel; at another time they seem to declare for Prince Louis Napoleon; again they lean to a Republic: and in all these fluctuations one's mind is kept on the strain as if the fate of empires, the happiness of unnumbered millions of human beings was hanging on the final resolve of these wonderful Duchies. Then, again, the Emperor Napoleon still maintains fifty thousand men in the country; Austria, too, has one hundred thousand soldiers in and about her fortresses: and England now and then sends a small squadron of war frigates to cruise along the Roman coast, and to cast anchor opposite Florence. Whenever order is about to be restored the English flag is suddenly seen on the ocean horizon approaching the Peninsula: and when Revolution rages in its fiercest denunciations, the English war-ships are always lying to in the Italian harbors. The mercury does not rise and fall in the barometer-tube with more accurate sympathy with the pressure and attenuity of the atmosphere, than rebellion flames or pales with the presence or the absence of the Union-Jack on the Roman and Etrurian coasts. The whole case, therefore, is one of such intense interest, and of political curiosity, that the reader naturally inquires who have been the Sovereigns of these Duchies? how large are the respective territories? how numerous are their armies? and what is the amount of their revenues? The reply to these questions will much simplify the solution of what is called the present Italian difficulty. I shall, therefore, compare these States in the following tables with Ireland: and as Irishmen know their own country very accurately, they can judge minutely of Central Italy by the comparison with Ireland—

Table with 4 columns: Names, Area in Square Miles, Revenue, Army. Rows include Ireland, Tuscany, Parma, Modena, Lucca.

From the above tables we learn the dwarfish dimensions, revenue, armies, &c., of the Duchies; even as compared with our own Island. And this view makes the reader begin to look with a kind of contempt on the high-sounding pretensions of these narrow, petty, weak, impoverished, contentious, revolutionary States. To read their speeches, resolutions, National assemblies, one would suppose they were equal to the old Roman Empire; whereas Ireland is four times larger than Tuscany, fourteen times larger than Parma, sixteen times larger than Modena, and eighty times larger than Lucca. The County Carlow is larger than Tuscany; Wexford and Waterford are larger than Modena; Cork is larger than Parma. It so happens that I have not at this moment by me the dimensions of the Irish Counties, but I am sure I am nearly accurate in my statement. The grant to the National Board of Education in England is more than the revenue of Tuscany; and the expenses of our Police in Ireland are equal to the united revenues of Parma, Modena, and Lucca. What Kingdoms are contained in this Central Italy! what Crowns encircle the brows of Monarchs, whose whole domain is not equal to the sum paid for the education of the beggars in Ireland. Only think of the kingdom with an army of 630 men! One is reminded of Gulliver's travels in reading these tables!

These statistics will, therefore, enable us very soon to set the proper value on the character, wealth, position, and influence of the men who, in these kingdoms, have headed the Revolution, who compose the present National Assemblies there, who have been sent as Deputations to Turin and Paris: who have opposed the Clergy; who have resisted the Pope; who have joined the emissaries of England, and who produce the present disorder in these Duchies. At the first inspection of the names and titles of the men who form the National Assembly! in the Kingdom where the revenues are £50,000! one is struck with the Dukes, the Marquises, the Counts, and the Generals who compose this omnipotent Council! But when we see that these Marquises, in some instances, have a yearly income inferior to the yearly salary of the Superintendent of one of our commercial marts!—that the revenues of some of these Dukes rank lower than the income of an Egg-merchant in Liverpool! and that the traveller of any respectable Iron-founder in Glasgow or Birmingham is far more wealthy than the Counts of these Peninsular Kingdoms! one begins to regard these deputations, and assemblies, and men, with something of a feeling between pity and contempt.—Let the reader only think of a group of Marquises in a territory not larger than the county Carlow; and a crowd of Counts in a town such as Galway, and he will obtain some view of the positions of the Marquis and Count in these National Assemblies, and infidel Councils of the Duchies. No doubt, some few are surpassingly rich, who, by this contrast, only serve to exhibit, in deeper basso-relievo the comparative impove-

ished grandeur, and degraded nobleness of the remaining assembly of ancient Counts of the valleys of the Arno. The Italian Counts and the German Princes have been long pointed out as examples of proverbial beggary, "as nobility in hereditary hunger and the scions of Royalty in hereditary rags."

Any one who has studied the policy and the history of Italy, during the last twenty-five years, must know that England has been long endeavoring to obtain what is called "a footing" in Central Italy; and through this footing once made to secure pre-eminent influence throughout the entire Peninsula. The territorial possession of Parma or Modena, or even Tuscany, would, in the estimation of the English Cabinet, be a small consideration in comparison of the political pre-eminence which a close official alliance with these Duchies would give to England in Southern Europe. If the rock "Perim" in the Red Sea is of so much importance to England on the road to India; if the mere privilege of garrisoning the Ionian Islands gives such command to England in the Adriatic, of what incalculable value to British power and intrigue would be a commercial, political, and mutually defensive alliance between her and these States under consideration? Austria has long held the office of official Protector of these Principalities; a position from which England during half a century, has sought to dislodge her. The weapons which England employed could not be the sword, in the past circumstances of European policy; because it was art and intrigue amongst the rain, impoverished, grasping nobility. At one time flattering the pride of their ancient blood! at another time lamenting the condition of things which, in such small states, cramped the intellect, contracted the commerce, extinguished the military heroism of the aristocracy! and always at the same time denouncing the despotism of Austria, and the crushing tyranny of the Church. By this intrigue she engendered, fostered, and produced the revolution, and by her national press, her foreign agents, and her showy cruising squadrons, she made the silly inhabitants at once the dupes and the victims of her own ambitious designs.—In this struggle for national pre-eminence, France became jealous of Austrian influence, grew irritated at the stratagems of Great Britain; and hence with one stroke in the late war, Napoleon silenced the power of Austria, and repelled the advances of England in the entire Peninsula.

The French Emperor is now avowedly master of the position; the arbiter of the political condition of the Duchies, and only waits the proper time and the plausible opportunity to settle the question in a single hour. According to the opinion and statement of those who seem to know best the Imperial mind, he wishes evidently to restore the expelled Dukes and Duchies; and in the event of failure after long and laborious efforts, he is decided in recommending to the three vacant thrones one monarch, in the person of his cousin, Prince Louis Napoleon. His hopes of success in this matter rest neither on persuasion or the sword, but principally on the policy of leaving the Provisional Governments, as long as possible, to their own individual management. The Emperor knows well that the continuance of this revolution will bring infallible ruin on the entire community. He is well aware that the soldiers cannot be kept in discipline;—that they cannot be paid; that the increased taxes cannot be met; that the lower classes during this popular ferment will not work; that the farmers cannot make their rents; that the landlords must soon be beggared; that the shopkeepers must be starved; and the entire population tossed and convulsed by rebellious agitation, wild expectations, disappointed hopes, mutual recrimination, and the inevitable accompanying approach of relentless poverty and famine. The French Emperor sees clearly that neither Austrian or French bayonets are wanted to carry out his views in the Duchies: he knows but too well that the Duchies, when left to themselves, will soon begin to devour each other; will strip the towns and country naked; will leave nothing safe, except the soil and the clay of the very earth under their feet; and that ultimately they will go in a body—Dukes, Marquises, Counts, Lawyers, Gentlemen, Ladies, People, Army and all—to the Emperor; and that in their bare heads, and, if necessary, on their bare knees, they will ask, beseech, implore, and obtestate him to send to them the worst crowned head that Italy or Sicily ever reared, even Dionysius himself, sooner than leave them longer under the withering tyranny of the mob, and the exhausting despotism of hunger, famine, and death!—This last Deputation is at this moment not far from being organized: and when on its way to Paris, curses and imprecations, against the perfidy, the treachery of England will be found amongst the loudest denunciations of the insane Leaders of this deluded, rebellious, and half infidel combination. These premises will be further illustrated by the following facts.

In the State of Tuscany there are at the present time in cultivation something over 800,000 acres of land; and the amount of land under the vine and the olive and meadow and pasture is very considerable, in proportion to the territory; but the arable land, for a population of upwards of two millions and a quarter of souls, is only about 800,000 acres. Again, in Tuscany, there is a custom amongst the Landlords and their Tenants of what is called Mezzeria, which, being translated, means "the middle or the mean, or the half-and-half system." That is, the Landlord goes half in the expense of the cultivation of the land, and receives half the profits; upon which profits the Government imposes a varying or sliding revenue, going up and down with the profits and the losses. Again, it will be seen by the tables already quoted, that the united armies of Tuscany, Parma, Modena, and Lucca have heretofore only amounted to the small number of 8,330 men. Now, with these premises, I am come to tell the reader the present melancholy condition of all the Duchies, but particularly of Tuscany.

Since the late revolution in Central Italy, the laborers cannot as a body be induced to perform their usual labor: their minds being over excited by the French victories, and their hopes being raised to the belief that they are no longer des-

tinued to work for hire: that the landlords will be deprived of their right to the soil, and that the farmers and the laborers are to have an equal share of the soil, free and in perpetuity! Again, the armies of the little states which heretofore only amounted in the aggregate to 8,330 men, now are stated to stand at the remarkable figure of 54,000 men of all arms, and of all training, including the hastily organized cavalry, the volunteers, and the recruits. This is a large increase in the military department, and as they must be fed, clothed, and paid out of taxes which cannot be levied on crops which have neither been sown or reaped since the war! it is a clear case that the generals whose duty it will be to command troops without food, clothes, or pay, must hold one of the most remarkable posts ever assigned to military men since Joshua stopped the sun in the skies in order to complete his victory! The sum, therefore, of the lamentable position of the Duchies is, that one party is calling out for the restoration of the expelled dukes a second party are appealing to Victor Emmanuel for government, bread, and annexation: a third section are loud for the reign of Princess Clotilde and her husband, Prince Louis Napoleon: while a fourth class publish in the streets the deceit and cruel treachery of England. The French Emperor, under these distressing circumstances, has a smile for every one who comes near him from this central Italian Purgatory: he pities their torments: would fain alleviate their sufferings: declares he is ready to shorten the duration of their punishment: but for fear of infringing on their liberties, he leaves their destiny in their own hands, and tells them to relieve themselves!

To what a state of beggary, shame, and degradation have the infidel leaders of these Duchies reduced the simple general population.—These leaders, like scabby sheep, have infected the whole flock; and now that they are dying of the disease of those sanguinary importers of disorder, they have neither money to purchase a remedy, nor skill to apply it. Unless, therefore, some new difficulties arise in Italy, or at Zurich, in reference to a European Congress, it is certain that the expelled Dukes will be recalled without Napoleon drawing his sword or doing any thing to contradict what he has already stated, namely, "that he will never raise his arm or employ military force to impose governments or rulers on the peoples of the Italian Duchies." D. W. C.

Sept. 1.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The eloquent and touching sermon preached in the Cathedral of Killybegs, on Sunday, August 21, by the Very Rev. Dean Anderson, of the Catholic University, for the Sisters of Mercy of that town, realized, we understand, sixty pounds.—Tralee Chronicle.

MEETING OF THE IRISH MEMBERS.—THE PASTORAL OF THE BISHOPS.—The Cork Examiner says:—"We are happy to state that steps have been already taken to convene a meeting of the Irish Liberal members on an early day in Dublin, for promoting the policy enunciated by the Catholic Archbishops and Bishops in their pastoral address."

THE CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND ON THE EDUCATION QUESTION.—The Dublin correspondent of the Liverpool Mercury says:—"Mr. Cardwell, Chief Secretary, in a communication to Archbishop Cullen, acknowledges the receipt of the resolutions on the subject of education adopted at the recent Synod of the Catholic prelates which had been transmitted to him in his official capacity. The right honorable gentleman refers to the great importance of the question, and assures the Archbishop that the resolutions shall receive from the Government that careful consideration to which they are entitled from the nature of the subject and the source from which they have emanated. A number of the Catholic prelates, constituting a committee appointed at the meeting of the Synod, are to assemble in Dublin about the middle of the next month, to make arrangements connected with the Catholic University. As soon as the reply of the government to the resolutions shall be received, another meeting of the Catholic bishops will be convened."

THE STRIKE IN DUBLIN.—The master builders have had a second meeting, at which they passed resolutions reiterating their determinations to resist the demand of the carpenters for an increase of wages, and notifying that in the event of the men not returning to their work they will seek elsewhere for a sufficient number of hands. By way of showing that they have no disposition to curtail the wages of deserving men, the masters state that they have been paying the required 30s. per week to several workmen in their respective employments, and they protest against the arbitrary conduct which has compelled those men to join the strike. As yet the turn-out is not general, as, where contracts had been entered into and were not completed, the trade permitted the men to remain until such works were finished. If the principle sought to be established by the trade—namely, that no distinction is to be recognized between highly skilled mechanics and workmen of an inferior order, is adhered to, it is pretty certain that public opinion—whether right or wrong is beside the question—will incline towards the view taken by the master builders.

We are glad to state that the devoted young Irishmen, the Messrs. Murphy of Killarney, who refused to testify against their friends and co-patriots in the Phoenix trials at Tralee, have been at length released from the imprisonment to which their own integrity, as well as the vindictiveness of the administrators of the law, consigned them. The people of Killarney and of the county around, in which relatives and friends of theirs lived long and were loved, and in which they maintain the inherited affection for the land of their birth, would have manifested the common joy at their liberation. But they wanted no other testimony than the approbation of their own consciences, and enjoying that they deprecated the demonstrations of their friends, and are now among them happy in that social communion and that warm regard, in which it will be their greatest pride henceforward to live.

Mr. Arnott, M.P., has given notice of his intention, early next session, to move for a select committee to inquire into the causes of the excessive sickness and mortality which prevail among the children under 15 years of age in the workhouses of Ireland.

Engineer officers have been for some time engaged making surveys in Waterford Harbor, preparatory to the erecting of a battery at Oredun Head, and batteries near the inlets of Boombill and Arthurstown.

In digging the foundation of the Protestant Hall, the contractor has been obliged to sink to a very low level. An ancient subterranean passage and postern have just been discovered leading to the river, which was, no doubt, used by the nuns of St. Catherine's Abbey, for security in times of danger. A number of black oak piles have also been dug up from the old foundation—they are in most perfect preservation, and these have been, without any doubt, imbedded now for over eight hundred years.—Waterford Mail.

THE ENGLISH JOURNALS AND THE PASTORAL ADDRESS.—In demanding a separate grant for educational purposes, the Catholic Hierarchy only ask for a very trifling fraction of the immense revenues which, after being solemnly bequeathed by our pious and munificent ancestors for educational and charitable purposes, were lawlessly seized upon by the despoilers and marauders of the Reformation, and applied by them to the worst purposes. The audacity of the proselytising conspirators that are inundating the land in every direction is, as we have elsewhere said, becoming daily more reckless; but the constant vigilance and determined resistance of the Catholic Hierarchy and priesthood present insurmountable obstacles to the success of these nefarious corruptionists. They are, therefore, inexhaustible in their ribald denunciations of the Hierarchy, who are the guardians of the people's faith. Just as sharpshooters aim principally at the enemy's officers, so the Protestant journalists direct their most venomous attacks against the Catholic Prelates; but the exemplary and benevolent Archbishop of Dublin is an especial object of their animosity, because he has long seen through the wiles and artifices of the conspirators against the people's faith. Eschewing the troubled ocean of politics and worldly contentions, this truly Christian Pastor is ever employed in guiding the flock committed to his charge on the placid stream of peace to the blessed heaven of charity and religion. Nevertheless, his unscrupulous assailants ascribe to him motives and intentions which are as utterly foreign to his kindly nature as they are to his sacred mission and exalted character. Applying all that he possesses, as well as all that the generous, the benevolent, and the pious place at his disposal, to the foundation of charitable, religious, and educational institutions, his greatness consists neither in the wealth placed at his disposal, nor in his high ecclesiastical dignity, but in the vast amount of good he effects by the one, and the truly apostolic manner in which he discharges the important duties of the office. So far as in him lies, he and his episcopal fellow-labourers have resolved that proselytism, whether it be attempted in the college-hall, the school-house, or the cabin, shall not prosper in the land. Whilst we are writing he is opening a noble seminary for the training of future labourers in the same vineyard in which he himself has so successfully toiled. In another week or two his consecrated hands will lay the foundation of a more spacious edifice for the reception of a still larger number of servants set apart to perform the sanctified work of their Divine Master. No wonder, therefore, that day after day the Protestant press, egged on by the bigot supporters and pampered ecclesiastics of the State Church, launches its rancorous fury, not against him only but against his equally zealous and gifted brethren. But we need no clearer proof of the folly, weakness, and intolerance of his assailants than is furnished in the fact, that as the silly charges brought against Dr. Cullen have been frequently and satisfactorily refuted, have they now nothing further to urge against him, but that he and his brother Prelates are determined to arrest the evils which the enemies of the Church are insidiously striving to produce amongst the sheep and lambs of the One Fold by a demoralizing and irreligious system of education.—Catholic Telegraph.

RAILWAY PROSELYTISM.—Proselytism is daily becoming more daring and shameless in this country. Two or three weeks ago our old friend the thoroughfare homilist of Belfast contrived to decoy a poor girl, who had not yet reached her fourteenth year, from her mother, and sought to retain the child in spite of her mother's efforts to recover her. At length the distracted parent was compelled to appeal to a court of justice to wrest her child from the clutches of the audacious perverter. After numberless difficulties had been thrown in her way the persevering mother obtained possession of the poor girl once more, and placed her beyond the reach of revivification and its preachers. The next drama of this kind was enacted at Carrickfergus, where the agents of perversion succeeded in prevailing upon a boy to desert his Church and his poor mother together. A third proselytising raid has been carried on for some time by railway officials who appear to have made locomotive tract distribution a portion of their business, to the extreme annoyance and indignation of passengers. Everywhere, in short whether in schools or in social intercourse, the proselytising mania is becoming downright rampant and shameless. Persecution or persecution is offered as an alternative to those portions of the Catholic community who are supposed to be dependant on Protestants of the upper classes. And yet Protestantism, as represented by the Press, can find no language sufficiently unmeasured and unmanly to characterise the attempt of the Catholic Hierarchy to place their flocks beyond the reach of these dangerous and pernicious influences. Nevertheless, it is now or never that the Catholics of Ireland, lay or clerical, must resist this unwarrantable inroad on their privileges. We are, therefore, rejoiced to learn that the great majority of our liberal representatives will meet very shortly in order to organize such a united action as may tend to procure for their Church, their Clergy, and themselves such liberty and independence in their religious affairs, as they conceived Catholic Emancipation would have secured to them.—Dublin Telegraph.

