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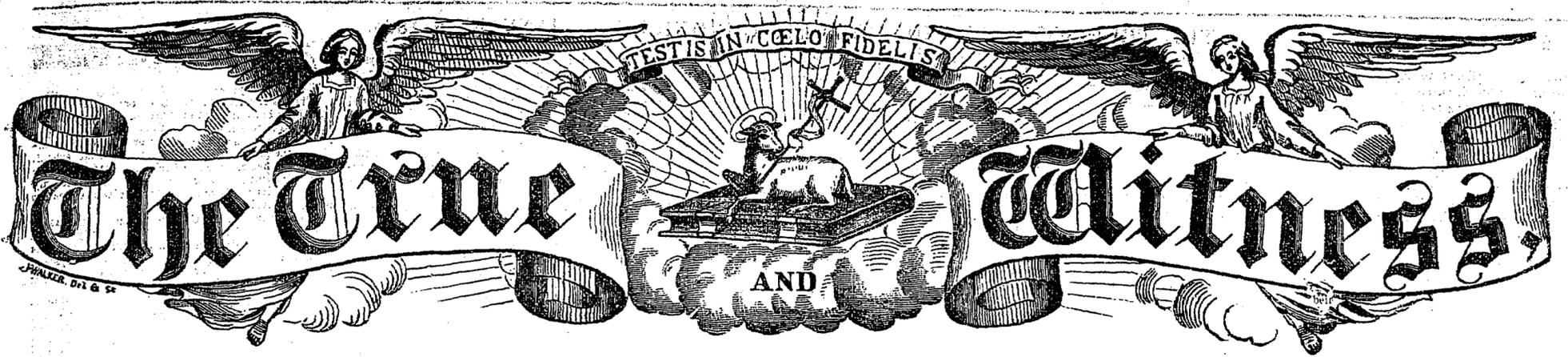
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 22.

THE "HIBERNIAN" NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS.

THE CAPTIVE OF KILLESBIN.

(Continued.)

At sunrise next morning, the woods of Castle Dermot resounded to the unaccustomed din of English drums and trumpets, as the army of the Earl of March wound their glittering way through passes that had been rarely trodden by Saxon foot since the time when the third Edward had withdrawn the barrier from Carlow Castle to the Naas. Their vanguard, cased in plate armour, and bearing gay streamers on the ends of their long lances, had entered on a narrow strip of open ground that lay along the verge of a rivulet, and were deploying into a different order suitable to their less contracted line of march, when, on a sudden, the skirts of the wood swarmed with a host of assailants, and a shower of javelins fell among their astonished ranks, while two hundred Irish horsemen followed with their long lances to the charge. These were the Steuermargie gallowglass upon their rout to Tully Phelim. The English, wheeling into line, with their backs to the river, received the shock like gallant men, and the ground was soon covered with many dead on both sides. When the lances had been either cast or broken on either part, the fight was maintained at the point of the sword, and now, man singling man, it raged over the plain in a tumultuous series of single combats. Quarter was neither asked nor given; there was nothing to be seen but flickering blades and prostrate men and horses; nothing to be heard but shouts and war cries and the clang of iron. Brian More O'Nolan had already struck down three antagonists; his blood was up, his frame dilated, and his whole aspect breathing furious purpose, when he suddenly checked the impetuous course of his charger, and in a voice distinctly heard over all the clamor and tumult of the field, called off his men before whom the remnant of the enemy's vanguard was momentarily giving ground; for the main body of the Earl's army was now in sight, and more than one shaft from the English longbow had already fallen among the combatants.

It was with ill-suppressed reluctance that the Irish leader prepared to withdraw from the field, where a few minutes more would have gained him a victory so complete as he seemed about achieving, and the more so, that one cavalier among the English who had twice endeavored to single him out, still continued to press through the thickest of the fray with a daring which, while it challenged his admiration, provoked his pride. The Englishman was sheathed in complete armor; his closed visor concealed his face, but his figure was slight, and, although he fought with distinguished valor, it seemed as if he had been indebted for his success hitherto, as much to the weight and mettle of the magnificent horse he rode as to his own personal prowess. The fortune of the day was now turned; the Irish horsemen again made for the woods out of which they had issued; for in the face of such a force as was now approaching, further contest on the plain would have been madness. The pursued were the pursuers, and foremost of those who lunged on the broken rear of the Irish, was the English cavalier, whose sword had not been idle for a moment during the skirmish.

Brian More, seeing him again doing such gallant service against him, rode back with the design of encountering him hand to hand, but ere he had reached the spot where his determined champion was hotly engaged with two gallowglass, a blow of the battle-axe beat the helmet from his head, and exposed the fair hair and flushed features of a youth hardly past the earliest prime of manhood. The emulous hostility of the chief gave way to astonishment and admiration; but as the warlike boy sprang from amongst the intercepting blows of his antagonists, and came charging down upon himself, a sudden flood of tenderness and compassion rushed upon his heart for the calm disdain of the fine features, the waving fair hair, and the graceful figure of his own Ever, as he had faced his death among MacGillpatrick's men, the morning before, seemed magically summoned up before his eyes. He gazed on the defenceless youth—for his sword-arm was disabled, and hung, at length, idly by his side—as on an apparition; the young Englishman, with equal wonder, beheld the red weapon, by which he had already expected his death-blow, returned to the sheath, and his now unmanageable charger bore him within arm's length of the Irish captain. Brian More seized his bridle as he dashed past, and gazed again on his ingenuous countenance, now animated with all that haughty defiance mingled with eager expectation, that he so well remembered in his own boy. The illusion was complete; the father triumphed over the warrior; his eyes filled with tears, and he cried, unconscious of his hearer's ignorance of his language, 'Brother of my boy, I would save you for that look, if there were not a man of my clan that had not suffered

mischief at thy hands!

The bewildered youth could only reply by an appeal of piteous amazement; but, at that instant, an arrow from the pursuing archery struck O'Nolan's horse through the flank, and the tortured animal plunged forward in the agonies of death. The chief sprang from the ground, still grasping the reins of the young Englishman's charger, and perceived that, short as the time occupied by this strange conference had been, the enemy had advanced close upon him and his prisoner, while his people, ignorant of his return to the rear, were already dispersed in the wood, and hurrying, by different routes, to the next place of rendezvous. There was no horse at hand, and to guide that of his captive, while mounted on that of another, would have been both difficult and retarding; so, laying hold of the high peak of the Englishman's saddle, he vaulted on, behind the astonished but unresisting rider; and, giving the spur to his powerful charger, was soon out of arrow range, among the depths of the forest.

He had not borne his captive far when he perceived that he was severely wounded, and felt him getting weaker in his arms. The flush of defiance had now left his face, and he leaned, with the sick repose of conscious helplessness, upon the bosom of his captor. Brian More felt his breast penetrated with a strange affection for the helpless being resting on it. The likeness to his own son seemed stronger at every look; and every moment revived his sorrow and softened his heart. When he found that they were safe from pursuit, he turned aside from the rude overshadowed track he had till then pursued, and bore his charge through briars and thickets into a glade of the forest, in the midst of which a clear spring reflected the open sky. Here he dismounted; and, lifting his faint captive from the saddle, like a sick child, in his arms, he laid him upon the margin of the fountain, unbraced his armor, and with his scarf staunching the battle-axe wound in his arm. The youth's faint eyes now expressed the utmost gratitude, and he murmured low thanks, but in a language unknown to Brian O'More. The chief sat down beside him, laid off his helmet and bathed his own brows and hands in the tranquil waters. The clear fountain was reddened as he washed away the marks of conflict. The sight of such a pure and peaceful spot, stained for the first time, perhaps, since the waters had burst out of the earth's green bosom, with the blood of slaughtered men, stung the soul of the chief with a pang as bitter as unwonted. He leaned his head upon his hand, and tears at length stole through his large fingers and dropped upon the water like a purifying sacrifice.

A low groan from the wounded youth roused his attention. He turned and beheld him stretched motionless in the swoon which stanching blood usually brings on a wounded man. His heart, already melted, now overflowed—'Ever, my son,' he cried, 'you also are lying low! but Ever, child of my soul, yours is the swoon from which the wounded man awakens not in this life. Blame me not, my boy that other hands are about you, or that the faces you loved to see are not watching over you. You have met your mother now, my heart's treasure, your mother and the three bright boys and girls that went before you. Tell her, and tell them, Ever, that I would fain be with them; but that my heart sinks in my breast when I think of my lonely Una, the last—and oh, dear angels, forgive your father if he do you wrong—the best and fairest of you all—Oh, heaven have compassion on my lonely orphan!—look down upon her, sweet Saint Bride! Mother of heaven, guide her, and guard her for ever!—And, Ever, tell our dark Hugh that he need not blush to meet you, for that Tubberbawn has not run red with the only blood that shall yet be shed in your quarrel.—No, my brave boy, if you perished foully you shall be fearfully and fully avenged!—Ah, would to God it had been my fortune before I should die, to have seen you by my side fighting for your land and people, as I saw this gallant young gentleman fight in the English van this day!—Alas, I cannot bear to look on his pale fair face, so like my own child's, when they brought him home fresh from the blade of MacGillpatrick—so changed from the noble and ardent beauty that an hour ago reminded me of Ever, as he rode out on that black morning to Shrule wood. Gallant boy,' he continued addressing the faint Englishman, now slowly reviving, 'does any father expect your return?—does mother or sister keep a place at the evening board for you? Ah, my fair youth, you may well look at me with thankful eyes—for I make a vow to Saint Bride, that when I shall have healed your wounds, and shown you our Irish ports and hospitality, I will return you free of ransom to your people, as an alms to heaven, that God may deal as merciful with me and mine. You understand me not, but I shall soon bring one who will tell you in your own tongue what a sweet reward your valor this day has

earned you.' Brian More rose and leaving his gauntlets and helmet on the margin of the fount, to indicate the short absence he contemplated, left his captive on the ground while he took a path that led into the woods, and was soon hid behind the close screen of thick foliage.

