

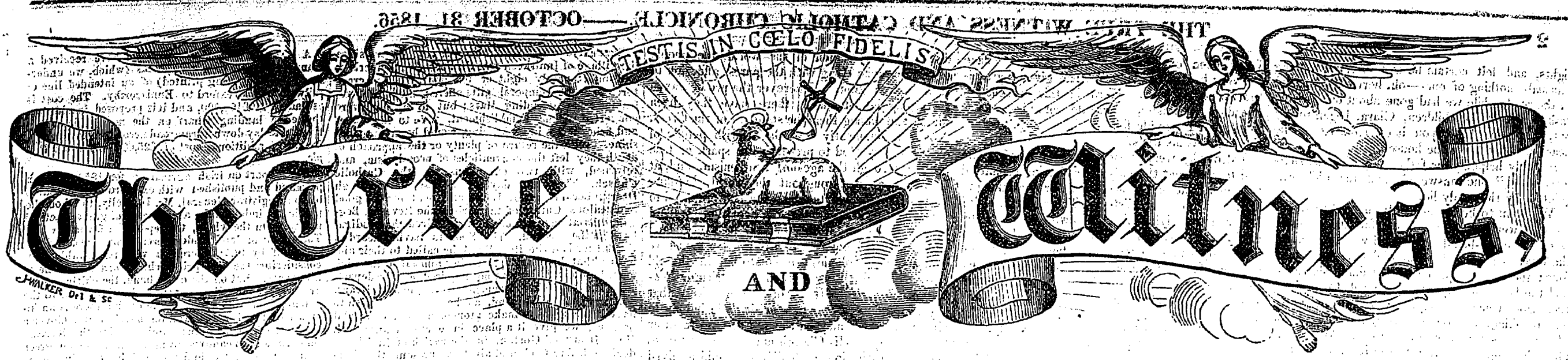
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. VII. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1856. No. 12.

REV. DOCTOR CAHILL ON THE PRESENT ASPECT OF AFFAIRS IN NAPLES.

(From the Catholic Telegraph.) Leighlinbridge, Oct. 1, 1856. In modern times, when an aggression is made by any power against a neighboring state; when even a casus belli is clearly made out, according to the constitutional statutes of international law, still the first effort of diplomacy is exhausted before the hostile nations come to blows. Judging, therefore, from the past experience of European states (with some few exceptions) one asks, of what national, social, or commercial aggression against England has Naples been guilty to deserve the fierce denunciations and warlike menaces which are now openly expressed by the entire English press, against an independent and ancient and universally acknowledged monarchy? The plea set up by England is, that the liberty of the Neapolitan subject is there abridged, that penalties and imprisonment are every day there inflicted beyond the patience of the people, beyond the laws of justice; that, therefore, a revolution of the two Sicilies is imminent; that this conflagration may probably spread through the surrounding kingdoms, and consequently that it is the duty of England specially to interfere, and by an armed force, to compel an organic change in the constitution, to model the administration of the laws, and to transfer the government and the protection of the Catholic clergy and the Catholic people, from the King of Naples to the Protestant Government, and the Protestant Church and the Protestant Queen of England.

This fond desire on the part of England to sympathize with the Neapolitans against the pretended oppression of their King; this hurried preparation for war, in favor of Catholic subjects, to aid these Catholics in their struggles for liberty against their legitimate Catholic monarch, seems very singular, indeed, when we consider that this same England is the calumniator, the persecutor, the oppressor of the Catholics in her own territory at home. When we reflect on the extermination, starvation, expulsion, and death of hundreds of thousands of the Catholics of Ireland; when we read the galling slanders of her Spencers, her Drummonds, her Russells; when we examine the despatches and conduct of Lord Palmerston, and his staff of conspirators in reference to the Catholics of several countries of Europe, we cannot comprehend what new element exists in Naples, to gain the friendship, to excite the love, and to move the British Navy, under the Cabinet-command of this same Palmerston, in support of the Catholics of Naples!—What difference can there exist in his mind to make the Catholics of Naples different from the Catholics of Switzerland whom he and his tool, Sir Robert Peel, permitted to be robbed and banished and killed in the year '47? What point of attraction for Great Britain can there be towards the Neapolitan Catholic who never paid English taxes, fought English battles, bought English booty; what preference can Palmerston have for these foreign Papists beyond our own countrymen, who, through British misrule and British hatred of their creed and name, died of starvation; their unburied, putrid remains being eaten by pigs and dogs in several instances, as recorded by Coroners' juries at Coroners' inquests! What then has moved England to show so much and such loving kindness to the Papists of Naples in the year 1856, when all the world knows, and when all modern history records that she has spilled more blood of Catholics (because they were Catholics) than any other nation, Pagan or Mohammedan, of which we have read in the history of either ancient or modern persecution? This new predilection, therefore, of England for the oppressed Catholics of Naples is too thin a cover to deceive any one who knows the character of England; and hence all Europe clearly sees in this policy of Great Britain, that under pretence of advancing the liberties of Naples, she conceals the well-arranged, the long-devised stratagem of revolutionizing the Sicilies; and thus approaching the ardent, the burning consummation of her malignant desire to make a successful advance upon Rome, to oppress the Pope, and to enchain in her own English fetters the Catholic creed which she hates.

on the contrary, assisted the rebels, and even placed Leopold, one of the eternal Cobourgs, on the throne of Belgium? No one who has read one page of English history, and English perfidy, can be ignorant that the present move on Naples is an attempt to bring to a final issue the long-desired conspiracy against the Pope, and to complete the work in which Lord Minto and his colleagues have been engaged during several years of active stratagem; but the writer of this article believes that both the King of Naples and the Pope were never more secure on their respective thrones against the plans of the English conspirators than at the present moment. The King of Naples, so much calumniated in England, moves every day amongst his subjects, sometimes without an escort; and receiving wherever he goes the heartfelt cheers and the benedictions of his loving subjects: the laws of the country, framed by a domestic legislature, in free assembly, have, since the restoration of Ferdinand the Fourth, in 1818, given universal satisfaction. He has an army of at least sixty thousand men devoted to his service: and the clergy and the people are attached to the constitution with a sincere and ardent national fidelity. The discontented party are those whom England has corrupted here, and as she has done all over the world where she can raise an outcry against a Catholic throne and a Catholic creed. When in the year 1818 she aided the Allies, after the battle of Waterloo, in placing Ferdinand on the throne, from which Napoleon expelled him in order to bestow it on his brother Joseph, and afterwards on Murat, England in that hour (the King being her slave) commenced, as is her invariable plan, to organize an English party. Her ambassadors, her agents, patronised the discontented, bribed the needy, encouraged the rebellious, offered hopes, place, and power, to the ambitious, and ever and ever received the enemies of the priest amongst their most intimate friends. By ridiculing everything Catholic, by taking advantage of every act of legal severity of the King and Cabinet: by a constant secret combination of every element of revolution, England has, beyond all doubt, organized in Naples that party which now cries out for revolution.—She has fomented the rebellion which she now, forsooth, wishes to crush: she has been the guilty conspirator in bringing about the state of things which she now seeks to change: she has created the Mazzinis, and the ferocious faction which now cries out for revolution, plunder and blood. The disorders of Italy are confined to her own faction; and the well-known result of her practised propagandism. In order to understand what is the cause and what is the character of an English party in Spain, Portugal, Naples, &c., &c., the inquirer has only to glance at the notorious facts connected with the English embassies. Let us suppose, for instance, that Lord Minto is appointed a quasi Ambassador in Rome, and Mr. Villiers, or Bulwer, or any other Englishman, is accredited to Madrid, Lisbon, or Florence, or to any other weak, dependent, Catholic state—let us imagine that these Ambassadors watch every unpopular incident of the administration of the laws, note every stern denunciation of the Church against the profligate: that these English agents admit into their confidence the most notorious enemies of the Church and the State; that they distribute money amongst the public calumniators of the Government and religion of the country—let us fancy that the entire English press utters one united cry (a lie) against the enormities, the impieties, the tyrannies, the persecution of the Kings, the Clergy, and the Catholics of these kingdoms: that the public apostates here are invested with English decorations, known perjurers honored with having their portraits taken, their busts modelled, one being hung up in the drawing-rooms, the other placed in the halls of the English Embassy. Let us add to this patronage that every citizen who speaks, writes, acts, conspires against these countries is taken under the protection of England, lauded as Reformers, the opponents of tyranny, and the true exponents of glorious liberty, as it is known in England. Let this known statement of facts be further strengthened by the circumstance that all these nations happen to be weak, just recovered from the late shock of Napoleon's victories; that England is strong, powerful, wealthy, with a vigorous army, an invulnerable navy, an unrivalled commerce. Will any one pretend to say that such a conspiracy, organized, worked, maintained, encouraged, and urged by promises of place to some, of station to others, of money to the needy, of hopes to the ambitious, of revolution to the rebellious, of revenge to the wicked, of military and naval assistance to all; will any one assert that this machinery, set on by a powerful nation, in a weak, unsettled state will not create what may be called "the English revolutionary party" and which will effectually disturb in these dependent nations the public order, threaten the throne, and shake the very foundations of Christianity? Every line in this picture of English foreign conspiracy the writer of this article has already co-

piated from the English original: Naples, in the present instance, is the grand European point from which Rome can be menaced; it is the high road to the domain of Peter: it is the citadel to command the Papal power: it has cost England millions of cash, and upwards of a quarter of a century of perfidy and scheming. It is the Baklava of Italy; the entrenchment round the Papal Redan: England will give it up only with her life: hence she is now straining every nerve not to abandon her last, her only hope, not to lose her iron-grasp of the Pope; and thus perfect the long-cherished scheme of annihilating the venerable prestige, the infallible centre of Catholicity, which have withstood the perils of the past hoary centuries, and bids fair, in spite of England, to maintain her ancient glories through the unborn generations of coming time. England, therefore, without doubt, created the Mazzinis, the Garibaldis, and the infidel faction, which were preachers of blood and plunder in Italy; and whatever disorders prevailed in Naples, they are the well known result of English revolutionary Propagandism. She has, since the battle of Waterloo, attempted to practise in Europe her known Indian policy. She may be said to commence her conquest of India at Seringapatam, in 1792, by Lord Cornwallis; and from that time—that is, from the expulsion from his dominions of the King of Mysore to the dethronement of the late King of Oude—England, by causing divisions amongst the petty Princes of Hindoostan, has extended, by this stratagem, her dominions, from the inhabitants of a petty town to the territories and kingdoms which, at this moment, contain the almost incredible number of one hundred and twenty-one millions of souls!! This Indian policy of creating disorders by divisions in States, and then conquering them successively, in their weakness, being so successful, in India, has been attempted in Europe in all the surrounding Catholic countries: and by placing several Cobourgs on several thrones: by confiscating Church property; by weakening the influence of the Clergy with the people, England had well-nigh raised the standard of William and the colors of Luther on every Catholic throne and Catholic Cathedral in Europe. Fortunately this policy is now perfectly understood all over the world; and this fact, combined with the presence of France in Italy, is a sure guarantee that England, in concert with her tool, Sardinia, cannot now succeed in her scheme on Naples and Rome. The union of France and England, in reference to King Ferdinand, is the union of the faithful shepherd and the wolf, in reference to a beloved flock. The presence of a French fleet (if such will be found necessary) is the guarantee for the protection of Naples.—Surely the Emperor cannot oppress in the Sicilies what he protects in the States of the Church; he cannot join the fanatical, malignant English schools, in ridiculing the creed which he openly professes and protects; and which his amiable, beautiful Empress practises with Castilian pride and with Spanish fervor. Yes, if France should dispatch her war-ships to anchor before Vesuvius it will be to assure Neapolitan freedom, not to suppress Italian liberties, or to encourage the Indian policy of persecuting England. The Emperor is the Protector of Rome by the French military, and he will realize the same hopes at Naples by the French Navy. The Emperor plays a game which France well understands; which England feels in terror, but which she would fain conceal even from her own counsels. France has already taken Spain under her imperial care: she will soon release Portugal from her English master. She is avowedly the Protector of Rome from the presence of her army; she will soon show herself the generous ally of the Sicilies. She is destined to reverse the policy of England in Europe: she will restore and maintain order and religion, and check revolution and infidelity. France, under Napoleon the Third, is called, under Providence, to give peace to Europe, to check the revolutionary schemes, and to overthrow the deistical doctrines of England. No doubt, as Ferdinand is a Bourbon, his extinction would remove an enemy to Buonapartism: but it would add prestige to England, and be an argument for successful disorder and irreligion. Better for Napoleon to have a Bourbon enthroned than to have revolution crowned; better for France to have a feeble neighbor at Naples, than to have a powerful perfidious English ally encamped on Mount Aventine. Their united fleets may anchor on the same waters, but their fighting orders will be in perfect opposition; and as France has been and will be the mistress, the friends of Neapolitan order and of Catholicity may rest assured that both Ferdinand and Pio Nono were never in a more secure political, and religious position than at the present moment. D. W. C.

THE CONFESSIONAL.

(From the New Orleans Catholic Standard.) Father Hecker, in his charming "Questions of the Soul" commences his chapter on Confession, with the lines of Tennyson: "Am I mad that I should cherish that which bears but bitter fruit? I will pluck it from my bosom, though my life be at the root," and then in his own simple and luminous style proceeds to show how in the confessional the church of Rome "opens her arms like her divine founder to all who have missed the path of virtue in seeking happiness," refreshing the sinners' soul "with life, with hope, with peace, and with rest." In his further explication of the subject, this elegant writer asserts the necessity of Confession as proven by universal practice; those who do not unburden their consciences in the manner established by the church, seeking other means, sometimes in confidential revelations to a friend, at others, through the medium of the press, making the wide world the witness and confidant of their weaknesses and crimes. "For what else is the great mass of our modern popular literature but an examen of conscience publicly made by the author before his readers, and the whole wide world?" In illustration of this "natural instinct of man," we copy from a northern paper the following sketch:

TWO HUNDRED POUNDS REWARD. A DEATH-BED SCENE.

"If I were to tell you all, sir, they cannot drag me from my death-bed here and hang me, can they? Besides, I am innocent. But what does that matter? More innocent men than I have been hung for less crimes than murder, before this. I will not tell you." "Murder?" said I, with unfeigned astonishment. "Murder, Charlton?" For this man I was attending in my capacity as house surgeon of the Henborough work house. I had known him for years, and of all my present patients he had seemed the simplest and less violent. His anxious eyes—which closed so lightly even in sleep—his averted looks when spoken to, his nervous timidity, at the sight of any strange face, I had set down as the outward signs of a broken spirit and a waning brain; for he had enough of sorrows to shake a stronger mind than his. I could remember him with wife and children about him, in a respectable, if not an extensive way of business; and why it suddenly fell off and was given up, and what misfortune had changed the couple who had before been so blithe, I had often wondered. Their son, Robert, was now in the Crimea, a sergeant; their daughter, Clara, a milliner's apprentice in the North; Mrs. Charlton had died a few months after the failure of their trade, of a lingering and somewhat strange disease; her husband was, indeed, as he had said, upon his death-bed. I had offered to send for Clara at my own charge, but he would not hear of it. "I would not have a soul at my bed-side, save you, doctor, for worlds," he said. He was quite friendless, too. His chamber was common to five other workhouse folks, but it was a July day, and they were sunning themselves in the paved court outside. The noonday beams which poured into the long bare room found nothing fair to rest upon; no print upon the white-washed wall, no commonest wild-flower in any of the few drab-colored mugs that strewed the table; no signs of comfort anywhere. The sick man lay upon his little iron bed, and I was sitting upon the wooden stool beside it; his hand lay upon mine, and his face was turned towards the door listening. I rose, and locked it: and it was then that he began, as I have said, to speak of murder, and his innocence—to ask if it would be dangerous to his confessional. I said "No, nothing can harm you now. What you say to me is a secret as long as you live; you may speak as if I was the clergyman,—whom he had refused for some reason, I know not what, to see. "It will ease your mind to tell me anything, say on." "You have known me doctor, this twenty years, and will easily believe me when I say that I no more expected to become dependent on this parish, and die in this work-house, than I dreamt of the possibility of my committing—any very terrible crime. I was young to the world then, and foolish; and my wife was not older or wiser. We were not strong-minded folks—nor, alas even straight-forward. Through a plausible story of dear times coming—which may yet have been partly true—we sold many a pound of butter and ounce of tea; and if it was not always a pound nor always an ounce, it was never over the just weight, but under. Spirits, also—there being no public house close by—which we of course had no license to sell, we would let our best customers purchase, and drink in our back parlor; which appeared in their weekly bills under the head of candies or what not; so that speaking before our own children, we had to fabricate strange stories,