THE MACMAHON SWORD OF HONOUR FUND.—At last a committee, to carry out the wishes of the subscribers to this fund, has been formed and commenced working. We apprehend that now the movement will be carried out with grace and dignity worthy of the Irish people, as well as of the illustrious soldier whom they propose to honour. Everything like unnecessary flourish and claptrap should most carefully be excluded from this matter; and for our part we shall take care that no claptrap, editorial or otherwise, shall disgrace our columns. The admirable manner in which Irishmen of every class responded to the suggestion which appeared simultaneously in our pages and in those of a cotemporary, should, by its thoroughness, heartiness, and sincerity be a proof to sneerers that it was not "a newspaper movement"—a warning, too, to newspaper editors to make no preposterous flourishes about it—and an evidence as well of the high and honourable nature of the movement. Mr. Plunket, T.C., has accepted the office of Treasurer to the fund, and The O'Donoghue, M.P., for the County of Tipperary, and Mr. MacMahon, Barrister, M.P., for the County of Wexford, have been appointed Chairman and Vice-Chairman of the Committee. At the first meeting of the Committee, a letter was read from Marshal MacMahon, addressed to an Irish gentleman in Paris, declaring that he will accept the Sword of Honour "with gratitude" from his "ancient compatriots" of Ireland, as soon as the ordinary form of obtaining the Emperor's leave has been complied with. We are not aware whether this letter was intended for publication or not; but, though we have seen the document, we have not received a copy for insertion in our columns. We are aware that our readers feel much interest in the matter, and we should gladly gratify their feelings, by publishing the letter—if we had it. This important movement has now assumed such dimensions that, for our part, we feel that it would be a grievous mistake of the Committee to close their labours without offering an opportunity to our brethren in America to join in it. The subscription list should be open to all; and, though more money than was anticipated has been received, yet as the Irish in America have not yet got an opportunity of manifesting their feelings, such an opportunity should be given to them. We need hardly say to our friends in the Far West that we shall be most happy to receive their subscriptions. It will be to us a deep pleasure to hand over the Irish-American contingent to the Treasurer.—Irishman.

The present occupier of Knockevan, R. Pennefather, Esq., has appointed Capt. Daniel, of Caher, agent to the estates which he had inherited from his grandfather, the late Baron Pennefather. Capt. Daniel has been agent to the Glengall estates for a long period.

DOWNPOOR FAIR.—Though the fair at Downbrook has been abolished the fun remains, and a large number of the citizens of Dublin have been engaged for the past two days in celebrating the annual jubilee of noise and nonsense. Large crowds have flocked to the scene of these drunken festivities, and though every effort has been made to discourage the disorderly and drunken revelry, for which the fair was noted, it appears it still possesses potent attractions for a certain class of the population of this city. Monday night there could not have been fewer than 10,000 persons at the fair. The conduct of the mob, owing to the precautions taken by the police, is not, perhaps, quite so disorderly as in former years; but the grave fact remains, that notwithstanding the attempts which have been made to suppress mad frolic and intemperance, the fair, to all intents and purposes, is still in existence. The regulations of the police have hitherto prevented either riot or confusion and it is to be hoped that they will succeed in preserving comparative order during the week. There is the usual number of stalls, sleds, and shows, whose proprietors seem to be reaping a rich harvest of gains.—Standard.

Dr. Barter has most considerately permitted the bumber classes at Killybegs to use his vapor baths each Saturday at the low charge of 6d.

The Freeman's Journal contains a rather remarkable report of a meeting of the parishioners of Rahon and Lynally, in the King's County, who assembled in the chapel yard of Rahon on Sunday last, in furtherance of the call of the parish priest, the Rev. Thomas Byrne, to take measures to put a stop to the outrages which have disgraced the district for several months past. A large body of respectable yeomen attended, and the chair having been taken by the Rev. Mr. Byrne, he addressed the meeting at considerable length. In the course of his speech, which was very well received, the rev. gentleman remarked:—

"It has been industriously circulated, not by the friends of order, that the object of this meeting was the introduction of machinery into the parish to put down law, but it is not so, the object of the meeting is to put down crime and re-establish peace in these parishes. The Great Author of our being created man for society, and every man's own experience teaches him the necessity of its existence. His social habits and his love of free intercourse with his fellow-men show clearly that he could not live out of society. It is one of the strongest instincts of the inhabitants of the forests, when about to provide for their wants, to group together for self-protection. Now, if that instinct is so strong in the wild brute, why not a thousand times stronger in the heart of man made to God's likeness? In a word, the necessity of society for man is as necessary to his existence and social comforts as existence itself. It is, then, the duty and interest of every good man living in society to keep firmly knits its bonds together by faithfully performing his part. If it so happen, as it often does, that the administrators of the law are not able to detect the violators of the law in the commission of crime, it is then clearly the duty of those who know the breakers of the law to aid and assist at the constituted authorities to bring the delinquents to justice. But you may tell me what I often heard before, do you want us to become informers? My answer is, no. An informer is a man who conspires with other men to perpetrate some wicked deed, and if caught in the commission of the crime, he gives information against his accomplices to save his own life, or he concocts an ingenious story to swear away the life of his innocent neighbor to pocket the tempting reward. Now, I have too high an opinion of your love for truth and justice to think that any one of you would brand yourselves with such a name. But to give information when a paid police cannot detect the evildoers is imperative on you as men and as Christians, both by the law of God and the rule of your consciences. Don't feel uneasy, then, or think that you commit sin by aiding the authorities to put down crime and maintain the majesty of the law. I give it as my deliberate opinion that, with the exception of a few misguided and ignorant persons, I never met, in the long course of my mission, a more industrious, an honest, or a more religious people than the inhabitants of these parishes. Support, then, the character which you have earned for yourselves, and watch it with a jealous eye. You have it in your power to put down crime, and let those incendiaries—your mortal enemies—know that by one united resolve you are fully determined to act on the defensive in the cause of law and order. You will thereby draw down on yourselves, your wives, and children, the blessings of God and all good men. One word more and I am done. The next time that those unfortunate wretches meditate a repetition of their un-Christian attacks upon you they will say things are now changed. We had before to watch only the movements of the Peeters, but now every foot of ground is the enemies' camp, and every eye is upon us. Let her desert that fall victims to our own fully. Then, indeed, you can retire to your beds in peace, sleep your eight hours, and rise in the morning in renovated strength to enter on the labors of the day."

Another speaker (Mr. Connolly) in proposing the first resolution, made the following remarks, which may be recommended to the especial attention of Mr. John Pope Hennessy, the Representative for the King's County:—

"I have been in many countries, even in savage countries, and I regret to say that outrages such as have lately disgraced this locality, stain only the name of Ireland. Let us co-operate to wipe away this stain. Let there be a combination—an honest combination. Let every man act, if occasion should require it, as a special constable to expel from among us these disturbers of peace and order. The law of God as well as the laws of our country demand this. And I will further tell you that, after all, there is not, in my opinion, any country which can boast of laws better than, or equal to, British laws when fairly administered, which unfortunately, is not always the case in this country."

Mr. John O'Brien, a magistrate of the county, and a popular landlord in the district, also addressed the people. He said:—

"I now call upon the tenants of Rahon to require any service I may have rendered them, to be at their post to-morrow at Derryckert, and thereby to give practical effect to the judicious resolutions which have been adopted, not alone from the motive of avoiding the pecuniary infliction consequent on the maintenance of an additional police force, but a repetition of these disorders would entail, but from the moral obligation to uphold the majesty of the law, and the removal of the obliquity which impends over the parish instead of its being reputed a model parish (as it should be) from the peculiar advantages it enjoys—namely, the Jesuits college, the Convent at Killina (where the poor children of the parish are educated) and the National School." (Here followed loud and prolonged cheering.)

The following are the resolutions adopted by the meeting:—

"That we, the parishioners of Rahon and Lynally, assembled here to-day, view with feelings of deep regret the outrages that for some time past have been perpetrated in these parishes on individuals by some malicious persons who seem to forget that there is a God above them. Whose sacred laws they have transgressed, and who think too, that they can, by their daring conduct, escape the strong arm of the law with impunity. We also proclaim before the world that we hold no connexion with, or sympathy for those base disturbers of public tranquility. That, in order to put a total stop to such lawless proceedings, we are fully determined, by our united exertions, to aid and assist the magistrates of the county and the police force, to detect crime, and give such information as we are possessed of to the proper authorities, to maintain the majesty of the law, and bring these unfortunate creatures to a true sense of their duty."

THE HOLY ALLIANCE.—Under the above striking head the *Kermagh Reporter*, one of the most rabid Protestant journals in the kingdom, thus deals with the Pastoral letter issued:—"The largest number of Roman Catholics prelates that perhaps ever met in this country assembled the other day in Dublin, by command of His Holiness the chief patron of the church educational claims, and solemnly condemned the national system. They insist upon denominational grants, that is, sectarian grants, to be devoted to the purpose of bringing up the youth of Ireland in bigotry—the *summum bonum* of all priestcrafts. This demand of the bishops is what the Church Education Society has been all along insisting on; it is what the blundering eloquence of Mr. Whiteside has been so frequently employed to enforce. We call it blundering eloquence out of respect to the gentleman, for he very grossly misrepresented the National System, and if that misrepresentation was not a blunder it must have been wilful—which we cannot believe. We cannot believe either that there has been any secret compact between the Church Education Society and the servants of the Pope; and yet the facts of the case are startling. It was not till after the coalition at the last general election between the friends of the Church Education party and the priests that the Roman Catholic bishops raised the same cry as the Church Education Society.—It is known that Cardinal Wiseman employed his influence to return Church Education members to Parliament; and now, just after that election, by orders of the Pope the Irish Roman Catholic bishops pronounce with solemnity and power in favor of the Church Education scheme. 'Down with the National Board!' cries the Pope. 'More power to your Holiness!' says the Church Education Society.—'Sectarian education!' cries the society. 'Amen!' says the Pope. What is the meaning of this harmony, this startling alliance between Orangeism and Popery? We used to think that Popery was almost entirely confined to England—that the Established Church in this country was really Protestant; but this singular combination with the Ultramontane party may well give rise to doubts."

AREA OF LAND UNDER GRAIN CROPS.—The following is an extract from a lengthened notice of the prospects of this year's harvest in Ireland, published in the *Northern Whig* of yesterday. The statistics thus supplied are curious and not without some interest:—"It is very remarkable that, up to the present year, the area of Ireland's grain lands has not reached that attained in 1847. For four or five years succeeding that season the value of wheat and oats had receded to a ratio value under the remunerative point, the natural results of which was to cause large tracts of soil, previously kept in corn, to be thrown out in grass. From 1853 and onwards the prices rose, and since that date farmers have been in receipt of very fair prices—three of those seasons ranging at high rates for all descriptions of agricultural produce. The year of famine, succeeding that in which the potato crop was almost entirely swept off, showed a breadth of 3,200,000 acres of land under wheat, oats, barley, beans, and peas in Ireland. Last year the same cereals occupied only 2,750,000 acres, showing a decrease of more than half a million acres when compared with the area of 1846. We are to take into account that, while the potato lands of the one season only amounted to 282,000 acres, those of the last year reached 1,150,000 acres. Admitting, however, the increased growth of this favorite esculent, the great falling off in grain-growing, under a series of favorable years of market values, seems most unaccountable. The Irish farmer has been rising in circumstances, having been able to cultivate his lands on more scientific principles. Through drainage has been largely carried out; useless fences have been thrown down for the purpose of enlarging fields; a superior class of cattle is raised, and the habits of the cultivators exhibit marked improvement. Remarkable, however, is the fact that, with such satisfactory evidences of material progress, there should be lessened area of land under the plough. Ireland's soil is not inferior in productive capabilities, even for wheat, to that of any in the world; and for oats, potatoes, and such crops, it is unequalled. The richest lands of Ohio do not average 20 bushels of wheat to the acre. Canada barely comes up to the same point. France produces about 15 bushels, and Russia averages rather less.—Ireland's wheat lands average about 30 bushels to the acre; and yet out of her twenty million acres of surface the total of last year's wheat lands did not cover over 550,000 acres, and the oats fell over two millions of acres. Thousands of the finest of Ireland's people are annually crossing the seas in search of new homes, leaving behind them mines of wealth, which only require the hand of labor to bring into rich productivity. Out of the gross area of land there should be at least 5,000,000 acres in cereal and root crops, thus adding to the proceeds of agricultural riches an annual amount exceeding that of the golden treasures of the South Pacific."

The Harvest work, says the *Tyrone Herald*, has already made considerable progress, and under the most favorable influences of the weather. A bright sun every day brings to perfection the crops, and cheers the laborers in their exertions at cutting down the ripe portions. Barley and oats are falling in every direction, and to all appearance the corn is of an excellent quality. A short continuance of this weather will see the larger portion of the grain crops ripe and gathered in. In other particulars of farmers' work progress is to be noted. The various tuberoses sowings are all rapidly advancing to perfection. The fears entertained relative to the safety of the potato appear to be dissipated. When the early crop had been affected, and when the leaf commenced to wither under the operation of disease, the fear was that all should go, that neither early or late would be safe. But these fears have proved groundless, as, in the digging of the late crop, so far as it has yet proceeded—and we have seen some of it going on—the exception is a diseased tuber. The public mind is very buoyant, and we trust grateful at this prosperous state of things vouchsafed by Providence.

The weather for the week, says the *Clonmel Chronicle*, has been propitious for the reaping of the late sown cereals, and the harvest is now nearly all cut down in this locality. The yield in wheat is fully an average one, but in oats, especially where soil on low sandy soils, has proved very deficient. Barley is a fair crop, and turnips and mangolds are turning out well. The genial and refreshing showers, with alternate sunshine, have much improved the appearance of pasture and after-grass, which look so rich and luxuriant as they ever did under the invigorating glow of sunny June. The potato crop, we regret to state, much damaged, and the fatal blight is still extending, but a large quantity of it will be saved this year. The tubers in early sown varieties are quite sound, and we have never known them to be of finer quality, or so thick in the soil."

The Mayo Constitution says:—"A large portion of the oats, wheat, and barley crops has already been cut down, and the harvest in general this season promises to be the earliest we have had for many years past.—The crops which have been reaped, nor, we understand, of an average yield, and the grain full and of a superior quality. The injury inflicted on the potatoes by the blight has been most irregular, in some localities the crops being very slightly damaged, whilst in other places the injury is considerable."

The weather has been very fine during the past week, says the *Sigo Independent*, which has been taken advantage of by the farmers generally, the grain crops being cut down in every direction. The accounts from all quarters of the country are most cheering. The only crop rather deficient in quantity is the hay, which is not near so abundant as last year; we have heard farmers say that they refused £3 10s. a ton for the new crop. All the other crops are large, and the markets generally are low.

PROSPECTS OF SMALL FARMERS.—The *Dundalk Democrat* has the following timely remarks:—"The harvest is now nearly over, and after an impartial survey of the crops, and looking to the state of the markets and the prices given for corn, we believe most of the small farmers will be able to pay no rent at all this year. They crop their land mostly with barley and oats, and in all the poorer lands in the country there will be scarcely half a crop to reward their toil. Some barley and oats on the foot were sold by auction in this district lately, and they realized only about four or five pounds per acre.—They grew upon land of an average quality; so we may conclude that in poorer districts not more than four or five barrels per acre will be obtained by the landlords. We heard a small farmer telling a pitiful story in the corn market on last Monday week, and we fear that his is not a solitary case. He stated that he gave £5 rent for an acre of ground, in the coarse way, in which turnips had grown last year, and cropped it with oats, and the produce was only four barrels. This, at 12s or 13s per barrel, would pay for no more than the labor and seed, so the poor man has lost £5 by the transaction. There are thousands of acres in the lower barony of this county, and for thirteen miles between this town and Newtownhamilton, and across the country from that to the town of Monaghan, the corn crops on which would not pay more than the cost of seed, labor, and taxes; and if the poor people be called on to pay rents, they will be driven to ruin. We, therefore, appeal to the landlords who own this vast district of country, on behalf of the poor tenants.—We think they should not be called on to pay any rent this year, for the simple reason that they are not able to meet such a demand, as their crops are barely sufficient to preserve their own lives, and keep them from starvation. Rents have been well paid during the last five or six years, and when, owing to the want of rain, the earth has refused to yield its usual abundance, we think it is one of the 'duties of property' to let the poor small farmers, for this year, go free. Let us hope that the landlords will take the question into their serious consideration, and resolve to act in a liberal and kindly spirit towards their tenants."

We (*Tuan Herald*) are gratified to announce the rapid progress that is being made in the construction of the Athlone and Tuam Railway. The ability, energy, and efficiency of the engineers employed upon the undertaking are discernible from the marked advancement of the works. The erection of the terminus is also fast approaching completion. We may, therefore, confidently anticipate to hear the ring of the engine's whistle in our town before very many months elapse.

LARGE SHAL OF MACKEREL ON THE SOUTH-EASTERN COAST.—For some days past immense quantities of mackerel fry have been noticed along the northern point of the coast of Wexford for a distance of several miles, extending from Courtown harbour to Blackwater, numbers having been thrown up by tide. But on Sunday, Aug. 28, the seaboard presented a most striking appearance, being literally alive with these fish, both large and small; the large ones seemed evidently to be preying on the fry, as there were numbers of dogfish; and at Paulinoff, where they appeared most numerous, a very large conger-eel was also making a rich harvest, being in full chase, and quite distinctly seen securing several. There were quantities taken and offered for six-pence a hundred, but no one seemed to care for them. The large ones were a good size and in good condition. Fish of every description have been quite at a discount in the neighborhood of Wexford since the melancholy loss of the Pomona; and whether a foolish prejudice, or otherwise, still of that most disastrous loss of life has been to deprive in a great measure the poor fishermen in the neighborhood of their principle means of earning a livelihood, no one likes to use the fish caught on this coast.—*Irish Times Correspondent*.

A MOVING BOG.—One of these extraordinary occurrences which we are rarely privileged to chronicle, has occurred at Ledwithstown, between Ballymahon and Kenagh, in the County of Longford. A few days ago might be seen in that vicinity a beautiful lake, in extent about a mile, which offered amusement to the inhabitants of the surrounding district, in the fishing season; but now, in the wisdom of Providence, nothing more picturesque than a bog meets the gaze. Last Sunday morning, the bog by which it was bounded on one side was observed by two men who were on the lake at the time, to crack in several places at once, and come at a brisk pace into the middle of the water. Since then it has continued to move onward at the rate of about a foot in the twenty-four hours. Numerous visitors have favored this freak of nature with their presence, and all concur in saying that the bog has actually changed places with the lake, while the latter has usurped the place of the bog.—*Id.*

DEATH OF JOHN KELLY, THE SPONNER.—On Friday this individual, whose performance the public of Belfast have become pretty well acquainted with since the 1st of December last, died of consumption, at his parents' residence off Cromac-street. The disease first developed itself when he occupied a cell in the Belfast goal.

At Colloge street police office, Dublin, three elaborately dressed individuals, literally blazing in jewellery and bijouterie, and decorated in the extreme of fashionable negligé, who gave their names as A. Burke, of Beehive, Britannia, City road, London; George Watson, and John Johnson, were committed for trial for an attempt to defraud an American gentleman, named James White, out of a sum of £95, by fraudulent betting. They had got £15 out of their victim, but, on the appearance of the detectives on the scene, one of them handed it back.

We regret, says the *Tyrone Constitution*, to state that on Thursday the 18th August, Mr. John Nugent of Carranranney, near Cortin, was accidentally shot, under the following circumstances:—Deceased had been handling a gun which was in the house, and in doing so rested the end of it on a chair; the gun slipped and on his attempting to draw it out the hammer came in contact with the side of the chair, and discharged the contents of the gun into the body of deceased, near the shoulder, shattering the collar bone in a frightful manner. The sister and cousin of the young man were present. He was removed to the County Infirmary in this town, but mortification having set in, he expired on Wednesday last.

Among the excursionists to Arran, last Thursday, was a dog, the property of Mr. Owen Begly, of Prospect-hill, Galway. On the return of the *Vesper*, the poor animal—either through the unfeeling act of some person or by accident—was precipitated overboard at twenty miles from land. Mr. Begly thought the dog was lost, when, to his surprise, next evening, the noble creature reached his master's house, having made a swim of twenty miles in some hours.