In a short time he returned, bringing with him an aged man, whose long beard and coarse garment of black serge proclaimed a recluse. The hermit, kneeling by the sick youth's side, spoke to him in broken English, telling him not to be cast down, for that his generous captor would detain him only till his wounds might heal, and then, in consideration of his youth and valor, restore him, free of ransom, to his friends.

'I have no friends,' replied the captive with a deep sigh; 'had I had friends to live for, I should not have courted death as I have done this day.'

'Who art thou?' said the hermit. 'Had I returned to the English camp to-day, I would be Sir Robert Fitz Thomas,' replied the youth, 'but the spurs that I have won I shall never wear: I am, I fear, dying.'

'Not so, my son—with God's help, not so,' cried the old man, hurrying to produce a phial of medicated waters, from which he administered to his patient with the air of one skilled in the treatment of the sick.

By this time, a score of the Steuermargie gallowglass had joined their captain, and by his orders were busied in constructing a soft litter of wadded saplings. When this was finished, strewed with rushes and covered with a mantle, they placed upon it the young Geraldine—for his name associated him with the great house of Desmond—and elevating the whole to the shoulders of four men, awaited the further orders of the chief.

'Rory Buy,' said O'Nolan, 'to thee I entrust the care of the wounded gentleman and the command of these twelve gallowglass. Bear him to the priory of Killesbin, with my instructions to the chief almoner that he want for no attendance or fit medicine. Lysagh Moyle, this holy hermit will accompany you; he desires a safe-conduct to Killesbin, and will aid the sick gentleman in interpreting his wants. On your life see that he comes by no harm in your hands, and charge the same strictly upon the fathers.—Good Lysagh, take thou this scarf for the lady Una; tell her I plucked it from the shoulder of a Saxon warrior in the fight this morning, and send it to her for a token that I have not forgotten her in her sorrow. But we have already wasted too much time. Farewell, Sir Robert, look to your charge, Rory MacRanall. Now, my children, mount, and ride for Ardnue.' So saying, O'Nolan departed with one body of his men, while the remainder proceeded with their charge, through the woods, in an opposite direction.

Sick and faint, Fitz Thomas could mark nothing but the shifting clouds or receding foliage overhead, as he lay supine upon his litter; but the potion he had taken soon weighed down his eyes in total unconsciousness, and all seemed a blank till he awakened alone in a strange apartment, with a lamp burning by the head of the couch on which he lay, and an illuminated breviary open on a seat beside.

He attempted to raise his head, to convince himself that it was not a dream; but the stiffness and pain of his arm reminded him of the strange events of the last day, and the throbbing of his temples, and parching heat of his body, told plainly that fever was about to be added to the pain of his wound. Sounds, too, were ringing in his ears which he at first thought voices of persons overhead. They then seemed to be the chiming in his own brain. Again they rose audibly from without; Fitz Thomas had never heard sounds so sweetly plaintive before. They grew nearer, clearer, and more wildly mournful at every note; now rising in almost painful sweetness, now sinking and floating away in murmured music, rarely to be distinguished from the sighing of a night breeze; then, again, drawing the very soul of the listener out in the ringing harmony of voices, mingling as they rose to a swell of lamentation inexpressibly touching. Fitz Thomas listened in doubt, nay, almost in terror; for his situation was such as might have admitted alarm in the most courageous. Wounded, fevered, alone, he knew not where, at the dead of night, approached by sounds of almost unearthly solemnity and mournfulness, his heart beat fearfully fast, and his eyes began to wander as he looked with momentary expectation of some equally strange appearance down the narrow vaulted passage, through which a half-drawn curtain gave the view of a heavy door at the farther end. Beyond, there seemed to be a large apartment; for the sounds were now reverberated as from an arched roof, as the chanters, he thought, entered from the distance. Shafts of light now streamed through the crevices of the door, and soon after a gentle push from some one in passing opened it far enough partially to disclose the scene without.

Fitz Thomas beheld a portion of the interior of a church, the richness and splendour of which struck him with no less admiration than surprise. He could not see the altar; but a silver censer swinging across the foreground of that part of the edifice which came within the scope of his eye, showed that it was the scene of some solemn religious ceremony. Presently a bier was borne past on the shoulders of wildly attired men. Monks followed with a multitude of tapers. Then came female mourners with dishevelled hair, singing the dirge. It died away at length, and in its place single voices were heard alternately chanting what seemed to Fitz Thomas, from the few words that he occasionally caught, to be the Latin service of the dead. This was succeeded by a voice more animated, as of one pronouncing a funeral oration; but the language was unknown to the listener. The emotions of the speaker were, however, so strongly expressed that the character of the mingled lament and panegyric, with all its passionate appeals and tender eulogiums, could not be mistaken. When this had ceased, there was a stir among those without, and a lane seemed to be opened down the nave of the church for the approach of some one of superior rank. At the same moment, the door, through which the scene had been till now but partially visible, swung back as the throng pressed to the wall, and gave to the view of Fitz Thomas the whole eastern end of the choir, with its high altar glittering over the heads of the people in the light of innumerable tapers. On a raised platform, immediately in front, lay the corpse of a young man, the rigid white features painfully distinct against the shadow of the cornice above. Ecclesiastics stood round in tissued vestments that flashed dazzlingly in the light at every motion of the wearers; the crowd beneath kept an awful silence, broken only by occasional sobs from the females. The lane now closed behind the advancing procession. The persons composing it were concealed by the intervening crowd; but when they ascended the steps leading from the base of the platform, Fitz Thomas beheld a young and lovely girl supported by two sisters of a religious order, kneel down by the side of the corpse, with clasped hands and streaming eyes, while her lips moved in silent prayer; and a hush, like that of the grave, fell over the spectators. At length she rose, kissed the cold lips of the dead man, and in a voice sweeter by far than any he had yet heard, uttered a few words so tenderly sorrowful, that none present could refrain from tears and lamentations. Fitz Thomas felt his breast thrilled with the contagion, and would also have wept, but no tears would moisten his burning eyes. In vain he tried to dispel the choking sensation that was rising about his heart and would not melt. His eyes grew hotter, his heart fuller; the scene rose and fell, flickered and whirled before him. The corpse seemed moving over the heads of the people; the lady's face came near him; frowned upon him; her words fell on his ears in altered and terrible tones—he groined in the anguish of despair and pain, and thenceforth beheld nothing but shifting scenes and monstrous phantoms through three long days of delirious fever.

The recovery of Fitz Thomas was slow and doubtful; but he wanted not for assiduous and affectionate attendance. The hermit of Tubberbawn visited him daily, ascertained his wants, instructed him in the Irish language, or read for his entertainment from the voluminous lives of saints and martyrs with which the priory abounded. From him Fitz Thomas learned that he was in the hospital of Killesbin, in O'More's county, and that the sight he had witnessed in the commencement of his fever was the funeral of Sir Ever Oge, the son of his captor, who was interred in the chancel of the adjoining chapel; that O'Nolan was still absent in the wars against the English of Kildare, but that he himself, so soon as he was able to travel, was, by the pious generosity of that chief, at liberty to return to his own people, free of ransom, if he preferred that course to remaining among his present friends. Who the lady was whose face and voice were still so fresh in his remembrance he did not ask; for from what he had incidentally heard from Lysagh Moyle, he was satisfied she could be no other than the sister of Ever Oge, and he already cherished the imagination that he might yet be as deeply indebted to her as to her father. In pondering such fancies, he had a motive which will hereafter appear.

Time at length restored his health so far that he was permitted to leave his sick chamber. On coming out he found himself, to his increased astonishment, among such marks of civilization and security as he had not supposed any part of the country, save that inhabited by the English, to contain. The arched door-way, by which he sought the open air, was a work of such elegance and art as he had never seen surpassed.—Delicate, intricate, grotesque and elaborate, its clustered columns, rich friezes, and antique inscriptions, proclaimed a long cultivated knowledge of the arts. A slender round tower rising

to twice the elevation of the loftiest buildings, shot up into the blue sky before him, like the only remaining columns of some gigantic portal. On his left, among the trees, a castle stood on the green eminence, and down upon his right, between him and a hidden rivulet, the noise of which rose from a neighboring copse of dwarf oak and hazel, stretched a wilderness of grey tombs and sculptured crosses, some of them full four times the height of a man, and covered with carvings richer than he ever had seen on similar monuments before.

His first walk was to the well of the patron saint, a fair fountain flowing from the green slope of the stream's further bank. Close by, there was a romantic hollow, overhung by pendant rocks, and luxuriant wild rose bushes.—Here, the brook falling in a tiny cascade from its blue channel of slate, gushed with a pleasing murmur, through trailing festoons of briars and ground ivy, and dimpled into a shallow pool that discharged its waters by a narrow outlet, overarched with the red laden branches of the mountain ash, and the thick cover of the sloe thorn.—Into this sweet recess Fitz Thomas penetrated on the first day of his enlargement, and bither he returned day after day, as he recovered, to enjoy the coolness of the shadows and melody of the falling water. It was the fourth day of the convalescence, and he wandered forth alone to his accustomed seat, under the secluded ledge of rock and waving bramble. To gain the fairy spot it was necessary to cross the stream above, and thence, following the course of the water, to return upon its sylvan den by the channel from beneath.

