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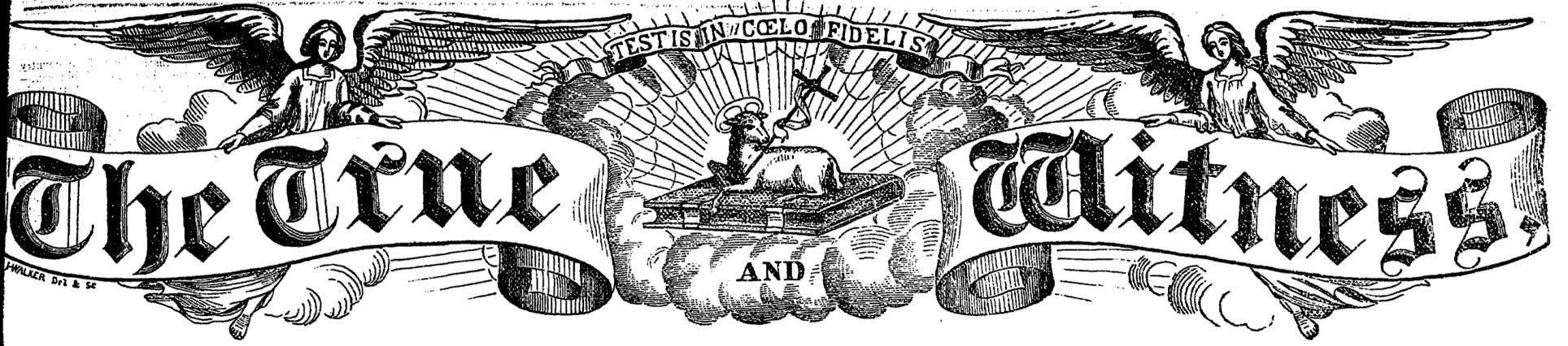
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THIODOLF THE ICELANDER.

BY BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUES. CHAPTER VI.

As they sat together in the evening around the hearth, Pietro was so bright, so humble, so full of delicate tenderness towards Malgherita, that it seemed as if he would make amends to all for his former justice, although it had not been spoken of. All were greatly pleased with the accomplished knight; and Malgherita shone upon him in her still joy with heightened love, like a morning rose. Amongst others, he sang in his mother-tongue the following lay:

"O my lovely distant home, Where the sun doth ever shine; Land of rivers, fruits, and flowers, Holy rood and holy shrine;—

"I have left thee far behind, I have found a dreary spot; Yet my bosom, never sad, Cheerful bears its gloomy lot.

"For, the while thy fairest rose Blossoms loving at my side, Easy 'tis to smile at storms, And defy the raging tide.

"Yea, fair land, I have thee too; For, whenever we sing thy lays, O'er our brows the breathing of spring, Soft and balmy, blushing plays."

"Ah! it must be very fair in your country," said Thiodolf; "and glorious adventures must have befallen you that could drive you forth from the land of flowers. I think you will relate them to us here this very evening."

But a displeased look fell upon him from Uncle Nefiol, who said, "Art thou so without good manners that thou canst ask a guest whence he comes, and what has driven him to our hearth? Shame upon thee!"

Thiodolf shrugged his shoulders, and said—"There is amongst us a good old proverb: 'What is more helpless than a lame bear, a leaky ship, or a youth who has not yet been in foreign lands?' You must have patience with me till after my first flight, then I shall soon get good manners."

But Pietro grasped his hand, saying to Nefiol, "If it be not displeasing to you and your wife, I would gladly take the opportunity to relate what has befallen Malgherita and me. We feel strange to one another as long as a veil hangs before the past."

"Right well," answered Nefiol, "if it seems good to you, I shall hear it myself willingly.—We shall hushforth, without doubt, live together in greater confidence."

Pietro began his tale in the following words: "On a gentle height, whence can be seen the fair Provençal coast and the rich port of Marseilles, there rises a stately castle, above whose walls many noble chestnuts, growing in the inner court, stretch their topmost branches: so that the traveller is allured, not less by this leafy green than by the grandeur of the building, to ask hospitality there, without fear of repulse.—And truly he would not seek in vain, for it belongs to a very noble and powerful lord, who is commonly called in all the country round, 'the great baron.' Now, as a noble and knightly mind is seldom without the love of song and poetry, the great baron was wont to hold yearly, on an appointed day, a splendid feast, to which the most skillful troubadours of the province were invited from far and near; the minstrels especially, from all lands, had free entrance. Then arose among them all an harmonious contention, from which the victor departed, crowned with an olive-wreath by the two daughters of the baron, and the other minstrels with valuable gifts of gold and gear.

"On one of these days a knightly expedition, undertaken from joy of heart and youthful curiosity, brought me into the neighborhood of the castle. On all sides were streaming towards it joyous companies of knights and ladies, burghers and peasants; and over the chestnut-trees of the castle there floated a sweet sound of bugles, flutes, and harps, as if the more surely to attract all friends of song to the pleasant strife. The meaning of the festival was soon explained to me, and I quickly found means to put on the dress of a troubadour. I never travelled without my dear lute at my side; and as I was from childhood familiar with the gay science, with poetry, song, and music, I dared to hope that I might take a not unworthy place with the other challengers, and perchance adorn my brows, already often overshadowed by bloody laurel wreaths, with the gentler olive-wreath of this day.

"I entered the spacious court of the castle, and perceived that in the midst there was a lofty olive-tree; its slender stem was wreathed with flowers, and on each side, leaning against the tree, were seated two bright, graceful female forms. You may have seen, Father Nefiol, in your southern voyages, lamps or delicate vases which have been dug out of the ruins of Roman cities, and which, in like manner, represent female figures leaning against a slender pillar or against a vase."

"I have, indeed, seen the like, and I can well think how beautiful must have been the baron's daughters by the olive-tree," answered the old man; and a gleam which seemed to have wandered from the young south, rested on his withered face.

"There was one difference," continued Pietro; "the two lovely statues were not of the same height. The one, beaming in majestic, somewhat stern, beauty, rose up like a tall lily—that was the elder sister, called Isolde. You can readily judge how lovely was the younger, who resembled a tiny blooming rosebud, when I tell you that she called Malgherita, and now sits near us by the fire."

The maiden blushed brightly, and all looked at her with admiration, while Pietro continued thus: "Opposite to the lofty Isolde had ranged themselves such of the troubadours as purposed to sing stately lays, called *serventi* by the Provençals, or some other solemn strains. Before the delicate Malgherita we stood, who meant to try our skill in lighter, more joyous measure; and in the noble hall, just in front of the olive, was the great baron in all his pomp, begirt with vassals and retainers. Each of the maidens held already in her fair hand a wreath wherewith to adorn the most favored minstrel, and, with this sight before us, we gave little heed to all the splendor of the majestic baron. The minstrel-tourney began in fair order; our melodious weapons poured forth the blue air streams of sweetest harmony; and higher and more confidently did the hope beat in my heart that I should receive the wreath from Malgherita's hand. I may fearlessly say that I had almost gained the prize, but the deepening passion that thrilled through me at the sight of my beloved; the fancy, or perchance the certainty—oh, blush not so brightly, my sweet bride!—that a kindly glance of her eye fell upon me—all this slackened the rapidity of my light song. A minstrel from Marseilles, emboldened by the feebler tones of my voice, raised a noble exulting strain, and the judges awarded him the prize. Anger and sorrow kept me from looking up as he knelt before Malgherita, and she wore the olive-wreath in his hair. The jewels and pearls which were proffered to me as second in skill I divided, in the bitterness of my heart, amongst the bystanders, and then went hastily towards the castle-gate. My victor meant to bear his honors humbly, and had therefore drawn back into the crowd, so that we unexpectedly met near the gate. He had modestly taken off the wreath and held it in his hand, so that accidentally, in the press of people, it touched my hair. A sudden thought flashed through me. I snatched from my bosom a jewel worth a baron's castle, which I carried with me, lest I might need a large sum on my journey, and held it before the minstrel's eyes, saying: 'Let us make an exchange. You will not let your wreath adorn your head; and who sees it where you now hold it?' Dazzled by the splendor of the offer, the minstrel began the unworthy folly of bargaining. I was ashamed of his baseness, however much the wreath rejoiced me, and as I gave him the jewel, I struck him sharply on the hand with my dagger, saying, 'Take a lesson with your bargain, and learn to mend your evil ways.' He shrieked out, and the blood spouted up as from a fountain. All pressed round me in displeasure and anger. In one moment I had placed the wreath on my head, and drawn my sword; the crowd, seeing that I was protected by a chestnut-tree behind me, drew back in terror from my threatening looks. But the baron stalked wrathfully towards me. Already my contempt of his gift of pearls and gold had made him hate me, and he seemed glad that my outrage on the security of his castle gave him a pretext to revenge himself. He would not hearken to me, but only desired, as he held over me his naked sword, that I should instantly give up my arms, and surrender myself to his judgment, whether for pardon or condemnation. With eyes flashing fire, I sprang upon him, threw him on the ground by a dexterous stroke, and then rushed through the gate, securing safely to myself, my lute, and my olive-wreath. How I afterwards lingered for months in the neighborhood without ever falling into the power of the baron, though he diligently searched for me; how I succeeded in approaching Malgherita under many disguises, and at last won her pure love—let me pass over for to-day the many-colored tale, which I would rather put hereafter into the bright light of some song or ballad. The night is growing darker, and I have yet much to relate. As soon as I had gained the knowledge of Malgherita's love, I repaired to a baron who had long received hospitality at my castle in Tuscany, and now very gladly repaid it me after the true knightly fashion. In his company, and with all the splendor which befitted my rank, I went openly to the castle of the great baron, and excited no small wonder in him, when, in the person of the troubadour he had so tyrannically pursued, I presented to him the Marquis of Castel-Franco. He offered me all knightly satisfaction; but when I,

instead, asked for the hand of his youngest daughter, his large flashing eyes looked thoughtfully down. My companion had already warned me that, according to an old sacred custom of his house, the baron would hardly give his younger daughter in marriage before the elder; and that the proud Isolde looked so coldly on all knights, that not one of her many lovers had ever dared to approach her as wooers. I thought I saw a rejection ready to pass his imperious lips; but suddenly the great baron seemed to collect himself, a kindly gleam passed over his features, he grasped my hand and said, 'So let it be.' Perchance he thought that Malgherita's fame might suffer by any other issue of my suit, and he might find no fitting cause for its rejection; in short, my beloved was to be affianced to me, and the evening appointed for the solemn betrothal had arrived. The castle, lighted up with torches and lamps, shone out far into the valley. Joyful banners of my colors and the baron's floated from every tower in the torchlight; the guests were assembled, and, glowing with joy, I entered the hall, leading Malgherita; her father walked before us. He was about to speak the words which were to make my happiness, when Isolde approached with solemn grace, and said, so that all could hear: 'Since you, O beloved father, betroth one of your daughters, and bright earthly hopes arise in long succession to you for future times, you will the more willingly let your other child likewise make a vow, after which she has thirsted from her heart for long years—a vow which has its object beyond this world, and betroths me to a heavenly Lord. To speak openly—and blame it not in me as pride, ye honored guests—I think not to find any other bridegroom who shall be worthy of me. I therefore here solemnly declare that it is in my mind to live and die as a nun.'

"Ha! ha!" interrupted Thiodolf, "I know about that; uncle has told me of it. It must be a pretty catch to take one of those nunneries;—I hope to have that sport in some of my future voyages." And then, as Malgherita looked at him in some displeasure, he added: "Nay, I will do them no harm, those wonderful cloister-maidens; only I should like to see them, and then I would open wide the doors and say: 'Such of you as will go forth into the world, children of those who will remain, let them do so. No man must break his heart for such.'

"The Baron thought very differently," said Pietro. "He first used entreaties, then threats, to make Isolde withdraw her overhasty word, and as she showed by her calm firmness that it was no question here of overhaste, and that she had no thought of retracting, he broke forth into the wildest fury against me, asserting that I had come but to insult and ruin him, injuring and provoking him in every way; and sooner would he give up both his daughters to the cloisters, yea, even to death, than give one of them to my arms. It was vain to speak to him; he broke off every engagement with me; and as I turned to Isolde, she said, coldly: 'I grieve for you both—you were well mated; but I cannot help you, for truly I can find my mate in no mortal.'

"Wait awhile," murmured Thiodolf to himself; "I may yet make thee repent of this, proud maiden. Art thou, then, too good for a noble knight? The tables may still be turned."

Pietro was about to continue, but Malgherita laid her hand on his mouth, saying: "Say nothing to-night of how thou carriedst me away, beloved. Fearful things would be told, and sleep and dreams are drawing near."

"So be it," said Pietro; "I will then only say farther, that I carried my sweet prey on board ship; we did not sail at once for the coast of Tuscany, that we might deceive the boats which the Baron and his allies of Marseilles undoubtedly sent in pursuit of us. We took the contrary direction, reached the open sea, and were driven, first by threatening ships and then by still more dangerous tempests, to this coast, where all, save Malgherita and myself, found their death."

"The rest were no great loss," said Thiodolf. "One can see that they were no Iceland sailors, or they would have better resisted the storm, and known more where they were. Those who have to do with sea-water will have to swallow some of it. But, Malgherita, do not be too much vexed that you are come to Iceland. I hope—I hope very much that you will soon have a glorious sport."

CHAPTER VII.

Images of her fair home passed soothingly through Malgherita's mind; so soon as she had closed her eyes in sleep, gales, as from orange-groves in spring, breathed upon her eyelids, and her ears were filled with songs of nightingales, and murmurings of the silvery streams which run through the Provençal plains. But hardly had she noticed this with deep delight and longing hope when a hoarse voice broke in upon the sweet sounds, saying, "Who bade thee strike so madly in the dark, sir knight? Knowest thou whom thou hast struck?" And a bloody head

seemed to look sharply into her eyes through their closed lids. She knew well that the voice and head were those of her father's castellan, whom Pietro, when he carried her away, had wounded, it might be mortally. Then she started in affright from her slumbers; deep darkness lay around her, and old Gunhilda breathed heavily, in her sleep, from under the covering of her bed. Malgherita lay down again shuddering, and closed her eyes. Then lights danced before her, and reminded her that she had not put out the torches in her chamber the night of her flight, whereby her father's castle might have been set on fire—a thought which often pressed heavily upon her, and now wove itself into a fearful, fiery dream. It seemed to her that all the chestnut and olive-woods of Provence were in flames, and that the whole of her sweet native land was, through her fault, laid waste by an inextinguishable fire, which destroyed knightly castles, towns and villages, cloisters and hermitages.

In the midst of these fearful visions, a voice pierced through Malgherita's sleep, crying out, "Hurrah! hurrah! the fire-sport is begun!—the fire from the south has reached us!" Malgherita sprang up with a shriek, and a red stream of light, pouring in through the window, met her eyes. Flames fearfully bright were darting up from the summit of a high mountain opposite, changing night into day; and a gigantic man was seen balancing himself on the branches of an elm close to the window, his dark form marked out against the dazzling light, while he clapped his hands, as if he took pleasure in the terrifying sight, and perhaps had caused it. Malgherita trembled, and murmured softly, "Ah, gracious God, now truly have I lost my senses, or the end of the world is coming!" Then the tall man on the tree struck against the window, laughing;—and the maiden, in breathless terror, threw herself on the bed of Gunhilda, who was only now fully awakened.

"Gently, gently," said she, after looking a while through the window at the flames, "it is but an old acquaintance, which has never brought harm to our island, but is its most brilliant ornament. Mount Hecla is giving out flames; there is nothing to fear—we are in no danger."

Malgherita looked up at her, half comforted, half doubtful and was about to question her, when the giant on the tree again began to move, and sang the following words:

"Rocky cauldron's flaming stream, Flicker upwards, dance and gleam! Many cliffs stir the same— Laugh, good people, o'er the flame!
"Echo, give your answer back! Bluster, winds! and, lightning, crack! Shrieks, and yells, and torches glowing, Blazing torrents ever flowing! Yells, and shrieks, and terrors bright! But behold a glorious sight!"

And again he turned to the window, laughing and clapping his hands. Malgherita hid her face in the garments of the old woman, whom she implored to save her from that dreadful spectre.—Gunhilda went quickly to the window, and cried angrily, "Mad nephew, what art thou doing?—Wilt thou frighten to death the tender maiden here with thy uncouth singing and clapping?"

"What?" answered Thiodolf, gently from without, "am I again mistaken? Is she not pleased at this? My uncle has so often told me that there are fire-mountains in the south, just like this. I have been hoping so long that there would be an eruption of our Hecla, because I thought that little Malgherita would then be quite at her ease, and comfortable with us as if at home. And is it not so? Perhaps there is not noise enough—as she said lately that the sea here was not blue enough. Wait a while; I will just sing a magic song, or two to the flames, then they will rage as wildly as Loki the bad god, when the serpent's poison trickles on him."

And he began anew to attune his voice for the fearful song; but Gunhilda called to him that Malgherita lay half senseless from the terror he had already caused her. Then Thiodolf climbed down from his tree, shaking his head, and very much troubled.

Gunhilda's tender soothing at length made Malgherita lift up again by degrees her delicate, trembling form; and she looked out, not without a feeling of awful pleasure, at the burning Hecla, of which a few broken stories had reached her ears in Provence, and which she now with her own eyes saw so wonderfully near her.

Rest was over for this night; morning began to dawn, and the men were heard assembling in the hall. Gunhilda led her trembling foster-child down the dark stairs, across which fell occasionally gleams of the distant flames as they shot upwards.

Nefiol, Pietro and Thiodolf were seated round the hearth. The women took their usual raised seats, and many reproofs and scoldings were given to the wild youth who had so terrified the delicate maiden. He heard them all very humbly, with sunken head; only murmuring at times that it was most unheard-of and perverse ill-luck, which had thus spoiled the pleasure that he had so

long been expecting for Malgherita. In future he would think of other and much better sports.

CHAPTER VIII.

The fire-stream from Mount Hecla had ceased; for several days the island had lain calm, and of a misty gray, in the midst of the wild sea; it was cold, for already wintry storms breathed their wild notes across the plains. Long before had been heard the loud flapping of the wings of the wild swans, as they swept away to the south;—the trees were dripping with heavy moisture, and let fall their brown leaves, like a solemn covering, over valley and plain. At this time Thiodolf was very little in the house; he thought that now the woods were in their gayest dress. How could one ever dream of more beautiful trees than these in their golden, many-colored hues! He was sure that not the far-famed south itself could boast of brighter. Pietro and Nefiol laughed at him, but could not refrain from taking part in the youth's delight in hunting, and often went with him through the misty forests.

While these expeditions lasted, Malgherita felt often oppressed and ill at ease in the dark lofty house. Gunhilda's grave activity, and the solemn occupations of the household, chilled her whole existence; and then at times she thought that Pietro was gone forth never to return again, and that she should at length stiffen in the cold northern island,—the elfin tales of Thiodolf, and the sweet name given to these invisible little creatures, the "good people." She had learned all the many lays about them, and often sang them in her soft Provençal tongue. She loved one of these especially, which told how the elves give youths and maidens in their dreams, and give them riddles; and whoever the next day rightly guesses a riddle, finds, as a reward, a little golden tablet on the grass, with beautiful pictures on it. Now it often seemed to Malgherita, when she awoke, as if a band of elves had held their dance before her bed, and that the fairest of these tiny, beautiful and many-colored creatures had approached her with courteous salutation, and proposed a riddle to her; but she could never, when awake, recall what this riddle was. Then she would go forth thoughtfully into a neighboring valley, more fertile and fair than the others, and where the high grass looked as if amongst it might be found the golden prize tablet. And often, when the last rays of the early setting sun slanted over the valley, and the stream ran more widely over the pebbles as the night-wind rose, Malgherita would still stand musing under the tall shrubs, and still come back to the house without her riddle, or her glittering tablets.

As she stood thus one evening, a light seemed suddenly to flash upon her mind, and brought to her at least one or two verses of the elfin riddle. What she could collect ran somewhat as follows:

"Far in the land of vines two sisters dwell; Two mighty swords are buried among rocks: The sisters' twin pour out a burning drink; The sword draw forth a stream of royal blood. When the two sisters dwell by the same hearth."

Then some lines were wanting; again she recollected clearly

"When the two swords the same stout arm Shall wield"

Here she failed again, and a shudder came over her as she tried to recall what followed.—A few detached words, of which she could not gather the meaning, increased, as they came up before her, her indistinct terror, and she sighed: "Ah, thou riddle, I shall never win me a bright tablet through thee."

Just then something shone near her brightly amidst the high grass, and she joyfully went towards it. But what was her horror when two huge shining horns stretched up from a grim hairy bear's head, and slowly arose the figure of a tall growing monster, covered with various skins, and wound about with wreaths of moss and rushes. The frightful apparition danced several times around Malgherita, who remained motionless from fear; then he climbed up a young slender tree, bent it down towards the next tree, to which he swung himself, and thence on to another and another in succession. The leaves of the shaken trees fell rustling; and at length Malgherita also sank down on the fallen leaves, dizzy with affright. Immediately the monster sprang to the ground, caught up the maiden in his arms, and bore her away, now so completely senseless from terror, that she could not hear one of his kind words; for many kind words did he speak, in most hearty and sincere trouble for his delicate burden. It was none other than Thiodolf, who, to amuse Malgherita, had meant to appear before her as an elfin king. He always fancied that the dainty little creatures were subject to a terrible gigantic man; and now, again, all had turned out so vexatiously and perversely!

As he went through the wood with steps more and more hasty, that he might the sooner bring the maiden to the house, and give her to Aunt Gundilda's tender care, Pietro, who was on the track of a wolf, came from an opposite direction. He, perceiving his betrothed in the arms of her fearful bearer, threw forth with his dagger at him to stop his rapid course. The dagger struck, but rebounded harmlessly from the dress of skins; and Thiodolf strode on as calm and indifferent as if he had not noticed the attack. Pietro's wrath and fear for Malgherita burnt higher; he hurled, with his utmost strength, one of the two northern lances which he carried for his chase, and again struck the same spot; so that Thiodolf slightly bent his body, but without slackening his speed. But when Pietro raised the second spear, Thiodolf tore the strange covering from his head, and flung it against Pietro's breast with such force, that the knight staggered back a step, calling out, at the same time, "Leave me alone, I tell thee, with thy foolish lances! I am taking little Malgherita to Aunt Gundilda, and there is need of haste." Pietro, perceiving that it was his strange friend, would have asked how all these wonders had come to pass; but Thiodolf only answered, "I have again been playing the fool. I will tell thee all when we are within."

They reached the house with rapid steps.—The wise old aunt, who guessed the whole story from her nephew's strange attire, shook her head as she took the unconscious maiden into her skillful hands, and by degrees, with Pietro's help, brought her back to life; while Thiodolf took off the rest of his disguise, and then bound up the deep wound, which he now first discovered that Pietro's spear had made in his hip. Old Nefioff joined them, and in his joy that all was ended so happily, he bade the youth refresh himself with a goblet of mead. Malgherita herself smiled, and held out her little hand to him, as she told him to be comforted; she knew how kindly he meant towards her, and she wanted nothing more. But Thiodolf sorrowfully drew near, saying, "That is not enough—that is not enough, by a great deal. You, indeed, always forgive my crazy freaks; but I see now very well that I am much too rough a tool to dare remain any longer near such a delicate and brittle little image. I might break it in two, without knowing I had done it. I always like her to be merry; and when I try to make her merry, she faints away. Good night, uncle; good night, aunt; good night, you fair betrothed. We shall not soon see each other again."

Then he sought out diligently for the best amongst the arms which hung round the walls, took a good supply of them, left the hall greeting his friends and sighing, and went out into the dark night.

CHAPTER IX.