ALLEGED "ILLEGAL PROSESSION"—A YOUNG SQUIRE NEST.—At the Courtbill petty sessions, on Saturday, the following case was tried before Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Clements (Leitrim Rifles) Ashfield Lodge; William Murray (Chairman) Coombhill; S. R. Moorehead, Port-William; Edward McArthur, Coombhill; and John Veerers, R.M., Ballyborough, who attended specially, although he appeared to be in very infirm health.

Head Constable William Harrison v. Thomas McCabe and others.—The defendants were charged with having, on the night of the 1st of August, inst., tumultuously assembled, and, with flags and music, formed an illegal procession, and marched along the public road, through Benwill, Droomrobbill, &c., playing party tunes, and, with noise and cheering, did disturb and annoy the inhabitants of that locality, whereby the public peace was endangered.

Head Constable Harrison conducted the prosecution. Mr. Edward McGarran, attorney (who had come special from Dublin) defended the parties accused.—The proceedings were instituted under the

provisions of Vic. 13, cap. 2. The prosecution created great interest amongst the inhabitants of Courtbill and its vicinity, as evidenced by the crowded state of the courthouse. There were seven witnesses examined for the prosecution, all of whom gave the defendants good characters for being peaceable, orderly and well conducted neighbors. There were no witnesses produced for them.

William Geno (who is bailiff over Bellemont Forest estate) was the first witness produced and sworn, the substance of whose evidence was to the following effect:—On the evening of the night in question, between nine and ten o'clock, he saw a procession composed of boys and girls: some of them were little boys, and others of them were grown up young men; they had two tin flutes, or whistles, upon which they were playing; they also had a tin can by way of a drum (laughter), which they were beating; they also had two poles upon which there were some things by way of flags; one was white and red and the other green; thinks there were between thirty and forty in number, including the girls. He then identified eight or nine of the accused, including three or four very little boys, who were present on the occasion.

Cross-examined by Mr. McGarran—Was not the least alarmed by the procession, as he conceived it to be only a foolish freak of children, boys and girls; never heard of the Phoenix Clubists' trials; the flags might have been greater pocket handkerchiefs for aught he knew; never saw one of them in his knowledge; there was a green bough on the top of one of the flags; so little did he think of the matter that he would never have noted the matter a second thought were it not for Head-constable Harrison and a party of the police coming to his house a few nights after and inquiring about the matter from him; is no great judge of music, but would know it when he would see it—(laughter)—the tunes they played were "Patrick's Day" and "White Cockade"; all the persons that he knew were present at the procession are of good character, peaceable, industrious, honest and well-conducted.

Isaac Geno (son of the last witness) was the next witness for the prosecution.—He corroborated the evidence of his father, and, in cross-examination by Mr. McGarran, he added that the tunes they played were "Patrick's Day" and the "White Cockade"; understood that the latter tune had been considered a party tune, but did not know whether it was so or not; there were children, old women and young girls in the procession; one of the latter caught hold of him by the arm, and wished him to go along with her, but did not do so; he then identified nine of the defendants as having been at the procession; neither himself or any person else were, he believed, annoyed or alarmed by the procession, as others took on the same day of the month in the two preceding years: thinks it was done to commemorate the great green walk, which took place in 1847.

To a question from Head Constable Harrison, he said he never was at an Orange walk.

Head Constable Harrison—I am sorry for it. The evidence of the five other witnesses was immaterial, save that all gave the defendants good characters, and all swore that they were not the least alarmed or annoyed by the procession. The case for the prosecution having closed.

Mr. McGarran, on the part of his clients, made a very eloquent appeal to the bench, and denounced the proceeding as a paltry, low, and disreputable prosecution; got up by an interested party, who were evidently anxious to stigmatize the inhabitants of one of the most peaceable districts in all Ireland to subvert some sinister purpose; for the legislature never contemplated for a single moment, when enacting the illegal processions act, that its penal provisions should be enforced against a few children—boys and girls—walking, or, if you will, marching along an old bye-road, to amuse themselves of a summer evening, playing upon a couple of tin whistles and an old tin-can as a drum, with a couple of old pocket handkerchiefs stuck upon the tops of two poles by the way of flags, which gave offence to no one. He then alluded to a case tried before Chief Justice Monaghan at the late Dublin Commission, where a procession passing through Rathmines, having a full military band with them, assaulted a policeman for interrupting them; when, on ascertaining the nature of the case, his lordship stated that the party accused could not be tried under the illegal procession act, and ordered them to be at once discharged.

At the conclusion of his address, the magistrates retired, and, after remaining in deliberation for a considerable time, returned into court, when the chairman announced their decision to be that Owen McCabe, Thomas McCabe, Thomas Leary, and Charles Reilly be fined in the sum of 2s. 6d. and costs, each. The rest to be discharged.—*Dublin Freeman*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

HERSEY OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.—The London *Churchman* says dolefully:—"The Prince of Wales, who is at present sojourning at Holyrood palace, has, as was only to be expected, been following the examples of his royal mother, Queen Victoria, in attending the Presbyterian Kirk in Edinburgh. It is sad, indeed, to think that such inconsistent disregard of the distinctive features of Episcopacy and Presbyterianism are to be thus perpetuated in our royal family."

Many of the English Church and State organs are indulging a loud and furious latriation at the recent Pastoral of the Irish Bishops. The bay of the *Times* is rather modified; but the *Herald*, the *Standard*, the *Morning Post*, the *Messenger*, the *Advertiser*, and others of that sort, such as the *Manchester Guardian*, bark away brutally, and make up a coarse, intolerant and intolerable chorus. Those bay and bull dogs will by and bye, when certain events are in progress, deposit their tails in the proper places, and spare their throats the strain put upon them. As for our Irish Church and State barkers, they of course are not silent; but their expression, as becomes the bond slaves of British Masters of hunting hounds, is only half white and half howl, with a share of sharp snarl. The baying, barking, whining, howling, and snarling are of great value, for they are awakening universal attention to the Bishops' Pastoral—and a great sign of it is that the Irish Liberal Members are preparing to meet in Dublin, to advance the measures the hierarchy proposed.

Few or no policies of insurance have been taken out on the Great Eastern at Lloyd's, the underwriters being generally unwilling to transact any business until the completion of the trial trip. Almost the only reason assigned for this course is the possibility of the vessel not getting safely out of the Thames.—*Times*.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—The day is now fast approaching when the great question of the success of this noble vessel as a kind of ocean railway will be finally set at rest. This afternoon is the last occasion when the public will be admitted on board, as the whole of next week will be entirely devoted to getting ready for sea. The works that yet remain to be completed are, generally speaking, matters of minor detail, all of which, however, will require a certain time for execution, though not more than three or four days of next week will be amply sufficient to accomplish. Among the other things that have yet to be done are making the necessary openings in the bulkheads to coal into the bunks over the boilers. Watertight doors have also to be put to the openings in the main tunnels running fore and aft the ship from the engine-rooms. The capstan deck forward has also to be planned, the entire deck caulked, and an access made to the bearing for the screw shaft.—Some kitchens have to be fitted up, and cooking ranges fixed, and several of the cabins to be painted and furnished. Accommodation is also ordered to be prepared for 450 passengers to dine in the 80 feet saloon aft. Several berths have yet to be fixed, and 150 additional sofas provided. The yards have also to be crossed and the sails bent, and the steering

apparatus to be fixed in place and tested. All these items seem to make a vast amount of work yet to be done, but this is so only in appearance. Almost all these details belong to different departments, and all can be going forward without hindrance at the same time. If it was necessary, not the least doubt is felt that as far as these matters are concerned the ship could be made ready for sea in from 24 to 36 hours at furthest. The new steering apparatus will, perhaps, take a few days to fix and regulate. This simple, but most ingenious invention is due to Mr. Langley, the shipbuilder of Deptford. By means of this Captain Harrison, or the officer of the watch on the bridge, will be enabled to steer the ship by a signal indicator with as much certainty as if he guided the wheel himself. A small illuminated dial, with a moveable index, is fixed on the bridge, in front of the officer of the watch, and connected with another of the same description in front of the men at the helm. Moving the index finger of the machine on the bridge to port or starboard moves the index of the machine before the helm at the same time, so that not a second is lost in putting the helm hard up or down.—In the same manner the rudder itself is connected with another small dial before the helmsmen, which tells by its index that they have exactly obeyed orders, while this again communicating with a similar machine on the bridge shows the officer of the watch the instant his commands are executed. The movements of the latter dial being, of course, being regulated by those of the rudder, the officer on duty has always the helm, as it were, under his eye, and can detect if the men suffer the vessel to deviate a quarter of a point from her course even for a second.—The apparatus, moreover, possesses another advantage, and that is, that simply moving over the index finger to hard a port opens up two red lights on the port side, and by turning it to starboard a double green one is similarly displayed. Thus small vessels are afforded every facility for getting out of the monster's way in her impetuous rush over the deep. Crossing the yards and bending on the sails will be commenced on Monday. Like the wooden masts, all the yards have been furnished by Mr. Ferguson, and they are probably the finest spars of the kind which have ever left that gentleman's yard. With all sails set the total spread of canvas will be about 4,800 square yards, and with a strong breeze on the quarter this would suffice without any other aid to drive the Great Eastern through the water at the rate of some 15 knots an hour at least. It is not anticipated, however, that she will ever require much assistance from her canvas, or that sails will be hoisted with any other view than that for which they are generally used in fast sailing steamers, namely, that of making a strong draught down into the engine-rooms and funnels. All the arrangements now making on board the ship are with the view of starting her on the morning of the 3d proximo. On that date, at a.m., she is intended to leave her moorings for the first time. Four powerful tugs will take charge of her—two towing ahead and two pulling astern. The latter are thus placed to help the gigantic vessel to turn in those sharp angles of the river which occur just below Greenwich Hospital and just above Blackwall; the Great Eastern herself will also be under steam in her public engines, which, if occasion requires, can be turned round to assist the tugs. From Gravesend to the Nore the aid of the tugs will be merely nominal, if used at all. At the Nore two or three days will be consumed in adjusting compasses and filling in with coal. The latter will bring her down to a fair seagoing trim,—that is to say, a little over ten feet deeper in the water than she now appears. The slightest possible addition will be made to her present draught of water till the Nore is reached. From the Nore she proceeds under easy steam to Portland, and receives her passengers for the first trial trip, returning afterwards to Holyhead, from which harbor she starts on her real trial trip to Canada on or about the 15th. The number of visitors who have inspected the vessel during this week and last has been very large, the amount realized by the company on the admission fees being upwards of £4000. Early on Wednesday morning the Prince de Joinville made a minute inspection of the vessel, and expressed his opinion that she was one of the most wonderful specimens of engineering and scientific skill that human ingenuity had ever constructed. Speaking of her general equipment the Prince expressed an almost equally strong opinion in favor of Mr. Tritman's anchors, and said that he attributed the safety of several French vessels-of-war which were anchored off the coast of Algeria in a tremendous gale entirely to the use of smaller anchors of the same patent. The Grand Duke Constantine is expected to visit the ship early next week. An immense number of applications for berths during the trial trip have already been received by the secretary of the company, with a proportionate number for cabins during the voyage to Canada. All the nonsense that at one time pervaded the public mind about the vessel being too large to be safe has apparently long since disappeared, and in its stead has sprung up a confidence in her strength and speed, which, though great, is not an atom more than the noble vessel really deserves. In truth, all the objections which were at one time made to her were only the same old stories which have been used every time these 10 years against every large vessel in turn, and any time these 1,000 years against improvements of all kinds, from burning sea coal to lighting the streets with gas, or crossing them with locomotives. The grumbling mechanical objections of nautical men of the old school exploded months ago, and the doubts of those who feared her as a commercial success seem to be fast going along with them. One of the of the great complaints under this head used to be that the Great Eastern would at least require a month or six weeks to coal. Well, it is now seen that her steam cranes can coal her in the extent of 10,000 tons in less than 48 hours. Another great objection with the opponents of large ships was, that this one could never get a cargo, or, if she did, it would swamp the market to which it was consigned. When these arguments are fairly weighed against the extent of our trade with the East, and its gigantic annual increase, they appear literally almost absurd.—Even as late as 1851 steam communication with China and other parts of the East was in its infancy. There was then only one mail service a-month. In 1852 this was made a fortnightly communication, and now, although there is one a-week, the demand for steam freight and passage is very greatly in excess of the supply. In 1851, when this new system was originated, the trade to the East in outward tonnage only amounted to 452,852 tons, or nearly double that amount to 945,503 tons, or nearly double. The value of this export trade has increased in the same short interval in the same immense proportion, being now with Australia £10,000,000 per annum, and with India £18,000,000, exclusive of bullion. The export trade with China from this country does not so correctly indicate its true value, as much of the tea and silk is paid for by the cotton and opium sent from India. Yet the value of the silk and tea imported from China is, like the Indian trade, double now what it was in 1851, and is probably little under £16,000,000. If, then, the trade with the East generally has increased at this tremendous rate in seven years, when railways were not commenced, what may not fairly be anticipated when the fast progressing lines are completed in India, Ceylon, and Australia, and when the new treaties with China and Japan begin to bear fruit? The monthly clearance of vessels to the East are about 80,000 tons, so that vessels like the Great Eastern leaving England once a-month could only carry one-tenth of the existing trade, and probably not more than one-fifth of what it will be in a couple of years hence. But six Great Easterns would be necessary to enable one to leave England once a-month, and as yet we have had only one Great Eastern afloat, or even thought of.—With such plain facts as these, what becomes of the objection that a ship which can do the long sea voyage to India in 30 days will not get a cargo? As to swamping the markets of India, China, and Australia, with 8,000 tons, which is only the cargo of one

large vessel to each place, the idea is simply ridiculous. Persons are apt to forget when they speak of the India and China market, that it means supplying the wants of 200,000,000 of people, and that two vessels like the Great Eastern always loading and going backwards and forwards as fast as they could run would hardly supply those markets with necessaries and printed calicoes alone. The only question that has now to be solved is that of her speed. A few days more will settle this; and if the ship only realizes what the least sanguine of her admirers expect, the Great Eastern will prove a triumph as great in a commercial point of view as she is already in an engineering and scientific one.

The result of Smethurst's trial has not brought to the minds of the public a persuasion of legal conviction, which ever may be the opinions entertained as to his actual guilt. It is difficult to believe him innocent, and the forms of British jurisprudence have pronounced him guilty. On this presumption, there arises another instance of the growth of poisoning amongst us; a disquieting symptom of our social state. For the character of our race, for the honour of our country, we would gladly, were it possible, conceal such a fact from the gaze of mankind. Its occurrence too, adds another to those awkward objections with which we are met point blank, when we parade so confidently, before the eyes of foreigners, the superiority of our institutions, or our national morality. Nor are the facts of the case itself, black as they are, half so damaging as the inferences and the suggestions it has called forth. This hideous blot should never have first seen the day in our columns, but now that the *Times* has lent its Briarean power to divulge throughout the world a picture of British society so terrible, that if an enemy had done it men would have called it calumny, we may, perhaps, be excused if we contemplate the fact with awe; and that, too, from our own point of view.—Most of the circumstances have been given in our own columns. Thirty-one years ago Thomas Smethurst (subsequently a successful medical practitioner), then a youth of twenty-one, was married to his present wife, she being at the time forty-five years of age. In the very year of his marriage he was a prisoner on some petty charge, in Horensonger-lane Gaol, where he now lies awaiting his execution. According to his own statement on his trial, he had ceased from medical practice for the last six years, during which period he had lived as an independent gentleman; and had travelled with his wife. She had brought him no fortune, and whether the means he evidently possessed had been realized in professional practice or not, we are ignorant. During last winter, the Smethursts were residing in a boarding-house at Richmond, where also lived a middle-aged single lady, named Isabella Bankes. Miss Bankes was possessed of the sum of £1,740, and had an interest in another sum of £7000. An acquaintance sprang up between Mr. Smethurst and Miss Bankes, which soon degenerated into a criminal intimacy. A separation took place between the husband and wife, and to hide the scandal, a false marriage was celebrated between the guilty parties at the parish church of Battersea, on December 12th, 1858. Early in last April, Miss Bankes, who had previously enjoyed good health, sickened; and on the 3d of May she died. Smethurst attended her, with all appearance of affectionate assiduity, and called in other physicians. It was the symptoms they observed which first fixed suspicion on him, and their evidence and that of other scientific men procured by them has brought about his conviction. In court, and subsequently he has protested his innocence with the strongest asseverations. Assuming the convict to be guilty—and the moral certitude, whatever may be thought of the legal evidence, can scarcely be shaken, he turned the other way—the case is perhaps one that presents some features of blackest atrocity than any that has in our day been made public. A young woman, yet one not previously depraved, places her affections on a man, for whose sake she casts off not only the trammels of such religion as she may have professed, but all regard to those conventional proprieties which, especially for the sex and sect, exert a scarcely less potent influence over the mind. To secure (as she supposed) the attachment of him for whom she had sacrificed so much, she consents to brave the terrors of the law by involving herself, wilfully and knowingly, in a criminal act. Having received this last proof her attention, Smethurst basely murders her for the paltry attainment of the few hundreds she possessed, and murders her by a protracted agony of the cruellest suffering; during which, as if to cap the climax of heartless ingratitude, he prevails on his unsuspecting victim to make a will, and to bequeath with her dying hand whatever it was in her power to bequeath to her murderer and pitiless destroyer. He procured the attendance of a solicitor to make this will in great haste, on a Sunday, and from instructions which he gave in his own handwriting. It was stated on the one side at the trial, and denied on the other, that he prevented the access of nurses and relatives to the sick lady. No medical treatment appeared to exercise the slightest control over the disease, and the unhappy lady expired, completely worn out with suffering, the autopsy showing that the intestinal tissues had been almost totally destroyed. Prior to her death Smethurst was in charge of the police, on the charge of poisoning. He was apprehended suddenly; his house was searched; and although no poison came to light, a drug was found the possession of which has tended almost equally to fix guilt upon him. This is elaborate of process, the effect of which is said (but not proved) to be to eliminate any drug so effectually from the system, that its detection after death is rendered impossible. The Judge summed up strongly against the prisoner, the jury followed his lead, and the Sheriff of Surrey was desirous to see execution done on the prisoner on Tuesday week. Regarding him, then, as guilty, what language can be thought too strong to characterize the atrocity of his crime? And taking it as a representative fact, why will not slumber at the insight which, like the lurid flash at a dark night, it affords us of the secret horrors of society? The *Times*'s remarks referred to above are as follows:—"Who can hope to penetrate into the mysteries of this great town? Who can tell what is passing in any one of the dull uniform rows of houses of which London is made up? . . . Could the secrets of all hearts be opened, could the hidden deeds of all be known, we should be surprised indeed at the state of the society in the midst of which we are living. It must not be supposed that the elements of the highest tragedy are wanting in the London of 1859. . . . We are, however, slow to admit the possibility of undetected tragedies in families which are to all appearance passing their lives respectably. But when we come to consider the frightful play of human passions, . . . when we think of the opposing interests, which prevail in families, and of the countless facilities for escaping detection, it would seem impossible that there should not be much more actual crime of the darkest dye than is ever brought to light. The history of individual criminals, and still more of systems of crime which have been in the end detected, seems to warrant this foregone conclusion. How many victims had Palmer sacrificed before he was crowned his terrible performances by the murder of Cook? How long had the Essex poisoning flourished before the system was discovered? By analogy we may conclude that the detected crimes of secret murder, especially of poisoning, are but samples of countless undetected crimes of the like nature. The science of poisoning seems now to have been brought to so high a point of perfection that its operation baffles the eyes of ordinary observers. . . . Our secret murderers carry out their designs with a skill and a nicety which almost set the subtlest tests of our most eminent chemists at defiance. It is to be feared that in the humbler classes of society there are many cases of slow poisoning which are not watched with the same diligence and well-trained eyes as was this one of Miss Bankes."