and give things their wrong names; and many other devices we had, which, though they got us little gains, seemed not much, on the whole, to benefit us. I have purposely told you the worst of us, because it will explain our future conduct the more easily; but you must not suppose that we were thieves, or very wicked people. We scarcely knew what wrong we were doing to others, and far less to ourselves; and I don't think in other respects we were a bad pair. I know Sarah loved me, and I her and our two children, dearly. Our shop, as you remember, was between Henborough and Swaffham, which were then quite separate towns with straggling houses and long lines of railing to connect them. Our house was the farthest of the last row, not detached." Here the sick man raised himself on his hands, and whispered—"Are you sure there's nobody at the keyhole?—nobody at any crack or cranny, nor at the sky-light?" I assured him that there was not; and then the wretched creature pulled out from a sort of oppossium pocket in his very skin, and under his flannel vest, a thin piece of paper folded, keeping it carefully beneath the bed-clothes, so as to prevent its being visible from without. He opened it, and read these printed words: TWO HUNDRED POUNDS REWARD. "The above will be given to any person, not actually concerned in the crime, who shall give such information as shall lead to the discovery of the murderer or murderers of John Spiget, in the Swaffham road, Henborough, on the night of December the thirty-first, eighteen hundred and thirty-five. "Why, you, Charlton, were one of the jury-men, if I remember right, who were upon the inquest in the matter, I said. "I was, doctor—are you sure there's nobody under the bed, or in the cupboard, or behind the chimney-board?—and his murderer also?" "Good heavens!" I exclaimed. "Why, what a hypocritical ruffian you must have been!" "Doctor, good doctor, have mercy upon me; don't tell! don't tell! and don't think so harshly of me until you have heard me out; I am not so bad as I seem. "It was on a New Year's eve, near twenty years ago, and very late at night, close upon twelve, when I had put up my last slutter, and was going to lock the door of my shop, that a stranger called. He had come from the Swaffham end of the road, and I had never seen him before in my life; he could hardly speak at all, he was so awfully drunk. Red in face, thick in speech, and trembling all over like a thief, he said he must have more rum. I told him that we only had some ginger-beer and such like drinks; and, besides, that it was too late at that time of night to sell people anything. He swore horribly at this, said that I and my wife (who was still behind the counter in the shop) were both liars; that we had sold rum often enough to other folks, he knew very well. He managed to stagger up the two steps and push in at the door. He should get in at the back parlor, and sleep there all night, he said. I took him by the collar, intending to set him outside the door, but he was a tall, stout-made man, and I could not—he struggled with me in a dull, heavy manner. I had hard matter to thrust him from the parlor. I did so, and pushed him violently, and he fell on the floor, full length, like a log. He never groaned after he had touched the floor, but lay silent and motionless. My wife cried, "What have you done George? You've killed the man." "Nonsense," I said; but when we tried to raise him, and saw the glassy look of his eyes, I knew it was true. A number of horrible thoughts would have crowded into my mind at once, but that swifter than they, devices for getting the corpse away, and removing suspicion from ourselves, had already filled it. The simple, honest plan of telling the truth, and calling in the police, never so much as suggested itself. What if a neighbor should step in, as this poor murdered man had done, and find him lying there? If one of the children even should be awakened by the noise, and come down in the shop? If the watchman himself, seeing our door yet open at that time of night, should call! There was not a moment to lose; I took the dead man by the head, and my wife all in a tremble, managed to raise his legs, and shutting the door carefully after us, we bore our dreadful burden about fifty yards along the Swaffham road. We tried to set it against the railings which run along both sides of what is now Macartney street, but the inanimate thing slipped down again each time in a mere heap. It is surprising how anxious we were to prop it up, and although every instant was precious to us, we spent five minutes in doing so—it seemed inhuman, however, to leave it on the pavement. In a sort of desperate terror at last, I twined the arms about the bars, and we fled back in silence. "Nothing was stirring." We heard the tread of the watchman outside our closed door, and his "Past twelve o'clock!" die away in the distance, but we had put out the

A lawyer got into a war of words with another member of the bar, and knocked him down, remarking, "I'll make you behave like a gentleman, you scoundrel!" "No you won't," cried the other, spitefully, "no, never, I defy you; you can't do it!"

lights, and felt certain he had observed nothing unusual—nothing of ours—oh, horror!—dropped in the road, while we had gone about our terrible task. One of the children, Clara, began to cry out, "Where have you been mother?" She heard us, then leave the house.

"I only helped your father to put up the shutters, child," she answered, and the child was quieted by the ready lie.

"Watch, watch! Help, help! Then they have found him at last, and the street fills with a hurrying crowd, and I run with them among the first. But my wife she is faint with terror, and dares not move, telling the children, who have heard the cries, that it is nothing.

"It leans against the railing where we set it, but it's right hand—yes, by heaven! it points to me! Nobody saw my face, they were all so horror struck with the dreadful thing, or I should have been carried off to prison at once, without any further proof, I know. As they were about to take it down, Doctor Scott (your predecessor at the union, sir,) who was in the crowd, cried 'Stop!' and called attention to the position of the arms. 'I do not think—bear witness all of you—that any fit or strong conviction whatsoever could have thus trampled on it. And I bore witness loudly with the rest. I was, as you have said, sir, upon the jury. I thought it best, safest to be, despite the thing I had to deal with. When all the evidence which was chiefly medical, had been given, I was with the minority for 'Willful murder against some person or persons unknown,' against the rest, who were for 'Death by apoplexy,' and we started the others out. Oh, Sir, the shifts and lies I had to invent, the terrors that racked me by night and by day—and all begotten by my cunning, dishonest ways, would have been punishment for a murderer indeed! About this great reward here, of two hundred pounds, there was a ceaseless talk; and the wildest surmises as to how it would be obtained among our neighbors. They came into our little parlor just as usual, and wounded us with every word. 'Now mark my words,' said one, 'the fellow will be discovered in the end and hanged; and Ay, ay, murder will out, sooner or later,' said the rest. 'Sooner or later!' Good heaven, how those words haunted us? for now indeed we had played a part which, if discovered, would have proved us at once guilty. My wife took to her bed, and fairly sickened from sheer anxiety. She had fever, and was delirious for weeks; and I never dared leave her, or let another watch by her bedside, for fear of what she might rave upon. When the end came at last my poor wife wanted to see the clergyman; but I said 'No.' It was for the same reason that I would not send for Mr. Roland here, myself; he was a magistrate. You're not a magistrate?' demanded poor Charlton, suddenly, with the damps of terror mingling with those of death upon his forehead. I quieted him as well as I was able, and begged him to set his mind at ease as to any earthly tribunal. After a little time, and without noticing the warning contained in my last words, he continued:

"Amongst the folks in our parlor one man in particular, a tailor, by name Deckham, seemed never weary of talking of Spiget's murder. He was a miserably poor, ill-favored person, who had drilled his way into our company by means of a sharp tongue. One night I told him flatly enough I did not like such mournful talk, and was quite tired of that theme. Why, one would really suppose that you killed the man yourself he retorted. It seemed as if an arrow had darted through my brain for a moment, and I could hardly keep upon my legs; but laughed it off as well as I could. He stayed, however, to the very last; and when we two were alone, he drew a small strap, such as fastens trousers at the foot, from an inner pocket, and asked me whether it was mine; 'for I found it,' said he 'inside your house, betwixt the back of the door and the wall.' 'No, it is not,' I replied, but rather hesitatingly, for I saw he had some purpose in the question. 'I thought so,' he went on, 'for it is the fellow to that found upon Joseph Spiget, who was murdered fifty yards from here, on the Swaffham Road.'

"I could not speak at first, nor do anything beyond making deprecating and pitiful motions with my hands; but afterwards I made shift to tell this Deckham the whole truth. Likely enough, Master Charlton, he said, quite coolly; 'atween friends, however, such things looks better than before a judge and jury. I'll put a padlock on this here tongue safe enough, if you'll fit it, as I'm sure like a sensible man you will, with a golden key? I felt the halter already round my neck—this friend jerking it tightly or loosely or tightly as he would; and there seemed then to be no help for it. I paid five pounds that evening—miserable dolt that I was—as a retaining fee to a villain for working my total ruin. Many and many a time did my children and myself go without the barest necessities that this man might have the means to indulge in debauchery and extravagance. I sold the shop, and removed with my motherless bairns to another part of the town; but Heborough itself my tyrant would not permit me to leave. Loss of custom, loss of health, and almost loss of reason followed, of which you know the cause. The incubus bestrode me day and night, and wore my very life out. Often and often have I been a murderer at heart because of the mocking fiend. Once, indeed he confessed to me that a vague suspicion had above induced him to try me in the matter, and that the strap story was only an ingenious touchstone of his own. Cunning as I was then,

I had been overreached, and anxious to efface the very breach of slander, I had given a gratuitous proof of guilt. Here in this workhouse, friendless, penniless, I am safe from his persecutions; but I tremble for my children, lest he use them also as his tools."

I strove by every possible means to comfort him and to represent the folly of his having submitted to such a treatment at first; but I was speaking to ears that could not listen. The wifeless, childless man was dying fast, an awful lesson to the crafty and untruthful. What a little leaven of dishonesty had leavened all this lump! How the path of life has been darkened to it for ever by the merest shadow! While I almost doubted whether he was alive or dead, he sprang up once again into a sitting posture, and pressed the grey head touch the pillow before his worn heart ceased to beat. Nearly twenty years, as long as most burn on the fritless hope; it had throbbled in groundless fear.

How different would have been the effect of confession to a priest of God! Instead of perishing in remorse the unhappy homicide would have received through the appointed minister of Christ, the sacramental grace which would have filled his perjured heart, with the holy peace that follows true contrition, and Hope, not Despair, would have marked his dying hour.

Mr. Gladstone has been lecturing on the Colonial Empire of Great Britain; indulging, of course, in some very ingenious speculations as to the results of emigration from the British Isles, upon the spread of the Holy Protestant Faith. The world, according to the views of Mr. Gladstone, is to be Protestantised by the British emigrant. The Weekly Register, in an able article, the concluding portion of which we subjoin, knocks this theory on the head; and summarily disposes of the lecturer's argument in favor of "Anglicanism" as the "Church of the Future."

This touches what has ever appeared to us one of the most remarkable known dispensations of Divine Providence—that the wonderful extension of the English race and empire, has in so very small a degree tended to the spread of the Anglican religion. This, Mr. Gladstone invites his audience to promote. But it is vain. Facts and History condemn the attempt. English colonisation, whatever it does, does not tend to the diffusion of Anglicanism. Imagine the astonishment of Burleigh or Cecil, in the reign of Elizabeth, if the future extension of our race and nation could have been shown him as in some Banquo's glass. Knowing what England then was, what Scotland, and still more what Ireland was—the English race confined to one little island, and the Irish almost exterminated in their own, so that we are told, a traveller might go a day's journey without seeing a native, he might probably have thought it possible that in two or three centuries the Irish race would be forgotten, and their country inhabited by men English in blood, in language, in religion, and in institutions; but he would hardly hope that such a people would be found anywhere beyond its islands. Let him then have been told that he was standing on the brink of a great moral revolution; that before his life was over, a stream of emigration would set towards America, which would increase, year by year extending itself more widely, till, in 1856, almost the whole of North America, a Continent, as large as Europe in the Southern Hemisphere, a great district of South Africa, and numerous islands in every sea, should have been taken into the possession of this one race, to say nothing of the conquest of an empire containing more than a hundred millions of souls in India, and yet that the stream of emigrants, so far from dwindling and drying up, should by that time have swelled to a river so mighty, that what had once been thought a great amount of emigration in a century, should fall far short of that of a single year. Whatever else a man of mere worldly wisdom would have expected as the result of this great change, he would, at least, have thought it certain that Anglicanism, which had become so distinguishing a characteristic of the English people, would in three centuries outnumber all other forms of Christianity; that it was to be what Chevalier Bunsen calls "the Church of the future." Nothing could prevent it, except the English themselves should return to the ancient religion, and submit to the Chair of St. Peter. That all through the long years of this great revolution, the Anglican Church should retain its wealth, its dignities, its sway at home, should occupy the cathedrals, the ten thousand parish churches, and rule in senates and at council board, and yet that the future British Empire should not be materially affected by it, he would have pronounced impossible. But this impossibility has come to pass. So far as the Colonial Empire of Great Britain is spreading any one form of religion over the world, it is the faith of the Catholic Church. In Australia, that Church far outnumbers any other. In the American Colonies and the United States, even in parts where it was not until lately so much as tolerated by law, it is extending, until the very fear of its power has become an important political instrument; and yet, so far as man can see, we have seen only the beginning of its extension. Yet this is not all. The means whereby this result has been brought about would have astonished a man of worldly wisdom even more than the result itself. It was not by the "toleration of Popery," or the "growth of Popery" in England—those old perennial alarms—that this work has been done: "God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the strong." The Irish Celt, so much trodden down in the reign of Elizabeth, that he might easily have been forgotten, and who seemed the least likely of all the races in our island to produce any great effect on the future destiny of the world, he it is whom the Providence of God has chosen to bring about this great result. And for this high destiny he has been indebted to his wrongs, his oppression, his sufferings. Persecution, want, and misery have

driven to every region of the world, the people of Europe who cling with the purest affection to their native land. Wherever the proud Saxon has set up his standard, there have they been found, and among them the standard of the Cross. Not more eminently was the Jewish people of old chosen by God to preserve the spark of true religion through the ages of heathenism, and, at last, to bear it throughout the world, kindling everywhere the hearts which He had prepared to receive it, than have been the people of Ireland to sow the seed of the Gospel in every land where a British colony has arisen. So far as we can see, these colonies are not to be, in the old sense of words, either Catholic countries or Protestant countries. It hardly seems likely that any of the new nations now arising will belong to either class. It may be the will of God to show the working of His Church under circumstances and amid institutions quite different, amid a mixed population of many sects and many religions, among whom she is to witness, holding forth the Word of Life, like some lighthouse gleaming far and wide over the dark waters of a troubled ocean; and yet so distinctly outnumbering as well as surpassing others, that instead of being almost overlooked among the dark multitudes around her, as has so long been the case in England, she may be the one form of religion, which meets the stranger's eye, and to which all others are subordinate. Mr. Gladstone speaks of the Colonies, for centuries to come, as not only receiving an influence from us, but shedding an influence over us. His words may, perhaps, be fulfilled in a sense of which he does not think.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

LOUGHREA CATHEDRAL CHURCH.—We can state now, on good authority, that it is in contemplation to begin the above cathedral church on an extensive scale early next spring. A returned emigrant from the United States gives a most glowing account of the enthusiasm manifested by our expatriated countrymen, who, on seeing the new cathedral announced in the Irish papers, opened a subscription, and expected that before twelve months they would be able to remit one thousand pounds to the Loughrea committee. —Galway Mercury.

DEDICATION OF THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH OF BALLAHAGRAN.—On Sunday last, the Right Rev. Dr. Ryan dedicated the spacious and elegantly finished new Catholic Church of Ballahagran.

MISSION OF THE JESUIT FATHERS IN KILLALOE.—The mission of the Jesuit Fathers in the parish of Killaloe prospers wonderfully. The Fathers are most indefatigable. The people attend, from all parts of the country, in immense crowds. From the hour the church is opened in the morning until it is closed at night, they fill the sacred edifice, join in the pious exercises, hear the sermons, throng around the confessionals, and receive the benefits and blessings of this glorious mission. —Limerick Reporter.

THE MISSION OF THE FATHERS OF THE ORDER OF CHARITY IN DROGHEDA.—It is truly edifying to witness the assemblies that are congregated daily to hear the instructions, and profit by the spiritual advantages of this holy mission. The sermons of the Very Rev. Father Rinioli are not only profound and eloquent, but replete with extensive and practical information for all classes. The effects of the mission may be estimated by the multitudes that throng eagerly around the confessionals and approach the Table of the Lord. The sermons are principally confined to moral subjects—illustrating the truth and grandeur of the Holy Catholic Church—pointing out to all their respective duties to God, to their neighbors, and to themselves. The instructions imparted are not controversial—not calculated to irritate or offend those who are not members of the Catholic Church; but, on the contrary, are calculated to purify, to improve, and perfect the hearts and souls of the Faithful. This mission will be a source of many blessings to the town—it will render the most important services to all the members of the Church who wish to avail themselves of the privileges granted, and be a source of edification, and, perhaps, of conversion to those who belong not to the Catholic body, but who sincerely wish to know the real character of the Catholic Church. —Drogheda Argus.

RECEPTION OF A NUN.—PRESENTATION CONVENT, DROGHEDA.—On Wednesday, the 1st inst., at the Presentation Convent, the interesting and edifying ceremony of a Reception took place. Miss Margaret Markey (called in religion Mary Catherine), youngest daughter of Owen Markey, Esq., Ryealdown, and sister to Rev. John Markey, C.C., Clegher, received the white veil from the hands of the Most Rev. Dr. Dixon, Primate of all Ireland, in the presence of a numerous assembly of her friends and a large concourse of Clergy. His Grace delivered a most eloquent and instructive sermon on the occasion. —Drogheda Argus.

RECEPTION OF A NUN.—A week or two ago, at the Convent of Mercy, All Hallows, Ballina, the interesting ceremony of the Reception of a sister took place. The Right Rev. Dr. Feeney, Bishop of Killalee, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Nolan, P.P., Ballina, officiated on the occasion. The young lady received was Mary (in religion Sister Josephine), second daughter of Mr. John Brennan, merchant, Sligo. On Wednesday last, Miss Farrell, daughter of Mr. Matthew Farrell, of Ballybricken, in this city, was received, by name in religion of Mary Josephine Ursula, into the order of Sisters of Charity at Harold's Cross Convent; and at the same time and place, Miss Russell, of this city, was also received by the name in religion of Mary Joseph. —Waterford News.