All disturbances vanished with Thiodolf. The day came and went still and peaceful; the stiller as now winter, stark and cold, lay upon the island, stretching its snowy icebergs far into the sea. The still flame of Pietro and Malgherita's love burnt as in a cold grave. When they looked in each other's brightening eyes, they felt indeed the heavily magic power of love, and they stood as in the midst of a blooming garden; but a glance out into the snowy court, or upon the yet more snowy mountains, fearfully reminded them of their loneliness in Iceland. The old couple often sighed deeply; and it was easy to see that their sighs were for their nephew, so that Pietro and Malgherita felt that they had troubled and brought evil to their hosts; and all from the depth of their hearts wished the wondrous Thiodolf back again. One evening, when the fierce cold without had covered with ice the colored windows of the hall, and the trees were creaking in all their branches beneath the cutting storm, the inmates of the house sat mournfully around the hearth. The old Gundilda, who was wont to be calm and quiet in all winter-storms, like a gray-haired prophetess who had taken root in the land, now shuddered if the cocks crowed without: or the hounds howled, or the wild beasts of the forest roared around. At length she asked Pietro to relate something cheering of his blooming southern land, something about that time when, under various disguises, he wooed Malgherita. He began as follows:

"My fair bride was sitting one day with her mighty father under a tall linden-tree, which spread far before the castle-gate; the shades of evening were already falling very dark, and night-birds were skimming close to the ground, touching brooks and streams with their wings, and giving warning of approaching rain. Gray, heavy clouds lowered in the heavens—"

"I thought," interrupted old Gundilda, "that you would tell us something cheerful and pleasant, which would bring us fair images in our dreams, and now you come out with such strange words."

"Have patience," said Pietro; "all will be bright and happy afterwards. I was passing sorrowfully through the valley, and my only pleasure was when the night-wind sighed through the strings of my lute. It is true that they seemed attuned to the dismal sound, and only gave forth distressed, discordant tones, such as a dying man breathes in his last agony."

"Pietro, Pietro," cried Malgherita, "what art thou saying? why do only such fearful words come to thy lips?"

"I know not," answered Pietro, after a short pause. "But you must all have patience, and my tale will soon be brighter; thou thyself knowest, Malgherita, that it will be so, and that all turned to a joyous love-story. I would have given much to have gone up to my beloved, whose gentle whispers reached me in the valley below, as she spoke to her father; but I knew not how this would have been borne by my enemy. Then came a priest towards me through the valley, muttering prayers. I knew the great baron would willingly receive me if I wore a priest's garb, and so I might be able to whisper a few words in Malgherita's ear. I rapidly and unexpectedly went up to the traveller, seized him with a strong grasp, and drew him into the chestnut-grove; my dagger glittered before his eyes—"

Nefioff here interrupted him, shaking his head, and saying: "We here in this island have indeed

sometimes slain Christian priests. The bones of one of them are mouldering under the roots of the elm-trees, where I myself helped to bury him! but how thou, an Italian knight, couldst murderously attack a priest of thy religion—"

"I did him no harm," said Pietro, "though truly the passion of love often wakes other passions. The exchange which I offered to the old priest was rich for him; the gold about me, the jewels on my mantle, might be well worth half his monastery. But I thought it a merry jest that he should deem himself plundered by a robber, and then when his senses returned, should find himself royally enriched. The priest's features were distorted through terror, and as some moonbeams which penetrated the thick bushes fell upon his face, they made him look like a hideous corpse. His eyes were fixed, his voiceless mouth open—"

"Just so looked the priest whom we buried beneath the elm," said Nefioff. "May it not have been his ghost which appeared to thee in Provence?"

These words sounded very awful to all present. They looked at each other, and shuddered; no one took courage to ask for an explanation, for each thought that involuntarily yet more fearful words might pass their lips. At that moment the doors of the hall turned very gently on their hinges, and a little dark figure of a man glided in. As he came near, all saw that he was a deadly pale Christian priest. The sitters around the fire shrank back trembling, the new comer trembled likewise; and as they thought that he did so like one who was a guest of the dark, cold grave, they drew yet closer to each other, until at length he raised his voice with these words:

"He who whirled me hither like a stormy wind may well know what I have to do here;—but I know it not. Receive me kindly. Did I know that any Christian was present, I would say that my Christian name is Jonas—I am called the poor priest Jonas; and I was hurled here as by a mighty Iceland whale, no doubt to the praise and glory of our Lord God, for all turns to that, even in this so deeply erring world. Pietro gave him his hand, saying: "Even if your hosts are not your companions in faith, yet Christian people sit by the fire, and you may, without fear, relate what has driven you hither. I, a Christian knight, will insure you from all danger."

"There are other Christians in this island," answered Jonas. "A good pious man has a house yonder, in that milder region nearer to the valley, which is called Hlidarende. He has been wont to our blessed faith, and is called Gunnar. I have been kindly received and protected by him; yea, he promised that none should dare disturb me by force so long as I remained his guest."

"Assuredly no Icelfander would venture upon that," said Nefioff. "Gunnar is great and powerful in our land. When I say Icelfander, I speak of men of flesh and bones; for as to elves, none can answer for them."

"I think it was a man who bore me hither from the hall of Gunnar," said Jonas. "Tall and giant-like, he appeared before me as I was walking near the house of my protector; he threw me over his shoulders as a man would throw a burden of light weight, and severely wounded two of Gunnar's servants, who came to my help. Thus he passed over hill and through valley, and across the raging Marhar river, and at length flung me down in your court, just before the door of this hall. It was truly no delicate alluring elfin spirit; and I believe he yet tarries, in his giant bulk, close to your dwelling."

"So help me Thor!" cried Nefioff; "I think it is none other than my madcap nephew who has begun this game."

"Began and ended too," said Thiodolf, as he came into the hall, kindly greeting all. "But what have you to say against it, and above all, what cause is there for wonder?"

"What!" cried old Nefioff, in great wrath. "Recollect only, thou wild youth, that Gunnar is the mightiest and richest inhabitant of our whole island. Is a murderous war to break out amongst us through thy mad pranks? Take thyself away from us, if thou canst not keep quiet. It will be a bloody work to protect thee, and yet I cannot let thee fall. Take thyself away from us, I say, and leave at least my house, and if it may be, the whole island, in peace."

At first Thiodolf had listened very quietly; by degrees a deep red colored his face, his eyes flashed like two stars through stormy clouds, he doubled his fists, seized an iron cauldron which stood beside him, and flung it on the ground so that it bent in like thin tin; then he strode firmly and rapidly up to his uncle. Nefioff had suddenly become calm; he looked down on the ground, and did not again open his lips. But Thiodolf broke forth, crying with a voice wildly loud: "I am to go forth from thy dwelling! Uncle! I am to go forth from the island! Send me some one who will drive me forth. I deem thou mayst search long before thou canst find such a one. Have a care, old brother of my father! I have as much right to this dwelling as thou, and my arms and hands are the great Thor knows it—far stronger than thine. Thou dost well to keep quiet. I may perchance be a fool, and of rough, uncultivated mind, and I do not make a noise without cause; but when I am chid over much, I feel all my blood boil. Keep quiet, uncle; I advise thee for thy good."

Old Gundilda trembled violently; Nefioff did not move; he only said softly in Pietro's ear: "He is fearful in his wrath. We call it in northern tongue the berserker rage, that which is now upon him. At such times a strong man like him cannot be overcome, and knows neither father nor brother. Beware, in the name of all the gods, that thou do nothing to excite his wrath. We should all be lost, as many as are in this hall."

Malgherita had heard some of these words, and she held her little hands before her face and cried in silence. After a time Thiodolf looked at her, and became at once quiet and gentle.

"Little Malgherita," said he, "thou must not frighten thyself. It was only for thy good and Pietro's that I came here so unexpectedly. This evening we will have a wedding. I can bear no longer that you two, who love each other dearly, should not yet be man and wife. And since a priest is needed for that, who serves the white Christ, I found out this old man, and without more ado brought him with me hither. Now, old Sir Jonas, join them together, and all will be right."

Malgherita and Pietro, trembling at this sudden happiness, and the others at the hardly restrained outbreak of Thiodolf, and at the solemn hour, yielded to Thiodolf's will. The priest gave his blessing to the lovers, less terrified at the storm which whistled and howled dismally round the house than the terrible youth at his side; and Gundilda took the newly married pair to their chamber, while the wind and the snow-flakes from the sea beat against the windows.

(To be continued.)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE GOVERNMENT OF IRELAND.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

January 27, 1859.

TO THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF DERBY.

MY LORD.—Although throughout the Protestant community in this country we can gratefully record amongst the highest names of the nobility and gentry brilliant instances of liberality and toleration and munificence to the Catholic people of Ireland; yet, in reference to the government, its advocates and policy, I do not remember to have noticed at any former period a more decided anti-Catholic feeling than is evinced by the official administration and the general Irish Orange aristocracy since your Lordship's advent to office. A universal attack has been made on every order, grade and position of our race; slanders of the most malignant invention have been published against us; conspiracies against the state and the peace of society have been laid to our charge; the Catholic police have been declared infidels and rebellious; the Catholic bar has been stigmatized as ignorant; the Catholic chairman of counties have been libelled as incompetent to their office; the Catholic resident magistrates have been almost pointed out by name as illiterate; or the reasonable partisans of revolution; and the Catholic clergy have been held up to public reproach and infamy as the accomplices of assassination. Heretofore, these enemies of the peace and prosperity of Ireland directed their persecution against the defenceless poor; but the present anti-Catholic combination is levelled at the most elevated and eminent amongst us, against every one respected in private life, or admired in public office, against every one honored by the laity or venerated in the Church.—Heretofore, too, this hostile confederacy was organized to exterminate the poor. Within the ten years, from 1840 to 1850, they threw down seventy-five cabins in every hundred of the daily laborers, and they unhoused, banished and killed, independently of famine and sickness, upwards of one million of the unprotected peasantry. The present hostile alliance against the elevated classes of our society in office has recalled these past bitter remembrances; and we all are now obliged to feel that the power, not the will, is only wanted by the dominant class, not only to exclude our Catholic aristocracy from patronage and office of the state, but also to slander their name, to belie their character, to forge infamies against their education, principles, and allegiance, and to brand them as the abettors of crime and the partners of the murderer.

These statements, my Lord, you have, of course, in the English and Irish Protestant journals; and I am within the bounds of truth when, from much experience, I assert that in no part of Europe, in our days, has anything so mean and so malignant appeared in their degraded press which can bear even a distant comparison with the deliberate malice, the shameless lies and the sanguinary vengeance of part of the English and Irish journals on the subject referred to. Under an association of such power and wide extent in Ireland, you can reasonably believe that the hated peasantry and the martyred poor did not escape the terrors of the persecutor; and although a large class of landlords in Ireland are individually anxious to improve the condition of the laboring classes, to encourage their tenantry and to efface the bleeding wrongs of the people, there is still an unbroken band of sworn proprietors who are every day carrying on the work of extermination, and filling the country wherever they can with the cries of the people against their injustice and their insupportable hatred of the abandoned Irish outcasts. These cries are louder, wider, and more piercing than any one can believe who lives out of Ireland; and they awaken a pity, or a malediction, because inflicted by a heartless cruelty, in the midst of a smiling abundance and a fast-advancing national prosperity. The remedy of this evil can never be accomplished by the individual exertions of the kind-hearted landlords; it can only be effected on a scale commensurate with the necessity of the case by a comprehensive, generous measure of imperial legislation. The signs of this country at present are unfavorable to such a measure; and although the public expectation has been raised with some hopeful anticipation from the present government, still the whole aspect of Irish protection and patronage seems to bespeak England as following her ancient policy—namely, carrying on her imperial policy with one foot always placed on the neck of Ireland.

None denies that on one or two public occasions your Lordship has kindly advanced some public projects of Irish commercial advantage; and the universal Irish people are anxious to attest their respect and their gratitude to your Viceroy in Dublin for the undoubted services, and for the heartfelt zeal which have marked his career in his successful exertions in the cause of Ireland. These material national advantages, forwarded both by your Lordship and by the Lord Lieutenant, we gladly and gratefully acknowledge. But, with the exception of these gleams of sunshine, our political skies are covered with a dark cloud, such as has seldom hung over Ireland in our past days of exclusion. In the brutal attacks and lies which have been circulated by the press against all orders and conditions of the Irish Catholic people, one would fain believe that the Government gave no direct or indirect color or pretext to these unprincipled revilers of the Catholic private, public, and official name. But when we recollect Lord Naas's Police Bill, where the old faithful Catholic police were to have been dismissed, and their places filled by men of an opposite political and religious stamp, there can be no mistake as to the animus of the Government on that occasion; or of the subsequent hostile feeling which this example has awakened throughout every department of the official administration of Ireland. This, my Lord, is the link which would seem to couple your administration with the unfavorable public impressions of the country; and the argument can be urged with an unanswerable force—namely, how can the Tory magistracy, the landlords, or the lower Orange classes, be free from violent antipathies and sectarian animosities when they see the ranorous example set at the head of the State, and published by the highest official authority?

The Downshire propositions are a perfect reflex of the opinions, speeches, and newspaper articles, which were promulgated after Lord Naas had framed the draft of his Orange bill; and if a distinguished portion of the liberal nobility and popular landlords of Ireland now denounce these propositions as subversive of the prerogative of the Crown, and of the liberty and peace of society, it should never be forgotten that the Chief Secretary laid the foundations of the penal propositions, by a bill which has seldom been equalled for its anti-Catholic and sectarian feeling. The Irish peasantry, my Lord, are thoroughly acquainted with the fact, that within ten years, by landlord legal combination, three-fourths of the laboring classes have been unhoused, exterminated, and several of them, of course, legally killed by this cruel wholesale eviction. And who is the man who can convince these banished, maddened outcasts that, if it be lawful for landlords to combine and kill the tenantry, it is not equally lawful for the persecuted tenantry to combine and kill the exterminating landlord? Casuists may argue, Senators may speak, and Bishops and priests may preach in denouncing this Ribbon reasoning of the unhoused and starving wretches; but they cannot be made to believe that the parliamentary logic which murders thousands can be defensible, while the logic which takes the lives of a few is to be condemned. They attach to this wild revengeful reasoning the additional argument—namely, that the poor are killed for no other reason than their poverty, which is no fault of theirs, while the wealthy proprietor is again branded with the criminal aggravating circumstances of banishing human creatures as he would banish vermin from his bazaar, and destroying human life as he would de-

stroy red worms in his corn fields. Let statesmen make laws as they may on tenant expulsion; and let landlords execute their agricultural rights in the death of thousands, the people can never be made to understand how Parliaments and proprietors can take human life without violating the sixth commandment of God; or how they can kill their dependents without the guilt of murder. The writer who has the courage and the honesty to put this heartrending case before your Lordship, as it is really felt by the aggrieved thousands, is the best friend of the state, and of what ought to be the justice of the laws; and the statesman who would have the charity, the wisdom, and the power to settle this case of murder between landlord and tenant, would add lustre to his name, would efface a stain from the English Legislature, would advance the cause of justice, of religion, and of God, and would staunch the life-blood, which is fast flowing from the faithful heart of Ireland. Having often had, therefore, the privilege and the honor of corresponding with your Lordship, I presume to tell you that the noblest act of your official distinguished life would be, your settlement of this question: and the highest encomium which could be carved on, I hope, the far distant tomb of Lord Derby, would be, that he has rescued the present and future generations of the suffering Irish poor from persecution, banishment, and death.

In reference to this question, one of the most fruitful sources of social mischief is the persecution of the agents of the Bible Societies. These persons give an additional bitterness and sectarian rancour to the landlord prejudices; and in the attempt to change the faith of the people they employ not only their ordinary means of patronage and bribery, but they urge the landlord to put on the grinding pressure of his powerful influence to carry out this work of hypocrisy and perjury. This persecuting alliance of the proprietor of the soil with the most odious class known to the history of Ireland has earned for the landlord a double meed of public detestation, and has produced in Ireland a very large share of the horror usually felt towards the sectarian exterminators.—Will you allow me to assure your Lordship that the Police Bill of Lord Naas is believed to have its origin in this Biblical sectarianism. Some of the police, under the command of Colonel Browne, at the time of the College riots, were supposed by the Castle to have made the command of their officer subservient to their Catholic animosities; and, again, others of the same force were said by the *Bibleicals* not to give them sufficient protection in the streets during their mission of insult against the Catholic inhabitants.—Strange as it may appear to a high-minded English nobleman, Lord Naas was said by many persons to have conceived his bill in reference to these two prejudices just quoted. This public impression has damaged your Lordship's administration to a certain extent, and given an Orange complexion to certain administrative facts, from which impression the public has since had no cogent reason to recede.

Great stress has been laid on the additional crime of the Irish assassin, from the fact that bribery has not been able to discover him in certain cases; and great reproach has been heaped on the police force, from the fact, too, that they have not been able to discover some Irish murderers. The very resolutions of the Downshire club have been framed in reference to two considerations. Even a comparison was sought to be made in these cases between the efficiency of the London police and the inactivity, or the *continence*, or both, of the Irish police officers and constables. Now, my Lord, what is the fact? Without wishing to intend to utter one disrespectful word against the honesty, the truth, the honor, and the morality of the *English people*, there is a certain low, reckless class amongst them who almost make a murder a daily practice; who take away human life (I quote facts) for a "tumbler of beer" for an "old coat" who "kill children" with less feeling than an Irishwoman would drown a young cat; who shoot or cut the throats of fathers, mothers, wives, sisters, children, grandfathers and grandmothers, with less concern than the Irish would take the life of a strange dog, or kill a neighbor's sheep. And as they have no concern in killing men, women and children, neither have they concern in escaping justice. The indifference they feel about other men's lives makes them indifferent about their own life; and hence there is no difficulty in tracing the culprit in London; and little activity consequently required in the policeman to arrest the murderer. But in Ireland murder is generally committed to gratify revenge for some grievous, real, or supposed injury; I cannot remember any case where this awful crime has been done for the trifles which lead to it in England. And the offence is looked on with such horror, such unspeakable fear that the assassin prepares his deadly plans by long meditation, conceals his wicked designs from wife, sister, parent and child; and hence his tremendous act is so guarded, his scheme so well arranged, that the most active policeman cannot find a clue to this deep, long pre-meditated, murderous stratagem. No: the inability to detect an assassin in Ireland, as compared with England, lies in the inhabitants of the two nations, not in the police; and it can be accounted for, too, in the indifference with which murder is committed in one country as compared with the other.

My Lord, this is the true state of this awful subject. And in quieting the Irish revenge by an equitable Tenant-bill, there is one other question of, perhaps, equal importance to the peace and the morality of society—namely, a suitable discouragement given, in high quarters, to the notorious Biblical swindle which, next to landlord atrocities, has endeavored in the hearts of public a hatred for their hypocrisy, and a revenge for their insults and lies, not to be understood except by those who have the confidence of the people, and know the burning outraged feelings of their souls.

I have the honor, my Lord, to be your Lordship's obedient servant,
D. W. O.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

It was reported that Archbishop Guilen would be made a Cardinal, permanently to reside at Rome.

THE PHRENIANS IN DUBLIN.—The following singular statement appears in *Saunders's Newsletter*, a journal generally well made up upon all local matters:—"Up to the present there appears to have been no idea that the 'Phoenix Club,' or anything like a kindred association, existed within gun shot range of the Castle of Dublin, or partook of anything like a metropolitan character. It was generally believed that those silly manifestations of affiliated 'patriotism' were only known to a northern district on the one hand and to a few southern localities on the other. But from information received we regret to have to state that a few nights since, at a distance of not more than three miles from the Castle of Dublin, a band of men, numbering, perhaps, 100, were accidentally surprised at drill by a gentleman who, no doubt, was himself as much astonished at the discovery as the recruits were at finding themselves under the gaze of an unaffiliated and non-sympathetic eye as they marched and countermarched under the potent command of their gallant 'captain.' On seeing the face of the stranger looking down on their movements from the eminence which he casually ascended, the 'patriots' immediately took into consideration the instinctive proposition of disbanding, and showed an evident inclination to 'scamp'; but the 'captain' of the corps, being made of sterner stuff than that which composed his rank and file, ordered them to stand, and with a crushing oath demanded whether they were in dread of the 'face of one man.' At the rebuke of their commander the gallant corps resumed a firm attitude, and marched away in regular order. We understand that information was at once conveyed to the proper authorities, who, no doubt, have acted according to the best of their judgment and the necessity involved in the case.—The source of our information is strictly reliable, and the fact that we have stated, proves that illegal so-

cieties antagonistic to the institutions of the country exist in other localities than Belfast or Skibbereen.—It has been remarked as extraordinary that the Dublin Metropolitan Police were unable to discover the nightly reunions of these men, assembled under such circumstances, and that the Government should be solely indebted for the information they have received to a private individual who accidentally happened to discover the circumstance."

MORE BIRDS TRAPPED.—KILLARNEY.—Jeremiah Cronin, ex-policeman, clerk to a respectable architect of this town, and brother to the young gentleman of the same name who has been for some time enjoying the hospitalities of the Castle, left here on Friday morning for Dublin in charge of a constable. So sudden and unexpected (at least by his friends) was the departure of this young man that nothing was heard of it until hours after the train left. "Be-dad, sir," said an honest baker (famed for crusty ducks), "he must have been in a devil of a hurry, for he forgot to ask me the tot of the pass book." At a late hour on Friday night, William Mayberry, of Kenmare, was arrested at Clohenen, where he has been for some time employed by Colonel Herbert as a boat-builder. He is a respectable well-conducted person; he is for the present lodged in our bridewell. Some commotion was caused here yesterday when it became known that an active search was being made of several respectable lodging-houses, by some members of the constabulary in colored clothes, for a young man named M'Carthy, from Kenmare, whose brother was just after arriving in town. Every room of each house was closely examined—cockslofts, haylofts, stables, piggeries, turf-looked, and even meat tubs and water barrels were looked into, but in vain—the fugitive was nowhere.—*Cork Examiner Cor.*

The *Leinster Reporter* says.—Mr. Wilcox, R.M., and J. H. Walsh, of Kilduff, attended at the county prison to investigate charges of Ribbonism against Daniel Foy, and several others. After the examination of some witnesses, Daniel Foy was finally committed for trial at the approaching assizes, and warrants issued for the arrests of his confederates in crime.

THE INFORMER AGAINST THE MEN ARRESTED IN BELFAST.—The *Belfast Morning News* says:—All doubt as to the identity of the informer has now been dissipated by his informations, which have been received by Mr. Ren, attorney for the prisoners. The name of the man is Henri D'Alton, and he resided at 3 Eliza street. By trade he was a stucco plasterer. He is the person on whose information, in the first instance, the arrests were made.