As Fitz Thomas hastened to his favorite haunt, he started to hear a voice singing in low cadence a dirge of his own country. The tears gushed to his eyes, and his heart beat with redoubled velocity as he hurried down the briery bank and along the stony channel, to see what messenger from that other world was awaiting him. He gazed the spot; there by the water side sat the lady of the chapel, weeping as she sung alone, and beautiful as a spirit.

'Ah, heaven!' cried he, as he beheld her rise pale and agitated at his approach, 'did I hear the voice of an English lady, or have my ears deceived me and driven me to intrude upon the presence of one to whom I cannot justify my rudeness?'

'The lady stood for a moment trembling as she gazed upon the intruder, but as he spoke she recovered from her alarm, and said in English, 'I am not a Saxon, although I can speak the language of my nation's enemies.'

'Lady,' said Fitz Thomas, 'blame me not that I did the duty of a subject by my own sovereign: I fought not to injure you, but to serve you.'

'Noble, Sir,' she replied, 'I blame thee not; and if I guess aright in supposing that to be the young knight whose life my father hath spared, I can well believe thou wilt not abuse that generosity by drawing thy sword again against our race.'

'Alas!' replied Fitz Thomas, 'when I last drew my sword, I never hoped to have bared it again.'

'Yet I have heard,' said the lady, 'that thou didst do battle against our people, valiantly it is true, but more unrelentingly than duty could demand of any soldier not spirited on by other motives—hatred, or revenge, or the thirst of blood.'

'Lady,' said Fitz Thomas, 'hear me, and I will justify myself. I thirst not for the blood of God's meekest creature; I would to heaven that all mankind did love one another but half so dearly as I love the humblest flower they trample on.—I fought, neither from cruelty nor from hard-heartedness—I fought from despair—I courted death because I abhorred the life I was destined to live—I smiled upon your father's steel when I thought it raised to release me from a tyranny that would make me miserable for life, and break the heart of one whom, if I cannot love, I would rather die than injure. Lady, I entreat you to hear me out, for you have stung me to the soul with your reproaches. I am the nephew and ward of the Earl of March; he would force me to wed one that I cannot bear affection to. Vast possessions in England depend upon this union; if he can force me into it the greater portion falls to himself. I am but nineteen, and for the next two years his power over me is absolute.—I have already endured such tyranny as I blush to tell; imprisonment, starvation, blows—do you wonder that I was weary of my life?'

'Was there no law to appeal to? Hadst thou no means of escape?' inquired the lady.

'None,' replied Fitz Thomas; 'the eastern sultan practices not more unmitigated tyranny on the lowest of his slaves, than does the feudal baron over his ward. I have neither father nor mother nor protector to apply to. I have been watched and guarded like a felon, lest I should throw myself at the feet of the king when in England; but here I have no redress, unless I

should go supplicant to my proud kinsmen of Desmond, who disclaimed and dishonored my father for marrying as he did, the daughter of O'Maley, and I would rather die than insult the memory of my mother!"

"And was thy mother, then, a Scot?" said the fair Irishwoman, her eyes beaming with an interest hitherto unexpressed.

"A true Scot, lady, of the best blood of Connaught," cried Fitz Thomas; "and but that I was borne upon the seas, and educated in England, I would myself be an Irishman."

"I also was educated among the English of Dublin," said the lady, "yet I am not the less an Irishwoman on that account; their language I use for my pleasure; it is not my pleasure to use their government or laws." Her countenance kindled as she spoke, and Fitz Thomas thought he had never seen any being so nobly beautiful before.

"Would to heaven," he exclaimed, "that these dissensions which keep us from knowing one another were at an end. Ah, lady, if instead of waging a vain war against the king of England, you would abide by the surrender of the realm made by your ancestors and confirmed by the Church, what a happy people might the Irish be. We should hear no more of intestine feuds, of barbarous manners, of princes murdered by their usurping successors, or of any of these disgraces to a nation which the people of England now allege against this country, as an excuse for whatever rapacity or oppression they may choose to practise upon its ill-fated inhabitants."

The lady's eyes flashed an insufferable light of indignation on the reddening and downcast countenance of Fitz Thomas; for he felt, ere he had finished, the injustice of what he had said; yet he could hardly believe that to be wrong, which he had been habituated to hear from one and all of the wisest of his youth's companions or advisers.

"Thou a son of O'Maley!" she cried—"thou half an Irishman!—Oh, they have done foul wrong to my lost Ever, to say that thou wert like him! In form, in feature, you bear the semblance of my noble brother;—and I might for a moment shudder to behold you standing before me like the returning dead,—but never did our brave boy's countenance glow as thine, save with virtuous anger against wrong or dishonesty. I am but a simple maiden, untried in the annals of other nations, and I cannot appeal as others do, to your own histories. I would I were an ollamh or a bard, to make thee blush for thine own country's disgraces, before thou didst starrain these blemishes in mine!—but this I cannot do—I can only bear witness with my tears to the holy indignation that my heart is burning with, when I hear these specious sophistries of sordid, rapacious men, blindly repeated by one, who himself groans under the oppression of a Saxon tyrant, so hateful, that death itself would be a happy alternative!—On, Sir, these unjust reproaches have made me forget myself; have made me a truant to my grief, and I fear, alas, to my modesty. I have been here too long—I came to mourn in secret and I have spent my time in idle, if not unbecoming converse with a stranger—but the spirit of my brother will forgive me; in the cause for which he would have laid down his life, he can pardon his sister if she has laid aside for a moment the restraints of her education—farewell!"

She passed him, and ere he could find language to entreat her stay, had disappeared round the angle of the rock. Fitz Thomas stood like a man, dazzled by lightning. "She is a noble being!" was his first exclamation;—"she is a noble and lovely being? Surely I cannot have offended her! I fear—I fear—I have; nay, she cannot but be offended—she certainly left me in displeasure. Yet why should she expect other sentiments than those I uttered from me, whom she knows to be an Englishman? Ah! but she knows that my mother was of her own country, and that my uncle's tyranny has disgusted me with his whole nation. What could she have meant; for surely she would not have spoken as she did without some other motive? I would I could believe that. I am a fool—she could have had an interest in me—I must be still raving from my fever! Still, would she, could she,—knowing as she does, my captivity, my obligation to her father's charity,—utterly dependent as I am on the mercy of her people—knowing too, that I am an orphan and without friend or kinsman, could she, with such zealous animation, upbraid me merely for the purpose of increasing my wretchedness?—She must be generous. She could not have done so. She has an interest in the poor captive! My heart burns to do something worthy in her eyes—but against whom? What, could I draw my sword against my own countrymen? They are no countrymen of mine? I have no country! Would to heaven, that I could forget my oppressors and make this my country! Can it be possible that this was in her thoughts when her eye kindled so beautifully at the name of my mother? Alas! what would she care for me if I did become an apostate?—no; there were no apostasy in that: I am Irish by blood on both sides; and, by Heaven, since I have seen that delightful being, I feel that my tongue alone is English, and that my whole heart is already devoted to her and her nation! I care not for land or honor: let them attain and confiscate! I shall, at least, bear no more threats, no more tyrannical commands in that accursed household,—but what would I say? She scorns me, and I desperately dream of happiness that I can never hope for." He returned with double bewilderment to the priory, and spent the remainder of the day in his chamber.

Meanwhile the lady Una could not but think of her strange interview with the young Englishman. Her indignation had soon given way to self-reproach for her severity, and fear lest she might seem to have exceeded the bounds of propriety, in conversing so long with a total stranger in a place so secluded; but her great cause of uneasiness was the apprehension that Fitz Thomas might interpret her singing the English ditty as an invitation to that unexpected interview. At every recurrence of this fancy her face was covered with blushes, and she could

have wept for vexation. Yet, on the whole, the thoughts that predominated were pleasing. However she had condemned the unprovoked bravery of Fitz Thomas, she could not think of so young a warrior, and yet so valiant, without admiration; but when she remembered the cause he had assigned for that desperate exhibition of courage, her admiration was mingled with pity and respect for a heart so ingenuous. Then, he had exhibited a gentleness of disposition that claimed her sympathy, as much as his valor challenged her respect; and the conscious condemnation of his fine features as she had left him, confused and subdued before her eloquence, gratified an innocent pride of influence, which she had hitherto been almost unconscious of possessing.

All these considerations arose involuntarily, nay, sometimes obstinately against her will, in the midst of other thoughts to which she strenuously tried to turn her mind. It was scarce yet a month since her beloved brother had been consigned to the clay; her father was still abroad in the wars of Kildare; grief and anxiety seemed to be her duties; but, in spite of her best endeavors to devote herself to these, imagination could not be prevented from constantly recurring to the amiable regrets and pleasing speculations connected with the gallant young Englishman. Finding that her whole thoughts were running contrary to the course which she conceived she ought to pursue, she was meditating a disclosure of her interview to her aunt, the abbess, when news arrived from the army, that for a time banished all thoughts save anxiety for her father's safety.

(To be continued.)

PASTORAL OF THE MOST REV. DR. CULLEN.