On Tuesday, the Right Rev. Dr. Fallon, Lord Bishop of Kilmacduagh, assisted by a numerous body of Clergy, performed the ceremony of Consecration, on the ground recently attached to the Gort Chapel, part of which is intended as a burying-ground for the Priests of that town. A large cross was erected on the part laid out for their cemetery.

The Earl of Kenmare has subscribed £500 towards the building of the Presentation Monastery at Killarney, which will almost complete it. —Tralee Chronicle.

The Dublin correspondent of the Times states that "the Protestant Bishop of Limerick (the Right Rev. Dr. Griffin) has contributed £5 towards the bazaar of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd Convent, in the City of Limerick. The Earl of Carlisle is also contributor to the amount of £2."

WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN, Esq.—The ardent adoration of the people for our eminent countryman, so far from abating, increases every day. We have reason to know that, whether his consent be given or withheld, no event is more probable than the election of William Smith O'Brien by two, if not three, of the great constituencies in the province of Munster, when the next dissolution of parliament occurs. —Munster News.

DEATH OF LORD DE FREYNE.—On Monday, Arthur, Lord Baron de Freyne, and Lord Lieutenant of the county Roscommon, breathed his last in London, in the sixty-eighth year of his age, and seventeenth of his title. In the year 1820 the late lord succeeded to the estates on the death of his father. The Rev. John French, next oldest brother to the late lord, succeeds to the title and estate. —Roscommon Messenger.

Baron Penzance has been erroneously announced as dead by several Dublin and London papers. The Baron is in his usual health.

RETURNING TO THE CHURCH.—A year or two since, the village of Inniskeen was the hotbed of Souperism, and unfortunately eight or ten poor hungry creatures took the temporal gifts offered them, and refrained from attending Mass; but, to say they were converted to the Establishment, save to the loaves and fishes it has in its keeping, would be mere moonshine. With the return of plenty or the approach of death they left the conventicles of proselytism, and returned, with two exceptions, to the Catholic Church. The other day one of these, named Hugh Deary, became seriously ill, and sent for the good and zealous Curate of the parish, the Rev. Mr. Beggan, who at once attended and received the prodigal back to the one fold. The Soupers having heard of the matter had the Rev. Mr. Ashe called to their aid, but on that luminary presenting himself to the sick man, he was told he was not required, and he departed. The following document was signed by Deary, who has since died; and, as he expressed a wish to have it published to make atonement for the scandal he gave, we give it a place in our columns.—"I, Hugh Deary, of Gortun, in the parish of Inniskeen, declare before God and all here present that I am heartily sorry for having outwardly denied the Catholic faith; that I never for a moment doubted that the Roman Catholic religion was the only true one, or believed I could be saved out of that Church; and that it was solely for temporal motives I had the misfortune of connecting myself with the system of proselytism encouraged and supported in this parish. I now humbly ask God's pardon for what I have done, and implore of all whom I have scandalised to forgive me and pray for me.—Hugh M. Deary, (his mark). Present—Hugh Kirk, his two sons, and others.—Dundalk Democrat.

THE IRISH CHURCH "AS BY LAW ESTABLISHED."—As a body it has nothing to do with religion. It is a political, not a religious institution. It was founded; not for any religious benefit to the souls of the Irish people, but to maintain the supremacy of the Saxon over the Celt. In Ireland itself it is still valued for this purpose and for this only. It is an inversion to dream that the Irish Establishment exists, as is sometimes pretended, for the sake of proselytism. It is much more true that proselytism exists for the sake of the Establishment. As our political institutions have become more popular, and as the Irish have been admitted to a greater share in them, a desire has naturally grown up to extend the foundations of the Irish Establishment, by bringing over to its side at least some portion of the Irish people. Proselytism is attempted for the security of the Establishment; the Establishment itself exists to maintain the younger sons of the dominant faction, and to found in each generation several new Protestant families; each tracing its aggrandisement to the savings and patronage of some Protestant Prelate. Englishmen would be astonished if they knew how large a proportion of the families of Ireland have already been raised in this way; and as jobs of the kind are year by year becoming more difficult and more rare in the State, they are of course more dear and valuable to the parties beneficially interested, in the "Church" in which they are still suffered to exist. Such a system would never be supported by the voluntary contributions of any body of men. The Church has often and often been left to the free support of her children; and although she by no means refuses other systems, when the course of Providence has brought her into circumstances which make them natural and desirable, she has never prospered more than then. Nay, even false religions and degrading superstitions have been and are supported by those who know nothing better; but the nation or society never yet existed on earth which has willingly supported anything like the Protestant Establishment of Ireland. As long as Earth tolerates it, as long as the Providence of God allows it to defile the earth, it will stand enriched by the earnings of the labor of the poor Irish Catholic, forced from his reluctant hand by the unjust Acts of Parliament; and when its time comes, and it goes the way of all other injustice and oppression (for injustice and oppression, thank God! do, after all, carry in them by nature the seeds of death)—when its time comes, it will perish, and the only difficulty will be to persuade future generations that such an enormity ever really existed. We already find it so in foreign countries. It is one of the phenomena the existence of which can hardly be believed by those who, from distance either of time or space, know it only by the testimony of others.—Weekly Register.

WATERFORD.—We refer with pleasure, says the Dublin Freeman, to the communication, which we publish this week, announcing that the Mayor of Waterford has been most successful in the mission which he undertook with so much spirit to Paris, for the purpose of soliciting the French government to induce the agriculturist and agricultural implement makers of France to send specimens of their stock and new improvements to the next show of the Royal Irish Agricultural Society, which will be held in Waterford. It will be seen that the Mayor, who provided himself with all the necessary diplomatic instructions, has obtained a promise from the highest available authority now in Paris, that the wishes of the citizens of Waterford shall be acceded to; and there is no doubt that this promise will be acted on. The Waterford show will therefore be invested with a peculiar interest which no former agricultural show in this country could boast of, and it is probable that we shall have on the occasion contributions from different parts of the Continent.

The Times advises the creditors of the Tipperary Bank to accept a proposal from the shareholders of a dividend of 10s. in the pound, to be made up by a call from the latter to realise 6s. There are assets sufficient to produce 2s. in the pound, and a like sum is expected to be realised from the Sadler estate. If the creditors will not take this, the £150,000 to be subscribed by the shareholders will be spent in contesting their liability, and years must elapse before it can be established.

THE LATE BARON DE ROBECK.—We are enabled to state the following particulars respecting the disappearance of this lamented gentleman of whose death by drowning, we regret to say, no doubt any longer remains, although the body has not yet been found. Leixlip Castle, the residence of the baron, is, as all Dublin people know, situated close to the fall of the river Liffey, called the Salmon Leap, which, in consequence of the flood (one of the greatest that has been known for many years), was an object peculiarly interesting on the evening of the accident. Baron De Robeck had twice walked to look at it in company with his son, Major De Robeck, and upon each occasion strongly expressed his admiration of the grandeur of the fall. He wished to visit it a third time, but was dissuaded from doing so by Major De Robeck, on account of the dampness of the evening, and was left by him for a short time in the drawing-room of the castle, from which a window opens upon the grounds close to the river. The last that was seen of him afterwards was by a girl, who observed him from the opposite side of the river, standing on the brink, looking at the fall for several minutes. She then saw him turn away to ascend the steep bank rising from the river, in doing which he was hidden from her view by a brake of bushes. During his previous walks he had been assisted up this bank by his son, and the probability is that, wanting that assistance upon the final occasion, he slipped in, and, being feeble, could not recover himself until he rolled into the stream, and was carried away by the current then running furiously. His handkerchief was found in a weir a considerable distance down the river, but no other portion of his dress has been found upon the bank or elsewhere. These circumstances prove that the melancholy occurrence must have been purely accidental. —Evening Mail.

Pauperism has decreased so much in the Carlow Union that the surplus of funds now in the bank enables the Guardians to dispense with a poor-rate for the present year.

A RAILWAY AND WHARF.—We have received a manuscript copy of a prospectus (which we understand is about being printed) of an intended line of railway from Wexford to Ennischorthy. The cost is estimated at £100,000, and it is proposed, in addition, to erect a landing wharf on the north side of our river, and lay down a tramroad across the new bridge, &c., at an additional cost of £25,000.—Wexford People.

The report on Irish agriculture for 1856 has been prepared and published with extraordinary despatch by the Registrar-General, Mr. Donnelly, to whom the public are indebted for a document of great practical utility. On the whole, the report is a favorable one. The extent of land under cereal crops has, indeed, fallen off by 48,517 acres—a very remarkable fact, considering the high price which corn has borne of late years. But on the other hand, the cultivation of green crops including potatoes, has increased to the extent of 114,435 acres, while on flax there is an increase of 9,751 acres; and on meadow and clover a decrease of 10,824 acres. Subtracting the decrease on corn and meadows from the increase on green crops and flax, we find the total increase in the extent of land under crops to be 64,844 acres, which is more than ten per cent on the whole cultivated soil of the island. Of course this signifies a considerable extension of agriculture in Ireland, and a large addition to the food resources of the country. We need not remark, however, that these figures are by no means decisive as to the actual result of the harvest, to which a good yield and a favorable gathering are more important than the breadth of land under crop.

It is a remarkable fact that, notwithstanding the increasing facilities of intercourse with England, the relative proportion of the English and Irish speaking inhabitants in this country has continued the same for the last forty years. From the last census it appears that about one quarter of the population in Ireland speak the Irish language. The report of the Census Commissioners states that more than 1,500,000 of our fellow-countrymen still retain the Celtic tongue of their forefathers.

ANOTHER IRISH RELIC.—At the establishment of Mr. J. Deering, watchmaker and jeweller, Castle-place, Relfast, may now be seen a large urn, or basin of copper, elegantly shaped, and of curious workmanship, which was recently found in a bog in the townland of Raffery, barony of Killybeg, county Down. It is two and a half feet in diameter, and stands 18 inches in height. The curved portion, which connects the widest circle of the vessel with the aperture at top, is united to the lower portion by a row of brass nails; it is likewise here and there ornamented with small crosses, and is furnished with two large handles; it was lifted from a depth of 50 feet under ground, and is in excellent preservation.

IRISH GRIVANCES.—The Dundalk Democrat, in the course of an able article on its entering upon its seventh year, says—"Ireland wears a hue to-day very different from that which she presented when our prospectus was issued. But who are to be thanked for that but the people themselves, who, as on many similar occasions, during several centuries, have risen up with a giant might at the very moment their enemies thought they were nearly destroyed for ever? It is not the government who aided them, for those who govern them are not friends but enemies. It was not the aristocracy who succored them in their need; for the greater part of our paltry aristocracy did their utmost to drive them headlong from their country. Whatever change has taken place in their circumstances—whatever improvement they exhibit—be it great or small—they are indebted for it to no one but themselves—their strong arms, their patient industry, and their willing hearts and minds. What a cruel thing it is to find such a noble people as this abused and misgoverned, and treated as enemies in their own country? And what would not such a people become; what examples would they not give the nations of the world in arts, in arms, in statesmanship, in commerce, in literature, in manufactures, and in all the high walks of great intellectual achievements, if they had their destinies in their own hands? Had they a paternal government at their head, fostering and encouraging agriculture; spending the revenue of the country for Irish purposes; protecting and enlarging commerce and manufactures, and cheering the people onward in industrial occupations and enterprise. Ireland would be one of the most prosperous and happy nations in the world. 'But, instead of enjoying all these blessings, here we are a nation of tenants at will, tilling the land to fatten and support a number of men in luxury, who, although they admit that the laws keeping the farmers in a state of serfdom are a cause of much poverty and disturbance, will not lend one effort to reverse such a state of barbarism. It is evident that much work lies before the people are they can call themselves secure from danger. Wrongs exist which must be removed before Peace can make her home amongst us. The land question, the title question, and several minor questions are yet to be disposed of. That the anomalies we have not the least doubt of. The monster land laws must be swept away, and a brighter and juster code put in their place. The temporalities of the Established Church must be struck down, and cease to be a badge of serfdom. The grand jury system—taxation without representation—will have to yield to popular power. The franchise is to be enlarged, and vote by ballot—to give freedom of election—fought for and won. And when these shall be obtained, a united people, with no bone of contention to divide them—no apple of discord to split them into factions, may demand and easily win back their plundered legislature. That will be the crowning work, the grand achievement to consolidate and strengthen Irish power. Do what we may, whatever exertions we make will be fruitless, unless we have the power to govern ourselves."

IRISH POLITICAL AGITATION.—There is a very remarkable pause, at present, in the union of the body politic of Ireland. No meetings are held, few letters from men of station appear to enlighten or stimulate the public mind. With the exception of the Council of the Tenant League, there is not a single fixed central body in the country, to which men can turn for guidance upon any leading grievance affecting national interests. To all external appearances, agitation, in the old and well tried sense of the word, has become so obsolete, that the reign of corruption would happen and would appear to be permanently established and Whiggery—its incarnated idol—to be worshipped and adored in high and we would almost venture to say in the holy places of the land. The place beggars rejoice at this happy consummation. They are chuckling with a glowing delight over the rich harvest, which, even by anticipation, they are rejoicing. A bright vision opens upon their view. Places, pensions, patronage, titles, court smiles and favors, magisterial dignities, bench promotions, Attorney generalships, solicitor generalships and the thousand and one allurement by which those who forget the poor, in their greedy desire to promote in their own selfish interest, are seduced, dance in panoramic and gorgeous array before their eyes. There is a net work of corrupting influence thus spread over the face of the country, so that even the best and most steadfast friends of the poor and the religion begin to be staggered and to falter under the oppression that, ultimately, every generous and manly impulse will be crushed and annihilated. There is another element working to produce this external calm. A transient gleam of apparent prosperity is shining over the country. War priests—a reduced population—and good harvests have produced a temporary comfort and amusement almost all classed of the community; and this fact is paraded at agricultural banquets and festive soirees, as an evidence that agitation has ceased, because henceforth unnecessary. The unthinking and unwary are caught by these seductive illusions, so that still, looking only to the surface of things, agitation is thought to be dead. But any one who will dig a little deeper will find that this apparent is not the real position of

Irish political feeling: Beyond all doubt, there lies underneath a deep current of smouldering discontent which requires but the application of the torch to ignite, and to flow in burning lava over the face of the land. The number of the place beggars is, no doubt, great, but after all, fractional, when compared with the millions of masses whose interests are bartered, election after election, by selfish and dishonest politicians. These men and their myriads raise a shout of agitation and indignation at the suitable time; but when that suitable time is over, they become as dumb dogs who allow themselves to be collared and held in leash by the Whig Minister. Of this system of political delusion, the Irish people have had a splendid but fatal example at the last general election. The result of that memorable effort made by popular constituencies, has done more to paralyze agitation in Ireland, than all the gold and patronage at the command of Downing street. The terrible apostasy of the pledge breakers has struck dismay into some of the stoutest hearts; and if we could anticipate another similar event, we would say at once, down with agitation, and forever! But of this there is not a shadow of danger. The people have been taught a lesson they will never forget. They see now clearly that they have been driven to the hustings and sacrificed in the catcombs to the Moloch of Whiggery. They have incurred the vengeance of Tory landlords, and have paid, in thousands of instances, the fearful penalty. Can this delusion be practised again? Will popular constituencies run the risk of being driven homeless upon the world, merely in order to procure seats at the Treasury Board for the race of scheming political traders and the busy tribes of lawyers who find it easier to rise to eminence on the shoulders of the people, than by close application to their professional avocations? Certainly not. There may be, or there may not be agitation in the old sense of the word; but agitation or no agitation, the Catholic fashionables or fortune hunters, who barter their religion and the rights of the poor, for their own miserable mess of pottage, will seek, in vain, to evoke popular power, to prostitute to their venal wishes. Of that sham, at least, we know there is an end. This class of politicians will be compelled, either to quit the field or mend their ways. We will be told that the clergy and bishops will unite their influence and bring it to bear, as in the days of O'Connell, to keep out the Tories, and return Catholics. To this we reply, respectfully, but in plain terms that even if they could do it, it would be no more than what they ought not. It is idle now to recur to the splendid career of the illustrious O'Connell. He had its effect in its day. In his hands political power was wielded with efficiency and with profit; but if he had lived much longer the people would have found out by bitter experience, that the getting of places for the few at the expense of the millions, was a game too costly to be played on for ever. The stakes were too high and the losses, on that account, unendurable. It was, after all, poor comfort to the self sacrificing Catholic tenant, driven, in consequence of voting honestly, upon the world's wide waste, to see a few places bestowed upon some unworthy agitators, in lieu of the bartered rights of his million fellow countrymen—electors and non-electors. Take this province, for instance, and it will be found to contain numberless examples of this state of things. Are the interests of the thousands, to be bartered away for a couple of dozens of small places in each county left at the disposal of the respective representatives? These may be unpalatable truths; but they are nevertheless, truths. The people will not, at the next election, make sacrifices for Whig or Tory Candidates. As far as we can see, they are resolved to agitate for the return of independent Oppositionists, or to let whigs and Tories fight their own battles, as best they can. It is for Catholic and popular candidates to make their calculations in due time. The feeling here is the feeling which prevails all over the influential popular constituencies of Ireland. There will be agitation—it is not dead. But it will be an agitation of a kind, not dreamt of in the philosophy of Irish Catholic place seekers. Tuam Herald.

is very fond of me, and knows I am rather fond of her. (Laughter.)  
The Wife—You are constantly annoying and irritating me; you know, Johnny my dear. (Laughter.)  
The Prisoner—Now, sure you won't prosecute your own Johnny, Mary? (Continued laughter.) Oh, indeed, I know she won't, your honor. I have taken a neat room for her, and we are going to be very fond, once more.  
Mr. Bernard—Well, will you prosecute, my good woman?  
The Wife—Faith, I don't know. If he be as fond of me as he promises, I won't send him to jail.  
The Prisoner—I know you wouldn't, Mary. We'll be old friends again and no mistake.  
Mr. Bernard—Will you prosecute him?  
The Wife—No I won't. Why should I prosecute my own man? (Laughter.)  
The parties were then dismissed with a caution.