A PORTENTOUS OSMEN.—The Neagh Court-house, as many of our readers are no doubt aware, is a building of some architectural pretensions. The front is adorned with a handsome portico, and the top of the pediment is surmounted by a colossal figure of Justice seated on a throne, supported by allegorical emblems. The figure, which is severely weather-beaten (being composed of Portland stone), is denuded of the upper section of the nose and a portion of the drapery, and is otherwise so mutilated that a professor of mythology would be puzzled to discover what particular virtue its designer intended it should represent, unless the sword in the right hand helped him to guess. Originally its left hand supported a pair of nicely-balanced deeply-scaled scales, emblematic of the indelible but impartial judgments of their proprietors. Whenever strong winds prevailed, however, the balance of the commercial machine was upset, and the opposite sides of the scales swayed up and down until the return of tranquil weather established the equilibrium. After some time, however, it was observed that the balance of the machine was permanently upset, one side uniformly weighing down the other. On examination it was ascertained that the nose of the statue had yielded to the weather, and having dropped off had fallen into one of the scales. This impediment to the balance of Justice was at once removed, and the machine was secured in a manner calculated to prevent future disturbances of "the balance of power." In short, Justice was made "all right" by sticking a piece of timber into the tongue of the beam, and thus compelling the scales to stand evenly, no matter how overloaded either dish might be. The night, however, on which the unfortunate brothers Cornaek were tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged, a furious gust of wind blew the whole apparatus out of the grasp of the statue, and in the morning its broken fragments were discovered scattered on the steps of the portico. An incident so suggestive to the minds of an imaginative people could not occur without producing much remark and speculation. We may remark, *en passant*, that the scales have not yet been replaced, and the figure consequently sits with outstretched arm and empty hand, no longer grasping the emblem of legitimate authority and impartial judgment.—*Limerick Examiner.*

THE POOR AND THEIR TYRANTS.—The calendar would be fearfully large, if it were accurately kept, of the injustice and brutal cruelty which the poor of Ireland endure from petty official tyranny and magisterial obliquity. Take this case in point furnished by the last Quarter Sessions at Bantry, of which a report will be found elsewhere:—A poor peasant woman, sick and destitute, became an inmate, with her sickly and feeble child, of the Castle-town-Berhaven Workhouse. One day, from the window of the workhouse hospital, she saw the Master "thrashing" her sick boy and several other children. A mother's feelings swelled in her breast, and she called out to the Master to forego—pleading that the boy was ill, and that the doctor had ordered that he should not be put to work. The Master rushed up stairs in a fury, met the feeble woman coming down, called her by an opprobrious name, and hurled her against the railing of the stairs, breaking one of her ribs! Mark what follows. The woman lifted her feeble hand and struck the strong man an impotent blow. Whilst she was carried to the hospital, he went off to the local country magistrate, and swore against the unfortunate and feeble creature *information for an assault*. Armed with the magistrate's warrant, the police marched to the workhouse to seize "the criminal"—this helpless sickly pauper with the broken rib—and carry her off to prison. They found her lying on the hospital bed; and the doctor told them that death might be the consequence of her removal—venturing to suggest that the Master could not be serious in his proceedings. That merciful and tender-hearted individual's reply was—"I'm damned, if I don't have satisfaction by law, I'll kick her out of the house before me!" He was as good as his word. For four months the woman lay dangerously ill in the hospital! For four months this exemplary official nursed his wrath! At the end of that period, he had the warrant executed the miserable creature was dragged off to prison—torn from her very bed—prosecuted at the petty sessions court, and committed to prison for one month! Again for God's sake review this case. A sick and destitute woman is brutally maltreated by a strong man, who breaks her rib, and leaves her an inmate, four months, of the hospital. She has just raised her feeble hand to him. For four months, that man (who, we blush to tell, is still entrusted with the management of a workhouse) cherishes a savage anger against that poor helpless pauper; and, at his charge, four months after the cruel treatment he had given her, a magistrate, nay, two magistrates, were found either so stupid or so wicked, as to sentence this poor outraged woman to a month's imprisonment in the county jail, to which, sixty miles away, she, sick and impotent, was dragged on an uncovered car, in the midst of winter rain and storm! Of atrocities such as this it is utterly impossible to write with calmness or cold blood. Even the annals of the law and officialism in Ireland do not furnish anything more revolting. It only remains to specify the names of the actors and the sufferers in this case. The Master (who is not dismissed) is named Somers; the magistrates (who still hold the Commission of the Peace) are Dr. Armstrong and a Mr. Puxly; and the unfortunate victim of cruelty and injustice bears the name of Mary Sullivan.—*Irishman.*

REFORM IN DUBLIN.—A requisition convening a meeting of the citizens who are favorable to Reform, the abolition of the corrupt Freeman Franchise, and the substitution of a more extended suffrage, is in course of signature. A large number of influential names have been already appended, and we have no doubt but every Liberal in Dublin will aid in rendering a Reform movement in the city as effective as possible.

The following is the requisition convening a public meeting of the County Tipperary for the 14th inst. at Thurles, on the subject of Tenant Right and Parliamentary Reform:—"We, the undersigned, being perfectly convinced that there can be no real happiness or contentment amongst the people of Ireland, as long as Tenant Right is withheld; and that the representative system and the electoral franchise are little better than a mockery and a snare, while the protection of the Ballot is denied, request that a public meeting of the friends of Tenant Right and Reform be held in Thurles, at one o'clock on Monday, the 14th February inst., for the purpose of proclaiming the determination of the county, to prosecute those two vital questions to a successful issue, and to petition Parliament for the same."

A great Tenant Right meeting was held at Fermoy on Tuesday. The principal speakers were Mr. Maguire, M.P., John Geo. McCarthy, Esq., and Archdeacon O'Brien. The total number present is estimated at 3000. Resolutions were passed strongly insisting on the justice of the Tenants' claims to legislative protection.

KILKENNY AND TIPPERARY.—There are at least two counties in Ireland determined to stand up for their rights, and to throw off the yoke of Whiggery. Tipperary has met and declared its policy, and in the course of a few days it will meet again to honor its chosen representative, the C'Donoghue, and to proclaim to the world that Ireland will never rest content till justice is done to her by the British Parliament. Kilkenny will go hand in hand with gallant Tipperary, and we hope all Ireland will follow their example. The people only want to be roused, when they will be as ready as ever to fight the battle of the hustings, and to make at least another effort to redress the wrongs to which they have been too long subjected. But before they will move, even to help themselves, they must be led; and as there is no great leader to rally them as of old, and to inspire them with confidence in his prudence and ability, we know no other way to supply the place of such a man than by the establishment of County Clubs, such as those of Kilkenny and Tipperary, and we would earnestly impress upon the independent journalists of this country the necessity of advocating and organizing such Clubs in their respective districts. We firmly believe that by means of such an organization another great Irish party could be formed which would be irresistible in the British Senate, and which is the only means under heaven by which the rights of the oppressed tenantry of Ireland can be extorted from the hostile landlord legislature of England. We shall not cease to proclaim this policy to the people, till there shall be no mistaking it, and they may rest assured that it is the only policy by which the grievances of Ireland can be effectually redressed. We shall get justice from England when we have a powerful Irish party in Parliament advocating our claims, and we shall have such a party when independent Clubs are established in every liberal county in Ireland, like those of Cork, Kilkenny, and Tipperary.—Kilkenny Journal.

The Lord Mayor's inaugural banquet in Dublin appears to have passed off brilliantly on Tuesday. The Lord-Lieutenant took occasion to advert to the Galway and New York steamship line, and warmly advocated its claim to public support. He also took occasion to acknowledge the efforts made by Catholic Priests in the repression of secret societies. The evening, however, was chiefly noticeable for the fact that the Protestant Lord Mayor gave the health of Archbishop Cullen, which was, says the Freeman, received with cheers. The chief Magistrate, when Mayor-Elect, refused to attend the banquet given by his predecessor to celebrate the successful laying of the Atlantic Telegraph because, as it was said, Cardinal Wiseman was to be a distinguished guest at the dinner. It will also be recollected that Lord Eglington, by absenting himself on the same occasion, incurred great censure. In consequence of the Lord Mayor's refusal so to be present, Mr. John Reynolds, amongst others, did not accept the invitation sent him, as a member of the Corporation, to the late banquet. It may be, the Lord Mayor has seen the error he committed, and desires to retrace his steps. The press here appear to consider the giving of Dr. Cullen's health as a fact of some significance. The Morning Post says it was received coldly, while the Herald entirely omits it from its notices of the proceedings—the former, according to the Dublin journals, is untrue, the latter is manifestly dishonest.—Weekly Register.

A fact worth recording is that, notwithstanding the state of wretchedness existing in Donegal amongst the Tenant class there, but one offence of a nature sufficiently serious to attract public attention has been committed in the district, and that is now publicly stated to have been the act of the son of a Donegal landlord. We allude to the attempt on Mr. Nixon.—Weekly Register.

STEAM COMMUNICATION DIRECT BETWEEN IRELAND AND FRANCE.—The Irishman advocates the establishment of direct steam communication between Cork or Waterford, and Havre. It argues that the Galway and New York Line would act as a "feeder," in the passenger traffic at least, to the former, and thus considerably swell the stream of visitors constantly flowing between Ireland and France. It further argues that an export and import trade would soon spring up. Before an export trade in those commodities which form Ireland's chief manufactures, as linen, and linen yarns, can thrive, it seems to us that the abolition, or at least reduction of those protective duties which now hedge round the French manufacturer, must be accomplished.

DUBLIN STATISTICAL SOCIETY AND ORPHAN CHILDREN.—At a recent meeting of this society Mr. John O'Hagan, (a rising barrister remarkable for his active benevolence, especially in connection with the labors of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul) read an interesting paper on the question—whether any plan could be devised for bringing up orphan children better than that of placing them in a workhouse.—Dr. Shaw, T. C. D., Dr. Hancock, T. C. D. (who suggested the question), and the other members who took part in the discussion on the paper, concurred in condemning the present system, and in recommending the placing out of the children in families carefully selected and under careful supervision. We give in a condensed form some of the chief points in Mr. O'Hagan's paper which appears in the Freeman:—"The framers of our present Poor-law were, we must believe, sincerely desirous that the poor children should, in every way compatible with what they deemed to be essential principles, be as well brought up as possible, in the hope that they might in some degree prove good and useful members of society. They are comfortably, if coarsely, clad; they receive, upon the whole, a tolerably wholesome diet. It is directed that they shall for certain hours a day be instructed in reading, writing, arithmetic, and the principles of the Christian religion, and that such other instruction shall be imparted to them as shall fit them for service and train them to habits of usefulness, industry, and virtue. Persons are appointed to regulate their industrial and moral training, to keep them clean in their persons, and orderly and decorous in their conduct. With all this, the system has turned out, it seems, a failure, and it appears to be now almost undisputed that about the very worst characters with whom the criminal jurisdiction of the country has afterwards unhappily to deal are the pauper children, male and female, who have received their training in the workhouse. I cannot help thinking that the principle of education itself is mischievous. For what is it? Take it in the main, it is an attempt to bring up human beings independently of that moral education which God has willed should arise from the development of natural affection.—All vice, it has been very truly said, is but a form of selfishness; and let me ask what emotions, except the selfish ones, are likely to be developed in the breast of a pauper child in a workhouse? We often hear of the bad example which the children of the poor have constantly presented to them; in saying so, however, we are apt to overlook the fact that the example presented is in the main an example of virtue, and not of vice. The child of the poor man sees his father and mother do their daily work, that they may feed and clothe him and his brothers and sisters. He sees in this way the discharge, for a good motive, of that duty of labor which God has imposed upon mankind, and which he himself is therefore accustomed to accept and to look forward to as his own portion. Now the very opposite to this is presented to the eyes of a workhouse child. The labor which he sees is not that natural labor which arises from affection to others, or from the free submission of man to the ordinances of God, but it is the sullen, servile toil which is the fruit of an abhorred condition. Dr. Hancock's project, concurring in this with the views of Father Mathew, is, that the orphans now brought up in workhouses should be given to families throughout the country, to be brought up as members of those families. I may observe, however, that this is not the only mode by which the end in view may be obtained. Much may, of course, depend upon difference of locality, but so far as Catholic children are concerned an efficient substitute may be found in religious institutions in which, together with a better discipline and an education of the intellect, the personal kindness and attention of the members to the children may, perhaps, more than supply the place of family ties.

THE MISERIES OF THE IRISH EMIGRANT.—We earnestly implore of the Catholic clergy, and of all who have influence with our poor peasantry, to urge upon such of them as are forced to emigrate, to choose the Galway route, and to shun Liverpool as they would shun the plague. Every post brings news of the horrors and cruelties which unprotected Irish emigrants endure, who escape the thieves and swindlers of that English port, to be bullied and maltreated in its passenger ships. Of the many instances, take the following, the very latest:—On last Monday, the emigrant ship, Isaac Webb, put back into Liverpool, which port she had left twenty-four days before, having in the interval met with severe weather. But what we have to deal with is not the mishap of the ship, but the cruelty which the poor passengers, chiefly Irish emigrants, endured at the hands of her officers and crew. This ship (which belongs, not to any low-class speculators, but to Baring, Brothers, a house of the "highest respectability") had three hundred and fifty passengers on board, when she sailed from Liverpool on the 7th of January. Now mark how infamously these poor creatures were treated:—On the second day out, the carpenter (acting, of course, under the order of his captain) tore down all the partitions between the berths of the men and women; and both sexes were huddled together, without the smallest regard for delicacy or morality! Pigs and dogs were let loose upon the decks, covering them with filth; and the passengers were cuffed and kicked about. One passenger, who had agreed to act as cook, was knocked down and kicked in the face, because a sauceman had been misled. The captain distinguished himself by brandishing a hatchet, and threatening to commit murder. The second mate and another sailor went one night into the female division, and horrified the inmates by their blackguardism and obscenity. The passengers were subjected to constant abuse if they attempted to wash themselves on deck. And at last, when the weather became bad, and the ship began to leak, the male passengers were put to work the pumps, and kept at them for thirteen days; and, never being allowed to wash or cook any food, they were nearly starved. On the whole, the sufferings of the passengers were excessive, and the conduct of the officers and crew most infamous. Our readers can realize to themselves the terror, and shame, and suffering, of the poor modest Irish female peasants, when the partition that separated the two sexes was wantonly torn down, and when a gang of ruffianly sailors made them the objects of insult and obscenity. The miracle to us is how the passengers bore this iniquity so patiently. But what we are anxious for now is to impress upon intending emigrants the warning this case offers. The Isaac Webb is the fourth vessel of the same line from Liverpool which has suffered "calamities" at sea within a very short period; and will our people trust their lives to such ships, and themselves, their daughters, and their wives, to such men as the officers and crew of this last notorious vessel? Evidence has been already furnished in abundance of the organized system of plunder directed in Liverpool against Irish emigrants here is evidence of still worse dangers. Again we say: whenever possible, for the sake of humanity and morality—for the sake of our country—all who have influence in Ireland should labour to direct the tide of emigration (if it will flow out) to the safe channel of Galway.—Irishman.

MR. NIXON ONCE AGAIN!—We have the authority of the London Standard for saying that had the exterminators ventured to come before the public in the Rotunda, as they promised to do, our question—who shot Mr. Nixon? would have been very distinctly put to the Donegal landlords then and there assembled, and they would not have ventured to give it a plain answer. Thus says the Standard:—"It is absolutely certain, that Lord George Hill would have been publicly challenged and defied to name the individual sworn as to having been one of the disguised assassins of Mr. Nixon; while it just as certain that both his Lordship and every other member of the brotherhood would forfeit one thousand pounds sterling rather than do any such thing in the face even of a Tory assemblage." Now it must be plain to every thinking man in these kingdoms that the awkward silence of the landlords and their organs on this point carries conviction against them, and proves the perfect accuracy of our statements. But we shall have an answer more distinct than the admission which is implied in their silence—we shall ere long have that query, and a few others which spring naturally from it, put where a response cannot be denied.—Nation.

A DESPERATE CHASE AFTER THE SUPPOSED MURDERER OF MR. ELY.—DUNGARVAN, JANUARY 28.—About half-past two o'clock, on Thursday last, a tall strapping young man, wearing an old straw hat and a plain blue frock coat, might be seen, reeking with perspiration, making his way up Blackpool, apparently in a great hurry, and making direct for the police barracks. In about a quarter of an hour afterwards, might be seen issuing from the barracks some half-dozen smart-looking young men, with rather a military appearance, each with a blackthorn cudgel in his fist—not to mind what he carried in his breastcoat pocket—and making straight for the mountains which surround Dungarvan on the north-west side. It appears that on the above day, as two of the police belonging to the Kieley's-cross station were standing in the door, they remarked a rather suspicious-looking character passing by, and on their calling after him to stand, for the purpose of questioning him, he took to his heels, and they helter-skelter after him, but he, finding he was beginning to lose ground, threw off his boots, and left them behind him, at the same time presenting a pistol at one of the police who was nearing him, giving him to understand what he may expect if he came to close quarters; but the fugitive being now rid of the boots began to gain considerable advantage over the policeman. The chase was now taken up by a fresh policeman, who exchanged his jacket and cap with a laboring man on the roadside for the old straw hat and coat before mentioned, in order to attract less notice, and who kept him in view until within about two miles of Dungarvan, when he lost sight of him after a chase of over six miles. He then came into

Dungarvan, and reported the circumstances at the barrack. All the available men at the Dungarvan station immediately took up the pursuit, and after a short time succeeded in tracking him through the mountain for a long way. Head-Constable Nagle also despatched two mounted men to give the alarm to the surrounding stations. I should have stated before that the Kieley's-cross man said, from the fellow's appearance, he was sure he was either Delany, who murdered Mr. Ely, or Johnston, of gaol-breaking notoriety. The Dungarvan police traced him through the mountains up to nine o'clock, p.m., but in consequence of his telling the people that "he was a poor deserter that the peelers was after, as it was them that listed him," it was with the greatest reluctance they gave the police any information at all, until they hit upon the alternative of saying that he was after robbing the chapel in Dungarvan. It was not till then that they seemed to be willing to give any information, but as the night was now long set in, they had to give up the pursuit after a chase of upwards of twenty miles across moors and mountains. The police are it great hopes of securing him before many days again; they are sparing no trouble at all events, and deserve the greatest credit for their exertions.—Cork Examiner.—It is now known that the fugitive so closely tracked by the police, was not Delany, but a man named Johnston, who lately effected his escape in a daring manner from the county gaol at Cork, and who, up to yesterday, had succeeded in baffling the vigilance of the officers of justice.—Tipperary Free Press.

ORANGEMEN IN IRELAND SIXTY YEARS AGO.—Among the administrators who distinguished themselves in the reign of George the Third the Marquis Cornwallis held an eminent place. He had many qualities not often found united. The services of Lord Cornwallis in America, India, and in diplomatic life on the continent, seemed small and insignificant compared with the masterly manner in which he played the part of Viceroy in Ireland at the most momentous crisis of Irish history. By far the most interesting portion of this valuable correspondence is that relating to the way in which Lord Cornwallis and Castlereagh carried the Irish Union, and no other publication whatever on Irish Parliamentary affairs equals this "Correspondence" in value. Taken as it stands, the correspondence is most valuable; some parts of it are of the greatest interest; and it casts light on the "Irish difficulty." There are several curious and startling passages in this correspondence; but nothing is more striking than the statement in the editor's preface of the deliberate manner in which several persons connected with carrying the Irish Union destroyed their papers.

"Among the valuable sources of information thus freely opened to me I must mention the Spencer, Hardwicke, Sydney, and Melville papers. Many other collections have been as cordially submitted to my inspection, but upon investigation it appeared that such documents as might have thrown additional light on the history of those times, and especially of the Union, had been purposely destroyed. For instance, after a search instituted at Welbeck by the kindness of the Duke of Portland, it was ascertained that the late Duke had burned all his father's political papers from 1710 to his death. In like manner, the Chancellor Lord Clare, Mr. Wickham, Mr. King, Sir Herbert Taylor, Sir Edward Littlehales, Mr. Marsden, the Knight of Kerry, and indeed almost all the persons officially concerned in carrying the Union, appears to have destroyed the whole of their papers. Mr. Marsden, by whom many of the arrangements were concluded, left a MS book containing invaluable details, which was burned only a few years ago by their possessor. The destruction of so many valuable documents respecting important transactions cannot be regarded as a serious loss to the political history of these times."

The singular statement reminds us of what Gibbon said in his "Essay on Literature":—"What an unhappy lot is that of history! Its actors are too much interested in the game; its spectators know too little about it." It has been stated in the introduction to a collection of the late Lord Plunket's speeches, that "some months before his death the noble lord in one day destroyed all his papers." We do not know how that may be; but it is singular that the private papers of the late Lord Castlereagh were sent to India for the purpose of having his biography written from them, and the ship taking them out were lost.—The destruction of papers belonging to the prominent actors in the Irish union is strange. The permanent fame of Lord Cornwallis will, undoubtedly, rise from his services in effecting the Irish union, and his views on the sister country may even still be studied with great advantage. He suffered no faction to rule him and saw things for himself with his own eyes. Let us see the dark tints employed by this experienced statesman in describing the state of the Irish aristocracy and gentry of the last century. Writing to the Duke of Portland, officially, on July 8, 1798, Lord Cornwallis observes:—"The Irish militia are totally without discipline, contemptible before the enemy when any serious resistance is made to them, but ferocious and cruel in the extreme when any poor wretches, either with or without arms, come within their power; in short murder appears to be their favourite pastime. The principal persons of this country, and the members of both houses of parliament, are, in general, averse to all acts of clemency, and although they do not express, and are too much heated to see the ultimate effects which their violence must produce, would pursue measures that could only terminate in the extirpation of the greater number of the inhabitants and in the utter destruction of the country. The words Papists and priests are for ever in their mouths and by their unaccountable policy they would drive four-fifths of the community into irreconcilable rebellion; and in their warmth they lose sight of the real cause of the present mischief, that of deep-laid conspiracy to revolutionise Ireland on the principles of France, which was originally formed, and by wonderful assiduity brought nearly to maturity, by men who had no thought of religion but to destroy it, and who knew how to turn the passions and prejudices of the different sects to the advancement of their horrible plot for the introduction of that most dreadful of all evils, a Jacobin revolution. The minds of people are now in such a state that nothing but blood will satisfy them, and although they will not admit the term, their conversation and conduct point to no other mode of concluding this unhappy business than that of extirpation." "I am much afraid," he writes to the Duke of Portland, "that any man in a brown coat, who is found near the field of action, is butchered without discrimination." To General Ross, "The violence of our friends, and the folly in endeavouring to make it a religious war, added to the ferocity of our troops, who delight in murder, most powerfully counteract all plans of conciliation." To General Ross: "We are still engaged in a war of plunder and massacre; . . . It is my conviction that amnesty is more likely to succeed than extirpation." Again: "There is no law here but martial law, and you know enough of that to see all the horrors of it even in the best administration of it.—Judge, then, how it must be conducted by Irishmen (meaning the anti-Irish Catholics), heated with passion and revenge. But all this is trifling compared to the numberless murders that are hourly committed by our people without any process or examination whatever. . . . The conversation of the principal persons of the country all tends to encourage this system of blood; and the conversation even at my table, where you will suppose I do all I can to prevent it, always turns on hanging, shooting, burning, &c.; and if a priest has been put to death, the greatest joy is expressed by the whole company." We have heard of "Clemency Canning," and Lord Cornwallis was deemed too mild by an extreme party in Ireland. But Lord Cornwallis was not deterred from following the course which he thought most expedient and humane. Provincial despots were

alarmed at reading the following "General Order" from the Viceroy:—"It is with very great concern that Lord Cornwallis finds himself obliged to call on the general officers, and the commanding officers of regiments in particular, and in general to the officers of the army, to assist him in putting a stop to the licentious conduct of the troops, and in saving the wretched inhabitants from being robbed, and in the most shocking manner ill treated by those to whom they had a right to look for safety and protection. Lord Cornwallis declares that if he finds that the soldiers of any regiment have had opportunities of committing these excesses from the negligence of their officers, he will make those officers answerable for their conduct; and that if any soldiers are caught either in the act of robbery, or with the article of plunder in their possession, they shall be instantly tried, and immediate execution shall follow their conviction.—A provost-marshal shall be appointed, who will, with his guard, march in the rear of the army, and who will patrol about the villages and houses in the neighborhood of the camp."—Athenaeum.