On Sunday a pastoral, addressed to the clergy and laity of the Diocese of Dublin, from his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, Archbishop of Dublin, Primate of Ireland, &c., was read in the different churches and chapels of the city. After having alluded to the approaching festival of the Immaculate Conception, his Grace proceeds to say:—

"While Christians are at all times reminded by their numberless wants to have recourse for succour to the Help of Christians, we, dearly beloved brethren, are urged by more than ordinary motives to cast ourselves on her pity and protection. For, in the calamities that often afflict nations and peoples, are to be recognised the scourges by which the Almighty in His wrath chastises their sins, we have reason to apprehend that our transgressions are calling out for vengeance, and that the rod of Divine anger, still lifted over us, is ready to strike us again. Indeed, during many long years, our poor country has suffered severely from famine, pestilence, and seasons, and other visitations of heaven. To these are to be added the evils occasioned by that false and anti-Christian political economy which would destroy those beings that have been made to the image of God, and redeemed by the blood of Christ; and which, in order to provide for the manufacturing and material interests of another country, would rob Ireland of privilege of being an Island of Saints, in order to make her the mother of herds and flocks. Our past afflictions have been great indeed, but are we not still menaced by other evils, and especially by a continuation of misery and distress, and the greater evils that arise from the machinations of secret and illegal societies? It may be that we are allowed to suffer in order to show that we are the true children of God, or to make us more like unto our Divine Master, who passed His life in poverty and sufferings; it may be that at present a merciful Father threatens us as He did the Ninevites of old, in order to arouse us to repentance, and that if we turn from our evil ways He will avert from us the impending stroke; but whatever may be the mysterious designs of Providence, do not delay to be reconciled with heaven while there is yet time. Do penance for your sins, correct your evil ways, refrain from drunkenness and other degrading vices, which, provoking the anger of heaven, render the soul deserving of eternal perdition, and bring disease and death upon the body. Filled with the spirit of faith, well instructed in the efficacy of prayer, knowing that all things are regulated by an all-wise Providence—that famine, war, pestilence are instruments in the hands of the Lord of Hosts, lift up your hearts in humble supplication to His throne, laying before Him both your spiritual and temporal necessities, and imploring of Him to lead a favourable ear to your supplications. With full submission to His holy will, and entire conformity to the dispositions of His Providence, whatever they may be, send up to Him your petitions through His Immaculate Mother to spare His people, to stay the hand of His angel, lest the land be made desolate, and every living soul destroyed. As, among all the virtues for which the Queen of Heaven was distinguished, there was none so precious as that charity which ever preserved her in union with her Divine Spouse, so, beloved brethren, there is no virtue in which we should so much endeavour to imitate her, or by the practice of which we can be so agreeable to her, as that of charity, which is the Queen of Virtues. We should cultivate this virtue, 'not in word nor tongue, but in work and truth.' We should manifest it by the exercise of well-ordered, judicious acts of almsgiving towards the poor, especially in those days of misery and affliction. 'For,' says the Scripture, 'alms deliver him from sin, and from death and will not suffer the soul to go into darkness. Alms shall be a great confidence before the Most High God, to all them that give it.'—(Job. iv. 11). But as the salvation of the immortal souls that have been redeemed by the precious blood of Jesus Christ is infinitely more important than the relief of corporal wants, we should make it a religious duty to assist our brethren by advice, example, encouragement, instruction, and if needful, by zealous reproof, to resist the insidious attacks of those emissaries of Satan, who are continually lying in wait for the children of the poor, going about seeking whom they may devour; discovering by a species of perverse instinct where want and misery and ignorance have made the greatest havoc, and there lighting like birds of prey, fastening on the poor remnants of humanity, and carrying off to perdition whatever yet remained to be destroyed.

"Dearly beloved brethren, if we are anxious to repel the assaults of our enemies, let us put on the armour of light, and protect ourselves with the breastplate of faith. It is our duty to cultivate this important virtue, without which it is impossible to please God; it is our duty to preserve it from all dangers. The best means of effecting all this is to give a good Catholic education to the rising generations, so that all may know the practices of their religion, and may be able to give an account of the faith that is in them. The poor are to avoid proselytising schools; the rich to shun anti-Catholic colleges and universities, in which the prevailing Protestant spirit is most hostile to the doctrines and practices of the Catholic Church. Above all, we are to shun the contagion of bad and irreligious books, which corrupt the heart and pervert the intellect, and to avoid all the seductions of bad company, the ruin of so many souls. In all things it behoves us, dearly beloved brethren, to be on the watch against the enemies of God and of the poor, whose unceasing hostility against the true church shrinks from no advice, however unworthy and degrading, to undermine the Catholic faith, and to effect the ruin of immortal souls. As their doings

belong to that class of works which cannot bear the light, the more fully they are made known to the public the less harm they will be able to effect. Contention examples of the bigotry and intolerance with which the warfare of darkness is carried on present themselves to us. Only a few days ago such a case occurred in the Adelaide Hospital. A poor Catholic by name Kinsella, had been received therein, and being anxious to make his peace with God before he would expose himself to a dangerous operation, he asked to be allowed to see a priest and to receive the last rites of religion. This just demand was denied by the managers of the hospital. It was then found necessary to carry the poor sick man outside the threshold of that institution into the public street, where, exposed to the cold blasts of a wintry night, he would have been obliged to remain whilst the rites of religion were administered, had he not been received into a neighbouring house by the charity of its owner. How can the men who thus insult the religion and feelings of two hundred millions of Catholics pretend to be animated with charity, which is the mark of the true disciple of Jesus Christ?"

"An instance of the spirit of falsehood with which the enemies of our religion are filled may also be alleged. Some time ago a poor boy, by name Edward Murphy, apostatised from the faith. A circular was published soon after for the purpose of raising money to send him to school, and to prepare him to become a parson. In this circular, to give some importance to the boy, it was stated—1st. That he was the nephew of a priest; 2ndly. That he was the ward of a priest; 3rdly. That he had been brought repeatedly to the Catholic Archbishop and to priests to be re-mandated for his apostasy; and 4thly. That he had suffered with great firmness cruel persecutions in consequence of his change of religion. All these assertions were glaringly false, yet the circular containing them was signed by an archdeacon of the Protestant establishment, by two parsons, and two proselytising ladies. It is in this way dearly beloved brethren, our religion is assailed. The arms employed against us are falsehood, calumny, misrepresentation, penal laws, and violence. But we should not complain when we recollect that our Divine Redeemer was assailed in the same way by the Scribes and Pharisees, and that our forefathers in the faith were subjected to similar persecutions; and why should we expect to be spared by error and infidelity when they do not hesitate to vent their rage against the Mother of God, the purest and most exalted of all creatures? Yes, the habitual revilers of our holy Church, strangers to the spirit of Christianity, without any fixed principle to guide them, divided into a thousand factions in their religious opinions, who are only united in misrepresenting and hating Catholic doctrine—who pretend to propagate the Gospel of the God of Charity, by calumniating and insulting the members of that Church which has existed in all ages, and embraces in its bosom the inhabitants of every clime; these unhappy men make it a favourite employment to vilify and assail with the most opprobrious epithets the veneration which we exhibit towards the Blessed Mother of God, while, with the celestial messenger, we salute her as 'Blessed among Women,' and contribute to the fulfilment of her prophecy, that all generations should call her blessed. Happily the conduct of those agents of proselytism and their wicked proceedings are condemned not only by Catholics, but by all that is liberal and enlightened in Protestantism. Be it ours, dearly beloved brethren, to make some reparation to the outraged dignity of the Virgin, by proclaiming loudly her privileges, uplifting our voices in her praise, testifying our unbounded confidence in her clemency and in her power with her Son, ornamenting the churches and altars erected under her invocation, but, above all, by copying into our lives her surpassing virtues—her purity, her sanctity, her meekness, her patience, her obedience, her resignation in the time of suffering, her faith and fervent love. It is thus that we shall most effectually put to shame and confusion, if anything can do so, the enemies of her name, the traducers of the Church of Christ. It is thus that you will walk worthy of God, in all things pleasing, fruitful in every good work, increasing in the knowledge of God (Col. i. 10)."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

SERMON IN BALLYMONEY.—There are few places in the province of Ulster where the progress of the Catholic religion has been of recent years more marked than in Ballymoney. Here, as in many other places, the old landmarks of ecclesiastical jurisdiction had been completely obliterated. Ballymoney had ceased to be a distinct parish, and signs of the existence of Catholicity had almost disappeared. To this state of things the late most illustrious Primate Crotty, when Bishop of Down and Connor, applied a remedy of appointing one of the most excellent of his clergy, the Rev. Henry McLaughlin, the first parish priest of Ballymoney revived. A blessing attended the strenuous exertions of the new parish priest. Nearly forty years elapsed since he laid, with hopeful hands the foundations of religion, and almost every year since then has witnessed a sensible improvement. Meantime the services of this, the first pastor, had been required elsewhere, others continued the work he had so well begun, and on Sunday he returned to aid, by preaching a charity sermon, in the completion of one of the stages of this work. He took for his subject the parable of the grain of mustard seed; and it is impossible to imagine any subject better suited to the circumstances. On the matter of the sermon we will say nothing, as efforts, which we hope may prove successful, are being made to induce the Rev. gentleman to publish his discourse. But it was a touching thing to see men, themselves now advanced in years, whose young steps, however Father McLaughlin had guided in the paths of virtue, recall the memories of the past, and declare that age had mellowed, but not impaired, the energies of the pulpit: they had admired so long ago, and to see how the consistent practice of virtue adds force to exhortations of the preacher. Furthermore, Father McLaughlin's appeal added £80 to the parochial funds.—*Ulster Observer.*

Sir Coleman O'Loughlin, Bart., M.P., has, on the representation of the Ennis Town Commissioners, brought the Limerick and Waterford Railway Company into the Court of Queen's Bench, to compel the Company to accommodate the public by running trains on Sundays.

The Knight of Kerry allows the outgoing tenant on small farms to make the best bargain he can, and if the bidder be not the man of the Knight's choice, he will give the money to the tenant he approves of himself, to pay for the land and receive it back in instalments with the gales. This is a small part of the Knight of Kerry's exertion to promote a better state of things in the country, but publication of his good acts, and those of his family, is not pleasing to him.—*Traveller Chronicle.*

The *Wexford Independent* says, we have had such favorable weather for lifting and storing potatoes and other roots for some time past, that we had hoped that considerable progress would have been made in these operations. In clearing the land and sowing wheat we regret to say that such works have not been so rapidly carried out as could be wished, and that wide spaces remain still encumbered with root crops, and, consequently, much wheat remains still unsown.