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPT. 23, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Italian question presents every day some fresh complication, and but slight hopes are now entertained that the Zurich Conference will be able to settle anything. A Congress of the Great Powers will then be appealed to; and perhaps, as a last resource, the sword will be employed to cut the knot which defies all the skill of the diplomatist to untie. "Important results," says the *Times*' correspondent, "depend on the issue of the combat expected soon to take place between the Pontifical troops, who are on the point of entering the Legations, and the forces of the Provisional Government. If the Papal troops succeed, it is thought that the Duke of Modena will re-enter his States at the head of his army—colors flying and drums beating. If, on the other hand, His Holiness' troops are repulsed, a rising in Naples is regarded as not at all improbable."

In the mean time it is gratifying to find that the humiliations and difficulties of the Sardinian government are daily increasing. From Milan we learn that a very hostile feeling is entertained towards the Piedmontese by the people of Lombardy; and the *Times*' Florence correspondent tells us that, had the French Emperor from the beginning of the troubles compassed the humiliation and annihilation of Piedmont, and the destruction of her influence over Italy, he could not have proceeded with more admirable foresight—and that the peace of Villafranca has placed Piedmont in a position far more precarious than she held when the Austrians first crossed the Ticino, and will probably demolish the popular prestige in favor of the King, and his government. This at all events is satisfactory; and must be looked upon by the Catholic as a just retribution upon a State which above all others has distinguished itself by its iniquitous and anti-Catholic policy.—Thus may all the enemies of the Church be humiliated, and put to shame!

The domestic news is of little interest. As a matter of course, the entire anti-Catholic, or Protestant press—from the mighty thunderer of the *Times*, down to the smallest cur of the pack—is howling in diabolical concert against the Pastoral of the Bishops of Ireland; whilst, on the other hand, we are told that the Catholic members of the Legislature are taking measures to carry out the views expressed in that important document. A sharp struggle betwixt the friends of "Freedom of Education," and the supporters of "State-Schoolism," may therefore be anticipated in the next Session of Parliament. On the side of the former will be found a considerable section of the Protestant body. Dr. Smethurst, convicted of poisoning a Miss Bankes, has had the execution of sentence of death pronounced upon him, suspended.

As we are going to press the *Arabia* from Liverpool, 10th inst., is telegraphed. The Zurich Conference had been suspended. Parma and Ronagna had pronounced in favor of annexation to Piedmont. The *Great Eastern* had left the Thames on her trial trip.

DEPARTURE OF MISSIONARIES.—On Friday, 16th inst., the Right Reverend F. M. Blanchet, Archbishop of Oregon started from Montreal for his distant Diocese. His Grace was accompanied by the Reverend M.M. Zephrin Poulin, Louis Piette, Cyrille Beaudry, and Fabien Jos. Mala, priests of the Diocese of Montreal, of whom the Rev. M. Beaudry is destined for the Diocese of Vancouver.

Besides these ecclesiastics, Mgr. Blanchet was accompanied by twelve of the Sisters of the "SS. Noms De Jesus-Marie" of Longueuil, to superintend the educational establishment founded by His Grace at Portland in his Diocese. The names of the young Missionaries who so cheerfully have devoted themselves to this noble work, are Sr. Marie David—in religion, Sr. Marie Alphonse; Sr. Adelaide Renaud—in religion, Sr. M. de la Misericorde; Sr. Mary O'Neil—in religion, Sr. M. Marguerite; Sr. Aglae Luister—in religion, Sr. M. de la Visitation; Sr. Vitaline Provost—in religion, Sr. M. Fr. Xavier; Sr. Catherine V. Mullen—in religion, Sr. M. de Calvaire; Sr. Melanie Vandandaque—in religion, Sr. M. Febronie; Sr. Alphonsine Collin—in religion, Sr. M. Florentine; Sr. Martine Lachapelle—in religion, Sr. M. Perpetue; Sr. Philomene Mesnard—in religion, Sr. M. Aiseme; Sr. Olive Charbonneau—in religion, Sr. M. Julie; and Sr. Celina Pepin—in religion, Sr. M. Agatha.

Two Sisters of the Providence Convent, Sr.

LaRocque—in religion, Sr. Pudent; and Sr. Honoria Stales—in religion, Sr. Agnes, on their way to join their Sisters already established at Fort Vancouver, Diocese of Nesqually, together with Sr. Ellen Tucker—in religion, Sr. M. De la Providence; and Sr. Catherine Grefe—in religion, Sr. De Bonsecours, of the Sisterhood of St. Anne, and destined for the mission already existing at Vancouver's Island, formed part of the religious convoy, which was attended also by several lay persons. The Reverend M. Brouillet, V.G. of the Bishop of Nesqually, left Montreal on Wednesday, the 14th inst., for Washington, where important business connected with the Mission demanded his presence, and from whence he will proceed to join his fellow-travelers at New York. On the 20th inst., the united body was to embark at the last named port to proceed on their respective routes.

On the same day, 16th inst., two of the Sisters of the Grey Nunnery, Sister Pepin, and Sister Ether, were to start for Red River, where for several years there has been established a branch of their valuable institution.

In the course of last week, Montreal was honored by a visit from Monseigneur Raphael Valentin Valdivieso, Archbishop of Santiago, Chili, accompanied by two Priests of his Diocese, the Reverend M.M. Francisco Martinez Garfias, and Miguel R. Prado. His Grace is on his way to Europe, but wished to pass through Montreal, with the object of visiting the Mother House of the Providence Sisters, of whom there is established a colony both at Valparaiso, and in his own Archbishopric City.

PHENOMENA OF THE "REVIVALS."—Our readers are no doubt well aware that there has been going on in the North of Ireland one of those singular movements known amongst Protestants as "Religious Revivals." Much has been written, much ink has been shed, and many opinions expressed as to the authorship of those movements. By some they are attributed to the Holy Spirit, by others to the devil; whilst on the other hand, there is a large class who contend that the phenomena of the Protestant "Revival" are all explicable on natural principles; that to account for them, it is unnecessary to invoke either Divine or Satanic agency; and that they belong to the same purely psychological natural order, as do the phenomena of Mesmerism, or "Animal Magnetism." This latter hypothesis has much in its favour. It is now proved beyond doubt that the "Revival" excitement manifests itself most speedily and decidedly amongst those who by temperament, and in virtue of their peculiar physical development, are most easily brought under the influences of Mesmerism. Nervous elderly females, whose organs of digestion are in bad condition, and whose habits are sedentary, fall the first victims to the Revival epidemic; whilst the eueptic, or those whose bowels are in good order, for the most part escape unscathed. That there is an intimate connection between the brain and the bowels; that the healthy exercise of the functions of the one, are to a great degree dependent upon the regularity of the latter, are facts admitted by all medical men; and though we may not be able to trace the chain link by link, yet we may assume as certain that there is a constant and harmonious reciprocity of action betwixt the purely animal, and the intellectual organs; and that an unhealthy or abnormal condition of the one, reacts upon, and tends to generate, an unhealthy and abnormal condition of, the other.

There is besides that undefined, undefinable, but still natural quality, known as "Sympathy;" a quality not peculiar to man, but common to all animals, and which often manifests itself at certain seasons very decidedly amongst mares, and cows. In a crowd one woman goes off in a fit; and nothing more common than that immediately one or two more shall be affected in a similar manner. Why it should be so, we cannot tell; that it actually is so, no one will venture to deny. So also in the phenomena of Mesmerism. The Mesmeriser appears to control all the faculties of his subject; to stimulate them at one moment to a condition of abnormal activity; and at another moment to lull them into an almost preternatural calm. In the present state of science, in our actual ignorance of most of those great physiological problems, amongst which nevertheless, we live and move, and have our being, it would be presumptuous to affirm that the influence of the Mesmeriser is supernatural: that it is—more than is every other power and quality with which man is invested—either from God, or from the devil; and it would be equally rash to conclude that, because some of the "Revival" phenomena transcend the powers of the mere physicist to explain, therefore they must be attributed either to immediate Divine, or Satanic agency. The inexplicable is not necessarily the supernatural.

To these two causes then—to a disordered state of the bowels, and to that other mysterious though natural quality known as "Sympathy," to which even the brutes are subject—may in our opinion be assigned all the phenomena of the "Revivals" that have from time to time, and in diverse localities, occurred amongst Protestant communities. We have not it is true sufficient data to speak dogmatically upon this subject; but we feel confident that, if we had a full and accurate diagnosis of the several cases of conversion reported as having occurred at Belfast and elsewhere, we should find that dyspepsia, or irregular-

ity of the bowels, was an active, if not the principle, agent therein; and if the laws of sympathy—or of that mysterious connection betwixt man and man, betwixt beast and beast, in virtue of which, the soldier on the battle field is transformed into a hero, the individual member of a mob stimulated to fiendish fury, and at the voice of the orator, the hearts of thousands and of tens of thousands are made to throb in concert and in uniform pulsation—if we say these mysterious, though natural laws were known to us, we should no longer have to seek either in heaven or in hell, for an explanation of the phenomena of the "Revivals."

In the meantime, we would suggest to those who take an interest in "Revivals" to collect facts; and disregarding theories, to address themselves seriously to the task of detailing the symptoms manifested in those who have succumbed to the "Revival" excitement. We should like to know something of the lives and habits of the several converts previous to their conversion;—whether they were great eaters and drinkers, or habitually temperate in diet; whether they were of sedentary, or of active habits of body; and, above all, whether they were eueptic or dyspeptic. Until these facts be collected and collated, a full and reliable history of Revivalism is impossible; still, well meaning men—Ministers, Editors of Evangelical journals, and others—will constantly be falling into the ludicrous error of confounding congestion of the liver, with hardness of heart; and of attributing to supernatural and divine agencies that which, after all, may be but the results of indigestion, or of an irritated condition of the mucous membrane.

These considerations have been suggested by the perusal of an article in our evangelical contemporary, the *Montreal Witness* of a late date; in which the writer, giving an account of the Irish "Revivals," unhesitatingly, but as it seems to us, most presumptuously and illogically, attributes them to supernatural or Divine agency. We maintain that all the phenomena therein related, are easily explicable upon the hypothesis of purely natural agencies; and that there is, therefore, no necessity for invoking supernatural assistance, or of implicating the name of God therein. The *Witness* ought to bear in mind the old precept, admirably applicable to Protestant Revivals, "*Nec Deus intersit*," &c.

Let us look at some of the phenomena adduced as indicative of the hand of God. First we are told that there have been "wonderful doings in the North;" but that "the awakening has not reached the South" though there is a "great shaking among the bones." This, translated from the language of the Conventicle into plain English, means that the epidemic has not yet extended, but menaces to extend, itself into the South of Ireland, where the writer adds that the "bones" are:—

—"very dry! oh yes very dry withered up here in Clare."

Then we are told that a Mr. Guinness has made a batch of 90 converts, who are rejoicing in the truth, many others enquiring and anxious, "but this number happy." But from this positive conclusion as to the divine origin of "Revivals" can be drawn; for Joe Smith made many converts, and Mormons and Mahometans often profess to feel "happy" in their respective creeds; and yet the *Witness* does not pretend that either Mormonism, or the faith of Islam, is of divine origin. In short the whole argument is fallacious. From the subjective impressions of the worshipper it is impossible to conclude to the objective truth of the religion that he professes. We will however proceed with our examination of the evidence adduced by the writer in the *Witness*.

Of the milk girls of Belfast we are told that they:—

"spend their dinner hour in reading and prayers and singing, and some of the milk owners had to discontinue their work, there were so many convinced of sin, they would think of nothing but getting rid of their burden."

The manner in which the Belfast milk girls spend their dinner hour is certainly not conducive to health; and rather tends to corroborate our theory, of indigestion, and a disordered state of the bowels, being the prime agents in the Belfast conversions. In like manner the refusal of the girls to work, upon the plea of wanting to get rid of their burdens, is indicative of laziness, rather than of Godliness.

Then a girl, perhaps after eating too much or too fast, goes off in a fit; and this is cited as a proof of the Divine presence:—

"I saw a woman swooning away while reading a chapter; she first fell back, her hands clasped and her eyes closed, exclaiming 'Oh my sins my sins,' complaining also of 'the weight on her heart.'"

This again favors our theory. The "weight on her heart," was most probably occasioned by pressure on her stomach; and the consequence probably of bolting her victuals, and of a too hearty meal. We are told also that these fits last "from 6 to 40 hours, some shorter, some longer;" and that the more gross their lives have been, the more they seem to suffer." Quite in accordance this with our theory too; and the only really extraordinary thing connected with it, is the mode of cure employed towards the patients: "The only way to impart relief is to repeat slowly texts of Scripture pointing to the Saviour."

Ammonia, even brandy and water, have been tried, and with good effect in similar cases, tho' there are some medical men who would advocate an active antiphlogistic mode of treatment; and we must confess that, in our opinion, either would be as efficacious for good, as the mode recommended by the writer in the *Witness*. It is strange, however, to see how the faith in charms still lingers in the British islands; and that in this enlightened XIX century there are people who still cling to the belief that a person who has swooned away, or gone off in hysterics, may be

brought round by reading texts of Scripture over him slowly. The talented author of "*Adam Bede*" describes the English peasant of the last century, as stopping at home on wet Sundays, and reading three chapters of Genesis, under the firm impression that he derived some good therefrom. His superstition was apparently close akin to that of the Belfast "Revival" converts of the present day.

Passing over some other instances; and alluding only to the marvellous change reported to have come over the Orangemen, who on the 12th of July are said to have met in their Lodges without getting drunk or making beasts of themselves—a miracle which we are too much of a sceptic to believe without better testimony—we come at last to the great and "crowning mercy;" the proof on which apparently the writer mainly relies.

"Numbers are stricken down in the streets at night; and sometimes they are carried into the police barracks, and from thence resounds prayer and praise."

The first part of this statement we can readily credit. "Numbers are stricken down in the streets of Montreal every night;" very often too they are carried into the station house, by ministering angels in blue coats, and with *batons* in their hands; and it is by means uncommon for the persons thus "stricken down in the streets" over night to be "brought up" to make their appearance in the Police Court in the morning.—But the "prayer and praise!" Is not the writer in the *Witness* mistaken? May he not have confounded certain invocations on the lips and eyes of the Police, with sounds of prayer? and the time-honored melody "*We won't go home till morning*," with the strains of the "Old Hundredth?" Are we, in fine, to look upon the persons "stricken down in the streets at night," as in a state of grace, or as in, what the profane call, "a state of beer?"

Our readers, however, must judge for themselves. For their information we have laid before them the more prominent features of a Protestant "Revival"—such as "*swooning away*," "*getting happy*," and being "*stricken down in the streets at night*." We do not pretend fully to account for these things; we have a theory of our own, but we impose it on no man as an article of faith. Only this would we remark:—

That in the phenomena, as recounted by Protestants themselves, there is nothing but what can be accounted for on purely natural principles; whilst there is much—the fits, the foamings, the contortions, and uncouth bellowings—which are not easily reconcilable with the description of the operations of God's Holy Spirit of love and gentleness, revealed to us by Christianity. These things accompanied the celebration of the Pagan mysteries of old; they formed part of the foul rites wherewith the impure deities of heathenism were invoked. To the worshipper of Baal and of Ashtaroth, and to those who bowed down before Moloch, they were appropriate; but cannot by any stretch, we do not say of charity, but, of indifference, be looked for amongst the followers of the Crucified. Sable Africans, dancing round their hideous Fetich, and making night hideous with their cries, do no doubt indulge in such freaks as the *Witness* attributes to the Revivalists of Belfast; but that honest, decent citizens, clad in broad-cloth, and with their nether limbs encased in the bifurcated garment, the emblem of civilisation, should nightly howl, and foam at the mouth, going into fits, and otherwise making themselves exceedingly unpleasant, is a phenomenon, which must be put down to the account either of the devil, or of mental hallucination; itself the result of a disordered stomach.

The hostility with which the *Globe* honors the TRUE WITNESS is highly complimentary to the latter; and conclusive both as to its fidelity to those interests which it professes to advocate, and as to the wisdom of the course it has hitherto undeviatingly pursued. A Catholic journalist may be sure that he is right when he is denounced by the Protestant press; and on the other hand, it is equally certain that the Catholic writer, or publicist, who can win a good word from George Brown or any of his political allies, must be a traitor to his religion, and a sneaking double-faced scoundrel. It is as impossible to do one's duty as a Catholic, and at the same time to avoid the animosity of the *Globe*, and that section of the Protestant world which the *Globe* represents, as it is to serve two masters; and we believe that, without egotism, we may boast that we have incurred the ill-will of George Brown and of all his friends; whilst we are sure that, without the slightest violation of truth, we may assert that it ever has been, as it ever shall be, our constant object to merit that ill-will. The louder, therefore, that the *Globe* howls, and the more rabid the denunciations of the TRUE WITNESS by the "Protestant Reform" press, the more firmly are we convinced of the wisdom of our policy, the more strongly are we confirmed in our determination to adhere thereto.

But whilst we claim for ourselves the merit of having endeavored faithfully to incur the hostility of "Protestant Reformers," our modesty, our sense of our own unworthiness, forbid us to accept the high compliment paid to us in a recent editorial in the *Globe*; wherein the TRUE WITNESS is placed on a level with the *Tablet*, as an uncompromising, ultramontane organ of Popery. This is praise higher than we deserve; for without endorsing the local politics of the latter, this much may be said for the *Tablet*, that there is not a more honest, a more ably conducted, a more thoroughly Catholic, and therefore, a more anti-Protestant, paper published on the other side of the Atlantic. If it has faults, of this at least no one can accuse it, of sneakingly trying to curry favor with "Liberal Protestants," or of advocating an alliance betwixt Catholics and the enemies of their Church.

This premised, we may avow our perfect

agreement with the political sentiments respecting "Liberal Protestants" expressed by the *Tablet*, and which have provoked the strictures of the *Globe*. With the *Tablet* we hold that "Whigs and Liberals are to be condemned according as they are true to Whig and Liberal principles, which are bad;" and on the other hand, we hold with our respected Catholic contemporary, that "Tories and Conservatives are to be condemned according as they are false to Tory or Conservative principles, which are good, but which our actual Tories and Conservatives continually misunderstand, violate, or neglect."—From these opinions we see not how any Catholic, how any friend to civil and religious liberty, how any one acquainted with British history during the last two centuries, and familiar with the political antecedents of the Whigs can possibly dissent; though they must, no doubt be unacceptable to "Protestant Reformers" who naturally do not like to be reminded of their political antecedents—startling to the ignorant, or imperfectly educated amongst Catholics—and infinitely offensive to that section of the latter body known as "*Liberal Kawhohis*," of whom Cavour may be taken as the type or representative.