The Irishman then describes the Orangemen of the present day, the lineal descendants of the cruel Savages of '98:—"There are in Hillsborough to-day a dozen or so of aged, feeble, scarce-crows who follow "my lord" to Church on Sundays, in white breeches, black gaiters cocked-hats, and eccentric-looking coats. They are the representatives of the notorious Downshire yeomanry of old. In '98 the yeomanry were a name of terror to the weak and poor and unprotected—blood thirsty, cowardly, truculent assassins—dastards before an armed foe, terrible only to the unarmed and feeble. The poor Hillsborough "yeomen" of to-day are only objects of derision and amusement. Would the modern Downshire like to see the good old force revived? "Murder appears to be their pastime!" exclaims Lord Cornwallis. Again—"they delight in murder." The landlords of that day were their officers and chiefs, hounding them on to "numberless murders." The Lord Lieutenant writes to his friend:—"We are still engaged in a war of plunder and massacre." And this is his picture of the "noblemen and gentlemen," who daily surrounded him at his table: "The conversation of the principal persons of the country all tends to encourage this system of blood; the conversation at my table, where you will suppose I do all I can to prevent it, always turns on hanging, shooting, burning, &c.; and if a priest has been put to death the greatest joy is expressed by the whole company!"

Such was the "British Constitution" in Ireland sixty years ago; and such was the machinery of murder, treason, and corruption by which the English Government effected the destruction of the nationality of Ireland. One word of caution and counsel to the young men of Ireland to-day. These papers afford a terrible warning to young men against the faithlessness and danger of Secret Association. In 1798, the traitors in the ranks of the United Irishmen were countless. We had not Reynolds and Armstrong alone. Here for example was a "respectable attorney," in Belfast, named McGuckan, a United Irish leader; and it will now turn out that this wretch was all the time a paid spy of the government. In Dublin, a double-dealer, Leonard McNally, was second to Curran as counsel for the prisoners; the miserant was constantly revealing their confidences to the Castle, and in secret earning his blood-money!

And look at this horrible fact! The man who acted as spy upon and betrayed the good and noble Geraldine—Lord Edward Fitzgerald—was Francis Higgins, the Proprietor of the Freeman's Journal—the "patriot" paper of the day! After revelations like these, whom should any man trust again?

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Scotsman contains the annexed paragraph with regard to a loan:—"The Government, we have good authority for stating, intends to propose a loan of £10,000,000 for the purpose of increased armaments. This increase will be almost entirely on the navy, although the return of regiments from India service will add considerably both to the available strength and the actual expense of the army." Her Majesty's ship Sappho has now been entirely missing for many months, and as yet all efforts to find a trace of her or her wreck have failed. It has been announced within the last few days to the friends of the officers and men, that in the event of the Admiralty receiving no further information relative to the ship, her name is to be removed from the next edition of the Navy List. Her Majesty's ship Nerubda was lost in the same mysterious way some years ago.

MR. SPURGEON'S PROPOSED TOUR TO AMERICA.—The offer of acceptance by Mr. Spurgeon of the offer of £10,000 in payment of his engagement with the Transatlantic churches is contradicted by the City Press, on the authority of Mr. Spurgeon himself, who "declined the offer." Mr. Spurgeon purposes to set sail for America shortly, but not on the terms above referred to.

OUR PROTESTANT CONTEMPORARIES.—A controversy has arisen at Greenwich on the subject of Psalmody. The Greenwich Free Press, says:—"We take up our pen with some degree of sorrow, to say a word or two respecting the Hymns which have been recently printed and bound 'ecclesiastically' for the use of Christ church. We believe, sincerely, that the questionable words which have been printed in this Selection, have been inserted unwittingly, and with no sympathy with Pusey or Rome. Still, we say, let us avoid the very appearance of evil, and therefore would recommend Churchwarden Smith and the esteemed incumbent to issue a second edition, with the questionable verses expunged, and let the ecclesiastical binder learn to imitate the simplicity of our Protestant Church, by avoiding any imitation of Romish missals, suitable no doubt for Crooms-hill, but not for Protestant East Greenwich." A correspondent explains that one of the hymns sung at this Church was composed by Dean Milman, but that as it commenced "Jesus, son of Mary," it was altered (we suppose on account of its being likely to shock the consciences of tender Protestants) to "Jesus, son of David."

In England a natural curiosity prompts every one to ask whether the Ins or the Outs will know best how to turn it to their own gain. What part shall England take? All agree upon two points. She must try to keep out of war, and as the best means of doing that she must try to prevent others from going to war. How is this to be attempted? If the faith of public treaties is to be maintained inviolate, it would seem that the most direct way of keeping peace would be for England to inform the other Great Powers that she was prepared to consider the first act of hostilities against Austria, so long as that Power observed its treaty obligations, as a declaration of war against herself, and to induce Prussia to take the same course. Unless the Emperor of the French and the King of Sardinia have made up their minds at all risks to impose their will upon Austria and the Pope, or even to have a war under any circumstances rather than to keep the peace, this would seem to us to be the policy which the honor as well as the interests, not of England only, but of all the Continental States, clearly recommend. But it seems that this is not the course which suits the Whigs. If the Ministry would give them a chance, they would have, they think, a splendid opening.—They would go to the country with two cries of unrivalled excellence—"No Popery," and "Constitutional Government for all the world." They would ask, indignantly, Shall England shed her blood and spend her money for the Pope of Rome, or for the Austrian Despot who rules in Lombardy, and made a Concordat with the Holy See? Shall we force a quarrel on our great ally, who entertained Lord

Palmerston and Clarendon at Compiegne, "for Austrian Kaisers and three-hatted Popes? Are not we in favor of Reform at Rome, and of Constitutional Government in Lombardy? And shall we fight to prevent them? The scheme, so far, seems plausible enough, but there is more behind. They will be asked, But how about our treaty obligations? and the balance of Power in Europe? Can England afford to see France overrun Italy? or will our interests allow us to see Austria crushed, and the French Emperor, who will have become predominant in Europe by the fall of the great Conservative Power, at liberty to turn to us, in all his strength and majesty, and ask for revenge for St. Helena and indemnity for Waterloo? Protestantism and Constitutionalism are good for Rome and Lombardy, but can we afford to make a gift of them to other people at our own cost—and such a cost as we may have to pay? It is good to humble Kaisers and abolish Popes, but had not Pope and Kaiser better live, rather than we should die? The Whigs have got their answer ready. Trust to us, they are to say, and we will gain you all three points: Peace for Europe, Liberty for Italy, and a Roman Reformation. Let us pitch into the Pope." Let us assert the reasonableness of the French Emperor's demand, that the Roman Pontiff shall obey the Gallic Chief, who, like a new Brennus, flings his sword into the scale? With Protestant England and Prussia backing Catholic France and Sardinia, there will be no war, for Austria will not dare to fight; moral compulsion will secure a peaceful triumph, and Pope and Kaiser will both bow to the inevitable. If any foolish Whiggling of a desponding turn, should humbly raise the question, How if Pope and Kaiser prove intractable at last?—he is to be silenced by the answer, What is that to us, if we can get the Tories out? When the Whigs are once installed in office, the great Liberal party will defend the interests and honor of the country as they always have been ready to do upon the one condition that their vested right to office should be duly recognised.—London Tablet.

The Daily News says it has frequently been noticed that the traffic in Church livings is generally brisk immediately after Christmas, and the present season is no exception to the general rule. Among those which are now in the market are the following:—"The rectory of Shelton, near Newcastle-under-Lyme, Staffordshire; there is a good parsonage-house and the tithes are commuted at £200 per annum, with a good parsonage-house; incumbent in his sixty-third year. The rectory of Caterham, Surrey, with good parsonage-house; tithes commuted, the total value being £500 per annum; incumbent fifty-three years of age; population small. The rectory of Cranborne in the North Riding of York; agricultural district, population very small; the present incumbent near seventy; annual income about £220, derived from glebe land lying in the parish, and tithes rent-charge; good rectory-house and buildings. The advowson of a living in Devonshire, near a market town and railway station; income about £200 a year from tithes and glebe, exclusive of a superior rectory-house with grounds; population about 300; immediate legal possession. A rectory, well situated in an agricultural district, within moderate distance of a railway station; the house, which is adapted for a moderate family, as well as the out-buildings and grounds, are of the most complete character, a considerable sum having been expended upon them—they immediately adjoin the very pretty church; the net income exceeds £400 a year; population moderate; prospect of immediate possession. The advowson of an excellent presentation to a living in a favourite inland county, seventy miles from London, and close to a railway station; there is a good rectory-house, and a clear income of about £250 a year; population small; incumbent nearly seventy; part of the purchase-money could remain on mortgage, and interest would be allowed till possession. The advowson of a living close to a station on the Brighton Railway; population small; the income from tithes and glebe approaches £400 a year; immediate legal possession.—The advowson and next presentation to a rectory, most desirably situated in a home county; age of incumbent, nearly seventy; lowest price, £9000 guaranteed with 24 per cent. allowed till vacancy, and if we had £10,000 may remain on mortgage."

JEROME'S AGAINST A GOVERNMENT ARRANGEMENT.—The Rev. and Hon. Mr. Baring addressed a communication to the Bishop of London, including the affidavits of those women, inhabitants of the Parish of St. Barnabas, to the effect that, introductory to taking the sacrament, their deponents had gone through the ceremonial of abjuration and confession to Mr. Poole, the Curate, in the course of which, as they alleged, certain questions had been put by him of a highly indecent character. Mr. Poole indignantly denied the charges of indecency; and the Bishop, having caused the women to be re-examined, came to the conclusion that they were not worthy of belief. It appeared, however, from Mr. Poole's own account, that these women had gone through the ceremony of abjuration and confession, and that in the course of it he had put certain questions to one of them, at her special request, in relation to breaches of the seventh commandment, all which, as Mr. Poole contended, he was fully warranted to do, and it is required to do by the Book of Common Prayer. The Bishop, however, while admitting that the original charge against Mr. Poole had been rebutted, and declared his opinion that systematic admission of people to confession and absolution was contrary to the doctrine of Church of England, and that, especially, he highly disapproved the putting questions to women touching violations of the seventh commandment. Upon those grounds, and without waiting to hear what Mr. Poole might have to say, he proceeded to revoke Mr. Poole's license on the strength of the statute, which gives to Bishops the power, after having given to the party concerned sufficient opportunity to show cause to the contrary, "to revoke summarily and without further process, any license granted to any curate for any cause which to such Bishop might appear good and reasonable." The same statute, however, goes on to provide that the curate may, within a month, appeal to the Archbishop, "who shall confirm or annul such revocation as to him shall appear just and proper." Mr. Poole did appeal, complaining among other things that he had never been heard by the Bishop upon the matters upon which the revocation of his license were based, the Archbishop sent the petition to the Bishop of London, asking his attention thereto; who, in reply, merely referred the Archbishop to his letter of revocation, addressed to Mr. Poole, as containing a full statement of his reasons therefor. Thereupon the Archbishop proceeded to consider the admissions and statements of Mr. Poole, and, being of opinion therefrom that the Bishop of London had good grounds for what he had done, he gave his decision in writing, confirming the revocation. Still, however, Mr. Poole was not satisfied. He applied to the Court of Queen's Bench for a rule on the Archbishop to show cause why he should not be compelled by mandamus to give him such a hearing. The Court somewhat reluctantly, granted him the rule; and on the 28th of January his Grace the Archbishop appeared in Court by his counsel, to show cause as required. In this he was not successful. In reference to the Attorney-General's statement that the Archbishop sent the petition to the Bishop of London and requested his answer thereto, Chief Justice Campbell dryly observed "He consults the party appealed from as to the merits of the appeal"—a comment upon the Archbishop's proceedings which according to the report before us, excited general laughter, both at the bar and on the bench—which laughter was again renewed after the reply of the Bishop of London had been read, by Lord Campbell's remark—"This is the answer of the respondent behind the back of the appellant." Without hearing the counsel for Mr. Poole, the Court ordered the mandamus to issue.

* Who were almost exclusively composed of Orangemen.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

By the City of Baltimore steamer, that arrived at New York on the 1st inst., we are put in possession of a few days' late intelligence from Europe. The war-cry had it seems slightly abated, in consequence of the pacific declarations in the French Emperor's speech; yet in spite of his fair words, as his warlike preparations still continue, the panic has by no means altogether subsided. The Times calls attention to the fact that the great improvements which within the last three years have been made in the science of artillery, and the construction of fire-arms of all descriptions, have as completely revolutionised the art of war, as did the invention of gun-powder in Europe, and the introduction of the musquet in lieu of the bows and arrows of our ancestors. The infantry soldier with the weapon now in use, can bring down his man comfortably at a range of upwards of a thousand yards; and under such circumstances, the commander of an army, and the officers of his Staff, would be sure to be picked off amongst the first. War, therefore, is a far more hazardous game now than it was of yore, especially for amateur warriors. That "villainous salt-petre" respects neither rank nor condition; and when Imperial Commanders as well as common soldiers, are alike exposed to its ravages, and can be marked out as food for powder, it is more than probable that crowned heads will not be quite so fond of playing at the royal game of war, as they used to be in those days when the bullets were almost exclusively the share of the common soldier, and the honor and other prizes of the game, fell to the lot of the leaders of the host. One thing seems certain that, just as the invention of artillery called into existence the modern system of fortification, and gave birth to the arts of attack and defence of besieged places, so the introduction of the new "armes de precision" will necessitate the adoption of a perfectly novel system of tactics in the field; and whilst awaiting the advent of the new Vauban who shall perfect and teach others this art, it is to be expected that the civilized nations of the earth will be loth to engage in hostilities.

The "Right of Search" had been the subject of an animated debate in the House of Lords; and in the Commons Mr. D'Israeli had promised a Government Reform Bill for the 28th of February. He also announced that the Government did not intend to give an unconditional guarantee to the Atlantic, or to any other Submarine Telegraph. There was an increase proposed of one million to the Naval Estimates.

There were no fresh insurrectionary movements reported from Italy. Austria was represented as willing to accept as a basis for diplomatic discussion on the Italian question, whatever might be agreed to by the Western Powers. In case of a war the Emperor Napoleon would, it was said, take the field in person. From India there was nothing of importance.

The United States journals are filled with long details of the results of recent discoveries as to the speculations and frauds perpetrated by Government officials upon the public revenues. All, from the highest to the lowest, and in every department of the State, seem implicated in these rascally transactions; and the whole appears as a pleasant practical commentary upon the blessings of the democratic form of Government.—Bad as we may be in Canada, we are still a long way behind our Republican neighbors in the arts of swindling, and of picking and stealing.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

In the Legislative Assembly on the 23d inst., Major Campbell's Bill for reducing the pay of members was brought up for its second reading. Some honorable member with remarkable disinterestedness argued that their pay should be raised from \$6 to \$8 a day; but on a division a majority of 62 to 42 were in favor of leaving things as they were, and so Major Campbell's Bill has been lost for this Session.

A lively discussion then ensued upon the order of the day for the second reading of a Bill introduced by our Orange friend, Mr. Gowan, and styled a "Bill to provide for the Registration and Inspection of certain Bodies and Associations." This Bill was in short a kind of modified "Smelling Committee Bill;" to enable

the enemies of our Conventual institutions to exercise a supervision and control over those establishments; and in fact placing all our ecclesiastical corporations under the surveillance of a commission to be named by the Governor. M. Langevin, seconded by Mr. Dunkin, moved the six month's hoist, the mover contending that the effect of the Bill would be to create an offensive surveillance over Convents and Nunneries. M. M. Thibault and Bureau also spoke warmly on the same side. Mr. Patrick remarked that the Bill could have originated only in the fertile brains of some person warmly attached to Commissionerships, and who had experienced their many blessings. M. Piche also addressed the House, indignantly hurling back the insults offered by Orangeman Gowan to the Conventual Institutions and Sisters of Charity of Lower Canada; and rebuking the timidity of the Ministry in not themselves energetically opposing the introduction of a "Smelling Committee Bill" into a Canadian Legislature. Many others spoke well and warmly upon the subject, amongst whom it would be unjust not to enumerate Mr. Foley, who declared his intention to vote against the Bill. M. Cartier opposed it as unnecessary, because of the existing Audit Act, and as an invasion of the chartered rights of many institutions; Mr. J. A. Macdonald and other members of the Ministry likewise spoke against the measure; which on the other hand was supported by Ferguson the Orangeman, and others of his stamp. On a division, the Bill was rejected by a large majority. Mr. Brown, however, true to his antecedents, voted with the minority in its favor.—For this session then we may consider the motion for subjecting our Sisters of Charity to the insolence, the impertinent intrusion, and lewd inspection of Orange Commissioners, as effectually disposed of.

In the Legislative Assembly on the 25th ult., there arose an important debate on the Bill for relieving a Mr. McLean from the obligations of the Christian law, with respect to his wife. The majority of the members were in favor of dispensing with the law of God in his favor, and giving him Parliamentary authority to commit adultery. Sir E. P. Tache, as reported by the Toronto Colonist, is represented as speaking against the proposed measure, and as saying that, as "a Roman Catholic, he did not believe that adultery was a sufficient cause to totally separate a man from his wife." The honorable member might have added that, as a Christian, he knew, with the assurance of faith, that no power on earth, that neither Queen nor Parliament, could put asunder those whom God had once joined together in holy matrimony upon any pretence whatsoever; that in spite of Acts of Parliament, the second marriages of divorced persons, during the life of their former partners were, and ever must be, infamous, because adulterous cohabitations; and that a Bill to authorise divorce a vinculo matrimonii under any circumstances, was, on the part of any earthly Legislature, a ridiculous and impertinent assumption of authority which did not belong to it; an outrage upon public decency, and tantamount to a renunciation of Christianity itself. Colonel Prince's motion was, however, carried; and it is to be feared that unless our Catholic members exert themselves a little more vigorously than it is customary with them to do, a measure pregnant with danger to the Christian institution of matrimony may yet receive a Legislative sanction.

On the same day in the Lower House, Mr. McGee presented a petition from the Catholics of Northumberland, praying that, in any amendment of the educational system of Upper Canada, the rights of those conscientiously in favor of separate schools, might be respected. Mr. White moved for leave to introduce a Bill for the incorporation of the "Independent Order of Good Templars." This motion was very properly opposed by M. Langevin upon the grounds that the said "Order of Good Templars" was a secret society; but in spite of his opposition and that of several other members, the Bill was introduced. An amendment upon the motion for the second reading of the same Bill was also, upon the same evening, negatived by a majority of 57 to 40. Amongst the names of the members who voted for the incorporation of this secret society, we find by referring to the division list, those of Brown and Cartier in ominous juxtaposition. Thus encouraged by the highest authorities in the State, and by men of good principles—"bons principes"—it is not to be wondered at, however much it is to be deplored, that secret societies, such as the "Frances-Freres" and others, are rapidly gaining ground in Lower Canada.—A society for whose legal recognition a Catholic can conscientiously vote, it cannot surely be wrong for a Catholic to join; and if we must believe in the honesty and "good principles" of the men who vote for the incorporation of secret societies, it is not very easy to explain how the Church that altogether condemns them, and declares all their members without exception, excommunicate, can be right. However we are aware that in the domain of politics it has become almost an axiom that of contraries both may be true; and that a man may do that in his capacity of member of the Provincial Parliament,

which he would be damned to all eternity for doing as a simple individual. We are to believe in short that in one Canadian public man there are two distinct Persons; of whom one is bound to obey the laws of God and of His Church, whilst the other has full liberty to set them at defiance. This is a pleasant creed for place-holders and place-hunters; yet we must confess that we have no warrant for holding it, either in the Scriptures, or in the Decrees of General Councils.

Petitions in favor of Freedom of Education from the Counties of Waterloo and Wentworth, were presented by Mr. McGee on the 25th ult; as was also one to the same effect from the County of Haldimand by Mr. Harcourt, who at the same time took care to announce his intention of opposing the prayer of the petitioners. On the same day, and on the motion of M. Jobin, in the Legislative Assembly, the House agreed to adopt the report of the Committee to the effect that a sum of \$2 per diem be added to the \$4 to which members were alone legally entitled.—For this shabby trick, this robbery of the public chest, the members of the Ministry voted almost to a man; whilst to their credit be it said, M. M. Dorion and McGee voted with the minority. Upon this subject we copy the following from the Montreal Gazette, a Ministerial organ, which in this instance does but give utterance to the general sentiments of the Canadian public:—

The Ministry were known to be opposed to the high payment, and this was announced in the Toronto Colonist on Monday, the day on which the report of the Contingent Committee was carried. We have not yet the explanation which Ministers have to offer for the course they took, for their change of votes, but we are inclined to think it was simply this: that they were taken by the throat—that the beggars who had determined to have the six dollars a day assumed the stand-and-deliver attitude, and told them they must allow it or go out. They would have done better to run the risk of an adverse vote and appeal to the country, so sending these men to their constituencies on this issue, at a time when the public finances are in such a suffering condition as to make energetic retrenchment necessary—to make necessary, we are told, the retrograde step of re-imposing the postage on newspapers.

There is further among the contingencies voted, a large sum for mileage—often times constructive mileage. There has been a call for a return of the sums paid to newspapers for advertising, &c., very properly made. We hope the return will be a full one. We should like, on the other hand, to see made public the sums allowed individual members for mileage during the last three or four parliaments.—We should like to see a return of all the sums which have been paid to each member of the House for all purposes and pretences whatever. At present there is no publicity, and no check whatever. The members go and tell what is due to them, and draw their money. We believe the light of a little publicity would act like a charm. Many men who would do mean things in secret, would hesitate for sheer shame of doing them in the light of day.

At Washington the details of all contingencies are put in a report, and what each man gets is printed. But if purity is exacted of members, constituents must see that they do not make corrupt demands either on their members, or through their members on Parliament. And we make an earnest appeal to the electors in the several constituencies, to look at the result of their acceptance of bribes, and of winking at and covering up bribery and corruption. The members who buy their seat in Parliament take their pay out of the public chest in various ways. The evil begins in the constituencies; so must the cure. We repeat, for the information of their constituents, the names of the men who on this second occasion went for the pickings and stealings:—

Messrs. Alley, Archambault, Baby, Beaubien, Caron, Cartier, Cimon, Coutlee, Daoust, Desaulniers, Dionne, Dubord, Perre, Fortier, Fournier, Gill, Harwood, Hebert, Jobin, Lacoste, Langevin, Attorney General Macdonald, D. A. Macdonald, McCann, McGeer, Morrison, Oulmet, Panet, Papineau, Piche, Playfair, Robinson, Rose, Rymal, Sherwood, Simard, S. Smith, Somerville, Talbot, Tasse, Thibault, and Webb.

It is indeed too bad that in the present state of our finances, and when retrenchment should be the order of the day, the guardians of the public purse should dip their fingers therein, and compel the country to pay for their eating and drinking; for their drunken bouts at taverns, their "gin-slugs" and "sherry-cobblers." If these gentry had a particle of honesty in their composition, they would scorn thus to appropriate to themselves the honest earnings of sober and industrious citizens; if, like the members of the House of Commons at home, they were gentlemen, they would not deign to defile themselves with the unclean thing. We do not object to pay their unavoidable travelling expenses, their board and lodging at Toronto, or their washerwomen's bills—for we would like to see even our Canadian Legislators cultivate a taste for clean linen; but we do object to having to find them in luxuries, in brandy, and tobacco, and perhaps in other pleasures of a still more doubtful character. By their mercenary conduct, however, they may be sure that they have but degraded themselves in the eyes of all honorable men; and are doing their best to make the title of M.P.P., a term of reproach, and a brand of infamy.—Henceforward we may expect to see a note to advertisements for servants, to the effect that "no person who has had a seat in the Legislative Assembly need apply."

As an amendment to Mr. Orange Gowan's Divorce Bill, or Bill for the encouragement of Adultery, Mr. Bureau has given notice of the following amendment, when the "Alpha and Omega of Orangeism," as he styles himself, shall move the second reading of the aforesaid Bill:—

"That in passing any Act for the purpose mentioned, this House would destroy in the ordinance of Marriage, the two characters of unity and indissolubility which Christian communities have recognised in all ages as essential safeguards of morals, and family ties."