In the Dublin courts an action for libel has recently been tried against Lord Leitrim and damages of £100 given against him. Plaintiff is Sub-Inspector of Constabulary Studdart, of whom Lord Leitrim, in 1861, wrote to Sir Henry Browning, at the Dublin Castle, that he (Lord Leitrim) believed Studdart to be the author of a certain threatening letter, warning him to reform or leave the country. The present case against Lord Leitrim is thought to have been instigated by Lord Carlisle in retaliation for the late Mason hotel insult.

A correspondent of the *Nenagh Guardian* says,—"It is generally reported that the Messrs. Malcomson are about to establish a flax factory at Killoe, on the banks of the river, and that the railway is to be extended to the deep water of the Shannon, so that steam packets and vessels of every tonnage can come up to the railway station."

Rev. William Bell, of Cavan, recently instituted a criminal prosecution for forgery against his own nephew, William Bell, and whom he moreover charged with perjury, for having sworn that a certain signature was the handwriting of his uncle. The young man was incarcerated in a Dublin prison; but subsequently his uncle swore before the court that his former affidavit was made under a 'misapprehension,' which, owing to a lapse of memory, he could not explain. The young man was then promptly discharged.

The poor fishermen of Arklow have throughout the past season suffered great loss, and are involved in great distress by an embankment of the sifting sand at the mouth of their river, preventing any but the smallest boats from passing in or out, and exposing even these to the greatest risk of life and property. No less than one hundred boats have been impounded in the river, while there was abundance of fish in the bay, entailing a loss of several thousand pounds to the town, and threatening the whole fishing population of three thousand souls with the horrors of famine.

Recently five men went out on Lough Foyle from Glengilly bay with the intention of lifting basket bait. Four of the men were drowned by the swamping of the boat, only a few yards from the breakers, and the survivor saved his life by catching hold of an oar. His name is Cumisk. The names of the four who were lost are John and Michael Doherty (brothers), Charles McCann and N. McSwain, all married men but one, and leaving wives and large families.

The *Builder* says:—During many years past, the north-west coast of Donegal has been the scene of lamentable losses both of life and property. These have been caused to a great extent by the lighthouse on the Island of Arranmore being abandoned. A new lighthouse has just been completed there at an expense of close upon £10,000. The structure is of granite. Messrs. W. Crowe & Sons, of Dublin, were the contractors. The lamp about to be erected is the first that has been constructed by an Irish establishment, Messrs. Edmundson & Co., of Dublin. The new light is to be a flash-revolving one, of the first class.

Forty emigrants, single women, sent partly under Government grants and partly by aid from the funds entrusted to the Central Committee for the Relief of Distress in Ireland, left by steamer for Southampton on Saturday afternoon, bound for Melbourne. The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Very Rev. Dr. Quinn, Professor Kavanagh, and Mr. Walter Bourke, members of the Committee, and Mr. Knight, Government Emigration Agent, were in attendance, and took every precaution to secure the comfort and the protection of the parties, who were mainly from a very decent class in life.

There 325 papers in Parsonstown workhouse, being an increase of 21 on the past year.

On the 6th ult., a party of 170 Orangemen marched in procession into Omagh, and from Dromore to Trillick. They wore Orange sashes, but had no music.

A respectable young woman died on Sunday last, near this town, from the bite of a cat, which had been bitten by a rabid dog. The cat had attacked a dog, and the girl was bitten when endeavoring to separate them. No suspicion was entertained of the cat being mad, and the circumstances had been altogether forgotten, till the doctors ascertained the illness was the result of being infected by a mad animal. Great commiseration is felt for the family, as they are much respected in the neighborhood.—*Fermanagh Reporter.*

THE CONDITION OF IRELAND.—We do not agree with Professor Ingram when he says that the continued stream of emigration which is pouring out of Ireland is to be regarded with satisfaction. We consider it, on the contrary, a matter which everyone who desires to promote the prosperity of Ireland must deplore, because we are losing in those emigrants the means by which the manifold resources of this country could be rendered productive. We do not wish to see the people remaining at home in a state of semi-starvation, dependent for their support on fitful seasons of employment, or ill-cultivated patches of land; but we wish to see the soil turned to the use for which it has been given us, instead of being neglected as it is throughout a large proportion of this fine country. More than a quarter of a century has passed since O'Donnell stated in the House of Commons that Ireland was "a country blessed by nature with fertility, but barred from want of cultivation" and that his statement holds good to the present day; but too evident.—*Farmers Gazette.*

An tremendous fire occurred at the extensive timber stores of Mr. Kelly, in Thomas street yesterday evening. It is thus described by the *Freeman*:—"Those only who know the premises can appreciate the danger from which we have escaped. Acres of space, covered with laths and sawn timbers of every scantling, presented food for the devouring element, such as it rarely has an opportunity to revel in; and when we remember that these extensive premises, so laden with combustibles, were surrounded by old and densely crowded dwellings, and that the timbers which they contained were piled in order to their being duly seasoned, just as a canny housemaid piles her ragbags when she desires to lighten her morning fire rapidly, and would have given as free a passage to the oxygen and the flame as they did to the drying wind, we can form some estimation of the providential escape the city has had from one of the greatest conflagrations of our day. Fortunately, however, the Dublin Corporation, anxious to render the improved water supply as effective as possible, resolved to superadd a fire brigade organisation, and that brigade so battled with the fire last night that, after a strife of nearly two hours, it was completely subdued, and a populous district of the city was saved from a ruin that at one time seemed inevitable."

The Education Question in Ireland is making progress. We reported some time ago the fate of the model school in the county of Wexford, which the authorities persisted in establishing, in spite of the protest and warning of the Right Reverend Bishop of Ferns. The Catholics of Wexford declined to make use of it. Like the man in Pickwick, who, being forbidden by his doctor to eat crumpets, bought three shillings worth, toasted them, eat them, and blew his brains out: in support of his grand principle that crumpets were wholesome, and to show that he would not be put out of his way for any body, the authorities persisted in flinking away, we forget how many thousands of the public money, for no earthly purpose except in support of their grand principle, that mixed education was useful, and to show that they were not to be dictated to by Bishops. We now learn from the *Times* correspondent that the number of Roman Catholic children in the Limerick Model School in 1863 was 228; that last month it was reduced to 30, and that it will soon be empty. We also learn that 'the same thing may be said of Kilkenny, where there were 110; Galway, 265; and Waterford 132.' The *Times* correspondent also says that the model schools have been denounced as 'bad and vicious,' and as 'dangerous to faith and morals'; that 'the war of the Roman Catholic Clergy against them is carried on with great determination,' and that the Roman Catholic Commissioners 'must be in an awkward predicament between their duty as Commissioners and their duty to their Church, if they admit that the Prelates have a right to dictate to the laity the education of their children, and that

they are administering a system which is dangerous to faith and morals."

The *Times* says:—"The district model schools, 18 or 19 in number have been built at great expense in order to give a superior education to the youth of the country, and to inculcate the art of teaching by exhibiting examples of the proper management of a national school. The Board has reserved to itself the control of those model institutions, and they are almost the only schools under the Board in which mixed education is fully carried out."

The concession Mr. Cardwell made in increasing the number of Commissioners appears only to have emboldened the Prelates to make further demands and virtually converting the grant into a magnificent Roman Catholic endowment."

It is a fact, and however strange it may appear, there is no use in wondering at it, that the *Times*, the *Globe*, and sundry other Protestant publications do really wholly fail to admit that by undertaking to spend the public money, raised out of the taxation of the public for the education of Catholic children, upon a system which the Catholic Ecclesiastical Authorities have condemned, they are committing an aggression on the religious rights and feelings of Catholic parents.

The Protestant press actually complains of the conduct of the Catholic Bishops in condemning the model schools and the mixed system as dangerous to faith and morals. We fear that it would be extremely difficult to force upon the apprehension of our Protestant friends the indisputable truth that, as far as they are concerned, this condemnation by the Bishops is wholly immaterial and irrelevant to the case. The condemnation by the Bishops has no legal effect whatsoever, no Irish Catholic parent pays the slightest attention to any decision either of his own Bishop, or of a Synod of the Bishops, or of the Pope himself, except of his own free will, and because he chooses so to do.

The question still remains entirely between the Protestant newspapers on one side, and the Catholic parents on the other.

If Catholic parents choose to believe with their Bishops, and in consequence of their Bishops decision, that the model schools are dangerous to faith and morals they come to that conclusion by their own choice. It is with them that the Government has to reckon, and it has nothing to do with the means by which their conviction was produced.

The whole question is whether the right of deciding what sort of education Catholic children shall receive, properly belongs to their Catholic parents, or to the Government.

At present the Government provides out of the public funds a system of education for Catholic children to which Catholic parents object, because they think it dangerous to faith and morals. They call upon the Government to change the system, and they are told that they are impetuous and unreasonable, and that their objections are entitled to no regard.