The Whigs, so long as true to "*Liberal Protestant*" principles, have always been the persecutors of the Catholic Church, and the enemies of civil and religious liberty for Catholics. To the Whigs, or "*Liberal Protestant*" party, are we indebted for all the penal laws, from the Revolution to the reign of Victoria, that have been enacted by the British Legislature for the suppression of Popery. Orangeism makes no secret that its leading principles are those which placed a Dutchman, and the House of Brunswick, on throne. But the Revolution was essentially the work of the "Whigs;" and Orangeism is, therefore, the true exponent and guardian of Whig principles, and its "Grand Lodge" the ark where the Whig covenant is still preserved. A Tory Orangeman involves a contradiction in terms.

The Tories on the other hand, whilst true to Tory principles, have always been the friends of Catholics and religious liberty for Papists; but unfortunately for themselves, and for us, they have too often been false to those principles, and have adopted those of the Whigs, their political enemies; whilst on the other hand, the latter have occasionally proved false to "*Liberal Protestant*" principles, and have picked up the articles of political faith which the Tories had cast away. For it must be remembered that in voting for "*Catholic Emancipation*," the Whig was acting in violation of all his political antecedents; whilst the so-called Tory in opposing it, was in reality abandoning, and playing false, to the principles of the party whose name he bore.

And so has it been always and everywhere.—The "*Liberal*" has invariably approved himself a persecutor and a thief. It has been by the "*Liberals*" that the Church in Spain, in Mexico, in Sardinia, and throughout the world has been robbed and plundered. It is by the "*Liberal Protestants*" of Canada, that the robbery of our churches and hospitals, colleges and asylums, is recommended; it is by the same party of "*Protestant Reformers*" that "Representation by Population" as a means of inflicting on us the curse of "Protestant Ascendency" is advocated; and still is it from the same party that the most incessant, and the warmest opposition to "Freedom of Education" for Catholics proceeds. In all this they are but acting strictly in accordance with Whig or "*Liberal Protestant*" principles, and are, therefore, to be condemned; whilst on the other hand, their political opponents have justly incurred blame there, but then only, when they have sided with the "*Protestant Reformers*," and have arrayed themselves on the same side of the House as that on which George Brown and his political friends take their stand. Our Ministry, for example, calls itself "*Liberal Conservative*." In so far as it is "Conservative"—and as true to Conservative principles therefore at variance with the "*Protestant Reform*" party—its conduct has been, on all politico-religious questions, irreproachable; whilst on the other hand, on all questions whereon it has deserved and encountered Catholic opposition, it has been false to its Conservative principles, and has taken up with those of its opponents the "*Protestant Reformers*." That Catholics have many and serious causes for hostility to the present Ministry is true; but on account, not of the "Conservative" element that it contains, but because of its Liberalism, because of its unworthy concessions to our natural enemies, the "Protestant Reformers."

No man knew this better than the great O'Connell; no Irish statesman ever denounced the "base, brutal, and bloody Whigs" in more forcible language than did Ireland's best patriot, and most talented son; and he was too good a Catholic, and too good an Irishman, to believe that the honor of his Church, or the interests of his native land, could be promoted by those whom all history declares to have been the most rabid enemies of the one, and the systematic oppressors of the other.

And this is what the *Tablet* teaches in its sentence of condemnation on modern "*Liberals*;" this is what we, in our humble sphere, would desire to impress upon our readers through the columns

of the TRUE WITNESS. We assert, and we appeal to history in support of that assertion, that "Liberals" by whatsoever name called; whether rejoicing in the appellation of "Clear Grits" or of "Rouges," or of "Protestant Reformers," always have been, and ever must be, the political enemies of Catholics; and most to be feared, most to be shunned, then, when most lavish in their professions of amity and of good will towards us.

ANOTHER ABDUCTION CASE.—At the present moment, when the Protestant press of Canada is still teeming with abuse of the Catholic Clergy for not betraying a secret confided to one of their members in his sacerdotal capacity, by a young lady of legal age, fleeing from her father's house because of the domestic persecutions to which she was therein exposed on account of her determination to become a Catholic—it is not only interesting, but exceedingly instructive, to note how Protestants act towards Catholics under somewhat analogous circumstances; and in what light the former view the obligations of the child towards its parents, when fidelity to these obligations on the part of the child would be detrimental to Protestant interests.

For this purpose we avail ourselves of an article in a late issue of the Montreal Witness; copied as a glorious illustration of the progress of Protestantism in Ireland, by our Montreal cotemporary from the Banner of Ulster (a Protestant journal) of the 16th of July last.

This article, which is headed "Progress of the Revival," after citing "the spiritual visitations, unattended with suspension of muscular energy" in evidence of the presence of God's Holy Spirit at the disgusting displays of ignorant fanaticism, and ludicrous blasphemy, which under the name of the Great Revival, have of late been transpiring in the North of Ireland—proceeds to relate with much glee, and without a word of criticism, the following particulars of the conversion of a young Catholic girl, and her subsequent "Abduction"—as following the example of our Protestant cotemporaries, we venture to qualify her disappearance from the parental roof.

"The work goes prosperously on in the Berry street Church," says the article in the Montreal Witness from which we quote—"A Roman Catholic girl, who had been convinced of sin, and to whom some of the visitors had shown kindness, was claimed by the mother. She was given up under stipulation that the rights of conscience should be respected, and that the ministers and elders would have the liberty of visiting the girl. Mr. Hanna accordingly visited her the next day, and found a priest in the house. The priest had been forced upon the girl, and the mother had violated her pledge."

Further on we are informed that, the priest having declined to have anything to say to this Mr. Hanna—who seems to be a ranter or tub preacher, of some sect not specified—"the girl has been severely dealt with, but has escaped from the house."

Let us examine the details of this case, and compare them with those of the Starr case, upon which so much virtuous indignation has been expended by our Protestant Solons.

It would appear then, and from Protestant testimony, that the young Romanist girl, a mere child apparently, for there is no hint given that she was of legal age—was detained by Protestants from her mother, her natural and legitimate guardian; that when the latter claimed her child, the said Protestants refused to give it up, except under certain conditions, and stipulations; thus by implication asserting their right to detain the child from its Catholic mother should the latter refuse to accede to those conditions; or deny to Protestant "ministers and elders" the liberty of forcing themselves into her house, and keeping up communication with her child. This, in the eyes of Protestants, is conduct quite in harmony with the natural law, and with the principles of civil and religious liberty. Now let us apply the same rule to the Miss Starr case.

We will suppose that in Lower Canada, Protestants were as helpless before the law as Catholics are in Ireland; that Miss Starr had taken refuge in a Popish Convent, and that she had been claimed by her father. That hereupon the Priests had refused to give her up except upon conditions; and with the stipulation that, whilst in her father's house they, the Priests, should have free access to her; and that ultimately, as the only means of recovering possession of his loved but lost child, Mr. Starr had yielded to these terms—What, we ask, under such circumstances, would have been the language of the

Protestant press? what their denunciations of Popery, and of Priestly interference betwixt the child and its parents?

When a person of full legal age, after having for years been compelled to do violence to her conscience, and to perform acts which as a Catholic she knew to be acts of public apostasy, flies, proprio motu, from her father's house; not instigated thereunto by the Priests, who were simply passive spectators of that which they could not have prevented had they been so inclined; and because the secret of her flight is by them, and in compliance with the promise earnestly exacted from them by the young lady herself, faithfully kept—though not the semblance even of an obstacle is by them interposed to the father's claims; and though when claimed she is given up at once without a condition or stipulation of any kind—then under these circumstances the Catholic Clergy are reviled as monsters; Convents are denounced as "brothels," and no language is by the Protestant press deemed too vile, to apply to the Catholic Church and her Ministers. What then should be their denunciations of the "Ministers and elders" of Belfast who resisted the claims of the mother to have her child restored to her? and who had the impertinence to accede to those rightful claims only under certain conditions and stipulations? It is, we say, clear from a consideration of these facts, that Protestants have two codes of morality, one for Catholics and another for themselves; two sets of weights and measures—one wherewith they weigh out and measure unto their customers, another wherewith they weigh and measure what they buy.

Since writing the above, we learn that legal steps have been taken by the mother to enforce the restoration of her child; and that after an arduous struggle, right has triumphed, and that M. Hanna and his brother "Swaddlers" have been signally discomfited.

The Witness in publishing an article from the Toronto Mirror, in which that journal deprecates the amount of intemperance that still prevails amongst Irish Catholics, asks:—

"What will the True Witness say of such an exposure as the Mirror makes of the intemperance of Irish Catholics?"

All that we need say is this, that we heartily agree with our Toronto cotemporary in deploring the intemperance that frequently obtains amongst Irish Catholics; but that we have yet to learn that, in proportion to their numbers, there is so much drunkenness amongst them as amongst their fellow-citizens of other origins, and of a different denomination. We believe, if the statistics of drunkenness were fairly published, that it would appear that amongst Scotch and English there are as many drunkards as amongst the Irish.

This of course would be no excuse for the intemperance of the latter, for two blacks do not make a white. But then we have never insisted upon the impecability of the Irish; we admit that they have their faults as have other men, and that intemperance is a crying sin amongst them. All that we ask of the Witness is this—that, in noting down the faults of the Irish Papist—faults which he has in common with the Scotch and English Protestants—our cotemporary would set down also the Irish Papist's virtues—virtues which are peculiar to him because of his fidelity to the faith.

At the Seminary of St. Sulpice, on the 13th inst., Rev. James Macdonald, aged 89 years. Deceased was well known in this town, of which he was a resident for some years, and was highly respected by a large circle of acquaintances. He officiated as Priest in the Roman Catholic Church here for a short time, and commanded the love and respect of his parishioners. His remains were brought from Montreal to the residence of his brother, Dr. Macdonald, on Wednesday last. On Thursday he was followed to his last resting place, at St. Andrew's, by a large concourse of people of all denominations. Rev. Messrs. Chisholm and McDonald officiated on the occasion. —Cornwall Freeholder.

We publish in another column an advertisement showing that M. A. Cuvillier, long and honorably known to the commercial community of Canada, has been appointed agent for the "Commonwealth Fire and Inland Marine Insurance Company," and for the "Hanover, Hope, and Mercantile Fire Insurance Companies," of New York. The above Companies enjoy a high reputation for punctuality in meeting their engagements, and rank high amongst kindred institutions on this Continent.

THE MONTREAL CELEBRATION AT QUEBEC.—The following interesting account of the proceedings we (Transcript) translate from the Courrier du Canada:— On Wednesday the beautiful chapel of the Ursuline Ladies was hung with black cloth, and in the middle of the nave of the little church was erected a catafalco covered with a murrain cloth spangled with silver fleurs de lis. The new monument, of which we formerly gave a description, was fixed into its place to the wall of the chapel near the railing on the right hand side of the altar, over the very spot where—as pointed out by a religious who died a number of years ago, and who at the age of twelve was a witness of the hero's burial—the remains of their chivalrous commandant of the garrison of Quebec laid on the 14th September, 1759.

The Ursuline Ladies had for exhibition in a shrine the skull of the hero, withdrawn some years ago from the tomb where repose his glorious mortal remains. At half past seven a low mass (une messe basse) was said for the repose of the soul of General Marquis de Montcalm by M. Labbe Lemoine, chaplain of the Ursuline Nuns; and from the recesses of the cloister of this Ursuline Convent, whose history is identified with that of the earliest settlement of the country, there were raised, during divine service, the pure and touching voices of the daughters of Ste. Ursule, who have rendered so many and such signal services to New France and to Canada. In compliance with the pious request of Madame the Marchioness of Montcalm, the Christian Brothers of Quebec and of Point Levi assisted in a body at this mass, at which there were also present very many of the citizens.

At 2 P. M. the clock of the Ursuline Church

again summoned the faithful, to attend the ceremony of absolution. The Reverend Father Martin of the Society of Jesus ascended the pulpit and pronounced a funeral oration on the Marquis of Montcalm. He presented in their order the events of that existence so full of services rendered to religion and to country, and set forth in the illustrious man whose memory they were venerating, the double character of the soldier and the Christian. The preacher narrated with happy tact the history of the illustrious warrior, sprung of that noble race, of whom it has been said—"Battle-fields seem to have been the tombs of the Montcalms;" he brought before his audience the literary successes of the youth of Montcalm, the brilliant opening of his military career, and the combats from which he retired, always covered with glory, generally covered with wounds; he proved him great, especially at Carillon, where he triumphed, by the force of his daring intrepidity on which occasion he replied to the charge of having ventured too much by saying—"If I have in a difficult position set aside the ordinary rules of war it is because I remembered that fortune waits upon the bold."

But, said the orator if we have the agreeable duty of pronouncing, in the person of General the Marquis de Montcalm, the eulogy of the soldier, the defender of his country, it is still more consoling, in the person of the dead, to have to pronounce the eulogy of the Christian. The preacher then read a letter written by the Marquis of Montcalm, to the Superior of the Hotel Dieu Convent of Quebec, at the time he was making war in the upper part of the country; a letter in which the fearless soldier, the man strong amongst the strong, requested the aid of the modest prayers of timid virgins and feeble women. Nothing could be more touching than the details of the death of Montcalm, when, after having replied to his surgeon, who announced to him that only some twelve hours of existence remained to him—"It is enough," he made with all haste a settlement of his affairs, placed his command in other hands, recommended to general Murray the French prisoners, writing to him—"I was their father, be you their protector!"—then finally devoting himself entirely to the business of the salvation of his soul, he received the aid and the consolations of the Church, while departing to rest in the bosom of the Eternal, after a life so agitated and full of hazards.

The preacher, after shewing his audience how empty is the glory of this world, which provides for man no happiness beyond the tomb; and that God alone and His eternity are entitled to fill our thoughts and are able to reward the Christian, descended from the pulpit amidst the religious silence of the crowd who filled the little church, and of the numerous clergy assembled in the choir. At the close of Father Martin's discourse, a choir, organised by M. Gagnon, chanted, with organ accompaniment, the "Larghetto" of Mozart's "Requiem" in four parts. Monsieur de Tioz, whose own desire it was to officiate on the occasion, then went, preceded by the cross and accompanied by his assistants, to place himself before the catafalco. The choir sang the "Libera," and at its close the Archbishop proceeded with the ceremonies of absolution, which terminated the pious exercises of this day of religious and national memories. The crowd then slowly retired, casting upon the monument, and especially upon the skull of the Marquis of Montcalm, looks full of regard and tenderness.

It would be unjust to leave the subject of this fête without rendering to our venerable friend, M. Faribault, the justice which is his due. It is to the initiative having been taken by this pious friend of our history and our traditions, that we are indebted for the touching fête which took place on Wednesday; and whenever the solemnity is recalled to memory, it will be proper to associate with it the name of M. Faribault.

ADDRESS To the Rev. Louis Bissey, from the Catholic Congregation of Paris, C. W.

"Reverend Dear Sir,—Before your departure from the mission in which you have laboured so zealously and successfully, allow us to give expression to the feelings of love, veneration and gratitude we entertain towards you.

We are not ignorant of the many sacrifices you have made for the sake of religion, and of God, obeying the call of Him who said, "He who will not leave his father and mother, and those who are joined to him by the sacred bonds of friendship, you turned your back upon the home so briefly enjoyed after long and arduous labours among the Arabs of the desert, and animated by that spirit of charity, the characteristic of the true priest, you sought a new field for your labours in the wilds of America. Scarcely two years have elapsed since you first came amongst us, and what a change! Two Churches have been built within the Mission; a School has been established upon a permanent footing, and one hundred and twenty children are now receiving the blessings of education. Rev. dear Sir, this great change has been achieved through your zeal, and indomitable perseverance, and in the sincerity of our hearts we thank you.

We had fondly hoped, Reverend and dear Sir, that you would have long remained amongst us, to counsel and to guide us, but since existing circumstances will not allow it, we bow our heads in submission.

With feelings of sincere sorrow we bid you a reluctant farewell. Whenever your lot may be cast, the kind wishes, and affectionate regards of your people of Paris will accompany their first pastor, and the reverend name of the venerated Father Bissey will live among their most cherished remembrances.

REV. P.

"Of Reverend Father Bissey:— My Dear Friends,—With feelings of lively gratitude, I thank you for the affectionate address so kindly presented to me by this congregation, and beg to assure them that I can appreciate the kindly, and generous feelings which have prompted them to make it.

During the two years I have been amongst you, I have labored to the best of my humble ability for the advancement of religion, and the spiritual welfare of those committed to my care in this parish; and it affords me great pleasure to say that my task was made easy to me by your willing co-operation, and the disposition you have at all times evinced to aid and assist me in every laudable work which I have endeavored to carry out. I truly reciprocate the feelings of sorrow you express at our separation from each other. That separation to me is a painful one; but circumstances over which I have no control, have made it necessary that we should part.

I thank you most sincerely for this warm expression of your esteem and regard, and for all the other kindnesses you have shown to me. Be assured my dear friends, that though I may be separated from you by distance, my best wishes shall be with you, and my fervent prayers shall be daily offered up to the Author of all good, for your temporal and eternal happiness.

We are not astonished at the sentiments of the Catholics of Paris, contained in the above address; as the kind and gentlemanlike demeanor of Mr. Bissey has gained for him the respect and esteem of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance here. We are glad to hear that Mr. Bissey will now have a much better field for the display of his profound learning and varied talents in the diocese of Sandwich. We wish him every success in his new mission. —Paris Star Sept. 14.

Pain Killer.—We are willing to vouch for the efficacy of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, notices of which have appeared in this paper for nearly a year past. We have bought it for our own use, and having been benefited by it, take pleasure in this voluntary testimony to it.—Bellows Falls Times.

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

The Wheat and Flour markets of the interior present considerable fluctuations, but are, upon the whole, firm, whilst the New York market is rather weak and declining. This discrepancy arises from a difference of opinion. The New York papers and merchants anticipate an avalanche of Wheat and Flour from the West; while the Western papers and merchants say there can be nothing of the kind, for the simple reason, that in threshing out the crop it is found to be rather a small one, varying from 8 to 15 bushels to the acre, and probably not averaging over 10 or 12. To corroborate this view, they point to the receipts and shipments this fall, so far, as being but little larger than last year, which was a year of very small crops and far below those of some former years. Should these views be correct with regard to Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, and other great grain regions, there will be no cause to anticipate any considerable fall in prices, and the large Wheat crop of Canada will be realized to good advantage. Another thing which will tend to keep up prices, both in the Western States and Canada, is the very excellent quality of the grain this season.

Flour has been very scarce for some time, but there are considerable arrivals this morning, and No. 1 may be quoted at \$4.80 to \$4.85, Fancy \$5 to \$5.05, and Extra \$5.15 to \$5.20. Double Extras nominal, about \$5.50; No. 2 in demand at \$4.05 to \$4.15.

Peas have not been in so much request, and 70 cents was the highest price obtainable since our last. The quality of Peas coming from Western Canada is very good this season.

Beans.—Pots were in active demand for the steamer, and reached 28s 9d. Since it was filled up, the price is nominally about 28s 3d. Peas continue at 28s.

BUTTER.—Last week some sales were made of store-packed Butter at 14c, and it was difficult to sell at more money, but a better feeling was manifested on Monday, and considerable sales were made at 15c. For one very superior parcel 15c was realized. And good dairy butter, in tubs, would readily command from 16 to 17 cents, according to quality. The recent sales have been nearly all for shipment to Britain, although that market continues feeble and rather declining for the last three or four weeks.—Some fair ordinary parcels of store-packed that have been sent for inspection by the purchaser before shipment, have turned out third and fourth, which shows no improvement on former years. The fact, we believe, is, that American buyers select all, or nearly all, the choice butter made in Western Canada, and what comes to Montreal is, generally speaking, what they will not buy. The quotations of Western Canada may, therefore, easily be higher relatively than those of Montreal.