GREAT BRITAIN.

REAR-ADMIRAL DUNDA'S SQUADRON.—The squadron under the orders of Rear Admiral the Hon. R. S. Dundas, K. C. B., took its departure from Gibraltar, under steam, on the afternoon of the 25th September, for the eastward. This squadron consists of the following screw steamships:—Duke of Wellington, 131, flag ship, Captain Caldwell; Conqueror, 101, Captain Yelverton; Cressy, 81, Captain Warren; Osprey, 4, Commander Bloomfield and the Wanderer, 4, Commander Ltice.

PALMERSTON HUMILED.—The humiliation of Lord Palmerston is the topic of the hour everywhere and among all circles. No minister could have fallen so rapidly into contempt. All the politicians who are in town, and all the merchants who meet on "Change have only one question, "How is his lordship to get out of it?" The truth now dawns upon the people of England that our Premier has, in the Neapolitan intervention, succeeded only in alienating the whole world from British policy, and whether we look to Germany, to Russia, or to France, there is one unanimous utterance of rebuke, if not of execration.

THE PEACE IN EUROPE LIKELY TO BE SHORT.—The Liverpool Journal of Oct. 4 says in its "History of the Week"—"The late war does not appear to have given very general satisfaction; it was too brief for England, too long for France, too humiliating for Russia, and too revolutionary for Turkey. We would have liked another tussle, and would not be greatly displeased to have another turn with the Muscovite; the Muscovite himself is eager to tell the world that he is still full of fight, and refuses to abate one jot of his pretensions to assist in regulating the affairs of Europe. The Porte denies that the allies did him any real service, and laments that the intercourse with the infidel disturbed the guarantee given by Heaven in favor of the perpetuity of the true believer. The reforms are delusions, and the pretensions of the Principalties to union and independence an outrage on the hereditary rights of the Sultan. The 'man of destiny,' in the shadow of the Pyrenees, revolves in his mind, like one of Homer's heroes, what may be considered the decrees of fate, but chooses not to be explicit as to his views or intentions. In this state of things it is apprehended that the peace of Europe cannot be permanent. Italy is ripe for revolt, and stands on tiptoe endeavoring to see what France and England is going to do. Will they do anything?"

Experiments were made at Shoeburyness last week with the monster wrought iron gun, and the result is described as far superior to anything ever obtained by ordinary cannon. The line of fire was surprisingly accurate, the range 5,000 yards. The charge of powder required is 50lbs.

A LADY PREACHER.—A Doncaster paper states that Miss Buck preached two sermons in the Wesleyan Chapel of Luddington, on Sunday last. Miss Buck preached again on the following evening, in the same place.

Our universal publicity no doubt throws light upon scandals which elsewhere would be concealed. Still, making full allowance for that, what can we say to the prevalence of suicide? This week we have no less than forty published cases in the metropolitan district, and more than half have been fatal. Alas! what an indictment of the popular standard of religion and of morals. Can the mass of our people be really more happy than those whom we so much pity, in Naples, for instance, or in Spain?—Weekly Register.

A LONDON TRADESMAN'S ADVERTISEMENT.—"To my creditors: Whereas, about six years ago I became bankrupt, and paid six shillings in the pound, and two years after I became bankrupt again; and paid eight shillings and two pence in the pound—I do hereby give notice, that in one month I shall be bankrupt again, when I expect from the extensive business I have carried on, to be able to pay full ten shillings in the pound; after which, time I mean to try my luck in the lottery, and if I draw a prize, never intend to go into business again."

WIFE-BEATING ADVOCATED BY A CLERGYMAN.—A very large number of wife-beating cases have recently been brought before the magistrates at Whitehaven, where there exists a sect of professing Christians who propagate the opinion that the practice is in accordance with the word of God. The Rev. George Bird, formerly rector of Cumberworth, near Huddersfield, has established himself there, and drawn together a congregation; and within the last few weeks it has transpired that he holds the doctrine that it is perfectly scriptural for a man to beat his wife. About five weeks ago, James Scott, a member of Mr. Bird's congregation, was summoned by his wife for brutally beating her because she refused to attend the same place of worship that he did. When before the magistrates, Mr. Scott said she had no wish her husband should be punished if he would promise not to illuse her badly again. When asked by the magistrates whether he would make the requisite promise, he refused, saying, "Am I to obey the laws of God or the laws of man?" As he would not give the promise, the magistrates committed him to prison for a month, with hard labor. The Rev. Mr. Bird has since delivered a course of lectures on the subject of Scott's conviction. He contends that it is a man's duty to rule his own household, and that if his wife refuse to obey his orders he is justified, according to the law of God, in beating her in order to enforce obedience.—Manchester Guardian.

FOOD AND POISON.—LYNCH LAW.—There is a limit to the endurance even of the most patient communities. When oppression has reached a certain point, rebellion may be looked for; and the law which fails to guard the safety of the individual will, sooner or later, be supplanted by the assertion of the great natural law of self-protection. Notwithstanding the demonstration in honour of Frost we do not anticipate, however, a domestic insurrection against the powers that be. But there are wrongs harder to bear than even the want of a vote, or the refusal of the Charter; and unless speedy measures be taken to protect us from the league of bakers, butchers, grocers, and druggists, who seem to have conspired to poison us by wholesale, we are seriously alarmed lest the national stomach should rise against its oppressors, and overwhelm them with a terrible but just retribution. After all, eating and drinking is, with most of us, the serious business of life, and millions who are content to endure political corruption without a murmur, may be roused to indignation by the corruption of their food. Even an exalted patriot like Mr. Ernest Jones would unless we do him injustice, rather reject the five points than his dinner; and his questionable followers, who never dream of doing more than waving a banner in the cause of the Charter, would perhaps, in time of scarcity, take a sufficiently energetic part in a bread riot. We should be sorry to urge the populace to violence against the purveyors of their food, but we confess that a grocer half-choked with chicory, or a pork-butcher forced to swallow his own sausages, would excite in us no very lively sympathy. We earnestly entreat the offending dealers to ponder in time on the dangers to which they may be exposed. It was only the other day that one of the very champions of law and order indicted summary vengeance on a wretched eating-house keeper, and was dismissed unpunished by the magistrate before whom he was brought. Without recommending such off-hand proceedings for imitation, we may do a service to the vendors of unwholesome food by directing their attention to the possible risks of their calling. The facts of the case to which we have referred are simple and instructive. Policeman P. 164, who would seem to be partial to sausages, had walked into the complainant's shop one evening, and purchased his favourite dainty. Soon afterwards he returned and quietly drained the sausage-pan for serving him with putrid meat; a charge of assault was in consequence preferred before Mr. Norton, and was met by a defence of a rather novel kind. P. 164 admitted the violence of which he was accused; but, by way of confession and avoidance, he put in an analysis of the objectionable sausage. We need not go into the details of the nasty document. It will be enough to mention that the stuff, when given to animals, produced sickness, swelling of the body, and other poisonous symptoms, and that it was pronounced to have been originally diseased, and afterwards putrid, with a greenish putrescence within, and a gangly like appearance on the surface. After such provocation, it was impossible to be hard on the policeman's offence, and the magistrate accordingly refused to inflict any penalty for the assault. Now, suppose that this should become a precedent, and that the fact of having purchased unwholesome food of the plaintiff should be recognized as a legitimate defence to an action of battery, the consequences might be very serious to our butchers and bakers. If bread were concocted with a wholesome dread of the cudgel, and if a sound thrashing were the natural consequence of supplying unwholesome meat, the dealers in provisions would become vastly more conscientious in seeing to the purity of the articles they sold. We hope that matters will not come to such a pass as to require a proclamation of Lynch law against our retail tradesmen; but the success of the policeman's experiment is not unlikely to encourage imitation, and we are afraid that, unless the law interferes with effectual measures for our protection, we may some day see a Committee of Vigilance extemporized to inspect all food exposed for sale, with a sub-committee of sausage-eating Pealers to carry its decrees into execution. This would, of course, be a lamentable relapse into barbarism in a country which cannot, like California, plead the rashness of youth for an excuse. We trust, therefore, that Parliament will see the matter in the same light, and relieve us by a little stringent legislation, from the horrors of feeding upon questionable articles, and the risk of being poisoned at our daily meals. Perhaps the Board of Health will be good enough to send up a working bill on the subject; as his lordship has invited from the legislative collection which Lord Palmerston has invited from his subordinates. We do not wish to dictate the exact provisions which should be inserted, but if the officials should feel a difficulty, as the Parliamentary Committee did, in interfering with free trade in impurities, we would suggest that the sale of unwholesome food might still be permitted, with the condition that it should be labelled, in large characters, with the word "Poison." This would reconcile the scruples of the severest political economists, and afford sufficient protection to purchasers—that is, if care were taken that the label should be duly affixed according to the Act.

enough of law to throw you in the wrong; you will then see them brace themselves back against a wall, and when they think themselves safe in the eyes of the law they blaze away. I want you to get right after these fellows."

We hope that liberal minded non-Catholics do not overlook the striking commentary on the intolerant spirit of Protestantism, in all its Protean changes, presented by the tone of the secular press, and the manifest sentiment of the Northern people, with regard to the religious principles of the Black Republican candidate. Friend and foe, Black Republican and Know Nothing, clerics and laymen, all appear to assume it as an admitted fact that if it can be proven that John C. Fremont is a Roman Catholic, it will inevitably blast all his hopes of success in the Presidential canvass. In other words, that the great mass of the people of the North and West will not tolerate the election of a Catholic to that elevated office. Thus whatever may be the provisions of the Federal Constitution, whatever the fundamental principles of American institutions, indicated by the constitutions of the several States, Protestant intolerance, makes an exception of Catholicity in its plaudits about religious liberty and practically asserts that Catholics must be degraded as a class under the very Government which is so largely indebted for its existence to the gold, the valor and the blood of its Catholic supporters. And thus it is that Catholic rights are outraged in the State Schools, which in one sense may be called the State Church; and that the Stupendous fabric of Know Nothing hypocrisy and fraud, rose as it were in a night, in all its demonic and frightful proportions. Catholicity has advanced with gigantic strides in the United States as it must inevitably do wherever it is free to combat error, but the progress of Anti-popery has been still more rapid, and in the general disintegration of Protestant sects has become the controlling element in communities which once aspired to emulate the Catholic Church in its native virtues, Faith, Hope, and Charity.—New Orleans Catholic Standard.

Once more at this "heated term" of the political campaign, we call the pointed attention of the American people to the following fact. While clergymen of every Protestant sect have, in this popular excitement, either abandoned their pulpits and openly take the stump, like Henry Ward Beecher, of the Sharpe's Rifles, or used their pulpits and their self-assumed offices of public teachers, for the purpose of fanning the flames, and electioneering for their candidates, not one Catholic priest has been noticed to have introduced the topic of politics into his pulpit, or has used the influence of his holy office in favor of any political party, or of any candidate. Undoubtedly, as good citizens, they take the deepest interest in the permanent welfare of the country. As good citizens, they will use their liberty, if they see fit, in voting, each one for himself, according to his conscientious convictions, for the candidates of his choice. But as clergymen they have not, and they will not mix up the secular questions of the country with the eternal verities that they have received the commission to teach with authority. Whoever visits a Catholic Church on the Sunday preceding the election, at the High Mass, in any section of the country, may be sure that neither the political merits of party organizations, nor the personal merits of party candidates, will be a topic of discussion from the altar or the pulpit. But from all these thousand pulpits, he will be pretty sure to hear, with diversity of talent, of illustration, and of application,—one same salutary exposition from each pulpit. The Gospel of that day will tell how, when there was a great storm, and the disciples were dismayed and cried "Lord save us; we perish!" Christ arose and "commanded the winds and the waves and there came a great calm.—New York Freeman.

YANKEE ELECTIONEERING POLITICS.—The Philadelphia City Items tells the following capital story, apropos of the Presidential election now pending:—"Why Jones, what is the matter with you?" "O, said the Methodist, 'I'm in a quandary; I don't know whom to support for the Presidency.'" "Can you," said his friend, "have any hesitation?" "I know that you joined a Know-Nothing lodge, and of course you are going to support Mr. Fillmore, who is the Know-Nothing candidate?" "No," said Jones, "I can't vote for Fillmore." "Well, then," suggested the friend, "I suppose you are going to vote for Fremont." "No, nor for Fremont either," retorted Mr. Jones; "the truth is that although Mr. Fremont, believes in the Trinity, yet he also believes in Purgatory and Transubstantiation; both of these doctrines are perfectly horrible to me, for I believe only in the remembrance, and in eternal damnation." "Well, how will such objections apply to Mr. Fillmore?" "These objections are not intended to apply exactly to him," answered Mr. Jones, but the objections made to him are of a much graver character. He is a Unitarian, he don't believe in the Godly of Christ, nor in eternal damnation. I'm sorry that I can't vote for him, but any man that don't believe that Christ is God, and in eternal damnation, is not fit to be President, and I can't go for Buchanan; because he stands on the platform of universal toleration to all sects; so he approves of Catholicity, and of the power and dominion of the Pope, and the immense influence the priests exercise over their congregation. Al me! I think I'll not vote at all."

DISCOVERY OF AN ANCIENT RELIC.—SOPHONER CENIC ORIGIN.—The National Intelligencer contains a letter from Mountsville, Virginia, on the subject of the stone tablet found some years since, with an alphabetic inscription, for which the claim of aboriginal antiquity was set up. The writer of the letter considers the discovery of this stone one of the most interesting and remarkable events connected with modern research. "Mr. Schoolcraft, Mr. Hodgson, and other writers of distinction, have expressed their views on the subject." Another class of writers have also expressed their views. Allusion is here made to Mr. E. G. Squier, Mr. G. R. Glidden, and others. The former of these gentlemen calls the stone a fraud, and the latter a forgery. But Professor Rafin, of the Royal Society of Northern Antiquaries, and M. Jorhard, a distinguished survivor of Napoleon's expedition to Egypt, have written elaborate opinions as to the character of the inscription—the former claiming to identify a great resemblance to the Coptic or Lybian origin. The writer of the letter in question says:—"On this point it is not my intention to express an opinion; but a careful study of each letter separately, and the inscription as a whole almost justify the conviction that it is Phœnician." And he goes on to say:—"Every point in the controversy has been carefully and fully met and answered. Many of the most prominent and respectable citizens of north-western Virginia have expressed their views over their proper signatures, all of which will be duly laid before the public. One of the charges of Mr. Squier is that 'there is no evidence of the existence of the stone until a year or upward after the date of its alleged discovery.' In answer to this, more than twenty gentlemen, embracing the bench, the bar, the clergy, and members of the medical profession, have come forward and declared that the tablet, with its tri-linear inscription, was submitted to their examination immediately after the discovery. Several gentlemen state that they saw it on the very day and hour, it was taken from the mound. There is 'but one opinion here among all classes, as to its genuineness. To raise a question as to its claims to be considered a reliable relic from the mound is to raise a smile of derision and ill-concealed contempt upon the countenance of the person interrogated. That the inscription is genuine, there can be no more doubt than that the mound is an artificial structure.' Other discoveries have been made in mounds, and the writer complains of the projected desecration of them to get sand for building.—N. Y. Tribune.

UNITED STATES.

Mr. William Walker once enjoyed the good will and sympathy of the public of the United States.—It was supposed that he would inaugurate a regime of law and order in a country where there had been nothing but bloodshed, butchery and rapine for a couple of generations; that he would be a wise ruler in Nicaragua, and a regenerator of that most unhappy, though most blessed country which lies between the two continents. These expectations—to which the hopeful have clung through all kind of evil report—must now be abandoned; for Mr. Walker, after a series of inexplicable blunders, has now capped the climax by an act in which it is hard to say whether wickedness or folly preponderates. We can now safely leave him to the fate which seems impending. He may win a few filibusters from the South; but he may rest assured that throughout the North, people will henceforth feel the most utter indifference to his fate.—N. Y. Herald.