Excellent as is M. Bureau's motion and creditable to a Catholic, it contains two errors; one of fact, and the other of logic. It is not true—if Protestant communities may in any

sense be styled Christian—that "Christian communities have recognised in all ages" the unity and indissolubility of marriage. From the days of St. Luther who explicitly sanctioned polygamy, to the present day, all Protestant communities have rejected the doctrine of the indissolubility of the matrimonial union; and even the Anglican sect, which in theory holds to the Christian doctrine—in practice, and in the persons of its Ministers, ignores it, by allowing the latter to officiate at the second nuptials of persons divorced before the Civil tribunals. It is the Catholic Church alone, that has always asserted, both in her doctrine and in her discipline, the sublime principle of—"One with One, and for Ever."

M. Bureau's motion includes also an error of logic, because his argument is valid only in so far as addressed to a body professedly Christian. But in Canada "it is desirable to abolish all semblance even of connection betwixt Church and State;" there can, therefore, be no connection betwixt the Legislative Assembly and the Church; the former, therefore, has no distinctive religious character, and is no more Christian than it is Mahomedan. In other respects M. Bureau's motion is unobjectionable.

The McLean Divorce Bill has, we are sorry to see, passed the Upper House.

THE TORONTO COLONIST AND MR. MCGEE.—Our Toronto cotemporary from its habit of making reckless attacks upon all the opponents of its Ministerial patrons, sometimes finds itself in an embarrassing position. It will not confess its error and retract, neither can it establish its accusations; its sole resource, therefore, is to bluster and talk big, hoping under the cloud of words which it splutters about, to cover its retreat, and perhaps to inflict some damage upon its adversary. Thus in a late issue it hazarded the statement, that Mr. McGee was busily engaged in setting on foot a series of secret societies, by way of counterpoise to the rapidly increasing influence of Orangeism. This the Colonist stated as a positive fact:—

"It is now known beyond denial"—said the Colonist—"that this man—Mr. McGee"—has for months past been deeply engaged in secret correspondence with bad men like himself, in every city, town, and township in Upper Canada. That he has set on foot, under the names of Franchise Clubs, St. Patrick's Societies, and Gun Clubs, a series of Ribbon Lodges, with the view of gaining control of the Roman Catholic vote for political objects. That for the purpose of winning over the Hierarchy, he has made his first overt attempt in behalf of Separate Schools; and as the best means of working upon the passions of the masses, his next move has been to attack the social, civil and political rights of Orangemen."—Toronto Colonist, 23d ult.

To this injurious imputation Mr. McGee replied by a letter to the editor of the Toronto Colonist, under date of the 25th ult., and which appears in Saturday's issue of the above named journal.

"Sir—On reaching town to-day, the following paragraph in your editorial article of Wednesday last came under my notice:—

(Here follows the paragraph from the Colonist cited above.)

"I hereby most explicitly deny your statement, and every part of it—that I have 'set on foot a series of Ribbon Lodges,' or any one Lodge, or other Society, partaking in any degree of the taint of sworn secrecy, or any other secrecy. I do not know that there is—I do not believe that there is—a Ribbon Lodge in all Canada. But if there be, I as heartily invoke for it, as I do for Orangeism, the condemnation of public opinion, and the discountenance of all good men—more especially of all influential public men. Beyond this I have never gone in relation to Orangeism, and the other ism (if it exists) I place precisely in the same category. They are both organisations which every man, outside their magic circles, must in his heart desire to see done away with. Your positive statement of my founding such societies, is equally as far from truth as some other charges which have recently attributed writings and acts to me, which are not mine. I repeat, I am not now, never was, and never mean to be, connected in any way, near or far, direct or indirect, with any oath-bound partisan organisation; nor am I aware of the existence of any such among my co-religionists in Canada.

Your most obedient servant,
"THOMAS D'ARCY MCGEE."

Upon the above the Colonist comments; and though we are certainly not prepared to deny the truth of its assertions as to the existence of Ribbon Lodges in Canada; though from the insolent pretensions of late put forward by Orangeism—its unpunished atrocities against the Catholics of the U. Province—and the open sanction and active encouragement that it has received from the Governor General, the Ministry, and the Provincial Legislature—as well as from private information, we have but too good reasons for fearing that the odious and infamous Ribbon Organisation, or at all events a secret organisation designed like Ribbonism as a protection against Orangeism—does exist in this Province; and is threatening to take deep root, and to spread its branches far and wide over the land unless something be speedily done to repress Orangeism, which alone has provoked it into existence—still we say that, even admitting the existence of this social pest, and the truth of the Colonist's statements respecting it, our Toronto cotemporary has utterly failed in implicating Mr. McGee therewith; and has not assigned any, even the shadow of an argument in support of the very serious charge made in its columns against that individual—charges which if true would expose him to the reprobation of all honest Catholics. Here in substance is all that the Colonist can adduce in support of his charge that Mr. McGee is

founding a series of Ribbon Lodges in Canada:—

1. That "in the first place, Mr. McGee is known to have been a member of a treasonable secret association in Ireland."—Toronto Colonist, 26th ult.

2. That "Mr. McGee has not denied, and cannot deny, that ever since he arrived in Canada, he has been in constant correspondence with the most violent of his co-religionists in all parts of the Province for purposes of political organisation."—Id.

3. That the Colonist has "for months past known it for a certainty, upon the information of the most respectable men of his (Mr. McGee's) own religious denomination, that there existed in Toronto at the last general election, and still exist, secret societies called gun-clubs, franchise clubs, and Hibernian societies, the members of which have frequently boasted of their Ribbonism." All these organisations have sprung up since Mr. McGee's arrival, as we are assured and believe, and in Toronto alone, they number several hundred members.—Id.

These are the sole grounds upon which the Colonist rests its case as against Mr. McGee; and though as we said above, we have but too good reasons for believing that the sanction given by the Government of "good principles" to the "secret" Orange Society, has greatly encouraged the spread of Ribbonism, and amongst the French Canadian youth of a society called by our informant "Frances-Freres," or some such name—we think that it has utterly failed in connecting Mr. McGee in any manner with any of those odious organisations; and is therefore in the very unpleasant position of the slanderer who will not retract, and cannot substantiate his calumnious assertions. Even were it true—and of this we know nothing—that Mr. McGee had been connected with secret societies many years ago in Ireland, it does not logically follow that he is now encouraging the formation of such societies in Canada. Because a public man is constantly urging upon his fellow-citizens and co-religionists the importance of "political organisation," in order to wring from an unjust and reluctant Government the recognition of their rights, it by no means follows that the "political organisation" which he advocates is "secret," or that its members are "oath-bound;" and it is only under these circumstances that "political organisations" are to be held in abhorrence. And in the last place, though there may be Ribbon, or analogous "secret societies" in Toronto, even the Colonist does not so much as pretend that its informants insinuated that Mr. McGee was in any manner connected therewith. What then becomes of its accusations "known beyond denial," against that gentleman?

And what means the Colonist's horror of secret societies amongst Irish Catholics, when it has not a word to say against Protestant secret societies? How, if it be so monstrous a thing for a private individual to encourage Ribbonism, can it be less monstrous on the part of Her Majesty's Representative, and his Chief Law Officers to encourage Orangeism, another secret organisation equally dangerous to society, and equally odious to all honest, and honorable men. Indeed when we remember that Ribbonism is exclusively defensive; that it was provoked into being by long continued acts of Orange brutality and oppression; and that Orangeism is essentially aggressive, avowing as its object "Protestant Ascendancy," it would seem as if of the two, the latter were by far the more objectionable, the more deserving of every good citizen's censure.

Our position, however, as a Catholic journalist is different from that of the Colonist. We can consistently denounce Orangeism, because we denounce and condemn Ribbonism; we can invoke a healthy public feeling against the one, because we spare not the other; because we do not recognise the existence of one law or one code of morality for wealthy and influential Protestants; and another law, another and different code of morality for the poor and often persecuted Papist. We condemn all secret societies alike, and without distinction. We do so because he must be either a fool or a knave, who claims against one, and smiles blandly on another; because we know, and every one must know that, as wrong always provokes wrong, so the existence of Orangeism must inevitably provoke to Ribbonism; and that if we would deal a deadly blow to the latter, we must make our first thrust at the former; and because we believe upon excellent authority, that, in our large cities in Lower as well as in Upper Canada, and amongst French Canadians as much as amongst the other races of our mixed community, "Secret Societies" have greatly increased of late, are increasing, and should be checked. But to check them is impossible, so long as any one of them is petted by the State, received as an honored guest at Government House by Her Majesty's Representative with the sanction of his responsible advisers, allowed to control the Provincial Parliament itself, and to ride rough-shod over the civil and religious liberties of Her Majesty's loyal Catholic subjects of Canada.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

The Director of the St. Patrick's Literary Association acknowledges, with thanks, the receipt of the following handsome donations to the Library of the Association:—

From T. D. McGee, Esq., M.P.P.—42 volumes valuable works.

From T. G. Collins, Esq.—The Ecclesiastical History of Ireland; Vols. 1, 2, 3, and of Gerald Griffin's Works; Rod Head of Ulster; Tales of the Irish Peasantry; Travels in Italy, France, Ireland, &c.; Life of Dr. Doyle; Bible History; History of North and South America; History of the Christian Church; Napoleon and his Generals; Natural History.

IRELAND "INFECTED."—A correspondent of the New York Evangelist—not a very trustworthy authority, but quoted by the Montreal Gazette—congratulates his readers upon the increase of Protestantism in Ireland, and the decrease in the Catholic population. This blessed change, remarks the writer, is owing to the fact that "the great mass of those who perished in the famine, and of those who have since emigrated and are still emigrating, were and are Roman Catholics;" and that the purchasers of land under the Encumbered Estates Act, "are mainly Protestants."

"The leaven is at work," he says—"In ten years the women and their needlework, and household economy, and the men in the fields will have so increased their neighbors with the love of industry, cleanliness and comfort, that a visitor who had left Ireland half-a-dozen years ago would think himself in a new country."

That word "infection" pleases us well.—Most appropriate is it to the moral change that the spread of Protestantism, and the growth of Presbyterianism, will inevitably produce amongst the chaste daughters of Ireland; justly renowned for their purity, as the lower orders of the Sister Isle are infamous for their uncleanness and unmentionable bestiality. The people of Ireland will indeed be "infected," if the change anticipated by the writer—which God in His infinite mercy forbid—should come to pass. They would be "infected" with the "bundling," or promiscuous sexual intercourse of the Welsh Methodists; "infected" with the passion for poisoning their little ones, and destroying the fruit of their wombs, that animates the evangelical daughters of the Protestant Israel. Where the lonely chapel now stands, wherein the daily sacrifice, the clean oblation, is offered to the Lord of Hosts, there shall the new generation of swaddlers gather together in "Love Feasts," or "Protracted Meetings" with all its nameless abominations. The priest shall disappear, and his place shall be supplied by the vendor of those patent medicines, warranted to produce abortion without inconvenience to the mother, whose advertisements fill so large a space in the columns of the Protestant press in Great Britain, Upper Canada, and the United States. Then shall the restraints of decency and female modesty be cast aside, as rags of Popery; the odious burden imposed by the old but exploded superstition upon the animal passions of its votaries shall be thrown to the ground; and thoroughly "infected" with the virus of Protestantism, Ireland, the favored land of female chastity, shall be as Sodom, and even as Gomorrah. Such are the pleasant day-dreams of the writer quoted by the Montreal Gazette!

Yet is there another view that may be taken of the future. We may look at it through a pair of Catholic, as well as of Protestant, spectacles. By referring to the statistics of the growth of Popery in Great Britain during the first half of the XIX. century, the reader will find many reasons for believing not only that Ireland shall retain the precious legacy of the faith, transmitted to her through her martyred sires; but that she shall still continue to be a missionary nation, and the means, under God, of imparting the blessings which she enjoys to the people of England and Scotland. If on the one hand, the latter spread the "infection" of their Protestantism, on the other hand, the Catholics of Ireland will still labor more abundantly to convert their semi-heathen neighbors to the truth.—Great is the change that the spread of the Catholic faith, and the sublime example of a Catholic priesthood working amongst the de-Catholicized peoples of Great Britain, have already effected amongst all classes of society. Even amongst those who have most bitterly opposed that priesthood, a marvellous moral improvement has taken place; and not the less marvellous, because it cannot be rightly appreciated without referring to the state of morality in England towards the close of the last century, and the commencement of the present. For it is only by comparing the moral condition of one period, with that of the other—the end of the XVIII. with the middle of the XIX. century—that we can rightly appreciate the effects of the present Catholic movement in England; and estimate at its proper value the change for the better in all classes of society that has been wrought through the instrumentality of those devoted priests, for whom England is mainly indebted to her cruelly persecuted Sister Ireland.

Writing towards the end of the last century, Boswell cites in his amusing life of Dr. Johnson, as a striking instance of that great writer's rigid morality, and of his almost extreme views—that he disapproved "even" of Bishops of the Anglican Church frequenting taverns; and that he carried his ascetic principles so far as to contend that dignitaries of the Established Church should not—lest they might give scandal—be seen habitually in tipping-shops, or, in places where lewd women of the town resorted. This gives us a lively idea of the state of religion and morality in England at the time when Protestantism was omnipotent in the land, and Popery almost extinct. Since then, however, it is impossible to deny an improvement in the tone of Anglican morals; the Spiritual Powers of England are no longer to be found in taverns; Right Reverend Fathers in God have forsworn "grog and brandy" at the bar of the public-house; and the clergy of the Anglican Church, of the present day, are, as a general rule, most exemplary in their demeanor in public; and in private life, amiable, accomplished, and gentlemanly members of society. Here we find indeed, indubitable proofs that "a leaven has been at work;" and judging of the future from the past; seeing the great, though silent, change that has been worked in England

during the last half-century; and remembering that the same Popish leaven is still at work, we hope, as well as pray, that ere long the whole lump may be leavened; and that Protestant England, whilst vainly endeavoring to communicate the "infection" of Protestantism to Ireland, shall herself be converted to the truth, and restored to health by the instrumentality of Popish Ireland.

PAPAL AGGRESSION.—The Montreal Witness complains bitterly of the constant aggressions of Romanism upon British Protestantism; of which he cites the following as an instance:—

"At Newport, in Wales, a meeting was recently held of the Catholic Association for the Suppression of Drunkenness. A priest called upon the audience to repeat after him the following words—'O Mary conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to thee. We have an enemy, not drink, but drunkenness, and we will not rest till we conquer.'—The meeting closed with three cheers for Ireland, and a cheer for Daniel O'Connell. It is high time," concludes the Witness—"that the Maynooth endowment be withdrawn, when this institution is educating Romish Priests, whose mission is to travel over England to subvert its Protestantism."

It is really amusing to see the Witness thus connecting the cause of drunkenness with that of Protestantism; and treating a meeting for the suppression of the one, as a Romish effort for the subversion of the other. Yet our cotemporary is, for once, near the truth; for when the men of England shall have been converted to Temperance, and their women to chastity, the fall of Protestantism, and the triumph of Popery will not be far off. Every effort made by Romish Priests in the cause of morality, and for the suppression of vice, is of course, as the editor of the Montreal Witness feels, and by implication admits, an effort for the subversion of Protestantism; and it is as consoling to us, as it is amusing, to find that an evangelical cotemporary is constrained to admit the fact. Not that we suspect him even of any design to tell the truth, for premeditated veracity is not a weakness that can be laid to his charge. When he does speak truly, it is an accident, but one certainly that is most damaging to his friends.

CHARITABLE BAZAAR.—The Sisters of Charity of the Providence Asylum of St. Vincent de Paul, intend opening a Bazaar in that village, from Saturday next until Tuesday of the following week. There will be a lottery and a raffle; and every day there will be an exhibition by the young students of the St. Vincent College. As there are many claims upon these excellent ladies who have devoted their lives to the service of God and His poor, so in their turn they have many strong claims upon the community at large; and that these claims may be cheerfully and promptly recognised, by encouraging the Bazaar which it is their intention to open at St. Vincent de Paul, we seize this opportunity of inviting our friends to assist the Sisters of Charity in their good work.

We would remind our readers of Mr. J. Muir's Concert that will take place this evening at the Mechanics' Hall. Mr. Muir well deserves a crowded house; not only because of his musical talents, and those of his colleagues upon this occasion; but as a mark of gratitude for the many services that he has rendered to our charitable institutions, without distinction of creed or origin.

On Thursday evening of last week the Hon. M. Chauveau delivered his Lecture upon the "Early History of Brittany" before the Saint Patrick's Literary Society. We regret that our limits do not permit us to do justice to the eloquent and learned discourse delivered upon the occasion; but no one who had the pleasure of listening to the lecture, but will thankfully acknowledge the valuable information, historical and philological, that it contained, and admire the talents with which the speaker contrived to throw a charm over, and to invest with interest, the ethnological details, of which his subject in great part treated.

On Tuesday evening Mr. Patrick Curran, of Alexandria, delivered his lecture upon Pius the Ninth, and the Roman Revolution; of which he, the Lecturer, was himself an eye-witness. The attendance, we regret to say, was small; but the skill with which Mr. Curran narrated the different events of the Roman revolution, as they occurred, and his eloquent vindication of the illustrious Pontiff who was then as now, the object of hatred and calumny to all the infidels and cut-throat republicans of the world, elicited unequivocal signs of satisfaction from those who had the pleasure of listening to him.

We have received a copy of the Bill for the Incorporation of the St. Bridget's Asylum of Quebec. It permits the Corporation to hold real estate for actual use and occupation only; but is free from the other insulting restrictions which characterised the several Acts of Incorporation passed last Session. The Bill is in the hands of Mr. Alley; and it is to be hoped that he will take care and see that justice is done to his constituents.

We sincerely return thanks to our many friends for their zealous and successful efforts to extend the circulation of the TRUE WITNESS during the last two weeks.

The subjoined is the text of the petition of the Catholics of Kingston in favor of "Free Education." It was presented by Attorney-General Macdonald on the 1st inst. —

TO THE HONORABLE THE MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY IN PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT ASSEMBLED.

The Petition of the undersigned the Roman Catholic Inhabitants of the City of Kingston, C. W.

HUMBLY SHewETH—

the present system; making it approximate more closely to the present Common School Law, and thereby secure to your Petitioners the same rights and privileges as those enjoyed by their Protestant fellow-citizens.

That by the present Separate School Act, all the Trustees are elected annually, while the Trustees of Common Schools are elected, one each year, thereby securing to the School Board the services of those having experience in the management thereof; and also, that the Trustees of Separate Schools are not subject to re-election unless they consent, which, in the event of their refusal, would make the School Board consist of entirely new members.

That the half-yearly returns of Separate School Trustees have to be verified under oath—an obligation not imposed on the Trustees of Common Schools and which your Petitioners consider injurious and unjust.

That Roman Catholics are not recognized by Law as supporters of Separate Schools, unless before the first of February in each year, they notify the Clerk of the Municipality to that effect, and obtain certificates of such notice, while, on the contrary, the Law recognizes all as supporters of Common Schools.

That in these particulars your Petitioners desire to have Separate and Common Schools placed on the same footing, i. e., that the Roman Catholics of any School Section or Ward, where a Separate School is or may be established, shall be considered and recognized by Law as supporters thereof without giving any notice whatever; the fact of their being Catholics being of itself sufficient; in the same manner as all others are regarded as supporters of Common Schools.

That two or more Wards or School Sections in any Municipality or Municipalities, be allowed to unite together for Separate School purposes, and that the Roman Catholic inhabitants of such Wards or Sections be exempt from Common School rates, the same as if the Separate School was established in the Ward or Section in which they reside.

Your Petitioners, therefore, humbly pray that your Honorable House will be graciously pleased to take into consideration the prayer of this Petition, and grant them the necessary relief in the premises; so that the Roman Catholics of Upper Canada may enjoy the same rights, privileges and advantages as are possessed by their Protestant fellow-subjects.—For which purpose your Petitioners humbly pray of your Honorable House.

That the Trustees of Separate Schools be elected and continue in office, in the same manner as the Trustees of Common Schools.

That the half-yearly returns of Separate Schools be received by the Chief Superintendent without being verified under oath.

That all the Roman Catholic inhabitants of any Ward or School Section be recognized by Law as supporters of any Separate School established therein, without any notice to the Clerk of the Municipality.

That in Cities, Towns and Incorporated Villages divided into Wards, two Trustees be elected for each Ward, as in Common Schools, and that such Trustees form a body Corporate.

That two or more Wards or School Sections in any Municipality or Municipalities, be allowed to unite for Common School purposes, and that the Roman Catholic inhabitants of such Wards or Section be exempt from Common School rates; such Wards or Sections to have their Trustees elected the same as if a Separate School was established therein, and to be members of the body Corporate of Trustees.

And as in duty bound your Petitioners will ever pray.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Upper Canada, March 1st, 1859.

DEAR SIR—It must be a subject of deep regret to every good Catholic in the Province, but especially to those of Irish origin, to see a respectable journal like the Ottawa Union, which is edited by a talented Irish Catholic, following in the wake of our Orange Attorney-Generals' hireling press; and in a leading article in its issue of the 23rd ult., going out of its appointed sphere to attack Thomas D'Arcy M'Gee, M.P.P., who by reason of his eloquent championship of Irish Catholic interests in his place in Parliament, has been deservedly titled the O'Connell of Canada. I repeat, it should give us pain to witness this conduct of one Irish exile towards another; because it affords outsiders an opportunity of knowing that England's motto concerning unhappy Ireland—"Divide et impera"—may likewise be effectually employed against the children of the latter in Canada. If Mr. M'Gee cared one straw as far as he is personally concerned for such puerile onslaughts, he might well exclaim, "Save me from my friends!" and if he did so, as sure as to-morrow's sun will rise, he would receive the hearty sympathy of thousands of his fellow-countrymen in Upper Canada, whom the enlightened editor of the Union would have you believe are merely "the well-meaning but deluded people who throw the mantle of charity over the shoulders of Mr. M'Gee."

In the article I allude to, but which I shall not trespass upon your space by citing at length, the writer quotes a paragraph from a back number of the True Witness about the School Question, and gratuitously applies it to Mr. M'Gee. In his subsequent comments thereon, he substantially tells us that this gentleman is "prepared, for party purposes, to sacrifice our rights as parents" with regard to the education of our youth. What a gross perversion of recorded facts? Truly, the editor of the Union must have a shocking bad memory, or he would recollect the eminent Catholic speech of Mr. M'Gee, during the last Session, on Separate Schools; wherein he forcibly maintained the inalienable right of the parent, as against the State, to educate his children according to the dictates of his own conscience. This speech is on record, and certainly ought never to be forgotten; for Mr. M'Gee by it drew down on his devoted head the impotent malice of honest Egerton, and of the Union's present favorites in office. Why then, does its editor labor to make out this trumped-up charge against Mr. M'Gee? I will tell you, because in the interest of his Montreal constituents, and in harmony with the opinion of many Upper Canadians, the junior Member for Montreal voted against Ottawa being selected as the permanent location of our Canadian Government, and advocated the higher claims of Montreal to Metropolitan honors. Here is the head and front of his offending in the eyes of the Union. Had Mr. M'Gee gone off at a tangent for Ottawa, the Union would have received him with outstretched arms, and heralded his praises far and wide. But because he did not think proper thus to neglect the interests of his own constituents—hinc ille luctum, et perturbatio animi. I am not putting myself forward as the apologist of Mr. M'Gee: that would imply that I considered he stood in need of defence—a thing I have not yet dreamt of. But I simply wish to enter a public protest in the name of the great majority (perhaps I should say all, except the admirers of the Union) of the Irish Catholics of Upper Canada against this conduct of the Union in joining the Orange fanatics—Gowan, Ferguson, Bill Powell, and clique—in hounding down D'Arcy M'Gee, the only Catholic Member in our Canadian Parliament who possesses the manly courage and ability to represent his countrymen and co-religionists on all cardinal points; and to contend fearlessly for our constitutional rights. Such a line of conduct, I would remind the Irish editor of that paper, will not much conduce to that union amongst our fellow-countrymen in Canada, which should be the ardent prayer of every true Irish Catholic; and which is indispensably necessary to secure for them that social standing and influence in the country, to which by their numbers and respectability, they are richly entitled. Then indeed, but never until then, shall they be both feared and respected.—Yours truly,

A CANADIAN OBLT.