BOSSCOURS AND ST. ANN'S MARKETS.—Wheat—None; Oats, 1s 10d.; Barley, 3s 6d.; Indian Corn—None; Peas, 3s 6d.; Buckwheat and Rye—None; Flax, Timothy and Clover Seeds—None; Bag Flour—None; Oatmeal—None; Cornmeal, 11s; Rye Flour—None; Butter (fresh), 19d to 1s; Butter (salt) 10d; Eggs, 9d to 10d. Potatoes, per bag, 2s 6d; Hay, 5s to 5s 8d; Straw, 3s to 4s. The attendance at the markets and the supply of produce small.

MARRIED. At Cornwall, C. W., on the 5th instant, by the Rev. J. S. O'Conor, D. Harrington, Esq., Merchant, of Perth, to Miss Mary Alice, second daughter of Mr. Daniel Daly, of Cornwall.

DIED. At his residence, Gate St. Antoine, on the 19th instant, Mr. James Small, aged 28 years. In this city, on the 19th instant, Mr. Richard O'Hara, aged 38 years, a native of Yorkshire England.

CHEAP WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. DRY GOODS AND 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. He will OPEN, in the beginning of September, a Store, near the New Market.

No. 112, St. Paul Street, next door to Thomas Tiffin, Esq., where he will have constantly on hand a large assortment of French and English DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, &c., at very Low Prices.

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

ONLY ONE PRICE. P.S.—Mr. OMER ALLARD'S friends will be glad to learn that he is with Mr. Fauteux, both so well known to the trade.

SALE BY AUTHORITY OF JUSTICE.

WILL be SOLD, on TUESDAY, the EIGHTEENTH of OCTOBER next, at TEN o'clock in the Forenoon, at the Church door of ST. PATRICK of SHERRINGTON, the Immovables heretofore mentioned, appertaining to the succession of deceased John Henessy and of Elizabeth M'Cauffrey, viz:—

A LOT of LAND, situated in the PARISH of ST. PATRICK of SHERRINGTON, containing THREE ACRES TWO PERCHES in front, on about EIGHTY-SEVEN ACRES in depth—bounded in front by the public road, and in rear by Patrick Mahedy, on the south by Norbert Gonnouan, and on the north by John Dean; with Dwelling House, Barn, Stables, Out-houses, and other buildings erected thereon.

The conditions of the Sale will be made known by addressing the undersigned Notary at St. Edouard. By order of Elizabeth M'Cauffrey, Tutorress, St. Edouard, September 14, 1859. J. BRISSET, N. P.

REGISTRY OFFICE FOR SERVANTS.

MRS. WILLIAMSON'S REGISTRY OFFICE FOR SERVANTS, No. 24 ST. JOSEPH STREET, Sign of the large Spinning Top. September 22.

GREAT WONDER OF NATURE!

THE ARMADILLA, OR POUYOU!

THIS great Curiosity, with very large Alligators and Crocodile, Urson, and the Genet, have just been received, and can be seen with all the other collection of Living Wild Animals, at

GUILBAULT'S ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, SHERBROOK STREET.

No additional Price. Our motto is—"Grand Debit fait le Profit!"

It is admitted by hundreds that it is worth a Dollar to see this Animal alone.

N.B.—The Armadilla will remain only a few days in Montreal. Those who want to see this Wonder of Nature had better not delay. J. E. GUILBAULT, Manager. Montreal, Sept. 10, 1859.

NEW YORK INSURANCE COMPANIES.

COMMONWEALTH FIRE AND INLAND MARINE, Office—6 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$250,000 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..... 32,587

REFERENCES: Wm. Workman, Esq. E. Hudon, Esq. B. H. Lemoine, Esq. T. Doucet, N. P. Esq. Wm. Sauch, Esq. Canfield Dorwin, Esq. Edwin Atwater, Esq. N. S. Whitney, Esq. Henry Lyman, Esq. D. P. Jones, Esq. Ira Gould, Esq. John Sinclair, Esq. H. Joseph, 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. AUSTIN OUVILLIER, General Agent. Sept. 22, 1859.

A NEW CANDIDATE FOR PUBLIC FAVOR.

PRO BONO PUBLICO!!

THE undersigned begs to inform his friends and the general public, that he has OPENED the Premises No. 3, ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, (Dr. Nelson's Buildings,) with a large and well selected STOCK of FANCY GOODS, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, TOYS, &c., &c., &c., and that he is now prepared to Sell the same at LOW PRICES, for CASH ONLY.

His Stock of Fancy Goods, &c., comprises everything usually found in an establishment of the kind, including also Cutlery, Jewellery, Perfumery, Oils, Fancy Snaps, Carriages of imported Willow, Canes, do., Baskets, do., and a great variety of Toys. This Stock having been selected by a gentleman of more than twenty years experience in the trade, the style and quality of the Goods may be relied on.

THE STATIONERY DEPARTMENT will be found replete with everything essential to a First Class Stationery House, consisting of Writing Papers, from the lowest to the highest grades; Packet, Commercial, Letter, and Note; Envelopes, of every style and pattern; Inks, Indistans, Pens, Penholders, Slates, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Pencil Cases, Rubbers, Sealing Wax, Wafers, Water Stamps, Rubber, &c. &c. &c.

Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Account Books, Memorandum Books, Bill Books, Pass Books, Copy Books, Maps, Diaries, Portemonnaies, Wallets, &c. The National Series, and a good assortment of other Books used in the City Schools.

Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, and Catechisms of all denominations. Children's Books in great variety.

The undersigned also announces, that in order to meet the requirements of that important section of the City, he has connected with his establishment a DEPOT for the Sale of the popular American Periodicals and Newspapers, amongst which the following may be mentioned:— N. Y. Ledger Scottish American Weekly Musical World Mercury Musical Friend Frank Leslie Staats Zeitung Harper's Weekly Atlantische Blatter Picayune Herald Police Gazette Tribune Clipper Times Brother Jonathan Frank Leslie's Magazine Tablet Irish News Phoenix

Metropolitan Record, (Catholic.) Youth's Magazine, Do. Church Journal, Christian Inquirer, Independent.

And all the Montreal Daily and Weekly papers. Additions from time to time will be made to this department as the public demand may require.

The undersigned will also receive orders for every description of PRINTING and BOOKBINDING, which he will execute with taste and despatch and at reasonable rates.

Subscribers to the various Illuminated Works and Periodicals of the day can have them bound in a style of excellence appropriate to the work. Particular attention will also be paid to the Binding of Music.

Postage Stamps for Sale. The undersigned hopes by unremitting attention in all departments of his business, equitable dealing, and moderate charges, to receive, and respectfully solicits, a share of the public patronage.

W. DALTON, No. 3, St. Lawrence Main Street. September 22.

EVENING CLASSES, FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN, NOW OPENED

IN THE ROOMS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE ACADEMY, No. 95, St. Lawrence Main Street.

Mr. M. C. HEALY Will attend Commercial Department. THOS. W. BALY, Advocate, Will attend Classical Department.

Ladies Taught in a Class by themselves. Mr. Healy has no hesitation in saying that, from his Course of Lectures on Book-Keeping, a Pupil of good capacity will become competent to open, conduct, and close a Set of Partnerships Books in about six weeks, and will receive a Certificate to that effect.

Lectures twice a-week on Tri-arithmetics, Balance-Sheets, Accounts-Currents, Account-Sales, and on Calculating Interest, Discount, Profits, Losses, Equations of Payments, Exchange, Currencies, &c., to exercise the Student in all the various operations connected with Book-Keeping.

Hours of attendance from half-past Six to half-past Nine o'clock P.M. Terms moderate— payable in advance. Sept. 22.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Between France and England the great attention paid to semi-official indications of policy, or what are held as such, shows the suspense and anxiety of the public mind. The remarkably pacific speech of the Count de Morny, seems to have oscillated too far in the opposite direction from that warlike article of Granier de Cassagnac a fortnight previous, and overshooting the mark, to have failed, in some measure, of its intended effect. The Count was thought to "protest too much" when he claimed such transcendental disinterestedness, for French policy, and although his appeal to English feelings, in favor of a friendly rivalry in the arts of commercial and national civilization, was skilful, yet his insulting imputation of sordid motives to English statesmen and English journals in their advocacy of attention to the national defenses, was calculated to give, and has given, offence. But chiefly his startling assertion that the French journals are as free as the English and as independent of Government in the utterance of their opinions, seemed to cast discredit on all else he had to say. It may, however, be true prospectively. The amnesty is not the only symptom of a relaxation of the imperial compression under which France has been held for late years. This very week the Parisian public has read in the very *Constitutionnel* itself, like flies in amber, letters with the once familiar signatures of the old Republican leaders of 1848. The things, indeed, themselves, are "rather rich nor rare," but how they got there is a matter of surprise. A week or two back it would have been as much as any paper's life was worth to print such contributions. More than this, *La Presse* comments upon M. de Morny's speech in a style that reads like a literal translation from the *Times*. All this looks as if the shackles were really to be taken off newspapers. Wonders will never cease. A great continental imperialism, with a free press, will, indeed, be a new thing under the sun. This concession, if it be one, cannot come alone, it must involve much more. To return to M. de Morny; his speech has been maliciously contrasted with his conduct at the Coup d'Etat of December, in which he was one of the four subordinate agents; and in which he proved himself as secret, grave, and discreet a counsellor as the dead Polignac, and seconded so effectually the disavowal of the Candidate for empire. Another feature in the week's manifestations is the article of M. Grandguillot, of which very much has been made as an official pledging of Napoleon III. at once to non-interference in Italy against the insurrectionists, and to interference against Austria should she offer to espouse the cause of the Governments. We have elsewhere expressed our opinion that it is nothing of the kind; but it is to be remarked that even there nothing is said specially in reference to the Legations.

A correspondent from Geneva writes to the *Gazette de Lyon*:—"It is certain that Savoy will be noticed at Zurich. No one supposes that this time its condition of political existence will be changed; but nobody either can believe that the real grievances of that province, against the Cavour government and the revolutionary movement which carries away the house of Savoy in Italy, will not be seriously examined. . . . In spite of the gold distributed abundantly, and the manifest assistance of the Cavour government, the Biblical Society has made no conquest in Savoy. The firmness of the Savoisian parishes annexed to Geneva, in 1816, prove the fidelity of the country. The new Catholic Church of Notre Dame at Geneva is to be consecrated on the 8th inst."

The Paris correspondent of the Belgium journal, the *Universel*, says:—"The governments of France and of Austria are determined not to recognise the legality of the manoeuvres employed in the Duchies by the revolutionary governments. When the treaty to be concluded shall have stipulated the recall of the princes, France and Austria will demand that a complete, sincere, and free appeal be made to universal suffrage. The occupation of the French army will be prolonged so as to secure that free manifestation of the wishes of all the inhabitants of the Duchies, and not merely of a minority of intriguers, nobles and citizens, who decide the destiny of a nation without the concurrence of the people."

Letters from Geneva represent in the darkest colors the industrial and commercial situation of Italy. Failures are numerous. One of the principal houses of Geneva has lately failed for the sum of three millions of francs.—*Gazette de Lyon*.

The *Independent* of Aosta has been added by the Piedmontese government to its destructive razzia against the Catholic press.

The *Gazette de France* announces that the venerable Bishop of Piacenza was protected against an attack of the revolutionists on his palace, by a body of French troops. On the following day a French soldier was fired at by one of the assassins.

The *Année de la Religion* speaks of several priests having been shot at Ravenna.

The *Gazette de Midi* says of the Romagna that "every day ecclesiastics or laymen suspected of attachment to the Pontifical government, are subjected to outraging perquisitions and thrown into prison. Foreigners are longer allowed to enter the country." The correspondent of the *Unites* was arrested in Faenza.

The *Times*' correspondent writes:—"I recommend to your attention an article in the *Constitutionnel* of to-day. That journal now, for the first time, has got authority to speak out plainly against armed intervention. The article has all the appearance of being semi-official. The following are extracts:—"We have hitherto abstained from taking part in a discussion which we considered premature and as sterile as irritating. When, however, the moment for expressing an opinion on that grave incident arrives, it seems to us that it will be easy to do so in a few words. The Emperor at Villafranca accepted, without any sort of repugnance, the restoration of the princes. At the hour of reconciliation he was unwilling to remember that at Solferino some among them were in the ranks of his enemies. What, in fact, did that matter to him? It was not against those princes that he directed his arms, but against the political system of which they were the accomplices or the first victims. The system once vanquished, why prolong resentments, the motive of which no longer existed? Was a war of principles to be changed into a war of persons? That would have been to fall too low."

As the Emperor Napoleon had entered Italy to achieve the independence of a whole people, and not to favour some local revolutions or to aid indirectly in the expulsion of some petty princes, he was not opposed to the return of the latter. He conceived that having had a severe lesson they would be inclined to grant salutary reforms, and that in that manner their restoration would prevent new political complications. If the reforms proved sufficient Central Italy would be spared those scenes of agitation which sometimes afflicted even the most powerful kingdoms:—"It was with that generous object," says the writer, "and more for the sake of the population than for that of the Princes, that the French Government, faithful to its promises, caused the language of reconciliation to be employed in the three duchies. It has not yet abandoned all hope of success, and it will endeavor to the end to fulfil loyally its disinterested mission. 'But if it should not succeed, what will it do?' is asked with strange persistence. 'Do not,' it is said, 'the services which France has rendered to Italy authorize her to offer something else than counsel? To give orders perhaps, and to make menaces, to be soon followed by acts? No; France is not a gendarme in the service of Princes against the populations. She endeavors to unite them in a mutual and profitable accord, and will not do violence either to one or the other. By what right, by

what means could she act between them? By an armed intervention! But that would be to walk in the path of the old Austrian policy, which was defeated at Magenta; it would be to exercise the right of intervention, which was torn to pieces at Solferino. It is not consistent either with the dignity or honor of France to do herself what she condemns in others. Austria has lost for ever the profitable monopoly of armed intrusions in the affairs of the Peninsula, and we will never claim it for our own advantage. If at Rome an army of occupation is charged with the mission of protecting the Sovereign Pontiff, it is because there is at Rome not only an Italian Prince in presence of his subjects, but the Pope, the father of all the faithful, whose repose and security it is important to us to secure. At Rome we do not defend a private cause; we defend in the interest of France and in that of Italy herself the cause of Catholicism. Everywhere else the Princes are subject to the common law, and that law requires that no one shall place himself between them and their people. As friends, whose devotedness ought not to be forgotten, we believe that we have more right than others to give to the populations of the duchies advice which we consider wise and prudent. If they do not follow it, we may feel regret, but we shall never endeavor to impose it on them by force. In a word, Italy owes to us its independence, and we will not take back to-morrow what we have given to-day."

The Conferences of Zurich are not yet closed, and nothing is reported officially of their proceedings.—The latest intimation is that "uneasiness is felt respecting them." The plenipotentiaries have been deliberating in pairs: France with Austria, and Sardinia with France, but not Austria with Sardinia. One difficulty probably is the settlement of the financial affairs of Lombardy, Sardinia wishing to get the rich province free of encumbrance; but the main hitch is, if we may believe the *Times*, the question of the Duchies. The Emperor, it is said, "agreed as to the propriety, or rather the necessity of restoring the two Dukes, but diverge on the means of setting about it." Piedmont is still ready, we are told, to accept the annexation spontaneously offered.

ITALY.

What may be the effect of this cruel state of uncertainty on the public mind throughout Italy, is more than the most lucid intelligence could well conceive or describe. The helpless perplexity and egregious imbecility of the diplomatists met at the Zurich Conference, if, on the one side, it may be said to have befriended the Italian in so far that it allowed them leisure for the expression of their unanimous vote, on the other it has had the fatal effect of fostering hopes which may eventually be rudely dashed to the ground, and of increasing the enormous difficulty of preserving, not perhaps public order, but that singleness of purpose and unity of action on which alone the realization of the most modest of these hopes may eventually depend. It requires no great stretch of uncharitableness to charge the Emperor with a settled intention of gaining time, and calculating the chances which the slightest disorder offered to him of escaping from the awkward dilemma in which he has wilfully placed himself, so as to render the realization of his hidden designs a matter of apparent necessity. A Red Republican riot at Parma, an *effray* of fanaticized peasants at Modena, an unlucky stab in the Romagna, no matter by whose hand struck, would suffice, as the Emperor well knows, to turn the tide of popular opinion throughout selfish and sceptical Europe, and raise against the Italians that senseless, indiscriminating outcry, which determined the sacrifice of Italy in 1849, when the Emperor Napoleon would have sent *carte blanche* to settle Central Italy as he then settled Rome, or would have, at the utmost, only to compound with perplexed and stultified Austria—a matter of but trifling difficulty. No such disorder as the Emperor apparently reckoned upon has as yet taken place, but the elements of social decomposition are everywhere apparent, and farsighted patriots here are a prey to the anguish of the sorest misgivings. Already the corps of General Mezzacapo, that corps of 10,000 natives of the Romagna, on whom I bestowed such high and well-deserved praises,—that corps which had cost so much money, and such endless trouble to arm, equip, and organize,—that corps which would, no man ever doubted, to have behaved heroically if brought into action upon the fields of Lombardy, when removed from the idleness to which he was doomed in Tuscany, to the worse than idleness to which he was condemned in the Romagna, gave such rapid symptoms of decomposition that it was deemed expedient to dismiss all the soldiers who remained reluctantly in the ranks, a measure by which two large brigades have been reduced to two very thin regiments. Already the able and brave Mezzacapo has thrown up his command, and his place has been filled by a man of inferior capacity and no experience whatever. It is not merely because the falling off of so many defenders of the country leaves the Romagna exposed to the attack of the Pontifical troops that such an event is to be deplored; not so much because the scanty resources of the country have been improvidently lavished to no purpose that the disorganization of that excellent Romagna youth is to be lamented; it is because, in the first place, such a backsliding of these Italian champions evinces a decrease of confidence in the cause of the country, and also because the dispersion of so many hot-headed characters through these revolutionized districts increases a hundredfold the chances of those nameless disorders upon which the enemies of Italy are fiendishly calculating.

I did not expect that my worst forebodings as to the impossibility of keeping those troops of the Romagna in good trim as long as they were doomed to inaction would be so speedily realized; but those troops, and the Tuscan division, and the volunteers now mustering in the Duchies, are, it must not be forgotten, revolutionary forces; and it is in the nature of all revolutions to be either aggressive or suicidal. The influence of the cool and collected mind of General Fanti and the prestige of Garibaldi's name may yet achieve wonders; but, unless these patriot soldiers are led either against Rome and Naples or against more formidable enemies, they will soon be not only unfit to defend the country against domestic and foreign foes, but they will themselves be turned into instruments of public mischief. It is in the nature of all stagnant water to rot, and the intense heat of the weather, rendering even the constant practice of military manoeuvres an impossibility for at least 10 hours of the day, has necessarily encouraged among this militia that idleness from which all evils spring.