Judge Mittel, in a recent charge to the Grand Jury of Boone County, Kentucky, expressed himself in relation to the practice of carrying concealed weapons, in the following energetic, though not very elegant language:—"Now, I think it is safe to say that one man in twenty has a six shooter in his breeches pocket, or a bowie-knife in his breast, and if you, careful you, will come in contact with some of these young gentlemen, these travelling arsenals as I call them. They make it a point to learn

HORRIBLE CROGGY.—A tragedy took place in this village on Tuesday, exhibiting such revolting cruelty as to be almost incredible. A little boy, five years of age, belonging to a Mrs. Story, on Washburn Street, was roasted alive by a fiend in human shape, named Elizabeth Craig, a white woman, whose husband is a negro. The evidence elicited before the coroner's jury shows that the victim was left with a smaller child by its mother, when Elizabeth Craig, who lived in another portion of the house, took the opportunity and entered the apartment, and proceeded to the execution of the deed, which, it has been shown, she had previously threatened. With horrid imprecations of "Damn you! damn you!" the child was held on the fire, by its tormentor, until its legs and bowels were burned to a cinder, then, with satanic revenge, the body of the child was reversed by the murderer until its back was roasted to a crisp. The little sufferer was found in a corner of the room, and lingered on in an unconscious state until yesterday (Thursday) morning, when he showed a return of consciousness, and was asked by its mother, for the first time, "how came you to burn yourself?" answered, "Elizabeth burned me," and then, as if recalling the horrors of the awful scene, which was pictured on its imagination, exclaimed "Damn you! damn you!" evidently in imitation of the imprecations used by its tormentor. Death soon put an end to the sufferings of the child. The woman was arrested last evening. She tells different and conflicting stories in regard to the transaction. She is said to be a desperate character, and came to this place from some of the eastern cities. The cause which led her to the perpetration of this diabolical murder does not appear, but it was probably owing to a depravity of heart, excited to frenzy by some boyish freak of her victim. It is said that she had made the threat that she "would like to put the child on the fire and put her foot on it.—Lockport (N. Y.) Journal, Oct. 17.

A HORRIBLE DISCOVERY.—Most of those who notice such occurrences will remember the recent publication of a murder in Highland County, Va., in which a Mr. Sherridan was the victim, and a young negro man the culprit. The negro was tried, convicted and hung. The following narrative of facts presents an appalling sequel to the story:—"Sherridan was a highly-educated Irishman, about 21 years of age, who arrived in Highland County from New York about a year previous. In a short time he married a widow Wiley, who was living with her children, five or six in number, on a farm near Wilsonville.—After his marriage, Sherridan became intemperate in his habits, and lived unhappily with his wife. At this time, it is stated, the murder was committed by the negro, who made confession previous to his execution. His confession implicates Mrs. Sherridan and her daughter as instigators of the deed, and contains some things too shocking for publication. The mother and daughter, however, were arrested on Monday week, and committed for trial. Mrs. S. is about 35 years of age, and the daughter 16. They are quite independent in their circumstances, very respectably connected, and have heretofore sustained irreproachable characters. According to the negro's statement, Mrs. Sherridan sent him to look for her husband and bring him home, he being absent on a spree. He went to several places, and at last found him, and easily persuaded him to return home. Mrs. Sherridan and family immediately left the house, as she alleges, to avoid to see her husband. The negro furnished Sherridan with more liquor, and when he was completely drunk, proceeded to murder him.—This he accomplished by twisting a rope around his neck with a stick until his neck was broken. The murderer then left the house, and after attending to various jobs of work in the neighborhood, returned three or four hours later and carried the body to the place where it was found.—N. Y. Times.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR—BOY EATEN UP BY A DOG.—Yesterday afternoon, while a boy named James O'Connell, aged about 12 years, son of Mr. Barney O'Connell, who lives on Third street, South Troy, was passing along the sidewalk near his father's residence, a man, name unknown, set upon him a large and savage bull dog. The boy, on turning, and seeing the dog coming full speed upon him, naturally became very much frightened, and endeavored to escape by running—the man meanwhile encouraged the noble brute onward. Of course, the dog speedily overtook the boy. He caught the lad in the middle of the back, his teeth sinking to the bone, when by clashing his jaws, and jerking with them, he tore out a strip, clean to the bone, as large as a man's hand! His rage increased with the taste of blood; it was now impossible to shake off the dog.—He again caught the boy by the thigh, and bit out a piece as large as he could grasp with his teeth, laying the bone bare here. Another bite was inflicted upon the leg, but not so serious as the others. The brute who set the dog upon the boy deserves, as we hope he will receive, severe punishment. Dr. Burton, who was called upon to attend the case, did everything for the boy that lay in his power, but it is hardly possible that he can recover.—Troy Times.

A SHARPE'S RIFLES SERMON.—The Albany Statesman has the following letter from the Rev. Dr. Serecher to his friend and brother Horace Stealey, dated at the "Parsonage of the Church of Holy Rides." My Dear Brother: I preached last Sunday with great acceptance; from the text, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." The house was full, and I had a good time. Much additional interest was thrown around the services from the fact that a large company of freedom strikers, on their way to Kansas, were present. I combated the old-fashioned notion, and I think, successfully, that the religion of the New Testament was to bring peace on earth and good will to men; I showed the fallacy of all those teachings of the Apostles which appear of rendering unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's—of being subject to the higher powers, because they were ordained of God, etc., etc. I admitted that there was a time when these injunctions were imperative and binding; but I proved, and I think clearly, that theology, like all other sciences, is progressive, and that steam engines and Sharpe's Rifles are now the true Evangelists. In conformity with this position I assumed that the word translated "preach" should be rendered "shoot;" so that the text, as in my version, would read: "(Go ye into all the world, and shoot the Gospel from Sharpe's rifles at every creature." The moral I reflect upon the subject of the moral I presumed that this is the true mode of Gospel propaganda. With Sharpe's Rifles, and the Bible for wadding, Scripture truth can be sent directly home to the hearts of the people, and be inwardly digested by them.—Brother Killen (glorious name; how I love it!) has sent one of these missionaries to Kansas, and many others among the weak and lowly disciples are following his example. The thing takes wonderfully, and it is a capital hit for the Serecher family. My dear brother, it would have done your heart good to have witnessed those Kansasians listening to the truth as it is in Serecher. With many of them you are acquainted. They have passed through all the phases of Fourierism, Socialism, and Free-loveism, up to the sublime heights of Riffism. With their long hair, slouched hats, and blouses, they were the true ideals of the Tribune office." But it is not alone for propagating the Gospel in Kansas that my people are becoming distinguished. I notice that one member of my church has bet one thousand dollars that he will find, and kill the man who threw vitriol on his child's dress a few days since. Thus the work goes on.—Lies; perjury; and the time will soon come when rifles and bowie knives will supersede the necessity of Bible truth and Gospel preaching.—Fraternally; yours, W. H. Serecher.

A SCENE IN THE CORK POLICE COURT.—John Coghlan and Mary Ann, his wife, were charged with drunkenness on the previous night. The wife's defence was that she was not drunk, but being badly treated by the other prisoner, she was taken for disorderly conduct.

Mr. Bernard—And will you prosecute him for the assault?  
The Prisoner—Indeed she won't prosecute me. She

is very fond of me, and knows I am rather fond of her. (Laughter.)

Mr. Bernard—And will you prosecute him for the assault?  
The Prisoner—Indeed she won't prosecute me. She

REMITTANCES: ... ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND, WALES. ... HENRY CHAPMAN & Co. ... Montreal, December 14, 1854.

The True Witness.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCT. 31, 1856.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Steamer Atlantic with Liverpool dates to the 15th instant, arrived at New York on Tuesday evening; her news is not very important. From Spain we hear of the fall of the O'Donnell administration, and the return to power of Narvaez. From Naples there is nothing new. All thoughts of an armed interference with the affairs of that kingdom by France and Great Britain are said to be at an end...

AN "Impartial Inquirer" would wish us to explain to him what obstacles exist to the establishment of Catholic separate schools in Upper Canada, from which the Protestants of the Lower Province are exempt. "Are not the latter bound, as a preliminary condition to the erection of a school, by the obligation of having 20 children of school age resident within the district?—and is not this restriction an equivalent to those clauses of the Upper Canada School Law which require the co-operation of 'ten heads of families'—being freeholders or householders?"

One great injustice under which our co-religionists of the Upper Province labor is—that they are often, in consequence of the restrictions of the law of 1855, unable to establish a separate school at all; and consequently—as it is only by establishing such schools that they can claim exemption from the school taxes imposed by their wealthier Protestant neighbors—that they still are obliged to pay for a school system pronounced by the highest authority, to be dangerous to faith and morals, and of which, as conscientious Catholics, they cannot avail themselves.

For instance—if in two adjacent school sections in the Upper Province, there be eighteen Catholic heads of families, freeholders, &c.—nine in one section and nine in the other—it is impossible for them to establish a separate school in either section. In both therefore they are liable to all school taxes imposed by the Protestant majority; because in neither is there the prescribed number of "ten heads of families;" and because the Catholic minority cannot alter the limits of the pre-existing school sections, so as to embrace the eighteen heads of families in one single section.

Now, in Lower Canada, the Protestant minority can always—if there be only 15 children of school-age within, not the school district, but the entire Municipality—establish one or more separate schools; and by keeping them open for eight months during the year, can claim complete exemption from all school rates levied by their Catholic neighbors. By section 26 of the Act of 1846, "any number whatever of the inhabitants of a Municipality," by merely signifying their dissent to the School Commissioners of their Municipality, can name three Trustees for the management of their separate schools; these Trustees can circumscribe their own dissentient school districts without regard to the limits prescribed by the School Commissioners; and may

therefore, if they please, make of the entire Municipality but one school district. Now, as in virtue of the 19th section of the above-cited Act, there may be one school district in each Municipality with less than the prescribed number of 20 children of school age, it is evident that by making but one school district of the entire Municipality, and availing themselves of the last-quoted provision, the Trustees of Dissident Schools in Lower Canada, are not bound by the obligation of having 20 children of a certain age within their one district. Of course, in that one district, they may have as many schools as they please; all, if attended by the prescribed number of children, and kept open for eight months in the year, entitled to share in the General School Funds. And thus the Protestant minority are always able to exempt themselves from the school taxes imposed by the Catholic majority.

Here then, without going further, we have two facts. In Lower Canada, the Protestant minority can, if they please, always escape from the clutches of their Catholic neighbors; in the Upper Province, the Catholic minority can not—and mark the consequences. Having, by its invidious restrictions, made the establishment of a separate school impossible to the latter, the law assumes that, because they have not done that which it has itself made it impossible for them to do—they have given their assent to the proceedings of the majority; and have therefore become liable to the rates imposed by Protestants for the building of Protestant school houses. Now, if Catholics in Upper Canada could always, under all circumstances, signify their dissent from the proceedings of the majority, and if they neglected to avail themselves of that power, there would be some force in the argument urged by the Journal de Quebec against the provision of Mr. Bowes' Bill, exempting Catholics supporting their own schools from the obligation of paying for the building of the schools of their Protestant neighbors. But this is not the case. The law prescribes one method, and one method only, by which the Catholic minority can signify their dissent to the proceedings of the Protestant majority; and then, by its iniquitous restrictions, to which there is no counterpart in the Lower Canada laws, it renders the adoption of this method of signifying dissent, often, and in many cases—(always where there are less than "ten heads of families" resident in one school district)—an absolute impossibility. The law has therefore no right to assume that because a Catholic minority in a school district has not established a separate school, it has therefore assented to the school-building rate imposed by the Protestant majority. For, if there be only nine Catholic heads of families within that district, the law itself has made it absolutely impossible for the Catholic minority, no matter how disposed, to establish such separate school, and thereby to signify its dissent to the proceedings of the majority. The object of Mr. Bowes' Bill, to which the Bishops of Toronto and Hamilton apply the epithet "our Bill," was intended as a remedy for this "so crying an iniquity"—and by opposing it, the present Ministry have justly forfeited the respect and confidence of every honest unbought Catholic.

No man can contract an obligation for another, unless the latter assents thereunto. The Catholic minority have never assented to, but have always protested against, being taxed for Protestant school purposes; there is not therefore even the slightest foundation for the paltry quibble with which the Journal attempts to defend the iniquity of his masters, in refusing to relieve Catholics from the burdens imposed upon them by an unjust and infamous law—by means of which, as we have shown, they are compelled to build, not only the school houses, but the conventicles, or meeting-houses, of their wealthy Protestant neighbors.—If we cannot obtain redress from one Ministry, it is our duty then to seek it from another; and to rest not, day or night, until we have thrown off the last badge of the degrading servitude which our enemies have imposed, and now seek to perpetuate, upon us. No law, no legislature, can impose any obligation upon Catholics to contribute to a Non-Catholic system of education, or religion; and to Acts of Parliament which enact such obligations we owe, and need pay no respect. We hope that our "Impartial" friend will be satisfied with this explicit declaration of our sentiments upon "State-Schoolism."

One other consideration would we most respectfully submit to our friend. If the School Laws of Upper Canada were as favorable to the establishment of separate schools, as are the School Laws of the Lower Province—would Mr. George Brown, and the enemies of "Freedom of Education," oppose a measure tending to assimilate the laws of the first-named section of the Province to those of the other? In the strenuous opposition offered by the Protestants of Upper Canada to Mr. Felton's amendment, is there not, to the reflecting mind, abundance of proof that, in the matter of separate schools, the Catholic minority of Upper, are not better treated than, or even so well treated as, are the Protestant minority of Lower Canada? Mr. Felton's motion was negatived, because it is the great object of our enemies to "put down" Catholic separate schools; and because they well know that

to "put those schools down" the best and surest way is to prevent the execution of provisions of the Upper Canada School Laws. If the Protestants in the House had not clearly seen that the position of the Catholics of Upper Canada would have been immediately and permanently ameliorated by assimilating it to that of the Protestants of the Lower Province, they would certainly not have voted against Mr. Felton's amendment.

WE congratulate the Journal de Quebec upon the new light that has dawned upon him during the course of his controversy with the TRUE WITNESS on the School Question. In spite of the declaration of his Ministerial masters, made from their place in Parliament—to the effect, that it was not expedient to assimilate the laws regulating the establishment and alimentation of Catholic separate schools in Upper Canada, to those that obtain for the Protestant separate schools of the Lower Province—he now admits:

1. That the Upper Canada Law exacts from the Trustees of separate schools that they shall have a separate school established within two months of their election—in default of which their election is null and void; and that there is no restriction analogous to this in the Lower Canada School Laws.

He admits:— 2. That he can see no objection to allowing the certificate of the Trustees of separate schools in Upper Canada to suffice for exempting the Catholic supporters of those schools from all additional taxation for the support of the common schools of their districts.

He admits:— 3. That if the Courts of Law in Upper Canada have decided that Catholics of one school section can not devote their school taxes to the sustentation of the separate school of another district—to which they send their children—the law should be so modified as to declare that—any Catholic contributing to the support of, and sending his children to, the separate school of an adjacent district, shall be exempt from all local taxation for the support of the separate school.

And he also recognises the justice of exonerating the Trustees of separate schools in the Upper Province from the obligation of testifying to their annual reports upon oath—seeing that by the Amended Act of 1856, Trustees of separate schools in Lower Canada have been likewise released from this obligation.

Here then a great step in advance has been gained; and it is to be hoped that, in process of time, our contemporary will see the propriety of granting to the Catholics of Upper Canada that full measure of justice which they demand, and which is set forth in the public letter of their Lordships the Bishops of Toronto and Hamilton which we laid before our readers in our last week's issue. We are even not without hopes that he will ere long be forced to admit that it is "a crying iniquity" to compel Catholics to build Protestant school and meeting-houses.

But the question naturally presents itself—How is it, if the Journal de Quebec can see all the above mentioned defects in the Upper Canada School law, in the month of October, and advocate their removal—that he was either blind to their existence, or seeing them, determined to maintain them, in the months of May and June last? The only solution of this mystery that we have yet seen, is that given by the Toronto Catholic Citizen of the 12th of June:—

"The fate of a ministry hung on a vote, and our rights were offered up as an acceptable holocaust." Next, the question arises—Will M. Cauchon and his colleagues, immediately upon the meeting of Parliament, introduce a Bill to do away with those restrictions which the existing School Laws of Upper Canada impose upon the Catholics of that section of the Province, and which Ministerial organs themselves admit? It is never too soon, never inexpedient, to do right, or to repair a wrong. Justice is always expedient; and woe to him who delays it.