ARRIVAL OF WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN.

(From the New York Daily News, Feb. 26.)

The steamship Prince Albert arrived yesterday from Europe, having, as announced a few days since by telegraph from St. John, William Smith O'Brien, the Irish patriot, on board. Since that announcement was made, a Committee of citizens was appointed to effect arrangements for a suitable reception by his friends in New York. About half-past ten o'clock in the morning the vessel steamed up and anchored off the Battery. An immense crowd assembled on shore to greet and welcome the expected visitor on his arrival. Company F, Fourth Regiment, Captain McMahon, proceeded to the landing, where they arrived about 11 o'clock and fired a salute of twenty-one guns, which was acknowledged from the ship by the dipping of the ensign. The members and other friends then went on board, and after welcoming Mr. O'Brien, accepted an invitation of Captain Nicholson to take a drink in the cabin, but Mr. O'Brien refused stating that he had not done so for twenty-five years.

Already, however, Thomas Francis Meagher, his compatriot, had sought and found a private interview with him on board the vessel. Their re-union was an affecting scene. The speech of welcome was delivered by ex-Judge O'Connor.

SPEECH OF WM. SMITH O'BRIEN

Wm. Smith O'Brien, with evident embarrassment acknowledged the compliment and reception as follows:—

MR. O'CONNOR AND GENTLEMEN.—You are quite right in supposing that I have not come to the United States with a view of calling forth any demonstrations apart from any matter personal to myself. [Applause.] At the same time, I do not profess to be indifferent to the great feeling excited by my fellow countrymen; and it will be pleasing to me most infinitely to make myself familiar—in this informal manner—to all those who may desire to make acquaintance with me. [Cheers.] I wish to be distinctly understood that I have not come here with any political object, further than my own instruction and gratification. [Cheers.] During a long period of my life, and as one who has been mixed up a good deal with political affairs, I have viewed this great nation steadily, and I am convinced that this country is the only country that can be visited with profit and experience. [Cheers.]

I have learned so much from "false travellers," that I am not willing to put faith in the opinions of those persons—more especially as observations on the United States have been written with a good deal of acrimony and prejudice. [Cheers.] I come for the purpose of studying the social progress which is connected with the institutions of this country, the only one, I may say, in modern times, which owns a Republic superior in energy and skill. [Loud cheers.] I confess I have been very anxious to know how far these millions of my countrymen who have been compelled by adverse circumstances (from what cause it is not necessary for me to say here), to make the United States their home, prosper and conduct themselves. [Cheers.] It is probable I shall have an opportunity of seeing—not only in the towns of this country, but even in the Far West—many thousands of my fellow citizens; and it will be a satisfaction to me that I can tell my countrymen, when I go home, that I have seen my countrymen—and hope I shall be able to report favourably of them. One thing is, I am sure that I shall meet with an undying attachment among them to the land of their fathers. The presence of Mr. Meagher, it is unnecessary for me to remind you, is another object, as well as to see those friends who have been separated from me by adverse fortune. It is with great pain, I confess, that I feel this shaking of Mr. Meagher's hand again, after this absence of several years, because I am not in the same position I then occupied in his and my own country, where he leaves those he loved behind, notwithstanding that the one impulse of himself is to return to them. [Tremendous cheering.] I will say distinctly that I confess this meeting is a source of infinite pleasure to me, and I am sure to his countrymen, after the lapse of ten years, and after he had been confined by the British Government. [Cheers.] Gentlemen, I will not affect also to say that I am indifferent to the manifestations of feeling which were exhibited to myself in this country when I was an exile. [Cheers.] At that time I was severed from almost everything that could make life dear, and confined within the narrow circle, the limits of which I could not transgress at the risk of being confined in a prison.

At that time the United States—not only the Irish people, but a large portion of the citizens of this country—came forward with offers of sympathy from this Union, beginning at Baltimore and from thence to Boston, and calling on the President of the United States to interfere with the British Government.—[Cheers.] Nor am I insensible, gentlemen, to the expression of feeling exhibited on the occasion of my being permitted to return to Europe—not have I forgotten the meeting that was called in the Town Hall of the leading men in New York, and the addresses that were then presented by a number of individuals. [Cheers.] Without allowing to myself any claim to public respect, I must be forgiven for any error of speech I may have fallen into, and I recall it. [Cries of "No, no," and cheering.] I am therefore, in person, to acknowledge your sympathies; and, gentlemen, though I cannot desire to avoid everything, if possible, in the nature of a parade, you are at liberty to say to your friends that I receive with gratitude this demonstration of kindness here shown. [Applause.]

As regards the future, I will state exactly and simply what my intentions are:—I am very anxious to be present at the meeting of Congress at its present session, before it breaks up. I understand its deliberations will close for the present session, next week, and I propose to leave New York on Sunday or Monday, with a view of going to Washington. I will next go South to Charleston; from Charleston I am not quite sure what will be my course. I trust I may be able to return by the Mississippi, St. Louis, going North to Canada, Montreal, Quebec, and Toronto; and return by way of Boston to New York. If no unpleasant circumstances arise to prevent this, I shall arrive in New York by the end of May. So that I will see all the scenery and places of interest in this great Republic. I shall then have an opportunity of improving the acquaintance of the gentlemen who surround me. I will, therefore, make this present occasion, as much as possible, a private discussion. I again mention that the motive which induced me to come to America, is a desire to visit those objects calculated to excite interest. [Loud cheers.]

The whole party then embarked on board the Dr. Kane, and proceeded to the shore, as they approached which enthusiastic cheers repeatedly arose from the assembled crowd at Castle Garden. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed as he came on land and entered the barge house. Here a large number of his friends eagerly sought an opportunity of giving him a hearty shake of the hand. He was greeted with that overflowing cordiality which is one of the peculiar characteristics of the Irish people. After various expressions of welcome to him on the part of his enthusiastic friends and admirers, and a few more words from his lips in further acknowledgment, and some brief but suitable observations by Mr. Meagher, Mr. O'Brien finally was driven off in a carriage to the Everett House amid the cheers of the multitude. The military company, preceded by the band, then followed marching up Broadway, and attended by a crowd. A serenade will be given Mr. O'Brien this evening.

A SORE OR BURN can be easily cured by the use of Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. It is equally effectual in curing headache, pain in the stomach or bowels, dysentery, diarrhoea and cholera. No family should be without it.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Millbrooke, P. Maguire, £1; Penetanguishene, Rev. M. Hanipaux, 10s; Tannery West, J. McGregor, 6s; Long Point, E. Quinn, 12s 6d; Egansville, M. Bronan, 15s; St. Jerome, J. Clancy, 17s 6d; Lyndhurst, A. McArdle, 10s; Leclairville, W. F. Kennedy, 10s; Woodside, B. Johnson, 5s; Lanark, T. McGuire, 15s; Kenyon, A. McDonald, 6s; Tyendinaga, D. Hanley, 10s; Williamstown, J. J. McDonald, 10s; St. Catharines, Rev. W. Dunn, £1 5s. Per Rev. J. Synnot, Rama—J. Heslin, £1. Per Rev. Mr. Lalor, Pictou—E. Bradley, 18s 9d. Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—K. Temple, 7s 6d; Sergt. Pallas, 3s 9d; J. Jennings, 15s; J. Mayne, 7s 6d; J. Wright, £3 7s 6d; Rev. Mr. Brunet, £1 5s. Per P. Doyle, Hawksbury Mills—Self, 11s 3d; P. Rodgers, 11s 3d. Per J. Ford, Prescott—R. B. Macdonald, 10s. Per J. Lenihan, Oshawa—D. Riordan, 5s. Per M. McNamara, Kingston—P. Purcell, 12s 6d; E. McCarty, 10s; Sergt. Murphy, 5s; D. Hurlbar, 10; D. Bulger, 10; Sergt. Hogan, 10s; M. Quinn, 10s; Bailton, Rev. Mr. Clune, 10s. Per M. Teefy, Oak Ridge—J. O'Leary, 5s. Per J. Lindsay, North Gower—J. O'Connor, 10s. Per J. Flood, Farmersville—T. O'Connor, £1 5s.

Died. At St. Anicet, C.E., on the morning of the 26th ult., Ellen Curran, wife of Hugh Mackin, aged 31 years and 8 months, after a lingering illness, which she bore with true Christian fortitude; and deeply lamented by a great number of friends and acquaintances. May her soul rest in peace.

MONTRÉAL MARKET PRICES.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Wheat, Barley, Beans, Buckwheat, Potatoes, Beef, Mutton, Pork, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Turkeys, Geese, Ashes, Pearls.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE.

At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

- TRAN (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKEY, extra fine. BLACK TRAS. SOUGHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. CONGOU. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LAGUIARE, do. do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) J. PHELAN.

March 3, 1859.

NOTICE.

THE TRUSTEES appointed to transact the ERECTION of a NEW CHURCH and SACRISTY, required to be built in the Parish of St. JEAN CHRYSTOSTOME, shall receive TENDERS for the Work to be done, until the FIRST of APRIL NEXT; on which day the Contract shall be given to the successful competitor.

The Trustees do not bind themselves to accept the Tenders of the lowest bidder. The Signatures of two good and sufficient Securities shall be made known in each Tender. Plans and Specifications may be seen at the Priest's house, in said Parish. St. Jean Chrysostome, Feb. 28, 1859.



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will take place in the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, 7th March, at EIGHT o'clock. A punctual attendance is requested. R. M'SHANE, Sec. Soc.

MECHANICS' HALL,

MR. JOHN MUIR,

At the request of a number of his friends, will give a

GRAND CONCERT

OF VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

ON FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 4,

AT THE MECHANICS' HALL.

Mr. Muir will be assisted by the Amateur and Professional Talent of the city. Concert to commence at 8 o'clock, precisely. Tickets 50 cents each; to be had at Pickups' News Office, Medical Hall, and at the Music Stores; also at the Door on the night of the Concert. Montreal Feb. 24, 1859.

WANTED,

FOR the Catholic Separate School, at TRENTON, C.W. a MALE TEACHER, holding a 2nd Class Certificate. Salary, £70 per annum. Apply (pre-paid) to the Rev. H. Brettargh. Trenton, Feb. 20, 1859.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Session of the French Legislature opened on the 7th instant with an important speech from the Emperor. He commenced by referring to the existing agitation, stating that it was excited without any apparent imminent danger, and, after expressing regret at the disquietude, and pointing to his peaceful policy as a proof of his moderation, he proceeded as follows:—

To-day it is my duty to explain again to you that, which, it appears to me, you have forgotten, what have ever been my principles; to reassure Europe; to restore France to her true rank among nations; to cement closely our alliance with England; and to regulate with the Continental Powers of Europe the extent of our relations, according to the conformity of our views and the nature of their relations towards France. It was in that spirit that, on the evening of my third election, I made at Bordeaux this declaration, "The Empire is Peace." I was anxious to prove by that expression that, although the heir of Napoleon I. had ascended the Throne, he would inaugurate a system which would only be disturbed for the purpose of defending great national interests. With respect to the alliance with England I have used all my perseverance to consolidate it, and have found on the other side of the channel a happy reciprocation of sentiment on the part of the Queen, as well as on the part of all statesmen of every shade of opinion. Also, to attain that end, so valuable to the peace of the world, have I thrown aside all opportunities of reviving or irritating the remembrances of the past—even the calumnious attacks, dictated by prejudice and national antipathies, of my own country. The alliance has borne its fruits; not only have we acquired together a lasting glory in the East, but at the extremity of the world we have just opened an immense Empire to the progress of civilization and of the Christian religion.

Since the establishment of peace, my relations with Russia have assumed a character of the frankest cordiality, because we are agreed upon all points in dispute. I am equally justified in congratulating myself on my relations with Prussia, which have never ceased to be animated with mutual good will. The Cabinet of Vienna and that of France, on the contrary, and I speak it with regret, have disagreed upon important questions, and it requires a most conciliatory spirit to succeed in arranging them—for instance, the reconstruction of the Danubian Principalities has not been completed without many difficulties, which diminished the full gratification of their most legitimate desires; and, if I were asked what interest France had in those distant countries watered by the Danube? I should reply that the interest of France is everywhere where there is a just cause, and where civilization ought to be made to prevail. In this state of things there is nothing extraordinary that France should draw closer to Piedmont, which proved herself so devoted during the war, and so faithful to our policy during peace?

The happy union of my well-loved cousin, Prince Napoleon, with the daughter of King Victor Emmanuel, is not one of those unusual facts to which some hidden reason must be attributed, but the natural consequence of community of interests of the two countries, and of the friendship of two Sovereigns.

For some time past the state of Italy and her abnormal position, where order cannot be obtained except by foreign troops, gives just cause of anxiety to diplomacy. This, however, is not a sufficient motive to give rise to the belief in war. Some may invoke it with all their hearts without legitimate reason, and others, in their exaggerated fears, endeavour to show to France the dangers of a new coalition; but I shall remain firm and invulnerable in the path of right and justice of national honor, and my Government will not allow itself to be led away or intimidated, because my policy will never be provocative or pusillanimous—far be from us, then, these false alarms, these unjust suspicions, these interested apprehensions.

As peace, I hope, will not be disturbed, resume then, calmly, the usual course of your labors. I have explained to you the state of our foreign relations, and the explanation corresponds with all that I have made known during the last two months, both at home and abroad. You will, I flatter myself, find that my policy has never ceased to be otherwise than firm and conciliatory, therefore, I confidently rely upon your support, as well as that of the nation, which has entrusted its fate to me. It is well known that I never shall permit personal interest or petty ambition to guide my actions. When, supported by popular sentiment, we ascend a Throne, and acquire so grave a responsibility, we rise far above that infamous region where vulgar interests are debated, and the first motives of our actions, as our best judges, are God, conscience, and posterity.

The speech was variously commented on by the press.

Notwithstanding its pacific language, its effect on the Funds was not favorable. The London Exchange sympathizes with that of Paris.

PARISIAN VIEWS OF WAR.—A pamphlet has appeared in Paris, in which the question of war with Austria is discussed. The writer observes:—"Now the idea of interfering in Italy, of declaring war against Austria, which does not insult us, appertaining evidently to a plan which, when accomplished, would occasion a general war, everybody cries out against, because (with the exception of a few dangerous fanatics) nobody wishes to incur an almost certain loss in order to raise up a new coalition against us for the deceptive satisfaction of aiding the Italians who abandoned it, or rather betrayed us in 1813, and the Piedmontese, who accepted Savoy as the price of their fidelity to the Holy Alliance of Kings against peoples." Again—"France dreads the chances of this war, because our national interests do not require it; she repels it, because she sees in it, with reason, the first rudiments of a coalition. In the heroic periods of the first Republic and of the Consulate, she sounded the tocsin of deliverance; she marched her battalions for the independence of twenty various nations. The latter, it is true, followed and applauded her as long as victory remained faithful to her banners, her principles were so fine and so worthy the admiration of mankind. But what took place on the day of our reverses? All abandoned, betrayed, curtailed, and humiliated her by dragging among their waggons the ear of the in-

sulting Thersites mounted by the Marquis of Carabias and the Marchioness of Protintaille, and when the great conqueror withdrew from these battles of giants he left our country smaller than when he took possession of it. Let the calumniators of Napoleon III. excite him to despise so many considerations favorable to the maintenance of peace and to his personal security—let them endeavor to force him to commit the errors which led the first empire to its destruction; it is still a manner of making war upon him. But that he should lead an ear to these peridious suggestions—that he should disturb the people by reports of a rupture with states which do not insult us—that he should increase the difficulties of a commercial situation already too precarious—that he himself should render doubtful what is certain—that he should realize the anticipations of his enemies, who have always pretended that the promise made at Bordeaux, 'the empire is peace,' would not be kept—that he should consent to repeat the fable of 'Bertrand and Raton' for the benefit of Piedmont—that he should suffer the principle of nationalities to be raised in Italy, a question pregnant with a general war, and of a seventh coalition, directed by England, exceeds all belief, confounds and overthrows all before it. One feels oneself, one looks and interrogates oneself, as if one had been attacked with a night-mare and believed oneself still under the effect of a hallucination.

The *Univers* addresses some unpalatable truths to the partisans of war.

"No motives exist for war. All the argument brought forward in its favor are disproved by historical traditions and by the rights of nations. At no period did Italy form a compact nation; even under Roman rule it lived only a municipal life. To the recollection of that rule it owed its glory and prosperity in the middle ages; its inheritance is still valuable, and it would run the risk of foolishly forfeiting it by accepting a political unity which would reduce its ancient sovereign states to the role of departments or provinces. Frenchmen are familiar with the road to Italy; there exists no land where they have fought more often. What has been the result of all these invasions? The first campaign of General Bonaparte had no other consequence than to deliver up the Republic of Venice to Austria. We lost less by our defeats under Charles VIII., Louis XII., and Francis I. The Milanese territory has been in the possession of the house of Austria for above 150 years. The *Patrie* desires an European Congress. Alas! these diplomatic meetings promote more strife among nations than goodwill. All the existing causes of political discussion proceed from articles of a congress differently interpreted. In the name of what principle of what interest, could France attack Austria? Can the blood and honor of France be staked on a certain chimerical or equivocal idea? Have we a better reason to invade Lombardy than the Austrians to overrun our frontier provinces?"

The *Courrier de Paris* speaks in the following terms of the treaties of Vienna:—

"Can Piedmont disavow openly before Austria the treaties of 1815? Those who offer her such dangerous advice must possess very short memories.—Where was the kingdom of Piedmont on the eve of those treaties? It had ceased to exist, and its King, who had sought refuge in an isle of the Mediterranean, awaited without hope the solution of the problem concerning the fortunes of his throne, which still lay concealed in the future. In 1815 arrived, and the treaties of the following year established the Piedmontese kingdom. The Austrian empire and the kingdom of Sardinia possess therefore a basis in common; they were born of that treaty which established in 1815 continental peace and European equilibrium. When one of these states invokes that treaty in order to sustain its integrity, it is possible that the other could promote a war destined to violate it?"

The *Constitutionnel* draws a comparison between the United States and Russia entirely to the advantage of the latter. According to that journal, "the American colonist has become a Philbuster, whereas the Cossack has been transformed into the peaceful pioneer of civilization."

"When the temporary President of a free Republic bases his personal policy on the extension of slavery and on a system of iniquitous conquests it is rather singular to observe the hereditary Sovereign of an absolute Monarchy found the honor and prosperity of his reign on peace and the abolition of slavery. . . . At the same time that the Russian Government protects and develops material interests it displays a genuine solicitude for the moral interests of its subjects. It assails corruption wherever it has entered; it hunts down that proverbial venality which in Russia as in the United States menaced every office with invasion; and this moral reform is not less worthy of praise than the social reform. The example of this double reform will not have any great effect on the planters of the Southern States, abolition cannot be looked for in a spot where only the extension of slavery is dreaded, and the above contrast remains one of the most curious and instructive facts of the present epoch."

The *Univers* gives an interesting account of the growth of the Catholic Episcopate since the accession of Pius IX. The Catholic Church now contains 900 dioceses, of which the reigning Pontiff has established fifty-six. Up to September, 1859, His Holiness had erected forty-one of these, including the thirteen English dioceses. There have followed the five sees, composing the Catholic Hierarchy of Holland; in the Austrian Empire in Hungary one, in Transylvania two. In Italy that of Modigliana in Tuscany; and those of Foggia and Valtin in the Two Sicilies. In the United States those of Brooklyn, Burlington, Cleveland, St. Mary of Michigan, Burlington, Mobile, Natchez, Newark, Portland, Quincy, Wheeling, Erie, Santa Fe, Fort Wayne, and St. Francisco in California. Hamilton and London in Canada; Harbor-Grace in Newfoundland; St. Louis of Potosi in Mexico; Guadaloupe in the West Indies; and Diamantina, Portswear, and S. Pietro in Brazil. In addition to these dioceses, with ordinary jurisdiction, there are 117 Apostolic Vicariates under the Congregation of the Propaganda, a very large proportion of which are in the British Empire.

HOW ADULTERATION IS PUNISHED IN FRANCE.—(To the Editor of the Times.)—Sir, The discussion which has just taken place in the *Times* on the subject of dinners has turned mainly on the variety and cooking of our food, while but few observations have been made upon its quality and genuineness; and yet it is obvious that we cannot have really good dinners unless the food and drink used be themselves good, unadulterated, wholesome, and nutritious. It is on this branch of the subject that I wish to make a few brief remarks.

A copy of the French paper *Gazette des Tribunaux* for the 22d of January has just been placed in my hands. It contains the sentences pronounced by the Correctional Tribunal, at the instance of the public prosecutor, against a number of shopkeepers found guilty of adulteration. These judgments are full of interest for the English public, especially now that Parliament is about to meet, and that it will be called upon to legislate on the subject of adulteration. A few of these judgments I will proceed to quote, as they serve to show the manner in which the fraud of adulteration is dealt with under the French law:—

"M. Salot, milkman, at Clichy, 19, Rue de Courcelles; falsification of milk by the addition of 30 per cent. of water.—15 days' imprisonment and 50f. fine."
"M. Phurisien, milkman, 32, Rue St. Benoît; milk falsified by the subtraction of cream and the addition of water. Six days' imprisonment and 50f. fine."
The widow Bainsaldy, milkwoman at the Chapel St. Denis, 14, Rue de Clichy-Mouline; the same crime (already condemned three times for the same thing). Three months' imprisonment and 50f. fine."
"M. Carotte, milkman at Clichy, village Lavoisier, 6, Rue St. Louis; M. Lefevre, 44, Rue d'Amsterdam, and M. Bouthieux, 19, Rue de l'An, associated in the trade of a wholesale dairy, supplying M. Carotte; the same offence. Carotte to six days' im-

prisonment and 30f. fine; Lefevre, who had already undergone four condemnations for the falsification of alimentary substances—the first to six months' imprisonment and 2,000f. fine, the second and the third to eight months' imprisonment and 3,000f. fine, the fourth to 50f. fine,—is also condemned to 4 months' imprisonment and to have six placards of the judgments posted up; lastly, M. Bouthieux to 1 month's imprisonment and 50f. fine."

"M. Cordier, wine merchant, 14, Rue Boutebric; wine falsified by the addition of water. Six days' imprisonment and 50f. fine."
Lastly, "M. Villin, grocer, 36, Papinacourt; coffee falsified with chicory. Six days' imprisonment and 50f. fine."

The above penalties are sufficient to show the grave light in which adulteration is viewed in France. It will be observed that the falsifications thus severely punished are among those which in this country would be held to be of the least importance—namely, that of wine and milk with water, and of coffee with chicory.

The punishments awarded for adulteration, it will be observed, are of three kinds—imprisonment, fine, and the publication by means of placards of the offender, the nature of the offence, and the sentence imposed, one of the placards being usually posted up beside the door of the offending shopkeeper. Of these three punishments it has been found that by far the most effective is the publication of the name of the adulterator, and it is this penalty chiefly which I wish to see inflicted in this country for adulteration.