I know my Italian friends will hardly forgive me the uncharitableness with which I lay bare their sores before the world, but the time may come when all these destructive elements will lead to some grievous catastrophe, and then it will be just as well for them if Europe is well acquainted with the cause which led to it, and lays upon the imperfections of the Italian character and its "incorrigible anarchic propensities" no more blame than they deserve. I say, without fear of contradiction, that no nation in Europe could have contrived to preserve a more admirable order than the State of Central Italy have maintained, or shown more aptitude for self-government than they have evinced under the most trying circumstances for the last three months. I think heartily thanks are due to Providence for it no less than most unqualified encomiums on the Italian people themselves. At the same time I firmly believe that Providence should not be tempted and Italian endurance tested too long. I cannot suppose that those who wielded the destinies of Italy since the preliminaries of Villafranca ought to be held blameless for the evil to come as the Italians themselves. I am confident Europe should unhesitatingly ascribe such evil to the double-dealing and insidious oracular language of those who blow hot and cold in the same breath, who virtually called upon the Italians to be free at the very moment that their en-

slavement was heartlessly bargained for and irrevocably sealed.

It is very evident that Italy aspires to independence through union, and looks upon Piedmont as the only possible basis of that union, while the result of the whole movement of 1769 will be so to place Piedmont as to crush it utterly in the collision between France and Austria, and so to dispose of Central Italy that what is lost to Austria should be secured to France. Let England, Prussia, and Russia look well to it. Austria herself helpless, and when Prince Jerome is crowned at Florence, and the Pope is propped up at Bologna by the some bayonets which keep him up at Rome, the only chance of counteracting French omnipotence will rest on the character of Prince Napoleon, and the temptations held out to his ambition to play the part of a miniature Marat, and aspire to emancipation from the toils of his overbearing cousin.—*Corr. Times*.

Latest accounts from Rome speak of the political situation there as deplorable. According to the correspondence from Paris and Bologna, an immediate effort on that part of the Papal Government to put down rebellion in the Legations was expected, and the military arrangements were in a forward state, so that news of decisive action may be shortly looked for. Should this really take place, we may expect an outburst of indignant invective from the enemies of the Holy See. The new theory of government is that rulers possess no rights as against their subjects, and have nothing to do but to abdicate on the first expression of discontent, which discontent is itself irrefragable evidence of bad government. It is needless to say that this theory has never yet been acted on by any government; least of all by those who maintain it most loudly. Its practical adoption would be equivalent to the abolition of all government, and yet, for not adopting it, for employing in the most forbearing and gentle manner possible, those measures which are indispensable to the existence of the Holy Father as a temporal ruler, we shall soon probably see him again held up, as he has been lately, to the execration of mankind. But what reasoning could conciliate those who would be satisfied with nothing short of the annihilation of the object of their hatred? The Holy Father is not at liberty to resign, without an effort, that small temporal dominion which was so providentially given, and has been so wonderfully preserved through so many centuries of European convulsion, for the advantage primarily of God's Church, and secondarily of human progress and civilization. If the unhappy infatuation of the wretched minority of insurrectionists (chiefly foreign) who now coerce the well-disposed majority at Bologna, should render stern measures necessary, the guilt of blood will rest upon them, and not upon the lawful government to which they are traitors. They have not even the pretext of the majority on their side. They have failed to obtain a vote of the populations; and these democrats, seconded by the English *Times*, openly proclaim the doctrine that the working classes, and especially the rural population, are to be ignored, and too much under priestly influence (in other words too soundly loyal and Catholic at heart) to be entrusted with the suffrage. The object of these misguided men is evident. They hope the sympathy of the anti-Catholic powers. By themselves, and lying exposed as they are at least to the moral opposition of France and Austria, it is impossible that they should come off victorious in the civil broil that seems impending.—Do they suppose that because many English journals are loud in their favour and in abuse of the Pope, or even because the *Times* prints letters (as it has done this week) urging armed intervention by England in favour of the Italian insurgents, that therefore England will interpose either by word or deed in their behalf? Let them not be deceived. It is not a civil war amongst Italians themselves that will cause England to abandon her policy of neutrality. The cry has been to let the nationalities settle their own affairs with their own rulers, and that will be the policy, they may be assured, that will be adhered to so far as Great Britain is concerned, let the seats of victory incline to which ever side it may.—We deplore the hateful, the unnatural conflict between subjects and rulers in Italy, but we have no fear as to the result, so far as it may affect the security of the Pope's government. He has a small, but a brave and well appointed army; and should it come to blows, the resolute General Schmidt will have as little difficulty in scourging out of the Legations Signor Garibaldi and his Condottieri, as he had on a former occasion in causing the Neapolitan assailants to disappear before the walls of Rome; or, more recently, in extinguishing the lawless violence at Perugia. In our Roman intelligence will also be found reported the death of the aged and venerable Cardinal Archbishop of Ravenna, Mgr. Falconieri Mellini, and the arrival in Rome of the distinguished Mgr. Spaccapietra, Archbishop of Port of Spain, Trinidad, who, we learn, is about to be sent on an important diplomatic mission to the East. The budget of the Papal Government for 1859 showed a surplus of 85,000 crowns over the expenditure. One item in the past expenditure is remarkable: 105,000 crowns have been spent in the purchase of bread, to be supplied to the working classes at reduced rates. Ours is the model of an enlightened Government, while the Papal regime is, of course, the concise expression for whatever is erroneous and bad in temporal administration; so say its critics in Parliament, and so say our "best instructors," the newspapers. Yet, in Rome, without any approach to Socialistic ideas, no one dies of hunger; whilst in England, "want of the necessities of life" is a recognised cause of mortality on our statistical returns; and of that most easily curable malady, in London alone 105 christian souls are known annually to expire. While the elements of armed resistance to the rights of the Holy Father are preparing within his own dominions, Heaven's wrath has been manifested by a fearful judgment which has called forth the inexhaustible benevolence of His Holiness in the relief of the sufferers. Elsewhere will be found a telegram dated Bologna, Tuesday, announcing that an earthquake attended with awful destruction to life, limb, and property, had taken place at Norcia. The scene of this calamity is in the ancient Duchy of Spoleto, about sixty miles from Rome.

The dismissal of the Swiss troops from Naples, is supplying a reinforcement to the Papal army; 1,300 of them were paid off and dismissed last week from the service of the Crown of the two Sicilies, and it is said, that they are likely to take service, as their comrades have done, at Rome.

GERMANY.

The *Times* correspondent writes:—"There can be no question that the agitation which now prevails through every part of Germany will, before the close of the year, give rise to important events. Every post brings evidence in public papers and in private letters of the rapid spread of the feeling to which the Wiesbaden Declaration first gave utterance two months ago. It is so general, that even the Governments of the small States—at least most despotic in Europe—do not attempt—at least openly—to repress or to punish it. It is not now a question of Prussian hegemony, but of union in any fashion, provided it be a real union, productive of unity of action, both military and diplomatic. Germany is slow to move, but whoever knows Germany knows what elements are at work within her, and how irresistibly the popular feeling, when once roused overthrows all obstacles. The lessons of '48 have not been lost, and we may fairly expect that the present movement will result in something more sober and practical, if less ambitious, than the declamations of Frankfurt. The sobriety of the declarations which are being signed all over the country, the guarded expressions used in them, the anxiety which all parties show to arrive at a common understanding, are the proofs that not theoretical visionaries, but thinking citizens are the actors. It is no chorus of enthusiastic, beer-sipping, fatherland-ballad-singing students, but the deliberate demand of men of all ranks and all ages,

the aforesaid students not excepted. These last may be cited as affording the strongest evidence of the intensity of the feeling. In some at least of the universities—I cannot, of course, speak for all—they have come to a resolution that, whatever differences of opinion there may be, there shall be no duelling on this subject; as remarkable an instance of self-imposed restraint as the Golden Legend contains. This renunciation of the pleasant side of a question which promised so many slashed cheeks and truncated noses, the proudest badges of a *Dursch*, is not the laughing matter English readers may think it, but the sign of an earnestness of purpose, which only the feeling of their common country's danger could have inspired. This union of Germany has been the aim of all her ablest statesmen since Ulrich von Hutten, soldier, poet, and satirist, first conceived the idea. If it be now effected, France and Austria, in spite of themselves, will have more than undone the injuries of centuries, at the same time affording the world the best pledge of future peace. I saw two days ago a letter written from Vienna in the beginning of July, a short extract from which appeared in one of the papers here some weeks ago. It describes the state of thralldom from which the press is now freed. On every subject the editors received instructions as to how it was to be treated, a paternal provision against the wear and tear of editorial brains, which the present Minister will not discontinue. The paper for the following day was sent to the police bureau at midnight, and an hour afterwards was returned, expurgated by the scissors of the censor.—Not only were whole articles often cut out, but paragraphs and even single words were condemned, and the writers had to exercise their wits in finding words, sentences, or articles of exactly similar length to fill up the spaces, for no blanks were allowed to appear. There was a rich variety of forbidden subjects. Home affairs were naturally not to be discussed, for they concern Government, and not the public of the newspapers. Foreign affairs were the free field in which the editorial genius could roam, provided always that he permitted himself no unkind remarks on the doings of friendly Sovereigns and statesmen, and avoided everything laudatory concerning those who had the misfortune to be in disgrace. The constituted authorities, and of course the police is the first of these, were to be spoken of with the respect due to the servants of the Emperor. As an example: a paragraph was cut out because it complained of an obstruction of public thoroughfare by the piling of a large quantity of fire-wood before one of the houses in the street; it was considered an undutiful reflection on the activity of the police. Sometimes this care for the public safety extended itself to the correspondent of newspapers in other States of Germany. The condemned scribbler was watched when he went to post his letter; as soon as he had committed the rash act, a gendarme would step up to him and request him to walk into the office. Then his letter was taken out of the box and opened, and he was required to acknowledge it. Thus self-coarced he was sometimes only reprimanded, but more generally received his passport, with orders to quit at once. This was the regime to which M. von Hubner has put an end; and how severely it was felt may be judged by the gratitude which has followed his declaration, that henceforward the preventive censorship is abolished, and newspapers only remain subject to seizure if they transgress the well-known rules. The agitation for the union goes forward. A meeting of the "Friends of Germany" in Westphalia and the Rhine lands is called for the 1st of October at Hannover. The cholera spreads along the shores of the Baltic. Its presence in Danzig is officially acknowledged, as well as in Osnabruck and Elberfeld, and it is reported to have made considerable ravages at Hamburg.

RUSSIA.

In Russia we hear of a return of the army to peace establishments, and the Russian journals are advocating an European Congress to settle the affairs of Central Italy. But France gives no sign of adhesion to such an idea, and the self-isolation of England prevents any expression of opinion on her part.

TURKEY.

The Sultan of Turkey's dangerous illness has brought us very near to a new Eastern complication. His Majesty is stated to be recovered and to be again directing his attention to public affairs. In Syria the frightful massacres and devastation which have been committed by those modern Assassins the Druses, probably have their origin (though it is not yet so stated) in jealousy at the progress of Catholicity in Syria. The Emperor of Morocco has also been dangerously ill, and Spain is on the point of dispatching an expedition to Ceuta, to seek from the Moors of Tangier, redress for injuries committed against her.

INDIA.

The following is from a letter of *Times* Calcutta correspondent:—"CALCUTTA, JULY 18.—Five thousand Europeans have already taken their discharge, and no returns have been received from the Hills, from Bombay, or from Madras. 4,000 more expected to follow, and the old Company's army may be considered dissolved. The main state openly that the chance of getting away from India is irresistible. The 2d East-Indies, for example, have not joined the movement at all, or made any demand whatever. The instant the order was published, however, half the regiment, 450 men, accepted their discharge. Non-commissioned officers are leaving as freely as privates. Some hope to re-enlist, others say they will get the Admiralty bounty. Many more believe war is certain in Europe; but the large majority are actuated simply by a craving for change and that utter disgust to Indian life which, as I have so frequently warned you, is becoming a formidable danger, which drives the Queen's officers home in shoals, and would drive their men, could they only get away. Of all men, the Sappers are going away. They receive immense pay, have almost a monopoly of minor appointments, road overseerships, conductorships, and commissariat berths, and are not only actually but relatively better off than first-class English artisans. Still they are going, partly, it is said, from disgust at an order of Lord Stanley, which they fancy will interfere with their appointments. Civilians, they say, are to be sent out to do overseer's work; but I believe they are altogether mistaken. Fortunately for Government, freights are low, and they have contracted for transport at £17 a-head. Even then, however, they will hardly send home the men, and enlist, train, and send out their substitutes, under £500,000 sterling. "The news of the change at the India Board has been received in India with more favor than might have been expected from the personal popularity of Lord Stanley. It is felt that the past twelve months, has been wasted, and the fault is ascribed to the Home Government. It is true the Government of India is terribly slow, but the questions which now press so severely are rather English than Indian questions. For example, it is not for Lord Canning to decide if the Queen's army shall be alone in India, until it is decided reorganization is impossible.—The delay at home on this point has already cost us 10,000 men and half a million sterling. It may yet cost another mutiny, for the preposterous native army now in existence will never be abolished, except by orders from home. The report of the Army Commissioners is simply laughed at from one end of India to the other. Officers ask what was the use of endeavoring to remedy a mutiny on the evidence of men most of whom were civilly buried 20 years ago. The opinion of an officer who has not been in India since the mutinies is about as valuable as that of a French *émigré* on the true government for the France of 1815. Then there is this question of finance. Not one peremptory order has been sent from England, not one practical suggestion. The Finance Commissioners promised does not come. We get no assistance from the India house except a causeless and dangerous re-opening of the question of English guarantees for Indian loans. Not a reduction has been really ordered, though Government has been told to

'inquire' into a reduction of salaries which it knows, and Lord Stanley knows, can be carried out only by force of a resolution of the House of Commons.—England, interested in European wars, is forgetting this financial difficulty. I warn your readers once more that they have seen only the beginning of troubles. The five millions to be raised here are not raised. Sir Charles Wood must ask for ten millions this year, and eleven more every year for years to come. If we scrape through without further remittances of bullion it will be almost a miracle, and as to remitting to England, it is incredible to deceive English taxpayers by even suggesting the possibility of our doing it. It cannot be done, and will not be done, let Secretaries smooth matters as they please, and anybody with a state and a knowledge of addition can tell you the consequences. England must provide for our home expenditure, now £7,000,000, and increasing with every new loan. This is the conviction of the most hopeful calculators. For myself, I believe the deficit here, in addition to the home expenditure, will be at least £3,000,000 a-year for five years. Nothing save radical military reform can prevent this result, and no effort even has been made in that direction, except by an order reducing native regiments to 700 men—a mere playing with the difficulty. It would be cheaper to run the risk of a new mutiny by the summary dismissal of 100,000 men than to trifle with the most serious danger which in this generation has threatened British pockets. If Parliament will not attend to the matter, if it will listen calmly to cheerful chatter about the value of the rupee in pounds sterling—chatter which concealed two millions a-year of deficit—it will find itself about 1861 compelled to levy a permanent tax of six millions a-year for Indian home expenditure. Why not, at all events, order an inquiry, compel the production, at any rate, of a balance sheet in rupees, showing, not merely the net revenue in the preposterous fashion now adopted, and gross expenditure. The present abstract is deceptive to a degree. The 'charges of collection,' for example, reduce the gross revenue by millions. What are Indian charges of collection, when the entire army and all officials are paid primarily for that one object? The home expenditure, again, is as much a charge on the Indian revenue as the Governor-General's salary, and should be entered as such. 'Equalisation of revenue and expenditure in India,' of which we hear so much, means simply a deficit of six millions on the Imperial account, home charges included. The key to India finance is simply this:—Unless the expenditure in India can be reduced to two-thirds, the home expenditure cannot be paid. Of course, all this is excessively unpleasant to all kinds of persons, to Secretaries, who want to make things pleasant, to the Council of India, which wants to conceal its powerlessness, to Indian officials, who dread 'cuttings,' and to a British public *conceivable a misanthrope*, but having to look future financial troubles in the face. The time for action is rapidly passing away, and no action will be of the least use unless backed by the one authority Anglo-Indian fear—viz., the House of Commons. Let that House erase the native army (it can be re-built in a month, as it was in 1857, if you want it), and fix an absolute limit on military peace expenditure—say eleven millions—and the finances may yet be saved. How many Englishmen are aware that our army now costs more than the whole army of Great Britain, with 40 colonies to protect?

"The King of Oude has been released, apparently without guarantees. He had formed a plan two months ago for residing, on his release, at Chandernagore; but I believe that will be prevented. He would be a very valuable weapon there. He now resides in Garden-reach, below Calcutta. He behaved very well during his confinement, passing his time in stringing verses and painting portraits."

GLORIOUS PROSPECTS.—We should not expect to find the Anglo-Indians just now more hopeful than ourselves at home upon Indian affairs. After a very great struggle there always ensues a reaction of dulness, and sometimes of gloom; and in this instance, though the victory is ours, ours also is the odium, the tread of the fresh lava and the smouldering ashes. The mutiny leaves its dreadful shadow behind. Even the hardy British soldier is sick of seeing around him those who were lately seeking the life of every European, and upon whom he has had to exercise bloody vengeance. Opportunity has laid open all those native vices that had been somewhat veiled by the smoothness and obsequiousness of a race ever making up for weakness with fraud.—There is now no deception between the conqueror and the conquered. It is something worse than suspicion that now poisons even the sweetness of domestic life; it is a certainty of mutual hatred, which time only can modify. The Hindoo, as he stands before his master and his victor, whether in the camp, in the bungalow, or in the bazaar, is now one living lie. We can compel him to do our will, but we can never trust him. Hence the misery of Anglo-Indians. The common soldier and the officer alike pine for the sight of a land where there are sympathy and confidence, instead of worse than war's alarms. The civilian must, indeed, have a heart of fire if he sink not to the common level of a miserable despondency. So that is the tone of the Indian public; it is inspired by facts; and it has a tendency to realize itself in facts. It regards India as dead in feeling, energy, and resources. In vain do we at home count up the immense figures of Indian population, territory, and trade. In vain do we point to a revenue buoyant in spite of war. The gloomy response is that nothing is to be got out of the native. At one time we are told we must not touch his land, we must not question his freedom, or tax his occupancy at its worth; then, that we cannot reach him by indirect taxes; now, that he will evade anything in the shape of a stamp duty. All will fall on the Europeans. We shall only tax ourselves to maintain ourselves. India herself, under these circumstances, can barely meet her own local expenditure. Like an invading army in temporary possession, we may, if we please, devour what we can actually by our hands upon. But all that is wanted for England we are told, must be paid for by England herself. Here must be found not only the men and the material, but also the immense sum to pay the annual bill. England must meet the interest on the whole debt. Nay, for five years at the least England must send to India, over and above everything else, three millions for the expenditure out there.—In India the only question is how much England will bear, and what she can be made to pay.—Meanwhile, chaos in council, dark confusion, reckless extravagance, and wanton waste are supreme in India. The "old Company's army," we are told, is dissolved. At least 9,000 trained and seasoned soldiers whom the least management might have kept in India are hurrying home, and the total consequent loss is estimated at half a million sterling. Then it appears everybody is waiting for everybody, India for England, and England for India, to decide what to do with the immense native army. It is the old story of master waiting for mistress, and mistress for master, while there are twice as many servants and horses as the income will stand. According to this Lord Stanley and Lord Canning have been looking at one another like two brass fire dogs across a hearth; looking wise and resolute enough, but silent. A hundred thousand men must be dismissed, unless the British public is to acquiesce in the present state of things, which is that of paying to India the most enormous black mail ever wrung by the strong and insolent from the weak and timid. At the cost of £10,000,000 a year we are purchasing peace and quiet from the native Indian soldier, and we call ourselves the victors. We retain him because we are afraid to dismiss him. He clings to our service, for he is at home in his own country, and only wants somebody to pay him, no matter who. The European runs home at the very first opportunity, for his case is the very opposite. But what signifies it whether

we are called masters or slaves, lords or tributaries... of British money three or four hundred thousand Indian soldiers? So long as we pay them they will bear to be called ill names.