We shall be told, no doubt, that, by taking active steps to redress the admitted wrongs inflicted upon the Catholics of Upper Canada, Ministers will endanger their official existence, and run the risk of losing their situations and their quarterly salaries. Awful however as this catastrophe may appear in the eyes of "government hacks," we confess that we are perfectly and stoically indifferent to it—and that we have hopes, strong hopes, even if that great luminary, M. Cauchon, were to be extinguished to-morrow, and consigned to his pristine obscurity, that the light of the world would not be altogether darkened—that the earth would still continue to revolve upon its axis, and perform its accustomed circuit round the sun—and that his loss would not be severely felt, even in this small portion of the globe, known as Canada. In that peculiar system of corruption and venality of which the supporters of the Ministerial "Religious Incorporations Bill" of last session are, as it were, the centre, a change of Ministry might, no doubt, be felt as a very serious calamity—as a sort of relapse into chaos and original nothingness; but we flatter ourselves that the Catholic Church, which has so long withstood so many tempests, would still survive the loss of any—and flourish none the worse. Indeed,

in many respects, the Church would be a gainer. There can be no doubt, for instance, that M. Cauchon had been on the opposition side of the House during the last session, and that if a Bill identical in its provisions with Mr. Drummond's had been introduced by Mr. George Brown, we should have seen the first-named gentleman opposing it with all his eloquence, and with all his talents—qualities whose existence we admit, whilst we deplore their misapplication. Under the actual state of circumstances however, M. Cauchon, and his colleagues, voted for that infamous measure; not because in their hearts they approved of it—not because they had any doubts as to its real meaning, or as to the slur that it cast upon our Catholic Bishops, Priests, and Religious—not because they were not aware that it was conceived in a spirit of deadly hostility to the Church which they surround with their respect and veneration—but simply because they had tasted the sweets of office; and that they knew that, to oppose it, would be to run the risk of being driven out of their official Eden. That this is so, is clear from the fact, that they dare not attempt even to defend their political action upon the "Religious Incorporations Bill," through the columns of the press at their command. In the words of the Catholic Citizen, the Journal is upon this all important topic "silent as the grave."

CLERGY RESERVES.—The funds accruing from these lands are now being placed at the disposal of the different Municipalities throughout the country. The sum is, in many instances, very considerable: in Perth, for instance, as we read in the British Standard, "being equal to £1 8s 11d for each rate-payer in Perth."

What is to be done with this large sum of money thus placed at the disposal of the Municipalities? As we anticipated, and repeatedly pointed out in 1854 when the Clergy Reserves Secularisation Bill was under discussion, the cry now is—apply these funds to common or anti-Catholic school purposes. By the law, as it at present stands, these funds are applicable to common, but are not applicable to any separate school purposes. Catholics therefore find themselves entirely excluded from all participation in a fund accruing from the sale of public lands; and to the enjoyment of which therefore they are as justly entitled as are their Non-Catholic fellow citizens. These are the first fruits of the absurd suicidal policy pursued by too many Catholics some three years ago, upon the "Clergy Reserves Question;" and for many a long day—now that it is too late to retrace our steps, and that the evil done cannot be undone—will the friends of "Freedom of Education" have to mourn over the error of which too many of us then were guilty—and for exposing which the TRUE WITNESS was then, as now, exposed to the insults and reproaches of the "government hacks" of the day.

Had there been two, only two honest Catholics in the House which passed the Clergy Reserves Bill—one to propose, the other to second him—the amendment upon which the TRUE WITNESS so urgently, and so often—to the great disgust of "ministerial Catholics," and "government hacks"—insisted during the summer session of 1854—and the object of which was to secure to Catholics supporting separate schools a share in proportion to their numbers, of the monies accruing from the secularised "Reserves" fund—(vide TRUE WITNESS, Aug. 11th, 1854)—would have been brought before the legislature; and though it might not have been carried, it would have had at least the effect of awakening Catholic supporters of Mr. Hinck's Secularisation Bill to the incredible folly they were perpetrating in giving their countenance—to the promoters of such an unjust and, to Catholic schools, such a fatal measure. The Ministry of the day however knew but too well those with whom they had to deal; and by the employment of the same corrupt influences as those which our present statesmen knew so well how to use to cover their "TREACHERY"—(so the Catholic Citizen once termed it)—their "Treachery" upon the "School Question" and the "Religious Incorporations Bill," they contrived to sow disunion amongst the Catholic party, and to secure the support of the venal and the place hunters to their infamous measure; a measure designed by its concoctors to secure the extinction of separate schools, and which there is too much reason to fear, will ere long accomplish its end.

Upon this subject, and to show how completely all our predictions respecting the fatal consequences of Mr. Hinck's "Secularisation Bill" have been verified in every particular, we copy the subjoined from the Toronto Mirror of the 24th inst. We cannot but regret that he did not, in 1854, protest more energetically against the Bill which put in the hands of the Protestant majority of Upper Canada such a formidable weapon against the separate school system, as that of which he now in 1856 so feelingly complains. Alas!—it is now too late to complain. The iniquity has been consummated, and the injustice is now irreparable.

4th. Dofranding Catholics of their just share of any school fund except the Government Grant. No such fraud is perpetrated on the Protestants of Lower Canada. A. ARMO DE CHARONNEL, Bishop of Toronto. JOHN FARRELL, Bishop of Hamilton. This 4th Point is sustained by those Clauses in

the Bill of 1855 which we have quoted on behalf of the First Bishop of Upper Canada, Catholic, of any share in any Local School Fund; but this specially levelled at the following section of the 11th Clause: "The Chief Superintendent shall thereupon determine the proportion which the trustees of such separate school will be entitled to receive out of such legislative grant only, and shall pay over the amount thereof to such trustees."

By this Proviso the Catholic Schools are deprived of any share in any Funds, the Clergy Reserves, for instance, placed by Government at the disposal of the County Municipality, or at the disposal of the City or Township Municipalities. In this we are not treated fairly, as Catholics have as much right as Protestants to the public lands, or to any monies arising from their sale, and to be appropriated to the purposes of Education.

For the above noticed injustice the Catholics of Canada have only themselves to blame. It is a portion of the price which they must pay for the luxury of supporting Mr. Hinck's "Clergy Reserves Bill."

SIGNS OF LIFE.—Although it has been now for about three centuries dead, and of a most unsavory odor in the nostrils of the Christian world "jam fatet"—there are some sanguine persons who still pretend to find "signs of life" in that most unsightly carcass—the Anglican Establishment. "So bodies, in a state of rapid decomposition, have been known to be violently contorted, and even displaced in their coffins, by the escape of the gases generated by the process of corruption. And thus with the State church; though unmistakably dead, strange sounds are occasionally emitted from the decaying mass, which to the ignorant seem "signs of life"—signs however of death only, and that of the corpse from whence they issue, it may be said as of Lazarus—"jam fatet." Unlike him, however, its resurrection is past praying for.

Of these "signs of life," one of the latest put on record by the Anglican press, is the generation of a Protestant Bishop of Westminster; and an event which, to the reflecting, is a sure sign of the death and rottenness of the State-Church—for, unless dead and rotten, the State would have no dominion over it—is heralded in pompous tones by some of the English papers. Wiser however in his generation, the London Times makes light of it; and openly proclaims his conviction that a new Protestant Bishop is only a new Protestant humbug. Hear how the scorners speak:

"There is hardly an event that would be received with more joy by a large class of Churchmen than the foundation of a new bishopric. The conversion of all China, a reformation at Rome, or the news that all the ginshops in London had been closed, and the frequenters had taken to psalm-singing—in a word, any event whatever that might be considered the final purpose of a bishopric, would not be so gratifying as the fact of a new bishopric itself. So we are to have a Bishop of Westminster. A few years ago the University of Oxford taxed itself to found half a dozen new professorships, and the only real result is a comfortable addition to the incomes of some highly respectable men. We have just a misgiving that in a very few years we shall find everything going on as usual, and nobody able to point out any certain and tangible result of a new Bishopric in Westminster. At present London is not a very episcopal, or ecclesiastical, or indeed, religious metropolis. There is not a city in the world with fewer outward and visible marks of religion. It does strike one continually that to the million the Bishop is about as inconceivable a fact as one of the stars of which a good telescope will show you 20,000 in a square inch. Yet he professes to be the sun of the Church system. Let us have more suns—they are wanted in this atmosphere—but no more telescopic stars."

"It makes all the difference whether the new Bishop is to be a name or a thing; or, to speak more generally, the question now is, what is the episcopal office to be for the future? The word "bishop" means superintendent or overseer, and all that is said about a bishop in Scripture agrees with this definition. But what is the degree of oversight which a bishop has, or can have, over his flocks,—that is, over his clergy and their flocks in this metropolis? There are districts, whole streets, lanes, and courts, containing within a stone's throw the population of whole villages, which, on inquiry, we have found never to have been visited by a clergyman. If that very industrious society the London City Mission is to be trusted, myriads in this metropolis are in undisturbed heathenism. They never go to church and no clergyman ever goes to them. Nowhere in the world are there so many young men and young women of the better classes, educated and respectable, who would think it a great favor to have an occasional communication with a serious and sympathetic clergyman for relief from those great perplexities and troubles that invade every opening mind. The thing is an utter impossibility. There is no such opportunity provided. The clergy may be very busy after their own fashion—writing sermons, soliciting subscriptions, drawing up reports, and keeping accounts; but when a man is sent to the University, solemnly ordained by a Bishop, and invested with a pastoral charge, we presume it is to qualify him for some of that personal communication necessary to moral influence and improvement. In the country it is a maxim that if the clergyman will go to the parishioners the parishioners will go to the clergyman. A clergyman, indeed, must be a very disagreeable man if, with his vast superior knowledge and education, he cannot win the respect and goodwill of simple country folk. The case cannot be very different in the metropolis, the population of which is largely made up of rural immigrants or their children. Yet it is painfully evident that there is no such pastoral intercourse between the clergy and the working people. They shun one another, and don't seem to care for one another. Now, if this state of things is to continue—if it is to be permitted to continue—contrary to the first principles of the clerical office, then we have reason on our side when we say that a new Bishop of Westminster will be not only a costly, but useless piece of ecclesiastical decoration.—Times.

Only that our charitable suggestions have been so often slighted by the "Saints" we should recommend them—seeing that they are doing nothing in Lower Canada—to try their fortunes with the "myriads of heathen" in the metropolis of Protestant England; who never see a clergyman, and whom a clergyman never sees. Here is a fair field open to the French-Canadian Missionary Society, which, if in earnest in its professions, it will surely occupy without delay.

Amongst the passengers by the steamer North American was the Rev. M. Pare of the Eveche. The reverend gentleman has, we are happy to say, returned in good health after his trip to Europe.

By one of those misfortunes, which will occasionally occur in every printing office...

To the Editor of the True Witness.

On Saturday last, the Right Rev. Bishop of this Diocese, Monseigneur Guigès, arrived here, returning from Europe...

At half-past four the train arrived; the whole Catholic population of the City, and deputations from many parts of the diocese, having collected at the depot...

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I have the honor to remain, Sir, your most obedient and obliged servant.

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The Montreal Herald of Saturday last pays the following compliment to Mr. B. Devlin, the lawyer who defended the prisoner Schneider...

A meritorious act on the part of Mr. Devlin, we think worthy of mention. Schneider, we understand, was so poor, that he had not sufficient money to pay his counsel, Mr. Devlin, for defending him.

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We would direct the attention of our friends to Mr. Adrieu's justly celebrated Panorama of the "Great West," now on exhibition at the Mechanic's Hall, Grand St. James Street.

The Toronto Mirror, speaking of the present state of political parties, has the following sensible remarks:—

"If we are to have Ecclesiastical Confiscation Acts, and motions for the denial of Equal Religious Rights, from the moderate political party in power, the sooner those who have to suffer in their property or in their conscience from such measures, make their peace with a rising party, of whatever cast, the better will it be for them in the future."

At Alexandria, (Glengarry), on the 34th instant, after a short illness, the Rev. Mr. M'Lachlan, Catholic priest of that place. His loss will be generally regretted by his parishioners, for his unwearied attention and care in promoting the spiritual interest of those committed to his charge.

MURDER AT LINDSAY.—We learn that on Tuesday evening, the 21st inst., a man named James McGinnity blacksmith, was murdered at Lindsay, by a boy 16 years of age, named Robert Barles or McCombs, son of—Barles, saddler. The elder Barles and McGinnity being both in liquor were fighting on the main street of the village McGinnity was the stronger man of the two, and Barles, seeming to get the worst of it, called to his son to "bring out the pistol."

The water-closets are totally unfit to be visited, and the effluvia arising therefrom make the cells very unwholesome, and probably destructive to life. These they respectfully suggest, should be remedied and re-modelled.

The Grand Jury were informed by the jailor, Mr. McGinn, (who, he it observed, deserves every possible encomium for his exertions in rendering the condition of the unfortunate inmates therein as comfortable as circumstances will allow,) that, owing to the want of proper accommodation, two, or sometimes more, prisoners are put in the same cell together, and the most shameful and startling offenses are committed, not only among the male portion, but also the female, thereby converting what is supposed to be a school for reform, into a nursery for unchristianlike and abominable offenses.

The Grand Jury would here recommend that the South-West wing, as well as the North-West wing, extending to the rear, should, with the least possible delay, be entirely gutted, and laid out on the same plan and principle as the North-East wing, which would be the means of affording a greater facility for the classification of prisoners; in fact, they unhesitatingly declare that the whole building, with the exception of the North-East wing, internally should be altogether re-modelled; and this done, will be the means of suppressing, under the vigilant direction of Mr. McGinn, the jailor, an incredible amount of vice and crime hitherto practised, and now impossible to curb.

Before concluding the Grand Jury reiterate the oft repeated cry for a House of Refuge for juvenile offenders, and pray that this Honorable Court will cause to be conveyed to the Government of this Province the present prayer in relation to the same.

Nothing Like Leather.—The Toronto Leader richly deserves the ridicule which it gets from its contemporaries, for the airs of superiority with which it puffeth itself up over them. The Three Rivers Inquirer properly remarks as follows on some of the Leader's late struts:—

Decidedly modest and unassuming.—The Toronto Leader enlightens the Province with the announcement that there is more available literary talent in that city than anywhere else in British America. He recommends his brethren of the press throughout the country to stick exclusively to writing bear and wolf paragraphs as—

Whatever is worth knowing in Provincial politics, they may have at first hand in these pages; and most good naturedly adds:—"We mean no incivility." Of course not, neither is there arrogance in Toronto, nor egotism in the Leader.—But the following from the French Journal de Quebec, will sit about as close as any thing we have seen lately. "There are some people who have a prodigious conceit of themselves. The Leader is one of them. There was an article in the Leader a few days ago, in which among other coup d'auteur self-glorification, we remarked the following, "Whilst the influence of this journal is such that it can never become the mere mouthpiece of a party; it can claim the right of speaking in the name of the moderate men of the country. And as it addresses a wider circle of the public than any other journal in British America, it may be said to constitute a sort of estate of the realm which no one will have the right hereafter to neglect, either in the legislation or government of the Province." It is well to know that! Oh, you French Canadians of Gaspe and Chicoutimi! learn that in future the governmental system of your country will be composed of an irresponsible Governor, a responsible Ministry, a Parliament and of the Toronto Leader, owned by a leather merchant of King street, and edited by a brace of innocents whose opinions can never more be neglected by the Governors and Legislators of the Province.—Niagara Mail.

DARING ROBBERY IN THE HARBOUR.—A few nights ago, a gang of crimps boarded the "Lady Seymour," lying near Baldwin & Dinning's ship-yard, and carried off two chests of clothing, valued at \$25, belonging to certain seamen who refused to desert from the ship. A sailor named Lock interfered to prevent the commission of the robbery, but his resistance was soon overcome, the desperadoes being armed with pistols. Eight of the crew of this vessel had been previously induced to leave her, soon after her arrival in port.—Quebec Chronicle.

The Mercury contradicts the rumour of another homicide at St. Sylvester, and states that the parties implicated in the assault committed on Landry have been arrested and fined by a resident magistrate.

Married. In this city, on the 28th inst., at the Parish Church, by the Rev. J.J. Connolly, Mr. William Mullins, Printer, to Miss Mary Ann Lundeen, both of Montreal.

In this city, on the 27th inst., at the Parish Church, by the Rev. J. J. Connolly, Mr. John O'Neill, of Toronto, (son of Thomas O'Neill, Esq., of this city), to Mary Elizabeth Catherine Palmer, daughter of William Palmer, Esq., (Commisariat Department,) Montreal.

In this city, on the 28th inst., at the Parish Church, by the Rev. J. J. Connolly, Mr. Chas. W. Macon, to Miss Catherine Isabella Amelia O'Doherty.

GRAND RAILWAY CELEBRATION. M'DUNNOUGH, MUIR & CO. INVITE visitors to INSPECT their splendid SILK SHAWL and CLOAK ROOMS, where will be found the choicest Goods from Lyons, Paris, and London. 185, Notre Dame Street (East End) Montreal. Oct. 30, 1856.

ENGLISH EDUCATION. A. KEEGAN, ASSISTANT TEACHER in the MONTREAL MODEL SCHOOL, has opened an EVENING SCHOOL at No. 27 CHEDEVILLE STREET, where a LIMITED and SELECT number of Pupils will receive Instructions in Commercial, and the several branches of English Education. Apply to WILLIAM DORAN, Esq., Montreal Model School.

(From 4 to 5 P.M.,) in the Class Room, 27, Cheville Street, from 7 to 9 P.M.) N.B.—A. Keegan is a Professional Teacher. Montreal, Oct. 29, 1856.

NEWBURY, BROWN, W. M. W. G. SMITH, Secretary. Oct. 14th, 1856. Printed at the "Protestant" Office, Stouffville.

Orange Lodges at Brockville.—It must be a matter of the deepest regret to find efforts still making to maintain Orange institutions. They have been in Ireland the greatest obstacle to the spread of the Protestant religion.