The use of false weights and measures, the sale of articles deficient either in weight or measure, and the sale of corrupt and unwholesome food of all kinds, are all visited with the same penalties at the instance of that useful functionary, the public prosecutor.

Many persons who read this letter may be of opinion that the French laws against adulteration are too stringent ever to be enforced in this country, but this surely is no reason for leaving matters in their present state, and allowing those guilty of the great crime of adulteration to escape, as they do now, punishment altogether.

Trusting that when Mr. Scholefield introduces his Bill against adulteration into the House of Commons early in the ensuing session you will aid his endeavors with your all-powerful support,

I have the honor to remain yours very obediently,
ARTHUR HILL HASSALL, M.D.
Wimpole-street, Jan. 29.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—Allowing that it is no indication of an alliance between France and Piedmont against Austria (the rumor of which has never been contradicted), it is certainly an evidence of a closer alliance between France and Sardinia, and this, supposing both parties to be wise enough to let Austria alone, bodes no good to the Church, but must tend to strengthen the hands of the rulers of both countries in the most objectionable aspect of the policy of each. The spoliation of the Church, the persecution of the Clergy and Religious Orders, and the insolent bearing of the Sardinian Government towards the Holy See, do not encourage us to see in the alliance of France and Piedmont any hope that the celebrated letter to Colonel Mey, the re-annulment of the spurious articles of the Concordat, the actual use made of the illicit appeal to the Council of State in the case of Mgr. de Deux Breze, were isolated acts, and not indications of a vicious and ultimately suicidal policy of interference with the sacred rights of the Holy See. Nearly concurrently with this ill-omened alliance—ill-omened for France, Sardinia, and Europe—we find the Emperor fortifying his position at Civita Vecchia, and demanding from Austria the impossible act of withdrawing her troops from the Legations. But there is one power concerned in this drama, of which France, Sardinia, and the Whig organs in England take simply no account. They discuss freely what terms shall be imposed upon the Pope with solemn and, perhaps, unaffected indifference to anything he may have to say on the subject. On the supposition that the Emperor of Austria may defend the Holy See with her material resources, they admit the difficulties which may be interposed in the desired "reforms." But they utterly forget that the Vicar of Christ and the Chief of the oldest European Power may himself raise his voice and decide the matters in dispute potentially and efficiently.—*Tablet*.

The *Opinione* of Turin mentions the arrival at Milan, on the night of the 20th ult., of 200 persons arrested by the Austrian authorities at Lubiana.—The same journal estimates the number of persons now under arrest in the Lombardo-Venetian territory at more than 2,000.

"SPES ALTERA TRUCULUM.—The *Campione* gives the following more true than flattering outline of Prince Napoleon's history:—

"This Prince, well known in Piedmont, as well for the part taken by him in certain political events, as by the satires of which he was the object in our Ministerial papers, and especially the *Fischitto*, which fixed a nickname upon him that is known to every one, was born on the 9th of September, 1822, and is therefore thirty-six years of age. His future wife will complete her sixteenth year on the 5th of next March, and therefore the difference between them is only twenty years.

"Prince Napoleon was elected in 1848 representative of the department of Corsica in the French National Assembly, and sat upon the benches of the ultra-democratic party. His cousin, Napoleon III., being raised to the Imperial dignity, he was recognized as an Imperial Prince, and was considered heir to the throne up to the birth of Napoleon IV.

"In the Eastern expedition, he received a military command, and went to the Crimea; but did not stay there long, having got an unexpected attack of dysentery which obliged him to go home. Shortly after, he undertook a novel expedition into the North Polar Sea, and arriving in Iceland, there met the famous English navigator, Lord Dufferin, who was bent upon a similar project. The two frigates of the Imperial Prince and the little yacht of the English lord went in company on their adventurous voyage, but after a few days' sailing, and when they had come in sight of the icebergs, the Prince decided to go straight back; so that Lord Dufferin in his little yacht went on alone to Spitzbergen, while the two frigates returned to France.

"After this expedition Prince Napoleon lived, up to these late days, a rather retired life, in a magnificent palace built on the pattern of the ancient palaces of Rome, surrounding himself with a few politicians, amongst whom the editors of the *Siccle* and the *Presse* held the first place, and other writers of the most radical papers in Paris.

"Being recently nominated Minister of Algeria, he has not had time yet to accomplish any great reform, except the nomination of three Jews to be members of three Councils General in that Province."

THE SARDINIAN ARMY.—At this moment it is not uninteresting to give a glance at the state and arrangements of the Piedmontese army. The conscription here includes all young men on their arrival at 21 years of age, the number of whom is computed to be annually about 18,000. Of these the first 9,000 drawn by lot compose what is called the first category, and are incorporated in the army.—They serve five years under arms and 11 under the colors—that is to say, at the expiration of their five years' service they return to their homes, taking with them their uniforms and weapons, and remain for six years liable to serve when called upon. The Piedmontese army of trained soldiers ought, therefore, to consist of 90,000 men, 45,000 actually serving, and 45,000 having served and ready to rejoin at a few days' notice. But, allowing for deaths, incapacity by illness and accident, soldiers who become only sons by the death of a brother, and are therefore exempt, &c., it cannot, I think, be correctly estimated at more than 85,000 men of this first category. According to the existing law, passed in 1857, the second category comprises all young men liable to the conscription who are not included in the

first. Previously to that date (and reckoning from 1853) only a portion of those who drew a favorable number (beyond the 9,000 taken) were liable to be called upon to serve until they completed their 20th year. The existing second category or reserve may be reckoned at about 30,000. These are called out annually for a short term of drill, which does not make soldiers of them, but gives them some rudimentary knowledge, smartens them up a little, and qualifies them to be incorporated, in case of need and in judicious proportion, in regiments of trained soldiers. Towards the end of the Crimean war the French sent out about 40,000 men of a reserve very similar in its condition to the Piedmontese second category—men who had been a short time at a depot or had had some little drill, but who could not be looked upon as anything but recruits. They apparently did very well mixed up with the old soldiers, although a vast many of them died during the winter of 1855-56, in consequence of the bad administration of the French army.

If we estimate the Sardinian army, including both categories, at 112,000 to 115,000 men, it will be about the mark, and that is a great deal more than the country can afford. The force may be subdivided as follows:—

Twenty regiments of infantry of the line, forming 10 brigades, each commanded by a Major-General or Colonel.

Ten battalions of *Bersaglieri* or Riflemen. One battalion of *Chasseurs Francs*, composed of the incorrigible bad characters draughted from the other corps of the army. To the credit of the Sardinian soldiery it is to be observed that this battalion is generally very weak in numbers, and I mention it only for the sake of completeness. It is on the plan of the French *Zephyrs*.

The cavalry consists of four regiments of the line (Lancers) and five of light horse. Each regiment has four squadrons in activity and one at the depot.

The artillery has three regiments—one of artillery *de place*, consisting of 12 companies; one of field artillery, comprising 20 batteries [two of these being horse artillery]; one of workmen, of eight companies. The engineers have two battalions of five companies each. The *truppe di amministrazione* are seven companies—four of them belonging to the Train or Land Transport Corps, and three companies of hospital attendants and military workmen.

In addition to the above there are small bodies of household troops (*Guardes du Corps* and *Guardes du Palais*) and the Royal Gendarmerie, composed of picked men and divided into the Carbineers (both infantry and cavalry) and the regiment known as the Sardinian Light Horse. There is, of course, the general staff, also special staffs for the corps of *Bersaglieri*, for the artillery, engineers, and military train. Also, last, but not least in efficiency and value, the Royal Staff Corps, consisting of 33 officers from the rank of the colonel to that of captain inclusively. These officers are attached to Generals commanding divisions; they execute and superintend topographical works, and perform various other most useful services, in time both of war and of peace. Their maps and plans of the operations in the Crimea are most beautifully executed; and during that war their scientific and military acquirements were highly appreciated by both English and French.

It is scarcely necessary to say much of the equipment and appearance of the Sardinian army; since its participation in the war against Russia the uniforms and the illustrated papers have made them pretty familiar to the European public. The uniform and equipment of the infantry of the line are much upon the French plan, but, if anything, plainer; and the trousers are gray instead of red. The service-like, simple, and yet picturesque costume of the *Bersaglieri* is known to everybody, and rendered him, with the Highlander and the Zouave, the favourite of Crimean sketches. The cavalry of the line wear handsome helmets, carry sabre, lance, and carbine, and look like good troops, the light Dragoons have the sabre and a sort of fusée or long carbine, and wear low shakoes, or rather what the French call *kepis*. The general appearance of both cavalry and infantry has more analogy with the French than with any other army I have seen. From the colour of their uniform the infantry of the line look very like Spanish troops, which are, however, also much upon the French model. The Piedmontese artillery has borrowed from the systems of several nations—English, French, and Prussian—with some original ideas of its own, looked upon as improvements. On the peace establishment a battery consists of four guns and two howitzers. The administration of the army, the commissariat, land transport, hospital arrangements, &c., are, as was sufficiently proved during the Crimean war, exceedingly good. Of the men it is also scarcely necessary to say anything, but, having had an opportunity of seeing them both in the field and in quarters, on the banks of the Tchernaya and in their Piedmontese garrison, I will add my testimony to that of many others as regards their excellent military qualities. Of the various Sardinian States I believe that Piedmont Proper and Savoy are considered to furnish the best material for soldiers. They are brave, docile, generally sober, and always respectful to their chiefs. Many Piedmontese officers have extolled to me, I believe with perfect justice, the merits of their men, their ready obedience, and the little trouble they give. They have plenty of that ardour in action which characterizes the French, and are, at the same time, less restless and easier to discipline. If war does break out there can be no doubt the Piedmontese soldier will do his duty. It may be permitted, however, to hope that he will not, for a long time to come, have an opportunity of giving fresh proofs of that valour which won him laurels in the campaigns of 1848 and 1856.—*Corr. of Times*.

ROME.—A letter from Rome, of the 21st Jan., says:—The great architect, Bernini, in the old days constructed at St. Peter's four colossal bronze figures of Saints Ambrose, Augustin, Athanasius, and Chrysostom, supporting a pulpit, all of bronze, in which is placed the seat of wood, ornamented with ivory, on which sat St. Peter and the first Roman Pontiff; and he placed behind the group a large window surrounded by clouds and groups of angels, and bearing the symbol of the Holy Ghost. The chair of St. Peter is held in such veneration that the Popes themselves do not venture to sit in it. An altar has always stood beneath it, but this altar not appearing to the present Pope to be worthy of the spot, he had a new one constructed. The consecration of this new altar was proceeded with on the 16th, and his Holiness himself officiated. The altar is dedicated to the Holy Virgin, to St. Peter, and to all the Roman Pontiffs, who are saints. The relics of the Saints placed by Benedict XIII. under the preceding altar were placed beneath the new one.—The ceremony of consecration lasted several hours, and afterwards the Pope administered the Sacrament. The candlesticks and crucifix on the altar, which are in gilt bronze, and beautifully chased, were given by His Holiness. In choosing the 16th for the ceremony, the Pope was anxious that it should closely follow that which took place two days before in honor of the establishment of the Holy See at Rome in the year 44.

The *Giornale di Roma* has the following:—THE PAPAL STATES.—"Some Turin correspondents in certain French papers state things which appear very strange to us. They give their readers to understand that the officers of the Austrian army took of a coup de main which they contemplate in Piedmont, and of their intention of throwing coriander seeds in Turin during the last days of the Carnival. But we repel all such statements as quite absurd, because Austria does not intend to attack any one, but only, as she has declared in the *Official Vienna Gazette*, to keep down turbulence in her Italian provinces, and to restore confidence to her peaceful citizens; she respects treaties in order that they may be respected, and if a fire breaks out next door, she hastens to extinguish it."

The *Gazette du Midi* gives us the French estimate of the visit of the Prince of Wales to Rome:—"The long stay which this young heir to the crown of England is expected to make in Rome indicates an approaching amelioration of the relations between the Pontifical Government and the Court of St. James's. It is confidently stated that the English Government having at last taken into consideration the interests of the many millions of Catholics spread throughout the three kingdoms, and in Canada and India (to say nothing of Australia and elsewhere), is favorably inclined to receive a Papal Nuncio at the Court of London. It is therefore very probable that in a few months the Holy See will be officially represented at the Court of St. James's." Nothing would better please the Whigs, but the Spooners and the Newdegates, who are too strong for them on this point, do His Holiness good service. They save him the necessity of putting down a good deal of impertinence, and resisting many an attempt to intrude into the independence which the Catholic Church in these kingdoms has bought cheaply enough by the confiscation of her property and ages of persecution *Weekly Register*.

NAPLES, Jan. 23, 1859.—While all Europe is speculating on the chances of war or peace, we are here only occupied with rejoicings and fetes. To-morrow the Young Duchess of Calabria is expected to arrive at Manfredonia, and nothing is talked of but fetes, galas, and illuminations. There have been, at Court, plentiful distributions of decorations and appointments of *gentilhommes de Chambre* and *dames d'honneur*. The King's recent journey in Apulia was a real triumphant progress, and though the newspapers are full of details of the enthusiasm with which he was everywhere received, yet, from an eye witness and private letters, the accounts are even more interesting. These describe the King as more like a father in the midst of his children. At Trani the Duke of Calabria and his two brothers were overcome with emotion on witnessing the affection with which their Royal Father was surrounded. Veneration for the monarch and obedience to the Church are still deeply rooted principles in Neapolitan hearts. May they long remain so, in spite of the pity of France and England, and the calumnies of Lord Palmerston and Mazzini, who would persuade the world that this kingdom grows under a tyranny worse than that of Nero. The marriage of the young Prince, so dear to Naples as the *figlio della Santa*, engrosses all thoughts at his moment. His next brother, the Duke of Trani, is, it is said, to marry another sister of the Duchess of Calabria. The King has, on the occasion of the Royal marriage, granted numerous amnesties and free pardons. Ninety of the principal of the political prisoners have been sent to Cadix, to go from thence wherever they please. The King generously provided each of them with a suit of clothes, and sufficient money (I believe 500 piastres each) to maintain them for a year. At the Castello of Monte Sarchio only Nisco and Pilonne remained, the former has permission to go to his wife's family, in Germany; the latter being out of health, and incapable of travelling, is allowed to return to his home in Naples. Poirio is in perfect health, he has become grey, which, at nearly sixty years of age, is not surprising. They left the Castello to the shouts of *viva il Re*, and embarked without attracting observation. At Procida and Santa Stefano the steamer stopped to receive the remainder of the prisoners. The King, according to his custom, has not allowed anything to be published on the subject of his noble conduct towards these men, all of whom plotted against his life and throne; and caused, in 1848, the death of so many brave soldiers and harmless citizens. No doubt malignant inventions will be as actively circulated on the subject of this act of clemency as on all others in which the King is concerned.

GERMANY.

A Vienna despatch says that Austria has consented to withdraw from the Roman States, on condition of a similar step on the part of France.

The *Daily News*, noticing this rumor, hints that Austria's motive, in making this proposal, may be to stimulate subscriptions to the six million loan now being raised.

Letters from Vienna mention the probability of another four million sterling loan, being brought forward.

The exploit of William Tell has stimulated a weaver at Spire to try his hand at rifle practice on his young son, on whose head he placed a potato, and brought down the tuber at 100 yards, but was had up before the police and sent to gaol for a week by the indignant magistrate.

PORTUGAL.

A Bill has been laid before the Chamber by the Minister for Ecclesiastical Affairs for abolishing the mass of the existing convents, including all those of the contemplative order; at the same time selling the property held by those which are still allowed to exist, and investing the proceeds in the public Funds. This is but one of the vulgar acts of spoliation with which Europe has been of late years but too familiar. The religious ladies of the convent of Lisbon have presented an excellent petition to the Legislature, calling upon it to reject this proposal; and at the same time to repeal absolutely the decrees of the 5th and 9th of August, 1833, by which the admission and profession of new members is prohibited. The refusal of this demand they say would be "an act of despotism more hateful than any other, inasmuch as it would add to acts of outrage the hypocrisy of liberal professions."

BELGIUM.

The Paris correspondent of the *Guardian* writes:—PARIS, Jan. 31, 1859.—"The Belgian Chamber of Deputies has again devoted a week's discussion on the subject of education; but fortunately on this occasion without any of those scenes of violence and recrimination occurring amongst its members which pleased no one so much as their worst enemies. On the contrary, the Legislature has disposed of two questions—one practical, the other theoretical, which were brought before it with a good sense and unanimity much to its credit. The subject appears to have been raised on a petition, supported by the extreme Left, requiring that elementary instruction in Belgium should be made by law obligatory, as is the case in Prussia. M. Rogier, the Minister of the Interior, met the demand by saying that he considered the introduction of so absolute a principle into Belgian legislation altogether inopportune and without reason at the present moment. He acknowledged to the full the duty incumbent on Government to promote the spread of general education by encouragement, moral influence, and persuasion; but refused positively to be the instrument of bringing forward any law which should assign the penalties of fine and imprisonment to parents who neglected to send their children to the public schools. The ultra-liberal President of the Chamber, M. Verhagen, went further even than the Minister, and condemned altogether the principle of the petition. Instead of being really a liberal principle, he said it was, in fact, a socialistic one. For if the State compelled a poor man to send his boy to school, it raised a claim also for compensation for the loss of his services. The father might ask to be indemnified for the earnings of his son; and thus the State would be called upon to maintain in order to instruct, a practice which was on the high road to absolute communism. M. Orts of the Left; M. de Broeckere, of the Centre; and M. de Theux, the leader of the Catholic party, all united in demonstrating the measure prayed for as one opposed to the free spirit of the Belgian Constitution. The second branch of the petition touched on a question more delicate, and one which, it might be feared, would revive the old rancours of the Chamber on these subjects. It demanded that the Minister of Public Worship should no longer exercise the direction and surveillance over public schools with which the present legislation invests him. The Minister of the Interior again absolutely opposed the prayer, and demanded the maintenance of the full moral authority of the Government. He was cor-

dially supported by the Chamber, and both petitions were rejected by a majority of seventy-nine votes to five.

A Paris correspondent of the Brussels Independence states that a war song in the Italian language has been composed by Prince Pierre Donaparte. It is entitled "The People's Hymn, or the Voice of the Corsicans," and is, in fact, a poetic appeal to insurrection in Italy.

RUSSIA.

The Gazette of St. Petersburg published a letter, the appearance of which in that journal is considered of certain political importance. The writer remarks that, when Austria sees no other guarantee for its possessions in Italy than treaties, it is clear that she gravely deceives herself. It is events and facts which make and unmake treaties. Suppose that the Italians who took no part in the treaties on which Austria relies had been able in 1848 to drive the Austrians from Lombardy, of what importance would have been the treaties of 1815. There are nations and public opinion, the forces and interests of which governments are obliged to take into account.

Progress of Russia.—A Russian journal publishes the following account, showing the progress which has taken place within the last few years in the spirit of industry and speculation in Russia. It was in 1799 that the first joint-stock company (the Russo-American) was founded with a capital of 4,488,000. Since that time companies have increased in the following manner:—From 1822 to 1827, two were founded with capitals of 18,402,852f.; 1833 to 1838, ten companies, 32,723,404f.; 1841 to 1849, nine, 14,956,340f.; 1851 to 1857, twenty-two, 129,946,000f.; in 1857, sixteen, 1,354,360,000f.; and in 1858, thirty-one, 220,100,000f. The amount of the year 1857 includes the capital of the great Russian Railway Company.

INDIA.

We (Weekly Register) have had permission to publish the following extracts from a letter just received from an excellent Catholic non-commissioned officer serving in India.

BUSTER CAMP, Nov. 30, 1858.—On the first of October we left Benares, on the sixth we arrived at Uzinghur, which was a distance of fifty miles. Two days after we marched for Gorruckpore, there we remained for three weeks and we joined head quarters in the same place, then we marched from there to this place, which took us two days, a distance of forty miles and here we are at present, Sir Colin Campbell is within twenty-eight miles of this place with thirty thousand troops, there are several other divisions close at hand, the reason of all this force being so near is because the enemy is near also.—They may be sure of this if they lose the place they are in at present, they are done for ever, for this is the only stronghold they possess; they are thirty-five thousand strong and they have been fortifying it for the last three months, and it appears that they would have been there much longer had it not been for the Colonel of my regiment, Lord Mark Kerr, who found it one day whilst riding, so he went back as fast as he could go, fell in with the men he could get which amounted to one hundred men with two small guns; with this force he went to attack the fort. As soon as he got in sight of it he began to fire into it and the rebels allowed him to get so close to it that he could see into it before they showed themselves; then up sprang thousands on his right and on his left; then and then only came the word retire. Drawing his sword he galloped up to where the men was most in danger of being cut off from the remainder, and all honor to him, he brought every man off the field, without even losing one man though several men were severely wounded, such a feat has scarcely ever been done before. Whilst retiring, Captain Peal brought word that there were two thousand Sepoys in front, "charge them Peal" said the Colonel. As he said this he was shot in the thigh, but not severely. "Ah, you fools," he shouted, shaking his sword at them "I will pay you off for that yet." By this time Peal was come up to the party in front and with a shout they drove all before them, killing hundreds of the Sepoys who fled on either side of them, and our lads went right through them and so ended the affair.

AUSTRALIA.

AUSTRALIAN PARLIAMENT.—In the earlier part of the session a despatch from Lord Stanley, Secretary of State for the Colonies, was laid on the table, stating that he had advised Her Majesty to withhold her assent from the St. John's (Catholic) College Bill, in consequence of some assumptions of title in the preamble of the Bill on the part of his Grace Archbishop Polding. The Bill has received the assent of both Houses of the Legislature here, and of the Governor-General, and resolutions were moved in the House involving—first, questions of precedence as to religious sects in the colony; second, that no such precedence could be legally and constitutionally given under the law providing for religious equality in the colony; and, third, that any interference on the part of Lord Stanley with the acts of the Colonial Parliament was unconstitutional.

Resolutions closely to this effect, but under various modifications, were brought before the House three several times. In the first instance they were defeated by the "previous question;" on the second the House was counted out; on the third, when a division was called for, there was not a quorum of members in the House.

The project of exploring the interior of Australia by the aid of balloons appears likely to be realised, as Mr. Coxwell, the aeronaut, has constructed balloons for the purpose, which have been sent to Melbourne.

LETTER FROM SMITH O'BRIEN—THE FAIR TRIAL FUND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CORK EXAMINER.

Woodstock, Galway, Feb. 4th, 1859.

My Dear Maguire—I am happy to find by an article which appeared in your paper of last Monday, that you advocate the collection of a Fund for the defence of the members of the Phoenix Society. Agreeing to a great extent with the opinions put forward in that article, I feel it to be my duty to place in your hands Five Pounds as my subscription in aid of such a Fund.

In offering this contribution I wish it to be distinctly understood that I do not approve of the formation of secret societies. Indeed I much doubt whether there is in Ireland any one person who deprecates so much as myself secret combinations.—The reason is obvious. I am on the one hand anxiously desirous that the whole Irish nation should be imbued with patriotic feelings and with national aspirations, whilst, on the other, I am convinced that nothing can tend more to check such feelings and such aspirations than the adoption of a course of proceeding which is disapproved by every influential patriot, lay and clerical, in this kingdom.—It being alleged that the Phoenix Society is a secret organisation, I am naturally ignorant of its means of action; but it seems to me that if those aims be honorable they ought to be avowed, and if they be unjustifiable, they ought to be resisted.

Such being my feelings with respect to secret combinations, I would have abstained from taking any part in defence of them if they had been suppressed by the ordinary and legitimate course of legal administration, but the treatment of the members of the Phoenix Society has been so entirely at variance with all the recognised principles of justice and of constitutional liberty that the community at large are bound (as it seems to me) to take measures for securing to these prisoners a fair trial.