OPPRESSION—PROTESTANT FAIR PLAY.—The Catholic citizens who have noticed the return of the assessors throughout the city and county, have now reason enough to know that whatever belongs to their church will be most oppressively and unfairly taxed.

PARENTAL RIGHTS.—"Parental Rights," or the privileges expressed by these terms, in the instance of the poor or unfortunate are a mere farce among us.

THE ROPE WALKING MANIA.—"Young America" in Western New-York is to-day given to Blondin and De-Larivie. One clothes-line, two-line, iron or wooden fence, the boys, even the girls, of Rochester and Buffalo imitate the men whose performances their parents have taken them to see.

UNITED STATES.

RELIGIOUS EQUALITY IN THE UNITED STATES.—Talk as we will about Constitutional guarantees, Protestantism, in its various manifestations, is the religion of our government.

AMERICAN CHRISTIANITY.—The Professor at the Breakfast Table in the Atlantic Monthly, says:—"Our religion has been Judaized, it has been Romanized, it has been Orientalized, it has been Anglicized, and the time is at hand when it must be Americanized!"

A NICK PLACE TO LIVE IN.—The New York Tribune says of that city:—"In New York, as on a desert, for fine streets and shops we have the heroic satisfaction of knowing that every tenth person in the community is arrested for murder, rape, arson, theft, violence, drunkenness, or breach of law or decency of some sort."

The northern lights, it is said, so scared an old lady in Fairhaven, Mass., that she got up, dressed herself, said a prayer, took a pinch of snuff, and went to the meeting-house, where she sat on the steps, singing hymns, till broad day light.

A HARD HIT AT YOUNG AMERICA.—Mr. Raymond, of the New York Daily Times, writing from Lombard, pays the following compliment to some of his countrymen:—"I do not believe that any fire company, or body of New York volunteers, ever went out for a single day on a target excursion without exhibiting more 'rowdyism' than the whole French army has shown during the whole of the Italian campaign."

PHILOSOPHY OF FEMALE HEADACHES.—Among women headaches are innumerable; but they arise principally from vexation and disappointment. They may be divided into nervous and sick headaches. The nervous is irritable, and cannot bear being spoken to; the sick is despondent or sulky, and bursts into tears at the least contradiction.

O'CONNELL'S TOMB AT ROMA.—In the church of St. Agatha is a tomb sacred to an Irishman, for in it is contained the heart of O'Connell—"A mural monument, consisting of two reliefs, marks out the spot where rests this precious relic of our champion. The epitaph, which I believe is from the pen of Dr. Newman, introduces the indignant words in which the Liberator refused to sign the declaration in 1829, and the lower relief represents him addressing those words to the House of Commons from his bar.

CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, No. 77 BUREAU STREET.—William Cunningham begs to inform the public, and particularly those who carry on the Manufacturing of Marble, that he has opened a Wholesale Trade in addition to his large Retail business, where Unwrought Marble of various descriptions and quality can be bought as reasonable, if not cheaper, than can be purchased elsewhere.

THE CALL FOR PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is increasing so very rapidly that I fear I shall soon be unable to keep pace with it. My object in writing now is to beg that on receipt of this you will kindly despatch another shipment, as ordered in my letter of June last.

SOMETIME IN DECEMBER last, my children were taken down with scarlet fever, or conker rash—my only medicine was Davis' Pain Killer and Castor Oil, the Pain Killer operating to a charm in cutting the cancer, and throwing out the rash, so that in about five weeks my family were entirely recovered.

HAVING USED PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE Pain Killer in my family during the winter past, I would urge its general use for the purposes for which the inventor has recommended it. I think it invaluable, and would not like to be deprived of its advantages.

LYMANS, SAVAGE, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co. Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

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

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

TO SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. A YOUNG LADY who has a DIPLOMA from the Catholic Board of Examiners for Montreal, is desirous to obtain a School, in which she will teach all the branches of an English Education.

WANTED, A SCHOOL TEACHER, for the Roman Catholic Separate School of Brockville; a man who can produce excellent testimonials as to his character, and who hold a First-Class Certificate. Salary, \$400.00 per year. Apply by letter (Post-paid) to the undersigned.

Ford's Patent Bath Bricks. 5000 PATENT BATH BRICKS, now landing ex "Minnesota," from Liverpool. For Sale, very low, being a consignment. Frothingham & Workman. June 9.

NOTICE.

TENDERS will be received until the 1st day of OCTOBER next, for the completion of the Stone Work, Roofing with Tin, and closing in of the Catholic Church at St. Andrews, near Cornwall, C.W.—The dimensions of the Church, as per plan, are 115 feet in length by 55 feet in breadth, and 34 feet high. The foundation is already completed. The plan and specifications may be seen on application to the Rev. GEO. A. HAY, on the premises, to whom the Tenders are to be addressed. St. Andrews, C.W., Sept. 1, 1859.

WANTED,

A FIRST-CLASS TEACHER, or TUTOR, to take charge of Three young Gentlemen. Terms liberal. Apply, post-paid, to the Rev. H. BRETTAGRI, Trenton, C.W.

BOOKBINDING AND PRINTING.

THE Subscriber, having engaged skilled and experienced Workmen, and being provided with the latest improved and most extensive Machinery, is now prepared to execute BINDING in every variety of style and finish.

LIBRARIES RE-BOUND, and BOOKS REPAIRED, at moderate rates. BLANK BOOKS manufactured to any pattern. A large supply always on hand. The Edges of Blank and Letter-Press Books MARBLED for the Trade, at short notice.

NATIONAL SERIES, and a variety of Educational Works, on sale, at low prices. Mr. W. T. McGRATH will solicit orders; from whom, or at the Office, a list of Prices may be obtained.

JOHN LOVELL, Printer and Bookbinder. CANADA DIRECTORY OFFICE, Montreal, 25th August, 1859

CHAMBLAY ACADEMY.

THE Classes of the NEW ACADEMY of CHAMBLAY, held under the control of the Commissioners of Chamblay, will be OPENED on MONDAY, the 5th SEPTEMBER next. The Course of Instruction will comprise Classics, Mathematics, Book-Keeping, (by Single and Double Entry), English, French, Latin, Greek, Vocal and Instrumental Music.

THE CATHOLIC PUBLISHING AND BOOKSELLING COMPANY, LIMITED. REGISTERED ACCORDING TO THE ACT OF 19 & 20 Victoria, Cap. 47. CAPITAL £40,000 IN 40,000 SHARES OF £1 EACH.

Ten Shillings per Share, to be paid on Application. The Balance of Ten Shillings per Share to be paid Three Months after Allotment.

Applications for Shares to be made to WM. MARSHALL, Secretary, 61 New Bond Street, London, England; or to the AGENT for CANADA, WM. H. REYNOLDS, Bookseller and Stationer, Sussex Street, Ottawa City.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED Agent in Canada for the above Company, I will have constantly on hand a large assortment of the best Catholic Works issued from the London Press. The patronage of the Clergy and Laity is respectfully solicited. All orders promptly attended to. WM. H. REYNOLDS.

WANTED,

A Situation as SCHOOL TEACHER, by a young man who can produce excellent testimonials as to his character; and who held a School Diploma from the Catholic Board of Examiners of Quebec. For particulars, apply, if by letter post-paid, to this office.

JAMES MALONEY, SMITH AND FARRIER, BEGS to inform his numerous and kind patrons, that he still carries on his business, at No. 25 BONAVENTURE STREET. Montreal, Aug. 4, 1859.

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.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS JOHN McCLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer, 38, Sauguiet 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, Crapes, Woollens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen 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.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON, C.W.;

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

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

TERMS:

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1859.

REMOVAL.

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

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

- TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKBY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUGHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. CONGOU. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUIARE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. R. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Pianat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martell in blads 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—Glentiful, Rice and Satedin, 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, Aspic, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Sego, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Course do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Table Cod Fish, Dry; do., do., Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c. The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3, 1859.

PRIVATE TUITION.

AN English Lady, educated in London, and on the Continent of Europe, begs respectfully to inform the Public that she has formed Classes at her Rooms, 79 St. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. She Teaches Grammatically and thoroughly, the FRENCH and ITALIAN Languages, commencing with Ollendorf's method; also, the ENGLISH Language to French Canadians, on the same system. She Teaches, in addition, the Piano-forte in the best style of the present day, and Drawing in Pencil and Crayon. For Terms, apply to M. E., 79 St. Lawrence Main Street. Families attended at their own residences. Respectable references given.

TO PARENTS.

MR. FITZGERALD begs to announce to the citizens of Montreal, that he has REMOVED his Academy to No. 125, St. JOSEPH STREET. Parents desirous to obtain for their children a select and complete Course of instruction in the English and Classical Literature, together with a sound and thorough knowledge of Book-Keeping, can enter them under Mr. F.'s Tuition. Terms invariable in advance. For particulars, &c., apply at the School-Room during the hours of attendance. Montreal, August 13, 1859.

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

THE duties of this School will be Resumed on THURSDAY, 18th instant, at Nine o'clock A.M. For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School. W. DORAN, Principal.

ENGLISH PRIVATE TUITION.

MR. KEEGAN, English and Mathematical Teacher, St. Anne's School, Griffintown, will attend gentlemen's families, Morning and Evening, to give lessons in any branch of English Education. N.B.—Two or three boys, from the ages of 9 to 15 years, will be taken as boarding scholars. Address Andrew Keegan, No. 47 Nazereth Street, Griffintown. Montreal, May 19, 1859.

INFORMATION WANTED,

OF JOHN, and EDWARD KENNEDY, from near Nenagh, Ireland, supposed to be living on a Farm, about Kingston, C.W. Their niece, MARGARET KENNEDY, is now in Montreal, and is anxious to hear from her uncles. Address 66 St. Constant St. OF JOHN MEARNS, a native of Aberdeen, Scotland; by trade, a Stone Cutter. When last heard of, he was in Kingston, C.W. Any information as to his whereabouts, addressed to Catherine Mearns True Witness Office, will be thankfully received.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.
 Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm.
 Adja—A. Coste.
 Aymer—J. Doyle.
 Amherstburg—J. Roberts.
 Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
 Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
 Belleville—M. O'Dempsey.
 Brock—Rev. J. R. Lee.
 Brockville—P. Furlong.
 Brantford—W. M'Manamy.
 Cavanille—J. Knowlson.
 Chambly—J. Hackett.
 Cobourg—P. Maguire.
 Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
 Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
 Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy.
 Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm.
 Deseronto—J. M'Ever.
 Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
 Eastmain—J. Bonfield.
 East Hantsburg—Rev. J. J. Collins.
 Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
 Ermsville—P. Gafney.
 Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
 Farmersville—J. Flood.
 Gananogue—Rev. J. Rossiter.
 Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry.
 Huntingdon—C. M'Paul.
 Ingersoll—Rev. R. Keleber.
 Kempton—M. Heaphy.
 Kingston—M. M'Namara.
 London—Rev. E. Bayard.
 Lochiel—O. Quigley.
 Loberough—T. Daley.
 Lindsay—Rev. J. Farrelly.
 Lacolle—W. Harty.
 Merrickville—M. Kelly.
 Millbrook—P. Maguire.
 New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy.
 Ottawa City—J. Rowland.
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 Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
 Quebec—M. O'Leary.
 Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn.
 Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne.
 Russelltown—J. Campion.
 Richmond Hill—M. Teffy.
 Richmond—A. Donnelly.
 Sherbrooke—T. Griffith.
 Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton.
 Summerstown—D. M'Donald.
 St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay.
 St. Athanas—T. Duna.
 St. Ann de la Poutiere—Rev. Mr. Bourret.
 St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Fulvay.
 St. Raphael—A. M'Donald.
 St. Romuald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
 Thorold—John Heenan.
 Tugwick—T. Donegan.
 Toronto—P. Doyle.
 Templeton—J. Hagan.
 West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
 Windsor—C. A. M'Intyre.
 York Grand River—A. Lamond.

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

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

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. ARCHAMBEAULT, 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.

N.B.—As the most important lessons are the first of the morning exercises, parents are respectfully requested to send their children early to school, so as not to deprive them the benefit of any of these lessons.

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. Should the number of pupils require his services, an additional Professor of English will be procured.

The duties of the School will be resumed at Nine A. M., on MONDAY next, 22d current.

For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School,
 U. E. ARCHAMBEAULT,
 Principal.

MRS. H. E. CLARKE'S ACADEMY,
 FOR YOUNG LADIES,
 (No. 16, Craig Street, Montreal.)

WILL RE-COMMENCE, after the Vacation, on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER next. A complete Course of Education in the English and French languages will be given by Mr. and Miss Clarke from London, and Mlle LaCombe from Paris; Music, Drawing, Italian, and other accomplishments, also by the best Masters. A few pupils can be received as Boarders on reasonable terms.

Young Ladies, wishing to complete their studies with the view of becoming Teachers, would find unusual facilities for accomplishing their object in the Establishment of Mrs. H. E. C., where the French and English languages are spoken in their greatest purity.

References are permitted to the Rev. Canon N. Pilon, and the Rev. P. Leblanc, at the Bishop's Palace; to the Rev. J. J. Connolly, P. Dowd, and M. O'Brien, at the Seminary; and to J. L. Brault, P. Moreau, T. Doucet, and L. Boyer, Esqrs., Montreal, July 7, 1859.

MRS. MUIR,
 233 NOTRE DAME STREET, WEST,
 (Near Morison & Empey's.)

WOULD intimate to her Customers and the Public in general, that her SHOW ROOM is now opened, with a handsome assortment of the FINEST GOODS in the city.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

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

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS, ERUPTIONS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA OR THE DOULOUREUX, DEBILITY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ERYSIPELAS, ROSE OR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

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

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

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

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

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

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

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF
 Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Poul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetters, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.
 They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.
 Price 25 cents per Box; Five boxes for \$1.00.

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

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

All our Remedies are for sale by
 Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

P. P. P.
PARK'S PRICKLY PLASTERS.

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

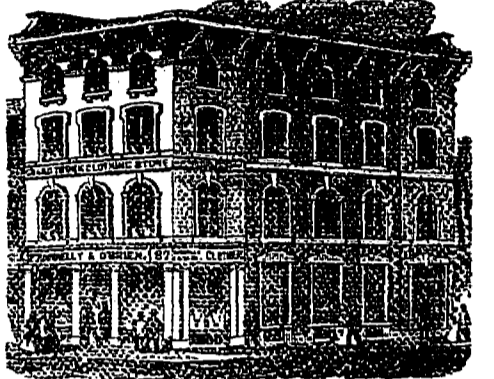
BARNES & PARK,
 13 & 15 Park Row, N. Y.

Also Lyon's Magnetic Insect Powder.

1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859.

GREAT BARGAINS!

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



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

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

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

EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN
 PUBLIC.

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

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

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

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

The whole to be disposed of at
ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

To give an idea of how cheap we Sell our goods, we here state the price of a few articles:—
 Black Cloth Coats from \$4.00 to \$25.00
 Tweed, Do. " 1.50 to 12.00
 Vests, " " 0.75 to 8.00
 Pants, " " 0.75 to 10.00

N.B.—A liberal Discount made to Wholesale purchasers.
 DONNELLY & O'BRIEN,
 87 McGill Street,
 Montreal, April 14, 1859.

IMMIGRATION.

PASSAGE CERTIFICATES,
 PER SABEL & SEARLE'S FIRST CLASS LINE
 OF Packet Ships, from LIVERPOOL to
 QUEBEC, NEW YORK, OR BOSTON,
 and also by STEAMSHIP from GALWAY, are now issued by the undersigned.

Rates and information will be furnished on application. All letters must be pre-paid.
 HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Agents,
 Montreal.
 January 1859.

DR. ANGUS MACDONELL,
 18 1/2 Notre Dame Street.
 (Nearly opposite the Donagani 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. 59, Little St. James Street, 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.

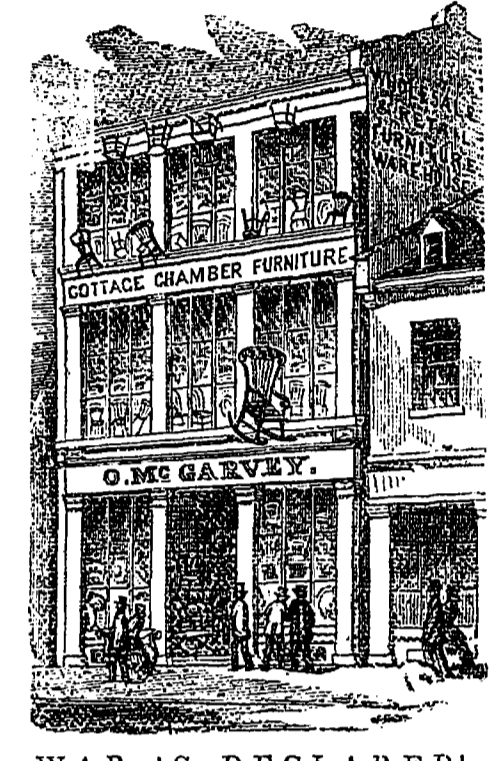
N.B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.

H. BRENNAN,

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

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
 [Established in 1826.]

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



WAR IS DECLARED!
 AND TO OPEN
 ON MONDAY, THE 29th AUGUST,
 ON

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 Cane and Wood-seated Chairs, from 40 cents to \$3; Beadsteads, from \$3 to \$50; Sofas and Couches, from \$3 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 Follish 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 Cars 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 25.

WILLIAM GUNNINGHAM'S

MARBLE FACTORY,
 BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

WM. GUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., 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 wanting 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 has so much Marble on hand.
 June 9, 1850.

Church, Factory and Steamboat Bells.

JUST RECEIVED; ex SS. "North American," a Consignment of "OAST-STEEL" BELLS, a very superior article, and much cheaper than Bell Metal.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.

AXES.
 1000 DOZEN "Higgins" WARRANTED AXES.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.

CUT NAILS & SPIKES.
 2000 CASKS, assorted sizes, of the celebrated Cote St. Paul Manufacture.
 For Sale by
Frothingham & Workman.

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, any irritation or Soreness of the Throat, INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY BROWN'S Bronchial Troches, or Cough Lozenges.

To PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS, they are effectual in clearing and giving strength to the voice.
 "If any of our readers, particularly ministers or public speakers, are suffering from bronchial irritation, this simple remedy will bring almost magical relief."
 CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN.

"Indispensable to public speakers."—ZION'S HERALD.
 "An excellent article."—NATIONAL ERA, WASHINGTON.

"Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we are acquainted with."—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCINNATI.
 "A most admirable remedy."—BOSTON JOURNAL.
 "Sure remedy for throat affections."—TRANSCRIPT.
 "Efficacious and pleasant."—TRAVELLER.
 Sold by Druggists throughout the United States.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

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

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
 From the worst Scrofula down to the common 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 ear-ache in the mouth and stomach.
 Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
 One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
 Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
 Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
 One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
 Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
 Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.
 Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

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

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

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.
 For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.
 For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.

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

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

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

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box.
 Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

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

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

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1858.

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

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE, Superioress of St. Vincent's Asylum.

ANOTHER.

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

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