Orange men were wont to profess to be the friends of freedom and their country's rights. They make no such profession in this province, but lend themselves to every designing politician, and openly range themselves under the standard of the enemies of the people. What a farce it must be for an Orangeman to commemorate the era of the revolution of 1688 under the Orange flag, and at the same time to lend his support to every tyrannical Governor who takes away or renders nugatory all the benefits which that revolution was meant to confer! Of all the inconsistent men on the face of the earth, the Canadian Orangemen must be pronounced the chief. (Signed) George Brown.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Times Paris correspondent writes:—A good many persons, some say 100, were arrested the night before last in the Rue Mouffetard and in other streets of the 12th arrondissement. The parties are charged with being implicated in the posting up by day, and particularly by night, placards of a very menacing character. These placards threaten death to the proprietors, demand "cheap bread or—" recommend the most summary measures against the owners of house property, and several of them used very disrespectful and even menacing expressions towards the Emperor himself. Such angry ebullitions of popular feeling, occurring at the moment when the working classes are called on to pay their rent, show the sort of relations which exist between them and the proprietors. Those relations are the worst that can possibly be imagined. Political economists tell us that things find their level, and are of general benefit sooner or later. They are, no doubt, right; but the classes I speak of have rather loose notions on political economy; they only feel that they are ground down by high rents and as high taxation, and they are discontented. It may be true, as the Monitor lately stated, that for every house pulled down four or five new ones have been built; but it is equally certain that those who occupied the old houses could no more become tenants of the new edifices which have arisen on their sites than they could take up their quarters in the moon. Rent has quadrupled within the last four years, and the condition of thousands whose income has continued stationary must be deplorable. In the newly-constructed houses rent is enormously high; in some of the principal streets it is not uncommon to find a second and even a third floor, unfurnished, let for 10,000f. (£400) which a few years ago might be had for less than one-fourth. But it is not merely in new constructions that this increase is found. Houses which have hardly undergone any repair—which have been untouched by the brush of the painter or varnisher—have risen with the same rapidity, so that anything like cheap or even moderate lodging is out of the question. People who invest capital in building do so unquestionably for profit, and they have a right to fix whatever value they please on their property; but it is undeniable that many house proprietors are most grasping and remorseless in their exactions. What with the high price of provisions of all kinds and enormous house-rent, it is difficult to understand how not merely the working classes, but also the small employes under Government and clerks in commercial houses, can manage to live. At this conjuncture, so critical to so great a portion of the public, I am assured that many families have been thrown upon the street. They know not where to go for shelter, for the new landlord will be found as exacting as the one that ejects them. This hatred, just or unjust, against the proprietors, is intense and general, and if ever any disturbance takes place, these, I fear, will pass a mauvais quart d'heure. I have seen the transcripts of one of the placards torn down by the police the night before, with the words, "Tue ton propriétaire; je tuerai le mien!—Mort aux propriétaires;" and some other specimens of the same kind. The Government is, as usual, made accountable; and the rapacity of proprietors, as the failure of harvests and inclemency of seasons, should all be prevented or remedied by it. As might be expected, the demagogues take advantage of this fermentation in the low quarters of the city, and do their best to stir up the old spirit of revolt. Precautions continue to be taken, and patrols have for some few nights past perambulated the faubourg to prevent any explosion on the part of the working classes discontented and irritated as they are. From Paris we learn that it has been determined to increase the strength of the garrison which protects that city. The reason assigned more than confirms the strange statements that had gone abroad about insurrectionary clubs and conspiracies, for we are told the garrison must be strengthened on account of the number of political arrests. Marching orders have been transmitted to several regiments in the provinces. The Debats, after sketching the course pursued by Austria, France, and England towards Naples, since the conferences, expresses its belief that the wrongs committed by King Ferdinand have been exaggerated, and that the government, instead of keeping two or three thousand political prisoners rotting in the dungeons of Naples for years, was really only detaining in its prisons less than two hundred persons condemned or accused on political grounds. As soon (adds the Debats) as the protocol of the sitting held on the 8th of April by the congress of Paris was known at Naples, the King ordered more than half of his captives to be set at liberty; so that, when Austria took its first step, less than one hundred were then left in the prisons. Since the representations made by Austria, France, and England, the King is stated to have granted fresh pardons. The Univers has greatly increased its size. It publishes another long list of adhesions and encouragements to its efforts, from a number of foreign prelates, including several Catholic Bishops of England and Ireland, all of whom regard the Univers as "a great Catholic institution," and its suppression as a "public misfortune" and calamity. The Bishop of Waterford, Dr. O'Brien, expresses his "love" for the Univers; and the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, in Canada, declares that its suppression would be "a misfortune for the Church, and an immense void in France, America, and Canada." The Times correspondent, while he discredits utterly the rumors which have been so rife concerning the health of the Emperor, publishes long statements as to the state of things in Paris, which, if not alarming, are at least disquieting. The collected items amount to a heavy bill of indictment against the Imperial regime. First, we have the treatment of the prisoners at Cayenne, concerning which, however ludicrously the lowly tone and bated breath of the great Thunderer contrast with his denunciations of Neapolitan police discipline, enough is said to show that

the desire of making things pleasant to our greatly ally is not exactly the uppermost feeling in the leading organ. The financial crisis is of itself a formidable feature, and the fact that the funds are now considerably lower than in the days preceding the revolution of February, 1848, is significantly noticed. The increased prices of everything in Paris, the enormous rise in rents, the accumulation of so many thousand workmen to execute those vast improvements, the continuance of which may be made impossible by want of money, while their discontinuance will have a dangerous effect upon the working classes, are also mentioned. The Bank of England and France are raising their rates of discount to a very high figure, and, with the Neapolitan question, the Italian question, the Greek question, the Isle of Serpents and Bolgrad question, the occupation of the principalities question, the Neufchatel question, the Spanish question, the American question, and the Mexican question, the skies may be said to be crowded with "small clouds."

SPAIN.

The Madrid correspondent of the Independence Belge writes from that capital as follows:—"The Emperor Napoleon has addressed an autograph letter of eight pages, and full of very serious advice, to Queen Isabella. After praising many acts of the present cabinet, the Emperor invites the Queen to abandon the idea of any further ministerial modification; to maintain the constitutional regime which alone, in his opinion, is suitable for the Peninsula; to raise the state of siege as promptly as possible, and to assemble without much further delay the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies. The Emperor insists upon the necessity of granting the fullest liberty of discussion to the two chambers, and of avoiding, by all means, a return to the arbitrary and despotic regime which distinguished the Sartorius ministry. The Emperor then enters upon secondary questions, and into very minute details upon the administrative reforms required by Spain. One passage in the letter relates to the fatal influence which certain members of the Clergy might have, and which it would be dangerous not to destroy. The letter generally is full of sympathy for the Queen and for the ministers, especially for Marshal O'Donnell and M. Rios Rosas. It produced a profound impression upon the mind of her Majesty, who, immediately after reading it, summoned Marshal O'Donnell, with whom she remained in consultation for about three hours. The letter was then read at a council of ministers."

In a letter of two days' later date, the same correspondent writes:—"Her Majesty has written to the Emperor of the French, expressing her profound gratitude. She states that she is infinitely obliged to him for his advice, that she will take his counsels into her best consideration, and that she particularly appreciates the clear, precise, and truly paternal manner in which his suggestions are conveyed."

ITALY.

The Times correspondent writes:—"Recent and trustworthy accounts describe the condition of Italy at this moment as most critical, and the greatest fermentation extends from Cape Spartivento to the states of Tuscany. The Times Paris correspondent says the latest accounts from Naples describe the King as less disposed than ever to make concessions, while the fermentation in the public mind was at the highest pitch. Communications from Naples, of the 28th ult., state that the King had sent or was about to send a very voluminous despatch to the great Powers, containing a defence of himself and his Government."

GERMANY.

The Nord of Brussels calls particular attention to the following letter, dated Vienna, September 26th:—"The sensation which I mentioned in my yesterday's letter as having been caused by the proximate appearance of an allied squadron in the Bay of Naples has, somewhat subsided, to-day, from the conviction entertained in government circles that, if such a demonstration is intended, at all events, it will not take place just now. I think I may assure you that our diplomatic agents at London and Paris received a few days since urgent instructions from Count Bulow to induce the Western Governments to adjourn the execution of their maritime demonstration against King Ferdinand."

There is every reason to believe that the two great allied powers will show sufficient consideration for Austria, who is more or less engaged in this deplorable conflict, to await the result which our envoy to Naples, Gen. Martini, may succeed in obtaining from the King of Naples."

"According to a report which has been current here for some days, the number of our troops in the Roman legation is to be considerably increased, with as little delay as possible. It is even said that two additional regiments of infantry and one of cavalry have already entered the legations. The ground for this, it is said, France having resolved to send reinforcements to her troops at Rome, our safety and political interests render it necessary for us to strengthen ourselves in the legations."

"As regards another piece of news, no less serious, which is circulated at Vienna, I cannot speak positively. It is said that the Piedmontese government has notified to Paris and London its intention of joining a squadron to that of the two great maritime powers in the Bay of Naples."

"I need scarcely tell you with what feelings this news was received by our government, and by the public; it is to be hoped for the peace of Italy that the active interference of diplomacy will prevent the realization of a project which would singularly complicate a state of affairs already so much endangered in the Italian peninsula?"

A Vienna letter of the 1st Oct., in the Borsin-halle of Hamburg, says:—"Baron Mohrenheim, Russian Councillor of State, arrived here to-day from St. Petersburg, with very important dispatches from Baron de Budberg, relating to the affairs of Naples and Montenegro. With respect to the former, it is certain that the passive policy announced by the circular of Prince Gortschakoff must not receive too much credit. Russia will not renounce so easily the principle of the Holy Alliance, and will employ all her efforts to obtain the co-operation of Austria in her Neapolitan policy. With respect to Montenegro, every effort will be made to maintain Russian influence in that State; and Prince Danoil's pretensions to independence and to an increase of territory will be supported by Russian diplomats."

A letter from Berlin of the 2nd October states that the marriage of Prince Frederick William with the Princess Royal of England will take place on the 18th October, 1857, the anniversary of the Prince's birthday."

From Berlin we have accounts which state that the question of Neufchatel will be taken into serious consideration during the sojourn of the King of Prussia at Hohenzollern; and in the conference which will take place on the subject, it will be endeavored more particularly to draw out the positive propositions which Prussia will have to make upon the question, the powers which signed the protocol of May 2, 1852, having admitted in principle the rights of Prussia over the Principality."

RUSSIA.

ANOTHER RUSSIAN NOTE.—The French papers quote the following from Berlin in the German Journal of Frankfurt:—"Mention is made in diplomatic circles of a second Russian note, of later date, on the Neapolitan question. It is to be addressed to the French government, and has been written under the impression caused by the news from Paris, announcing the despatch of an ultimatum, and the intended naval demonstration. It is said that the note sums up in a positive protest against a proceeding which, once admitted, will lead to the destruction of all political and international right in Europe."

THE POPE'S AMBASSADOR ATTENDING A SICK ENGLISH SERVANT IN MOSCOW.—In the correspondence from Moscow, dated 24th September, which appears in Le Constitutionnel, we find the following interesting and affecting particulars:—"The next day after that of the ball of the English Ambassador, a servant in a subordinate service of the household of Lord Granville was taken suddenly ill during the night. The illness became quickly so alarmingly violent, that the doctor, called in all haste, considered the patient without hope. Warned of his danger, the servant, who was a Catholic, earnestly demanded a Priest. Lady Granville, who, as you know, is a Catholic, hastened to give orders that a Priest should be sought for who knew English; a difficult thing to find in Moscow, where the Catholic religion counts few English subjects. It was only at the residence of the Nuncio that they succeeded in discovering an ecclesiastic who, though fatigued with his journey from Rome, hastened to rise in the middle of the night, and ran to the English Ambassador's. At seeing him, the poor sick man uttered a cry of joy: 'I shall then die,' he exclaimed; 'strengthened with the Sacraments of the Church!' The Priest heard his confession, and only left him after having given him all the consolation which he found in his noble heart: 'Have courage, my child,' he said, on taking leave of him, 'to-morrow I will come again to see you.' The next morning, indeed, the venerable Priest returned. The patient was out of danger. At the same instant, Lady Granville came to inquire after the state of her servant. She saw the venerable Priest seated at the foot of his bed. She uttered a cry of surprise: 'What! is it indeed you, Monseigneur, who have deigned to come to aid our sick man?' 'I am the only Priest who knows the language of this poor man. I rejoice, and return thanks to God, since this knowledge has permitted me to fulfil this night one of the most holy duties of my ministry.' This worthy Priest was Mgr. Chigi, Archbishop of Myra, sent by His Holiness Pius IX. to compliment the Emperor Alexander on the subject of his coronation. Mgr. Chigi, who belongs to a princely family of Rome, has only been a Priest a few years. Before entering into sacred orders he figured in the first rank in the saloons of Roman society. He is a man of rare distinction, of great piety, and of exalted mind. The Emperor Alexander and all the members of the Imperial family surround him with attentions."

LADY GRANVILLE'S LOSS AT THE CORONATION.—The Moscow correspondent of Le Nord gives the following curious story:—"On the day of the corona-

tion, and at the moment when the cortege was entering the Kremlin, a magnificent pearl necklace worn by Lady Granville broke, and the pearls, each of which was of great value, were scattered all over the floor. Her ladyship did not notice the slightest diminution at the circumstance, but proceeded on her way leaving behind her the remnants of an ornament which would be a fortune to any one less wealthy than the lady of the English ambassador."

APPALING BURNING OF A SHIP.—The following details of a horrible case of piracy and burning of a ship at Macao have been received at Lloyd's:—"The Dutch ship Banca, Captain Heymans, 700 tons burthen, with between 300 and 400 emigrants (coolies) for Havana, put back to Hong Kong, about a month since (the despatch is dated Hong Kong, August 10.), with her water-casks leaking and cargo shifted; having encountered histerous weather, and on reaching the outer roads brought up to an anchor. There she remained repairing, her officers exercising strict vigilance in preventing the coolies from going ashore for fear they should make their escape. For three weeks, whatever discontent may have prevailed, no fears of an outbreak would seem to have been entertained, until a Chinese doctor warned the captain that mischief was brewing. In preparing for such a contingency as a rising of the coolies, the small arms were placed on the poop, and two guns were loaded with grape and pointed forward. About nine o'clock of the night of the 6th the disturbance commenced, and the crew took refuge on the poop."

The captain first fired a shot or two overhead, but as that had no effect, and the coolies advancing towards them, yelling frightfully, armed with belaying pins, bricks torn from the cooking places, &c., the captain gave orders to his men to fire, and immediately a volley was poured into the infuriated mass from the two guns, and also from the small arms. This had the effect of checking and putting down the riot, and the coolies were driven below, but they sought revenge by setting fire to the ship, and in a few minutes the captain was appalled by seeing flames rising up from the fore hatch. A frightful scene of carnage followed: the coolies rushed up on deck, and no doubt murdered all the officers of the ship. None of them, nor the captain, were afterwards seen. The ship was soon in a blaze, fore and aft. In about an hour the mainmast fell with a crash then the fore and mizzen, and about midnight the magazine blew up with a tremendous explosion. The ship was instantly hurled to fragments, and a vast number of poor creatures, who clinging on the chains, perished with her. Of the number who were on board, including crew and passengers, about 500, only 150 escaped with lives; the remainder were either burnt in the ship or drowned. The affair has produced a great sensation at Hong-Kong."