In the matter of education, however, the remedy is in great measure in the hands of Catholic parents themselves, for they can leave the schools without pupils, and the Government will not venture to levy taxes for the maintenance of empty schools. But there are cases in which we cannot so well help ourselves. Thus, as in Keon v. Maguire, if a Catholic parent before dying makes provision for the education of his children as Catholics by a testamentary appointment of a Catholic guardian, the *Times* and the Protestant press think it quite right that his last will shall be disregarded, on proof that the fear of offending God and of incurring damnation was one of the motives of the appointment.—*Tablet.*

THE CONDITION AND PROSPECTS OF IRELAND.—We have inserted lately many communications on the condition and prospects of Ireland, and we have given publicity also to the views entertained by Irishmen of eminence on a subject so naturally pressing on their thoughts. The question is certainly not a novel one, but it has acquired fresh interest at the present moment from the unexpected revival of emigration. Neither the drain which followed the great famine nor the improvements introduced by recent legislation have sufficed to prevent a new exodus. It might have been thought that the reduction of the population from eight millions to six, combined with some development of the resources of the country, would have rendered Ireland sufficiently productive for those who remained behind; but such has not been the case. Owing partly to the increased demand for men in America, partly to the facilities of communication, and partly to assistance provided by earlier emigrants, the flood is now setting across the Atlantic in a larger volume than ever. Nor can there be any doubt about the natural character of the movement. It is purely an equalisation of demand and supply, and an Irishman leaves his own country simply because he expects to better himself elsewhere. In order to retard emigration, the condition of Irishmen should be improved at home, and that conclusion, we need hardly say, has been willingly drawn on the other side of St. George's Channel. But then comes the method of operation, and here the suggestions usually converge upon a single point. Sometimes, it is true, 'inequalities of taxation' are hinted at, but that argument will not bear much discussion, and the subject is commonly sought in the tenure of land. At this we cannot be surprised. In a certain sense we are ready to adopt the same conclusion ourselves. When a country has little but its agricultural industry to rely upon, the relations between landlord and tenant acquire a paramount importance. To the character of these relations in case of Ireland we believe Ireland's difficulties are mainly due, but we can discern neither wisdom nor promise in most of the remedies proposed. We are told, in concise terms, that in Ireland to farm poorly is ruin, and to farm highly, without security, is ruin also. But those are not conditions of Irish farming only. They may be affirmed with nearly equal truth of farming in any other country. If we proceed to ask what is the real characteristic of the Irish case, we are informed that the requisite security is unattainable in Ireland, though attainable elsewhere, and that difference is, of course, sufficient to account for the whole difficulty. But how are we to account for the difference itself? How is it that land is not to be had in Ireland upon fair terms? Why is an Irish holding so insecure? Because, we are told, an Irish landlord may make it so at his caprice; and the remedy, therefore, is sought in the introduction of such a law as will put this caprice under effectual control. To this we say, without the slightest hesitation, that it is not, and never can be, a case for law at all. No legislation can rectify the relations between landlord and tenant which place the latter under such heavy disadvantages. They flow not from bad laws, but bad social conditions, and nothing can effectually modify them except a change in these conditions altogether. Land is merely a commodity finding its value, like all other commodities, by the state of the market. It will be cheap or dear according to the proportions maintained by the demand and the supply. If two landlords are looking after one tenant, farms will be cheap; if two tenants are looking after one landlord, farms will be dear. The latter is the case in Ireland, and to such an extent that the landlord can make his own terms. If these terms include an arbitrary and one-sided power to terminate the bargain at any given moment, of course the tenant suffers; but if he, nevertheless, accepts these terms with his eyes open, it is because he can command no better. The whole case lies in a nutshell. 'Tenant-right' can be nothing but the right of a tenant to make his own conditions before he leaves his money, and if he does not embody these conditions in a lease he will have a greater security against injustice on the part of his landlord than any statute can ever give him. It is his business to make his calculations beforehand, to determine what rent he can afford to pay, to ascertain what

security will be necessary for the investments he may make, and then to deal with the landowner accordingly. To these very plain truths, however, we receive only one reply. It is said that the tenant would be only too happy to make such an agreement, but that the landlord declines. Then, why does the tenant take the farm? In these words lies the whole gist of the matter. The tenant takes the farm on these conditions because he can get no better, and because the state of the market enables the landlord to dictate terms. If, when a landlord refused an agreement, the applicant for the farm walked away, and no other came, the landlord would have to yield; but, as it is certain that, when one tenant will not take, another will, the landowners have their way, and the occupiers submit. The only remedy for this state of things is to diminish the competition for land, and that competition can best be diminished by multiplying the means of living. Emigration does something in this direction, but even the removal of 25 people out of 100 will do but little if the 75 who remain are all bent upon the same trade, and all scrambling for the same material. An Irish peasant sees no way to subsistence except through a small holding of land. People who in England would be distributed through fifty callings are in Ireland crowded into one: they take land at any price, and on any terms, because they know no method of getting a livelihood. This inveterate addiction to a single pursuit creates such an extravagant and unnatural demand for land that the seller is the buyer's master, and as long as that demand is maintained the buyer's master he will remain. To apply law to such a case would be like applying it to the dealings between any ordinary tradesman and his customers—an idea long ago exploded. How can we attempt to regulate the price of land, when we do not attempt to regulate the price of bread? Why is the 'tenure of land' not an English as well as an Irish 'question'? Not because English landlords are preternaturally liberal, but because they cannot have their own way. (An English tenant may or may not have a lease or an agreement, but if he has not, he has what is equally good—a firm assurance that his landlord will not, even for his own sake, attempt to deal wrongfully with him. If any English landlord were to commit such acts of injustice as seem to be always apprehended at the hands of Irish landlords, he would very soon find himself with his farms upon his hands. But in Ireland the very holding which has been vacated by an unjust ejection is scrambled for by a dozen new tenants bidding over one another for the same precarious bargain. How are such customers to be protected by law? If the law is to prescribe conditions of tenancy, why not the rent itself? 'Tenant-right' must be made by tenants themselves. They can make it what they please according to the land-market; but, as long as that market remains what it is, no legislation can prevent the natural result. —Times.

DUBLIN.—The vestry was once an important institution in Ireland, when the Protestant minority could tax the Roman Catholic majority for the necessities of divine worship in the parish church—for dusting the pews, sweeping the floor, washing the minister's surplice, paying the parish clerk and sexton, and procuring the bread and wine for the communion. The Roman Catholics felt this to be so great a grievance that there was a regular battle between the Churches every Easter Monday: the rector and the churchwardens were sometimes roughly handled, and the whole parish was divided into two hostile camps. The abolition of Church cess put an end to this vestry war, which made the festival of Easter a season of illwill among men; and since that time there has been a reign of parochial peace over most parts of the country. But there was a portion of the vestry system allowed to survive, which is still the cause of trouble in some places.—There is still a parish cess voted on Easter Monday, not for the parish church, but for the support of deserted children, and for providing coffins for the poor. Alderman Dillon moved a resolution in the Dublin Corporation yesterday, affirming the expediency of abolishing this tax, and proposing that Sir Robert Peel be requested to bring in a Bill for the purpose during the next Session of Parliament. The resolution was adopted almost unanimously, only two members dissenting. The objects for which alone this parochial tax can now be legally imposed are fully provided for by the Poor Law.—Alderman Dillon stated that the amount collected in Dublin as parish cess amounted to between £4,000 and £5,000 a year. In Peter's parish it was £300 a year, and in Mark's £200. There were abuses connected with the system, for the names of persons returned as deserted children were in some cases adults, and he mentioned an instance in which a woman supported as a 'deserted infant' was married and had children of her own. The vestry had also the power of assessing for parish engines, which the chief of the Dublin Fire Brigade declares to be a nuisance. They get a premium for being first on the ground when there is a fire; they are first, but they are in the way of the effective engines, and do no good themselves. Among the items passed at the last vestry meeting of St. Peter's were—£5 to the vestryman for sweeping out the vestry once or twice a year, £120 to a vestry clerk, and £52 for a bundle with £6 besides for clothes. For engine-keepers' salary there was put down £25; for premiums to persons attending fires £50; for stationary, &c. £10; for winding clocks, £11 10s; for the valuation of premises for apportionment, £63; for a bell-ringer, £10; for the keep of three engines, £23; for coals for vestry, £4; that is £4 for coals for the one day that vestry met. The sum of £293 13s 4d was assessed for 50 deserted children. That was an illegal assessment. Mr. Dillon did not believe that such immorality existed in his parish as these figures would go to show.—Times.

THE YANKEE OUTDOOR.—A British vessel arrived in the Foyle a few days ago from New York laden with flour. While at sea she was chased by a Federal man-of-war, the captain taking her for a privateer. When overtaken by her pursuer the weather was exceedingly rough, and the man-of-war coming into collision with the merchant-ship, the latter received some damage in consequence. When the Yankee captain discovered his mistake he was about to sheer off, but the British skipper held on and demanded compensation for the injury done to his vessel. The Yankee officer at first demurred to the charge, but subsequently, deeming "discretion the better part of valor," offered him a bundle of "greenbacks" in payment. These he refused, when the Federal commander handed him 80 sovereigns in liquidation of his claim, which he accepted, not being at all dissatisfied at the interruption to his voyage, as he expects to have a handsome balance in his hands after paying for the repair of his vessel.—Derry Guardian.

GREAT BRITAIN. Mr. C. Matthews, one of the Protestant monks of the 'Order of St. Benedict,' set on foot by 'Brother Ignatius,' has been received into the Catholic Church at the Brompton Oratory. Mr. Matthews was known in the 'Order of St. Benedict' as 'Brother Patrick.'—Express.

The community of the order of St. John of Jerusalem, lately revived in England, is being organised under the direction of Sir George Bowyer, M.P., for Dundalk, and other knights of the order, for whom a new church and convent are in course of construction in Great Ormond-street, Queen's-square on the site of what was once the French embassy in the time of Louis XIV. It is not generally known that several noble ladies have joined the order, amongst whom are the Duchess of Hamilton, the Marchioness of Londonderry (the daughter of Lord Rothen), the Viscountess Campden, Lady Petre, &c. These 'ladies of devotion' are to have stalls appropriated to them in the new church, opposite those of the knights.