I could not have blamed the government for issuing an admonitory proclamation—warning the people of Ireland that those who take part in Secret Societies subject themselves to severe penalties; but it was not necessary to have coupled with the issue of such a proclamation the offer of rewards to those who should betray their associates. Long and sad

experience in this country has proved that the offer of such rewards leads to the most infamous machinations—that they induce mercenary villains to entrap unwary victims who are first seduced and then betrayed by treacherous monsters, who become government agents for the demoralisation of the community.

The sequel has been worthy of the commencement.

In the ordinary and legitimate administration of justice persons accused of having violated the law of the land are called upon to appear before the nearest tribunal of magistrates. They are there made acquainted with the names of their accusers, as well as with the nature and terms of the accusation brought against them. They are protected from wrong, not only by the direct action of their legal advisers, but also by the indirect influence of publicity. Except in the case of very heinous offences, they are admitted to bail. So that they are not subjected to punishment before it has been proved that they are guilty. The Phoenix prisoners, on the contrary, have been carried away from their homes and plunged into distant dungeons. They have been subjected to harshness and violence which would scarcely have been warrantable if their guilt had been proved. They have been kept in ignorance of the charges brought against them, and of the persons by whom they have been accused. The unpaid magistrates of the country have been eliminated from the opportunity of considering the charges against them; whilst paid agents of the Government who act at one moment as police functionaries, at another as judges, at another as public prosecutors have brought these prisoners before themselves when sitting as a secret tribunal, within the precincts of the prisons in which they have been confined. Not only has the public been excluded from the investigation, but even the attendance of Reporters for the Press has been refused. Some who have been confined without a shadow of evidence against them are detained on suspicion, whilst others have been arbitrarily dismissed without apology or compensation. In short, every abuse of power that has been imputed to the Governments of Austria, and of Naples, or to the officials of the Inquisition, is to-day exhibited in Ireland. Never, in the annals of the worst despotism, have we heard of a more hideous perversion of every sentiment of confidence between man and man, and of every principle of justice, than that which is presented by the case of Florence Sullivan as detailed in the Nation of last Saturday.

When such occurrences take place, who will deny that it is the duty of the community at large to take measures for securing to those who are thus deprived of all the ordinary guarantees of personal liberty, whatever protection can be afforded by legal advocacy on the occasion of their trial?

Let me add, that it is the duty of the Representatives of the People to denounce in the Legislature proceedings of this nature, as a violation of all those principles of freedom on which the superiority of the British Constitution over foreign despotisms, is supposed to rest. As you, my dear Maguire, are one of those members in whom the people of Ireland still confide, I feel assured that you will not shrink from the performance of this duty.

I propose to leave Galway to-morrow, for America and to return about the 1st of June. I wish I could say that I hope to be able, upon my return, to congratulate you upon the success and utility of your parliamentary labours; but, whether successful, or unsuccessful, you will preserve my esteem if you uphold, with fidelity, the honour of our native land, and the interests of your fellow-countrymen.

Believe me, very sincerely yours,
WILLIAM S. O'BRIEN.

J. F. Maguire, Esq., M. P.

(From the London Tablet.)

The two great moral blessings of our time have come to us from Ireland. One was the Temperance movement with Father Mathew for its Apostle; the other, the Catholic Young Men's Societies, which we owe to the Very Dr. O'Brien. Both made way at once; the former preparing the ground for the latter; the latter taking up the work of the former and developing it fully. Father Mathew's mission was the beginning of a new era for Ireland. It struck at a national vice strangely contrasting with the national virtues, and laid it prostrate;—a vice into which the young are most liable to fall. Something was wanting to step in at this moment and make permanent a reform which might otherwise be evanescent. The youth of Ireland were to be the men of the coming generation and the parents of the next. Famine had forced from the Legislature what Justice could never have won from it, and the land was emancipated by the Emancipation Act. Thus at last there was a hope that what had long been desired might be accomplished, namely, the development of a market for the industry of Irishmen upon their own soil. No one could doubt the result. That industry, that perseverance, that hopeful alacrity and intelligence which in any other part of the world could beat down any ordinary difficulties and which in Ireland had hitherto succumbed only because tyranny and corruption had rendered thrift impossible, could not fail to renew the face of the land when those hostile influences had been removed. But there was wanting something both to render the transition safe and to secure not only that no particle of faith should be lost, but that Religion should spiritualise Prosperity as much as it had sweetened Adversity. For this, the mission of Father Mathew was the foundation.—Many a goodly structure has been raised upon it, but none which has stronger claims on our admiration than the Young Men's Societies. The fair, the fiction fight, the shebeen, and the idleness which led to them and into which they again re-issued, were exactly those features in Irish life of which good Irishmen were ashamed and over which anti-Irishmen and anti-Catholics rejoiced. Popery did all this, said the latter; and though it was all done in spite of Popery and in direct contravention of the strict laws of the Church, it was convenient to heretics to regard these excesses as fruits of the religious system of which they were an outrage. All this was at once swept away by the Temperance movement; but how to keep it away was another question. Substitute the lecture-room for the fair, the reading-room for the fiction fight, and ward off intemperance by the Sacraments. Bring the young men of your city together, to associate as good citizens, to recreate and inform their minds, to communicate virtue to one another by emulation in good example, to feel the inspiration of Christian brotherhood and seal their bond of union with the Sacraments—this, now that it has been done, we acknowledge to have been the obvious mode of effecting a great reform, of establishing the youthful generation on the threshold of manhood, in the virtues of good subjects both of Pope and Queen, and giving the lie to heretics—a matter of comparatively minor importance. Such was the work of the Young Men's Societies. They took root at once in Ireland. Dr. O'Brien came to England and planted them here; and here also they have struck root—more needed where the Catholic artisan is a unit in a workshop of infidels; good-natured many of them; most of them given to impure, and to speak very mildly, unedifying conversation; and where it is a help to him to feel that when the clock strikes the closing hour of the day's labor he returns to the society of his brothers with a pure heart and with lips unsullied, but not without a struggle to resist the tempting influence of evil communication. This struggle he has not maintained alone. The sense of association in acts of virtue has steeled him against the power of bad association.—When the oath, the impure jest, the blasphemous exclamation have assailed his ears, or when he has been jeered at by men who would reduce him to a level with themselves—he has remembered the promise which gained him admittance to the brotherhood, the prayers by which its members are ever renewing their sodality and the Communion they

have received and which they shall yet receive together. Only the wisdom of the Church could create for him such a help—only Her Sacraments could perfect it. And with such aiding, "Life" is stripped of more than half its dangers at the most dangerous time, namely, in the transitional state between early youth and mature manhood, and when virtue has neither the simplicity and obedience of the one, nor the responsibilities of the other, to guard it.—This safeguard the Church provides in the Young Men's Societies. And it gratifies us more than we can express, to observe from our Irish correspondence that in Ireland as in England, the association which these societies have created between individuals is about to be extended by associating the societies themselves throughout each county, and, at least at annual general meetings, bringing together the representatives of all the associations of the United Kingdom, Irish, English, and Scotch. One heart, one aim, and a united action, this is what we want. And without omitting the advantages which must accrue to ourselves from this movement, we are encouraged to hope that those who lie without the pale of the Church it will be productive of happy results by the good example our young men will set them, and by the mental influence they will exercise over them by the increase of knowledge derived from lectures, reading, and the interchange of thought, guided and enlightened by the true Religion. The lie will be given to the wicked calumny that the Catholic Church loves to keep her children in darkness, and is powerful over them in proportion to their ignorance. And it will be seen how Religion beautifies knowledge and crowns it, and how worthless it is without her, when the Catholic artisan is contrasted with the Protestant—both skilled, both intelligent, both with minds stored with information; but parting at that point at which knowledge can do nothing more for her votaries, while all she has done must perish unless fructified by Religion. This will appear in the conduct of each; and when in every town where there is a Catholic Young Men's Society, it has become notorious that its members are signalled for their obedience to the laws, for the purity of their conversation, for their industry, sobriety, and honesty, it is impossible to conceive how laymen can make a better return to the Church or more efficiently aid Her Holy Ministers in their missionary duties, than by enrolling themselves members of these societies.—Tablet.

ENGLAND AND ROME.—A controversy has been raging of late in the columns of our excellent contemporary the Star. From the letter of a Roman Catholic we extract the following. Speaking of the Tractarian revival of 1833, he says:—"It was not merely a question as to whether a service should be intoned or a vestment worn, but whether the Church of England had any real claim to what her Prayer-book and Canons taught her members to believe in. And those who found that her pretensions were groundless, and her authority a contradiction, the 'Tractarian' now tells us, were not so stable as to keep their footing sure and steadfast." I will not put half-a-dozen notes of admiration at this novel piece of information, but merely ask him if he has ever conversed with, or even seen, those 'unstable' persons, who, in each case, gave up position and wealth for truth; Manning, Faber, Wiberforce, Newman, &c.?" "Why, sir, that very movement showed the weakness and shallowness of what we call the 'Church of England.' The True Church is never in need of 'revivals.' Who ever heard of a 'revival,' or 'popular' or 'special services,' in our Catholic Roman Church? She needs none of these. The promise to be with her 'all days, even unto the consummation of the world,' suffices. And if, as the 'English Catholic' says, the Church of England is not Protestant, what is she? Granted that she daily proclaims her belief in the one Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church; what then? Has she, in Canons, Articles, or Prayer-book, ever pointed out to inquiring members of her communion what that one Catholic Apostolic Church is? No; you will search in vain for the slightest hint of what that article of the Nicene Creed means. "A higher authority than the Church of England has declared, 'a house divided against itself cannot stand.' How long that Church will be permitted to exist God alone knows. Certainly with High Church, Low Church, and Broad Church (to say nothing of the Nestorianism of Dr. Close or the Sabellianism of Bishop Hinds), is a pretty sure indication that that house is divided against itself. And if the Anglican be a branch of the true Church, it is opposed to what it terms the other branches—the Roman and Greek Churches.—For instance, one Article (I forget which) declares 'Churches may err,' and that 'the Church of Rome hath erred,' while the Church of Rome declares herself infallible. Another Article says that the sacrifice of the mass is 'a blasphemous fable and dangerous deceit,' and the Church of Rome (and of Greece too) has always, and will always, offer that holy sacrifice. The 'union between England and Rome' of which the 'English Catholic' speaks, will, I sincerely trust, take place, though, I think, not in the way he wishes. The union has already commenced in the numerous conversions which are being made every day."

The reception given to Cardinal Wiseman by the people of Liverpool is a remarkable and pleasing sign of the times; one of many which have lately shown that people are coming back to their senses. Six years ago His Eminence would not have been welcomed in Liverpool with the enthusiasm with which he was met last week by persons of all classes and creeds; nor would they have resented as a disgrace to their town the acts of some ruffians, whose offence it appears, has been exaggerated by the intensity of the public indignation. He was then more than unpopular. Anything short of the worst treatment was too good for him; and if one at least of the Liverpool Clergymen could have had matters his own way in 1852, it is possible that His Eminence's lecturing days would long since have been over. But so sickly and deplorable a state of public feeling could not last very long—could not for ever resist the cheering influence of learning and genius. There are people in Liverpool still, we have no doubt, who retain their old animosity, and to whom the Cardinal's visit has been as bad as a fit of the jaundice; a small, ill-tempered, and unhappy section, for whom, in spite of their follies and impudence, and their shocking propensity to malice and uncharitableness, we feel the deepest commiseration. These stayed at home and sulked, waiting for Sunday and Monday to restore their equanimity. Men to whom the noisome fogs of prejudice are not essential food, went and heard the Cardinal's lecture, gave free vent to their admiration; recognised, at least, the scholar, the gentleman, the man of genius, and the man of sense; and so far has public opinion, even in Liverpool, diverged from the course which it held seven years ago, that it is now possible for Protestant newspapers to speak of the Cardinal with respect and gratitude, without finding themselves next morning minus a circulation. Such, we are glad to see, is the tone of more than one of the principal journals.—Tablet.

Under the heading "Popish Progress in England," the British Standard observes:—"Time was, and men still live in our midst who remember it, when on the Western shores of Great Britain, both in England and Scotland, only here and there could a Papist individual or family be found; but with years the numbers increased and multiplied, till now they constitute no small part of the community of all the great cities and towns on the coast opposite to Ireland. Like a tide, for many years, they have been constantly advancing,—but, unlike the tide, they never recede,—till they have at last reached the German Ocean, and seized the principal posts, and are bent on making a conquest of the country. The three great points on the East of England are, Newcastle, Durham, and Hull; the first and the last are

already in a very hopeful condition, and performing their part, we doubt not, to the satisfaction of Cardinal Wiseman. But Durham and Sunderland require attention; properly speaking, their nuncios are only in the course of preparation. Of this they seem quite sensible, and with characteristic wisdom and energy, they are beginning themselves to accomplish their object." After describing in its own way the proceedings at the recent soiree, at Durham, reported at the time in the Weekly Register, our contemporary winds up by asking:—"What say the intelligent men of Durham, the clergy, and the Dissenters, to these things? Are they duly alive to the peril which surrounds them? Are they adopting all proper means to avert the danger? They may laugh in fancied security at the babbling of a blatant priest-hood; but let them assure themselves that Popery is spreading, and will spread, and that, unless the present generation shall awake to their duty and discharge it, the battle of Reformation will have to be fought once more in these lands. No Peace with Rome."

The Record of Monday says:—"There are sects in our midst whose theology we deem to be unsound, such as the Unitarians for example; but, though it is our conviction that they have erred from the faith, we do not look upon their presence in society exactly in the same light as that of papists!"

IMMIGRATION.

PASSAGE CERTIFICATES, PER SABEL & SEARLES 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.

ANTIDOTE FOR POISON.

THE PAIN KILLER.—Rev. T. Allen, writing from Tavoy, Burmah, Jan. 5th, 1857, says:—"Within the past four years I have used and disposed of above five hundred bottles, but am now out. Please send me a fresh supply (through the Mission Rooms) as soon as you can, say two hundred bottles. I dare not be without it myself, and there are endless calls for it, both by Burmese and Karens. I always take it with me into the jungles, and have frequent occasions to use it, both on myself and others. One night, while sleeping in an open Zayat, I was awoken by a most excruciating pain in my foot. On my examination, I found I had been bitten by a Centipede. I immediately applied the Pain Killer, and found instant relief. In less than one hour I was again asleep."

Rev. Mr. Hibbard, writing from Burmah to his father, says: "I have used Perry Davis' Pain Killer for coughs, colds, summer complaints, burns, and for the sting of scorpions, with uniform success. We always keep it where we can put our hand on it in the dark, if need be."

Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

COMFORT FOR THE AGED.

The Montreal Transcript speaking of *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, June 19, says:—"We believe it to be generally recognised as a useful medicine by medical men, and we can state, with perfect truth and sincerity, that in one case with which we are more particularly acquainted—that of an old gentleman, at least eighty years of age, residing a few miles from this city, and who is troubled at times with an asthmatical complaint—the most decided relief is obtained whenever he makes use of the Balsam; this, at the advanced period of life which he has arrived at may be considered an unanswerable proof of its virtues."

Look out for imitations. None genuine unless signed I BUTTS on the wrapper. Sold by Agents every where.

For sale in Montreal, at wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co., 226 St. Paul Street; also by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Great St. James Street; and S. J. Lyman, Place de Armes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box. For sale, at wholesale, in Montreal, by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at retail, by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Gt. St. James Street.

P. P. P.

PARK'S PRICKLY PLASTERS.

They soothe pain; protect the chest; they extract the conglutinated 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.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,

KINGSTON, C.W.I.

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.)
Fees of the Institution, \$2.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st, 1858.

AYER'S Cathartic Pills,

(SUGAR COATED.)

CLEANSE THE BLOOD AND CURE THE SICK. Invalids, Fathers, Mothers, Physicians, Philanthropists, read their Effects, and Judge of their Virtues.

FOR THE CURE OF Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach, Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 1850. I have used your Pills in my general and hospital practice since you made them, and cannot hesitate to say they are the best pills I ever used. Their regulating action on the bowels is quick and decided, consequently they are an admirable remedy for constipations of that order. Indeed, I have often found a case of bilious disease so obstinate that it did not readily yield to other remedies.

ALONZO BAIL, M. D., Physician of the Marine Hospital, New York. I have used your Pills in my general and hospital practice since you made them, and cannot hesitate to say they are the best pills I ever used. Their regulating action on the bowels is quick and decided, consequently they are an admirable remedy for constipations of that order. Indeed, I have often found a case of bilious disease so obstinate that it did not readily yield to other remedies.

JOHN G. MEACHAM, M. D. I have used your Pills in my general and hospital practice since you made them, and cannot hesitate to say they are the best pills I ever used. Their regulating action on the bowels is quick and decided, consequently they are an admirable remedy for constipations of that order. Indeed, I have often found a case of bilious disease so obstinate that it did not readily yield to other remedies.

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AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

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Ajala—N. A. Goste.
Amherst—J. Doyle.
Amherstburg—J. Roberts.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron.
Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Bellefleur—M. O'Dempsey.
Brockville—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brockville—P. Furlong.
Brantford—W. M'Manamy.
Cobourg—M. M'Kenny.
Cavanville—J. Knowlson.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
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Dundas—J. M'Gerrald.
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42 McGill Street, and 79 St. Paul Street,
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Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel com-
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reasonable rates.
Montreal, March 4, 1856



ROBERT PATTON,

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

He has a large and neat assortment of
Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at a moderate price.

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INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES,

LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART,

LONDON, C. W.

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

In its plan of Literary and Scientific Studies, it
will combine every advantage that can be derived
from an intelligent and conscientious instruction in
the various branches of learning becoming their sex.

Facility will be offered for the acquisition of those
Ornamental Arts and Sciences, which are con-
sidered requisite in a finished education; while
propriety of Department, Personal Neatness, and
the principles of Morality will form subjects of particular
attention. The Health of the Pupils will also be an
object of peculiar vigilance, and in case of sickness,
they will be treated with maternal solicitude.

The knowledge of Religion and of its duties will
receive that attention which its importance demands,
as the primary end of all true Education, and hence
will form the basis of every class and department.

Differences of religious tenets will not be an obstacle
to the admission of Pupils, provided they be willing
to conform to the general Regulations of the Insti-
tute.

TERMS PER ANNUM.

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

GENERAL REGULATIONS.

The Annual Vacation will commence the second
week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the
first Monday of September.

There will be an extra charge of \$15 for Pupils
remaining during the Vacation.

Besides the "Uniform Dress," which will be black,
each Pupil should be provided with six regular
changes of Linen, six Table Napkins, two pairs of
blankets, three pairs of Sheets, one Counterpane,
&c., one white and one black bobinet Veil, a Spoon
and Gublet, Knife and Fork, Work Box, Dressing
Box, Combs, Brushes, &c.

Parents residing at a distance will deposit suffi-
cient funds to meet any unforeseen exigency. Pupils
will be received at any time of the year.

For further particulars, (if required,) apply to His
Lordship, the Bishop of London, or to the Lady Su-
perior, Mount Hope, London, C. W.

RYAN & VALLIERES DE ST. REAL,

ADVOCATES,

No. 59 Little St. James Street.

B. DEVLIN,

ADVOCATE,

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

REMOVAL.

JOHN PHELAN, GROCER,

HAS REMOVED TO 43 NOTRE DAME STREET,
the Store lately occupied by Mr. Berthelot, and op-
posite 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.

JONAS WHITCOMB'S

REMEDY FOR

ASTHMA, CATARRH, ROSE COLD,

HAY FEVER, &c.

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

[Letter from a Methodist Clergyman.]

WARDENBORO', Vt., May 12, 1857.

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

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

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

BUY THE BEST:

THE ONLY COMPLETE CATHOLIC

ALMANAC

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DUNIGAN'S AMERICAN CATHOLIC ALMANAC

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CONTAINING THE CLERGY LIST FOR THE BRITISH

PROVINCES, and British West Indies, annually

Complete and Correct.

Price 25 CENTS.

Containing double the matter of any other at the

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MARIAN ELWOOD;

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HOW GIRLS LIVE.

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A most interesting, lively and agreeable Tale of

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AN ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES,

WILL BE OPENED ON THE FIRST OF DECEMBER,

at No. 16, CRAIG STREET, Montreal, in which

Complete Course of Education in the ENGLISH and

FRENCH Languages will be given by Mr. and Mrs.

H. CLARKE, and Mlle. LACOMBE, from London

and Paris.

MUSIC, DRAWING, ITALIAN, and other accom-

plishments, by competent Masters.

A few Pupils can be received as Boarders, on rea-

sonable terms.

AN EVENING CLASS for Adults.

References are permitted to the Rev. Canon V.

Pilon and the Rev. P. LeBlanc, at the Bishop's Pa-

lace; and to J. L. Brault, P. Moreau, F. Doucet, and

L. Boyer, Esqrs., Montreal.

BURNETT'S COCAINE.

A compound of Cocoa-nut Oil, &c., for dressing

the Hair. For efficacy and agreeableness, it is with-

out a rival.

It prevents the hair from falling off.

It promotes its healthy and vigorous growth.

It is not greasy or sticky.

It leaves no disagreeable odor.

It softens the hair when hard and dry.

It soothes the irritated scalp skin.

It affords the richest luster.

It remains longest in effect.

It costs fifty cents for a half-pint bottle.

BURNETT'S COCAINE.

TESTIMONIAL.

Boston, July 19, 1857.

Messrs. J. BURNETT & Co.—I cannot refuse to state

the salutary effect in my own aggravated case, of

your excellent Hair Oil—(Cocaine.)

For many months my hair had been falling off,

until I was fearful of losing it entirely. The skin

upon my head became gradually more and more in-

flamed, so that I could not touch it without pain. This

irritated condition I attributed to the use of various

advised hair washes, which I have since been told

contained camphene spirit.

By the advice of my physician, to whom you had

shown your process of purifying the Oil, I commenced

its use the last week in June. The first application

allayed the itching and irritation; in three or four

days the redness and tenderness disappeared—the

hair ceased to fall, and I have now a thick growth

of new hair. I trust that others similarly afflicted

will be induced to try the same remedy.

Yours very truly,

SUSAN R. POPE.

A single application renders the hair (no matter

how stiff and dry) soft and glossy for several days.

It is conceded by all who have used it to be the best

and cheapest Hair Dressing in the World. Prepared

by JOSEPH BURNETT & CO., Boston. For sale by

all druggists.

For sale, at wholesale, in Montreal, by Carter,

Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; also, at retail, by

Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Gt. St. James

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D. O'GORMON,

BOAT BUILDER,

BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W.

Skills made to Order Several Skiffs always on

hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to

any part of the Province.

Kingston, June 3, 1858.

N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid.

No person is authorized to take orders on my ac-

count.

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[Established in 1826.]

BELLS. The Subscribers have constantly for sale

an assortment of Church, Factory, Steam-

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BELLS. House and other Bells, mounted in the most

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Four Doors from Corner of Great St. James Street.

HOURS OF ATTENDANCE.—From 9 to 11, A.M.; and

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N.B.—Subscribers, whose terms of subscription

have expired, are requested to return the books in

their possession to the Library, without further notice

Montreal, September 16, 1858.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS

JOHN MCLOSKEY,

Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer.

38, Sanguinet Street, north corner of the Champ de

Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Mon-

tréal, 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 engage-

ments with punctuality.

He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets,

Crapes, Woolens, &c.; as also, Scouring all kinds

of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Cur-

tains, 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.

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MARBLE FACTORY,

BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TER-

RACE.)

WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and

all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS,

and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE

and BUREAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAP-

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of Montreal and its vicinity, that any of the above-

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