THE RAG-GATHERERS OF PARIS.—The rag-gatherers (chiffonniers) of Paris have long possessed a mutual benefit society, and they recently demanded and obtained permission from the police to hold a meeting for the purpose of examining its accounts and revising its statutes. The meeting was held a few days ago at a public-house bearing the sign of the Vieux Drapeau, in the Quartier St. Marcel. Forty-eight delegates, nominated by the whole of the rag-gathering fraternity, were present, and each of them on entering deposited 20c., which were disbursed in paying for the room and for sundry bottles of vin ordinaire. The senior delegate was pro tem, called to the chair, which was half of a cask turned bottom upwards, and six delegates who knew how to read, and five who knew how to write were proposed as candidates for the posts of president and secretary. An election of these two dignitaries having been made, the senior resigned his seat to the elected president. Taking possession of the cask, the latter embraced the senior, and then delivered a speech, in which, after expatiating on the honesty of rag-gatherers as a body—proved, he said, by their always giving up anything of value they might happen to find, and by their rarely figuring before the tribunals for robberies or other offences—he gave an account of the operations of the benefit society since the last meeting, and pathetically exhorted his "dear brethren" to be friendly to each other, and united. The secretary read one by one the statutes of the society, which are 52 in number, and asked if any delegate had any alteration to propose in them. Only two were subjected to discussion—the 17th, which provides for the "fraternal division" among the rag-gatherers of particular districts of the heaps of rubbish and filth that may be deposited in them; and the 52d, relative to the contribution to be paid per month to the society, and the amount to be allowed to sick members. The first-mentioned article, after due debate, was modified to the effect that not only should the heaps aforesaid be reserved to the rag-gatherers of the districts; but that on no account should one rag-gatherer presume to encroach on the heap of another; and the second was, on account of the present dearth of food, modified so as to make the monthly contributions of members 50c., instead of 25c., and the daily allowance to the sick 60c., instead of 30c. The statutes having been formally approved, a resolution adopted in previous meetings, declaring that the oldest member of the rag-gathering fraternity, one 8—, aged 85, called "le General," should for the rest of his life be freed from any monthly payments to the society; but should enjoy all its advantages, that he should besides be allowed 250 grammes of tobacco a month, should have a seat of honor at all meetings and banquets, and should at the latter be entertained gratis, was passed unanimously with loud applause. The treasurer was then called on to produce his accounts and cash. The accounts having been examined were declared correct, and the balance in hand, which consisted of 77f. 95c., and was deposited in an earthen pot, was counted, and was also found exact. The delegates then removed to a public-house, called the Pot-Tricolor, at the Barriere de Fontainebleau, where a banquet was provided for them. This place has always been the grand rendezvous of the rag-gathering fraternity, and formerly it was divided into three parts—one, called the "Chamber of Peers," for the elite of the calling—that is, those who possessed a good basket, a good lantern, and a croquet with the handle ornamented in copper; for those who possessed such things of an inferior quality or in a dilapidated state; and the third, which was called the "Saloon of the True Proletaires," for the "lower orders," who had neither basket, nor lantern, nor croquet, and who, consequently, were obliged to pick up rags with their fingers, and carry them in bags. But on the present occasion it was determined that, in accordance with the progress of democratic ideas of late years, and as a mark of friendly feeling, all distinctions of rank should be broken down, and that the aristocracy, middle class, and lower orders of the profession should meet at the same table. The chairman, on taking the chair, proposed that henceforth this determination should be rigorously adhered to as a fundamental rule of the rag-gathering community, and his proposition was adopted with acclamations. The guests then proceeded to attack the good things provided for them. The dish of honor was a gigantic olla podrida; the wine was ordinaire, and was contained in a high earthen jug called the Petite Perre, which was constantly being replenished from a cask called the Maurice and; and the dessert was composed of the strong cheese Girmare, of radishes, and of a petit verre of a horrible sort of brandy. The banquet was very gay; and at the dessert several toasts were drunk—one of them to "the press," which said the president, enlightened the world, and by its large consumption of paper, caused rag-gatherers to live. A collection made for the poor closed the banquet; it amounted to 9f. 75c. At former gatherings the utensils of the table were obtained for free, but on this occasion they were left free. The guests, however, were required to deposit the value of them, and when they gave them up on leaving the deposit was restored.

Three English Languages.—Many of our readers must have observed the greatly increased taste for fine language which has become apparent of late years amongst uneducated or half-educated people. Of the many symptoms by which a gentleman may be recognized, none is more certain than his habitual plainness of speech. There is a large class of words which shopkeepers and bagmen use without any particular affectation, but simply because they think it a proof of education and good manners—just as they say "Sir" or "Mr." oftener than people of high rank. A friend of ours once heard the following conversation in the commercial room of a country inn:—"Sir, have you visited the Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations?"—"I have taken the opportunity of doing so; sir, and was deeply gratified by what I remarked."—"May I ask, sir, what it was that principally attracted your attention?"—"The specimens of Manchester cottons and the statue of Godfrey of Bullion."—"Who, sir, was Godfrey of Bullion?"—"Godfrey of Bullion, sir, was the party who placed himself at the head of those parties who proceeded from France with a view to liberate the Holy Land from other parties who held it—the—the—." It is a singular fact, that I am at present unable to recall the appellation which those parties selected." After some more conversation in the course of which one of these Epulists asked the other whether Jacob Faithful was "a book of fiction or a narrative of fact?" they parted; as they expressed it, "to retire to the embraces of Morpheus."

The harm done by this kind of folly is greater than might be supposed at first sight. It induces vagueness and inaccuracy of thought. Our intelligent middle classes are not famous for extensive reading, and it is easy to observe in their dialect, whenever it becomes at all pronounced, traces of the fact that they form their style on the newspapers, and more especially on their penny-aligning department."

One of the indispensable requisites of this style of writing is a lax phraseology—something which commits the person who uses it to as few facts, and therefore lays him open to as few contradictions as possible. It is a great art to be able to make a number of statements without committing oneself to a single fact; and the best way of doing this is to employ words which have no precise meaning, rather than those which have. We have already shown how useful this art is in juried wording recommendations to mercy. We have little doubt that those who sit upon them learn it from penny-aligners. A gentleman of the class in question not long since delighted the readers of the Times by an account of the meeting (of course he called it "gathering," in inverted commas) at Mr. Mechi's farm at Tipree, in Essex. His bulletins are full of such phrases as these—"practical agriculturists," "liberal application of capital," "national and adequate recognition," and "amongst other things, it contains the following curious remark:—"A soil of this description precludes the operation of atmospheric changes, essential to a healthy and abundant vegetation." To use such phrases as "men actually employed in farming," or "spending a great deal of money," would look lame by the side of the first two phrases which we have copied; whilst the third and fourth are not less remarkable for their want of definite meaning than for their extreme grandeur. We may take the following as another example of the same thing—"Mr. Mechi, we are told, exhibited a machine for bringing rockets to the part of a beach most advantageous for effecting a communication with wrecks. If the writer had said, "from which the wrecks might be reached more easily," he would have missed an opportunity of using words of Latin origin where plain English would have done equally well, and of employing fifteen syllables where seven would have been enough. It is a commonplace thing to speak of a dangerous habit," but who can refuse to shudder at hearing that a "practice obtains replete with danger to the public?" To mention the date of the building of the Hotel de Ville at Brussels would require some knowledge, and might look pedantic; but it gives a delightful tone to taste to an article about the Belgian fetes to allude to "that renowned monument of mediæval architecture." A "bloody battle" is coarse—an "ensanguined battle" interesting. Anybody could have said that there were no beds to be had at Southampton the night before the naval review; but no one but a writer in the Times could have told us that on that night, many persons were unable to take "horizontal refreshment."—Saturday Review.

GENERAL TODTLEBEN.—You may perhaps, says a correspondent, know the pretty story about Todtleben's wife and father-in-law. The latter a rich merchant of the name of Hanf, did not much like his daughter's marriage with the young cadet of engineers. During the siege of Sebastopol, however, thick and fast came the tidings which blotted out the Lieutenant, and gave Hanf a general for his son-in-law. "Daughter, I love Todtleben for your sake," says the worthy merchant. Suddenly Hanf himself was created a baron by Nicholas, in consideration of the son-in-law's services. The new noble forthwith had an inscription attached to the front of his dwelling from which he removed his business (it had till then been carried on there). The inscription ran thus:—"House of the Baron Hanf." One day two officers called at Todtleben's, and asked "Was Madame at home?" entering before the misadvised Knave what to reply. "The wife happened to be coming down stairs at the moment." The officers bowed low; and one of them said, "Excuse our visit, it is to beg you tell your husband that I, the Grand Duke Constantine, and my brother here, the Grand Duke Nicholas, could not leave the hospital without offering our respects and congratulations to his wife." They then withdrew. When the father-in-law heard this, said he, "Daughter, I love you still better for the sake of Todtleben."

SAUSAGES.—It is a well known fact, that meat preserved in the form of sausages by exposure to smoke becomes a violent poison if allowed to undergo the first stage of decomposition previous to its being smoked. M. E. Van der Corput ("The Chemist," May, 1855, No. 20) states that, by official return, in Wurtemberg alone, during fifty years more than 400 cases of poisoning with such meat have occurred, and 150 deaths. This poisonous effect of bad sausage was observed so far back as 1785. Dr. Karer collected 135 cases from 1793 to 1822, of which 84 were fatal. Dr. Weiss, of Wurtemberg, collected 19 cases in eight months, of which six died. In regard to the symptoms attending this kind of poisoning, they occur in general twelve or fourteen hours after having taken the food; there is much oppression, sharp pains in the stomach, nausea, vomiting, with great thirst, with irregularity of pulse, coldness of extremities, and finally syncope. Other symptoms of a nervous character accompany the latter—as paralysis of the muscles of the pharynx and eyelids, a croupy cough, and peculiar dryness of the mucous membrane. The treatment must depend on the most prominent symptoms. Not only are sausages in a state of decomposition liable to produce disease and death, but also cases of poisoning have occurred from pork butcher's meat under similar circumstances; thus, in 1835, M. Chevallier, of Paris, had to make a report upon several cases of poisoning from pork butcher's meat; no metallic poison was found in the meat; but it was noticed to be covered with a peculiar mouldiness. Many other cases of poisoning in France with such meat are recorded. Rancid fats, decayed cheese, &c. also give rise to symptoms of poisoning.—Mercator on the Composition of Food.

WORTHINGTON'S ABSEY.—The editor of the Hull & Westmorland Advertiser, Mr. Westmorland Abbey, was a visitor at the chapel of St. Edward the Confessor, which is the chapel of St. Edward the Confessor, allowed the sovereigns (and crowded) the No. prayer, allowed here, and the abbotman (W. G. Hull & Westmorland) had the curiosity to inquire if such was the order of the Abbey authorities, and were assured that it was."

A HARD HIT. Did you present your account to the defendant? inquired a lawyer of his clerk. "I did, sir."

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By Order, T. C. COLLINS, Recording Secretary. Montreal, October 30, 1856.

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We need not speak to the public of its virtues. Throughout every town, and almost every hamlet of the American States, the wonderful cures of pulmonary complaints have made it a household name, and it is known to the families in any civilized country on this continent without some personal experience of its effects; and fewer yet the communities any where which have not among them some living trophy of its victory over the subtle and dangerous disease of the throat and lungs. While it is the most powerful antidote yet known to man for the formidable and dangerous disease of the pulmonary organs, it is also the pleasantest and safest remedy that can be employed for infants and young persons. Parents should have it in store against the insidious enemy that steals upon them unperceived. We have abundant grounds to believe the CHERRY PECTORAL saves more lives by the consumptions it prevents than those it cures. Keep it by you, and cure your colds while they are curable, nor neglect them until no human skill can master the inexorable canker that, fastened on the vitals, eats your life away. All know the dreadful fatality of lung disorders, and as they know too the virtues of this remedy, we need not do more than assure them it is still made the best it can be. We spare no cost, no care, no toil to produce it the most perfect possible, and thus afford for their cure.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass AND SOLD BY

All the Druggists in Montreal and every where.

RETAIL STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING SELLING OFF

AT TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT UNDER COST PRICE, AT THE MONTREAL CLOTHING STORE, Lately Occupied by M. R. D. CAREY, 85 M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL, 85 [NEAR NOTRE DAME STREET.]

THOMAS PATTON having purchased the entire Stock of the above Establishment, in consequence of Mr. Carey's retiring from business, consisting of Gentlemen's and Youth's

READY MADE CLOTHING Of every description, at a very low price, he is now desirous of informing Mr. Carey's customers as well as his own friends and the Public in general, that he will dispose of the whole of the above Stock at Twenty-five per cent under cost price.

Country Merchants and others are most respectfully requested to call at the above store and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. August 7.

FARM FOR SALE.

AN EXCELLENT FARM FOR SALE, under a high state of Cultivation, well fenced and watered, with HOUSE, BARN, STABLES, &c., &c., thereon situate in the PARISH OF ST. LUKE, half way between Laprairie and St. John. Good facilities for Market, it being eight miles from St. Johns, the upper end being only half a mile from the Lacadie Railroad Depot. Application to be made to Mr. F. Kent, Proprietor; if by letter, Post Paid. Montreal, August 28, 1856.

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED, THREE TEACHERS immediately, for the PARISH OF ST. BRIGIDE in the COUNTY OF IBERVILLE, duly qualified to TEACH the FRENCH and ENGLISH LANGUAGES, for Elementary Schools. For Salary, address to the undersigned, W. PEARSON, President. St. Brigide, C.E., August 29, 1856.

To Intending Purchasers of Indian Lands.

PLANS of the above LANDS on a large Scale, showing the Lots, Concessions, Roads, Creeks, Swamps, &c., have been published by the undersigned, with the authority of the Indian Department, and will be for SALE in a few days, at the principal Book Stores in Montreal. The Map has been got up in two parts, and in the best style of Lithography, containing three Townships in each, and will be sold at the low price of Five Shillings each Sheet, or Ten Shillings the complete Map. Application by Mail, Post-paid, stating the number of copies required, and enclosing the necessary amount, will be promptly answered by remitting the Plans. Address, DENNIS & BOUTON, Surveyors & Agents. Toronto, August 6, 1856.

EDUCATION.

MR. ANDERSON, No. 50, ST. CHARLES BORROMEI STREET, BEGS to inform the citizens of Montreal, that his NIGHT SCHOOL is now open for the reception of Classical, Mathematical and Commercial Students, from Half-past SEVEN to Half-past NINE o'clock, FIVE NIGHTS per week.

REV. CANON LEACH, McGill College, Mr. Rogers, Chaplain to the Forces, The Clergy of St. Patrick's Church, Cols. D'Urban and Pritchard, Hon. Jno. Molson, Dr. Hingston, and Rector Hovers, High School.

Mr. A.'s Literary attainments, as above attested, combined with upwards of twenty years' experience in the most efficient mode of imparting instruction, may, without egotism, be urged as some claim upon the patronage of a liberal and enlightened public. Sept. 18.

MRS. D. M'ENTYRE, No. 44, McGill Street, (OPPOSITE SAINT ANNS MARKET) MONTREAL.

BEGS most respectfully to inform the Ladies of Montreal and vicinity, that she has just received a large assortment of

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, FROM PARIS, LONDON, AND NEW YORK;

which she is prepared to Sell on the most reasonable terms. She would also intimate that she keeps constantly employed experienced and fashionable Milliners and Dress Makers; and is better prepared than heretofore, having enlarged her work room, to execute all orders, at the shortest possible notice. Mrs. M'E. is also prepared to CLEAN AND TURN.

To the latest Style, Straw, Tuscan, Leghorn, and Fancy Bonnets and Hats.

Mrs. M'E. has also received a splendid assortment of SPRING and SUMMER SHAWLS, SILK CAPES, CHILDREN'S DRESSES, and PINAFOREs, of every style and price.

Mrs. MacI. would beg of Ladies to give her a call before purchasing elsewhere, confident that she can give a better article at a lower price than any other establishment in the City, as all her business is managed with the greatest economy.

Mrs. M'Entyre would take this opportunity to return her best thanks to her numerous Friends and Patrons, for the very liberal patronage she has received for the last three years. June 13, 1856.

DONNELLY & CO., GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE, (WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.) No. 49, McGill Street, Montreal.

DONNELLY & CO., BEG leave to inform their Friends and the Public generally, that they have COMMENCED BUSINESS in the

Ready-Made Clothing Line,

in the House formerly Occupied by Mr. Hamilton, No. 48, McGill Street, near St. Ann's Market, where they have on hand a large and well assorted Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, TWEEDS, FANCY TROW-SERINGS, VESTINGS, of English, French, and German Manufacture; all of which they will make to Order, under the direction of

FIRST-CLASS CUTTERS, at as Low a Price, and in as Good Style as any other Establishment in this City.

An inspection of their Stock and Prices, is respectfully solicited, before purchasing elsewhere. All Orders punctually attended to. Montreal, Feb. 27, 1856.

BOUDREAU FRERE

HAVE the honor to intimate to the public generally that they have opened a RETAIL DRY GOODS STORE in the House formerly occupied by Boudreau, Herard & Co.

They beg leave to call the attention of the numerous customers of that old house to visit their New Establishment, which will be kept on as good and as respectable a footing as any house in the city in the same line.

They will keep constantly on hand, a general assortment of Silks, Satins, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cottons, Linens, Gloves, Ribbons, Hosiery, and Small Wares.

ALSO, Grapes, Merinos, Cobourgs, Paramatas, and all sorts of Goods for Black Mourning. (Which they will sell cheap for cash only. Prices marked in plain figures, and no second price. BOUDREAU FRERE, No. 200 Notre Dame Street. June 26.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS JOHN MCLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Sewer, (FROM BELFAST.)

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

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last nine years, and now craves a continuance of the same. He wishes to inform his customers that he has made extensive improvements in his Establishment to meet the wants of his numerous customers; and, as his place is fitted up by Steam, on the best American Plan, he hopes to be able to attend to his engagements with punctuality. He will dye all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Grapes, Woolens, &c.; as, also, scouring all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and Watered. Gentlemen's Cloths (Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron



Table of Montreal Market Prices listing various goods like wheat, flour, and other commodities with their respective prices.

MRS. UNSWORTH HAS the honor to inform her Friends and the Public generally that she still continues to receive a limited number of Pupils on MONDAY EVENING...

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THE VERMIFUGE, for expelling Worms from the human system, has also been administered with the most satisfactory results to various animals subject to Worms.

THE LIVER PILLS, for the cure of LIVER COMPLAINT, all BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS, SICK HEADACHE, &c. Purchasers will please be particular to ask for Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated VERMIFUGE and LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros.

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ROBERT PATTON, 229 Notre Dame Street, BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive a continuance of the same.

BELLS! BELLS!! THE SUBSCRIBERS, at their long established and enlarged Foundry, manufacture upon an improved method, and keep constantly on hand, a large assortment of their superior BELLS, of all descriptions suitable for FIRE ALARMS, CHURCHES, ACADEMIES, FACTORIES, STEAM-BOATS, PLANTATIONS, &c.

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