The Marchioness of Londonderry was until lately one of the worshippers in the church of St. Barnabas, Pimlico; but her ladyship has lately crossed the Rubicon, and is now a member of the Roman Catholic church. Several other ladies, including the Countess of G—, are said to be contemplating the propriety of joining the order.—London Letter in Belfast News-Letter.

[We have received the Advent Pastoral of the Bishop of Plymouth, from which we make the following extracts:—]

'Consider for a moment the position of Christ's kingdom here, in this nation, in this Diocese, in this Mission. To speak humanly everything would favour the thought that success, even advance, was impossible. And yet the Church shows, not simple vitality, but an energy beyond the comprehension of those who are external to her communion, who, like the enemies of Christ from the cradle of Christianity, attribute it to the power of Satan or the imaginary riches of some of her members. But you, Beloved Brethren, who have the happiness of being Catholics, know the real source of our power, which is felt and feared by those with whom our lot is cast. You know it is the power of God who fights on our side and gives the victory to those who are faithful and who trust in Him. Nor are those who are external to the Church and think that they are doing a service unto God when they say bitter things, and do to us what they would be ashamed of doing to any one save a Papist, so blinded as they would sometimes appear to be. They often acknowledge in their calmer moments the injustice of which they have had recourse.

'Why are we Catholics not dying out of the land? Why are so many joining the despised communion of the Catholic Church? Because God upholds us. Because to reflective and religious minds there is no resting place between Catholicity and infidelity. Thousands are unsatisfied with the uncertain teaching of their own communion, and tens of thousands are alarmed at the heartless way in which, one after another, dogmas of Faith, the very truth and inspiration of Holy Scripture are explained away or utterly denied by those who were looked upon as guardians of Religion. Can this, they justly ask themselves, be the Church of Jesus Christ, against which the gates of Hell shall never prevail? No. Even the experience of a long and eventful life could only extract this apology from one who knows well the present state of the Established Church: 'We cannot agree in doctrine; we must in charity agree to differ.' But Jesus Christ emphatically declares: 'he who is not with me, is against me; he that soweth not with me scattereth.' Such has ever been such is still the language of the Catholic Church. She has remained faithful to her trust and does not fear to speak with authority, nor hesitate to condemn false doctrine, or to remove from the sacred ministry those who approve or teach false doctrine. This it is that wounds to the quick the proud and self-sufficient. But it is this unity of teaching and oneness of faith, that leads so many to abandon one or other of the various forms of Protestantism and unite themselves to the Catholic Church.

The special object of the Mission Fund, to which you are invited to contribute, is to assist Missions that (for the time) are unable to bear the necessary expenses of the Mission; and secondly, to build, enlarge or repair churches or chapels. It is wonderful how much is effected through the timely contributions we have thus been enabled to make. They have not simply done good to the amount contributed, but they have encouraged greater local efforts, and have been the means, in many instances, of great works being quickly accomplished, which otherwise would not have been even attempted perhaps for years. We earnestly commend this charity and confidently trust that the collections of this year will enable us to promote several and important works, which we hope to see begun during the course of the next year.

We believe that the decision of the magistrates of Middlesex and Surrey not to avail themselves of the discretionary powers given by the Prison Ministers' Act is thought by many whose opinions deserve most weight to require further deliberation on the part of the Catholic body as to the steps to be taken before and during the next Session of Parliament, and that a requisition for a meeting is in course of signature. London Tablet.

RESIGNATION OF MR. SPOONER, M.P.—At the meeting of the Rugby and Dunchurch Agricultural Association, a letter was read from Mr. Spooner, M.P., announcing that, from his advanced age and increasing infirmities, he intended to resign his seat for North Warwickshire, and recommending the Hon. C. L. Butler as his successor. Mr. Butler, at a subsequent period, addressed the meeting.

A HORRIBLE STORY. (To the Editor of the London Times.)

Sir,—A circumstance so horrible that, but for the evidence of my own eyesight, I should scarcely have deemed it credible, has just been brought to light in a village near this town.

For some years past rumours have been current that the brother of a man named Porter, living in comfortable circumstances, had been kept for many years in close confinement in a small room at the back of the premises in which Porter and his family reside. Heartrending cries and howls have been repeatedly heard by the neighbors, especially on cold winter nights; but, although the sympathy of many was aroused, no one deemed it his duty to inquire into the circumstances of the case, not dreaming, probably, of the horrors that were to be revealed: Rather more than a year ago Dr. Byrne, a well known medical practitioner from the county of Durham, now residing in this town, was compelled to seek the warm climate of Flushing for his health, and incidentally heard these rumours. Not satisfied to allow the matter to remain uninvestigated, he collected all the evidence he could, and was so satisfied that the case was one demanding a strict inquiry that, with a most praiseworthy decision, he communicated the facts to the Home Secretary, who at once appointed him special commissioner, and sent down two other commissioners, who, in company with Dr. Byrne, went to Porter's house on Thursday last and demanded admission to his brother. Porter himself was absent, but, after some little parley with the other inmates, Dr. Byrne, who had obtained some insight into the plan of the premises, led the way through the house across a yard and up a flight of steps, where, concealed from view round a corner, they found a door which admitted them into the den in which the lunatic was confined. The sight which met their gaze was too revolting to be described with all its horrid details. The place consisted of four bare, wet, plaster walls, with a small window on one side, and the door by which they had entered; a doorway opposite, formerly communicating with the house, was plastered up, so as to cut off all communication, except by the flight of steps at the back. In one corner of the room was a wretched trundle bedstead, with cross pieces of wood, rotten with filth, about six inches wide and the same distance apart. On these bare boards was crouched a being more resembling a baboon than a man, drawn and cramped, from long exposure and suffering, out of all form of humanity, stark naked, and with only two old rotten bags for a coverlet. I have said like a baboon, from the peculiar form into which the limbs were drawn; the knees almost touched the chin, and were pressed close down upon the chest, I imagine for warmth; the feet close together and bent down over the other, also I imagine for warmth; the hands clinched and brought up close to the chin; the arms closely pressed against the sides. The knee and hip joints were ankylosed; the elbow joints were also stiffened. The floor and the walls were one mass of accumulated filth, the floor rotten with it, the stench horrible; but there are other circumstances of the case too dreadful for

publication. For upwards of twenty years the tender mercies of his nearest relative have consigned him to this living tomb—not a rag to lie upon, not even a wisp of straw; nothing but the naked board, and the two old bags to cover him.

Would a raving maniac be consigned to such a doom? God forbid! What, let us ask, is the mental condition of this poor wretch? Simply imbecile. A most mild, benevolent expression of countenance, a childlike submission to all that is done to him, no symptoms of violence or even anger of any kind, and strong indications of intelligence in many things even after these weary years of neglect and cruelty.

Yesterday, in company with Dr. Byrne and some friends, I visited the poor creature, for the purpose of getting a sketch of the remarkable position in which he had remained for so many years. The arrangements being then completed, two intelligent keepers from the county asylum washed, dressed, and took him away to that admirably conducted establishment at Bodmin, where we fervently hope that both his mental and bodily condition may soon be improved. Of all the moving incidents of the case, not the least was the scene emerging from the house. Many hundreds of people were collected round the conveyance, to which the keeper carried him in his arms. 'My God, can that be a man?' 'God bless you, Dr. Byrne!' were the exclamations that burst from the lips of the multitude. Few eyes were dry, especially when some who had known him when a strong intelligent youth pressed forward and shook him by the hand.

I am told the commissioners stated that in an experience of forty years they had never met with a case so awful. I trust, Sir, you will give it prominence in your columns, for the terrible reflection forces itself upon us, when we see of what humanity is capable, that this case may not be singular. Are there any other similar rumours of cruelty that demand investigation?

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
SPYKER HODGKIN, Secretary of the Royal Cornwall Polytechnic Society
Falmouth, Dec. 7.

(To the Editor of the Times)
York Lough, Margate.
6th Dec. 1863.

Sir,—I am anxious to say a few words about the important principles involved in the case of the Maguire children, on which you commented in a very clever leading article yesterday.

I admit that there have been Roman Catholics who have so far mistaken their religion as to hold the temporal interest of the Church superior to all other obligations, and these misguided men have done great harm to the Church.

But the real difficulty is the inevitable conflict, in certain cases, between religion and the temporal relations and interests of mankind. To this important subject there are many allusions in the new Testament where our Lord shows that the Christian religion is antagonistic to the world, and that in some cases it must even disturb the ties which unite the members of a family. Thus the disciples are told that they must be prepared even (using a bold figure of speech) to hate their nearest blood relations; and our Lord said that He brought not peace into the world, but the sword.

In dealing with this subject, the difference between Protestants and Catholics is, that the former are inconsistent, while the latter are logical.

The Protestant holds religion to be inspired, absolutely true and infallible. But wherever a religious duty or rule of action comes into collision with a temporal obligation or a social interest, or the feelings of human nature, he drops religion as if it were not a trust but a hypothesis. Thus he says that the parental and filial relations are of no religion, and that family affection and the human heart are above all religious dogmas, though he holds those dogmas to be revealed by inspiration. Yet innumerable passages of Scripture, from Abraham and Isaac downwards, are against him; and he forgets that our Lord commanded a son to leave his dead father unburied rather than even delay the performance of a religious duty. The Roman Catholic is more consistent. Holding the Divine truth of his religion, he allows nothing to be of higher authority, and he therefore considers that everything in this world must give way to it, at least, so far as regards his own actions. This is logical, for if religion be true, it must be a rule of conduct paramount to everything. To deny this would be to reduce religion from a truth to a hypothesis. Every Christian believes or professes to believe that this world is only a temporal probation for the next which is eternal. It follows that the duties and interests of this life must give way to those of another. This is not theology, but a logical deduction from admitted premises, a logical infidel would agree with me. And the only way to avoid the conclusion, is to attach the premises either directly or by necessary implication.

Even if you reduce religion to a mere matter of individual opinion, still the individual, if he be honest and consistent, must act on that opinion as paramount to everything. No doubt a false religion would lead a man to evil actions. But that is not the question which we are considering. And my object is to show that a Roman Catholic who holds his religious duty to be paramount to everything is neither a bigot nor an enthusiast, but merely a logical consistent man.

Now let us consider for a moment the Maguire case. No doubt Maguire was bound to take care that his children, baptised as Catholics, should be educated in the Catholic religion. He was responsible to God for his children, and therefore obliged by religious duty to have them brought up in that Faith which every Catholic believes to be the true one. To say that he had been a loose Catholic is beside the question. The question is, what was his religious duty on his death-bed? He could not allow his children to be educated as Protestants without virtually denying the truth of the Catholic religion, or showing his indifference to the salvation of his children. It follows that the Priest could not possibly give him the last Sacraments until he had performed the duty of providing for the education of his children in the Catholic Faith, in which they had been baptised. This is no question of what is called spiritual terrorism. It is merely a question whether a Priest could give the Viaticum to a man who, on his death-bed, refused to perform a religious duty. It is clear that this was impossible, for the man would have been incapable of receiving Absolution, which must necessarily precede the last Sacrament. The Priest did no more than his strict duty.

Then comes the question of the feelings of the mother. And Protestants consider that the dying man was bound to commit a sin himself by violating a religious duty, and to endanger the salvation of his children out of regard for the parental feeling of his Protestant wife. He was bound to die in sin and without the Sacraments, and to allow his children to be brought up in a religion which (if a Catholic at all) he must have considered tainted with error, rather than give pain to the parental feelings of his wife! This is an instance of that inconsistency which I have characterised above. Either he was a Catholic, or he was not. If he was a Catholic he was bound to provide that his children, baptised as Catholics, should be educated in the Catholic Faith. If he refused to perform this duty, he could not claim the Sacraments of the Catholic Church. And if he was not a Catholic, of course he could not ask for them. In either case the Priest could not administer the Sacraments to him, any more than he could if he denied the Catholic faith, or refused to pay a just debt, or to perform a just act of reparation. It is truly consolatory to know that whatever may have been his former life, the poor man did not abandon a religious duty for the sake of family affections. I beg you to publish this letter, for the subject is too important to be disposed of by a few well-written sneers at Priest's dogmas and Theology, and well-

expressed common-places about human reason. Your obedient servant,
GEORGE BOWYER.

The Saturday Review (Protestant) thus comments on Protestant missions and missionaries to the heathen:—

It is true that we, English and hard-headed people, spend not far short of half-a-million over our missions annually—taking into account the missions of the sects as well as those of the Church; and it is not so apparent as might be wished that we get our money's worth for our money. It is a practical, and therefore peculiarly English, issue, and well worth our working out a little. The question has been brought up afresh by the recent speech of the Bishop of Oxford at the Manchester Congress, and by some comments made on it in the daily newspapers—still more recently by the S. P. G. meeting at Reading the other day. It has been asked, how is it that so apparently obvious a duty has to be enforced with such perpetual and extensive iteration, while the exhortations so palpably fail of their object? How is it that half-a-dozen speakers at a meeting pound away, with such eloquence as they may be master of, as if heaven and earth were coming together, while the result is only some two or three pounds at the end of it? We cannot help feeling, with the critics, that the reason is a rather wide-spread conviction that there is a screw or two loose above the whole matter. The reports of the Societies, colored very sufficiently, as no doubt they are, still do not even claim to be a very scanty measure of success, and admit drawbacks and qualifications enough to neutralise a large share even of the success that is claimed.

Unfortunately, the Missionary Societies, whose officials are generally valuable enough, do not set themselves to meet this very obvious difficulty. Instead of doing this, they take to the more easy, if not over ingenuous, expedient of calling names. The objector is a sneerer, a scorner, a sceptic—in short, an unconverted person, on whom it would be almost improper to bestow further notice.

The average missionary is, we fear, not an interesting character. The very system of our societies almost forbids it. It is one of married men, salaries, and comfortable. A young man, with a certain amount of enthusiasm, with no particular prospects at home, and with a very strong desire to be very quickly married, is quite up to the ordinary level of the men who offer themselves. Then come all the squabbles about outfit, passage-money, furlough, and conveyance of children to and fro, which form so large (though unrevealed) a portion of every Society's daily work, and which make the officials as sceptical at times about the whole affair as Mr. Ryles well-abused Sadducees. There is something odious and unapologetic throughout—from the non offer of liberal contributions, whencesoever got or howsoever, to the greasy platitudes of the deputations and the chaffings of missionaries about their comforts and perquisites. The process is as expensive as it is disagreeable. It is, to say the least, unsatisfactory to find that an income of more than £120,000 a year enables the Church Missionary Society to employ no more than 200 English and 70 native clergy. A large number of 'native teachers' is added, no doubt, chiefly in India; but native teachers are fed and paid much as native servants are, of which latter everybody keeps some twenty or thereabouts, at no serious injury to his income. And it is not less unsatisfactory to discover that the expense of deputation, printing, and other home charges amounting to £16,000. The better-managed Society for the Propagation of the Gospel maintains 450 missionaries upon £112,000, with a home expenditure of only £11,500; and it has the merit of requiring, with increasing strictness, that Colonial Churches, after a certain period of nursing, shall support themselves. It has also the credit of having recently adopted a thoroughly intelligible method of presenting its accounts. But even here the home expenses are far too large. And no doubt, so long as the existing system prevails, large they must remain. An object not primarily interesting to the mass of men must be forced upon their notice, and a mode of attaining that object which does not exhibit on the face of it any very visible signs of adaption to its end, requires an extra amount of eloquence. Both Societies are about equally afflicted with the heavy expenditure that arises out of the missionaries' wives and children.

We are given to think that, if the means were more rationally adapted to the professed object, they would, in the first place be more likely to attain it; and, in the next, the success would be better able to speak for itself without so much expensive oratory to prove it. We shall, no doubt, be put down as persons 'utterly opposed to the Apostle St. Paul' if we recommend the Societies to seek for missionaries among people disposed to follow his example; but we cannot help thinking that St. Paul's labours would have been materially crippled if he had carried about him a wife and children, and been obliged to tax the Church at home for outfits and the like. There are plenty of good and laborious men who, from temperament, are able to follow his precedent, and who, for love of souls, would do so. And in countries like India, Africa, &c., we are much inclined to think that a missionary colony—consisting not only of clergymen, but including also doctors, schoolmasters, and handicraftsmen suited to the work of the country, setting St. Paul's example of labouring with his hands while he preached the Gospel—might be maintained for the sum which now goes to the support of the missionary and his family, and would be a very much more effective instrument of evangelisation. People somehow are not converted to Christianity—at least people who are worth converting—by seeing how comfortably other people get provided for by professing it. In truth, we imagine that the spectacle is not generally found, in practice, to be at all an edifying one. There must be more visible self-denial than is involved in a gentleman's coming from a distance to a place which is, to the people to whom he preaches, home. Those who live there naturally fail to see the self-sacrifice involved in the operation, especially when it enables the devotee to live, on the whole, a very much more easy life than, for the most part, they do themselves. Let us not be misunderstood. We wish, not to diminish, but very materially to enlarge the ability of the English Church to perform her manifest duty to the heathen. We simply desire that in doing this she should recur to the methods sanctioned by the example of the Apostles, and by the successful practice of the missionaries of the early ages.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—On Wednesday a meeting was held in Liverpool of the creditors of the Great Ship Company resident in that port, to consider the most advisable measures to be adopted for the protection of their interest, in the event of the Great Eastern being sold by auction, as already announced, on the 14th instant, at £160,000.

UNITED STATES.

In Utah the currency seems to be peculiar. The local newspaper says:—"Until further advised no more little pigs are wanted on indebtedness to the Deseret News, as feed is scarce."

THE SPIRIT AND PURPOSE OF THE SOUTH.—A correspondent from the valley of the Teche, where the Federal army was, and doubtless one of its officers, writes to the Cincinnati Enquirer as follows:—"Whatever the conclusion of this matter may be, we are unquestionably at the beginning of the end, and the North is undoubtedly looking for a speedy submission on the part of the South; but the North is deceiving itself. Louisiana was forced into accession by the vote of its delegates in convention, and not, we have reason to believe, by the popular vote of its people. But two years of sanguinary war have enlarged and embittered the rebellion. It stands to-day as one man to fight you as long as life

lasts. It has no hope in submission. A few thousand creole French and foreigners are all that welcome you. It would seem that Northern legislation has no other purpose than to incite disunion. The sugar planter stood aloof, for he was protected in the Union; but Congress has declared his slaves free, and his State a Territory, over which it appoints a Provisional Government. It sends armies, not only to fight him openly and honorably in the field, but to rob him and destroy his property. His family is insulted, his wife and daughters are robbed of their clothing, laces, and jewellery. Rapacity has spared nothing. A military dictator has been sent here, whose language to women has infuriated every father, husband and brother. "We are told that the time is past for carrying on this war tenderly. If it is so, is it easy to tell when it will end; it is reducible to mathematical computation, for having no further dependence on legislative clemency and concession, it becomes a war of extermination, and the force being known that the Federal Government intends to keep in the field, the problem may at once be solved, since the South will send every man and boy able to bear arms. She has already conscripted all between 18 and 45, and boys of 16 have followed the retreating army. If the war last another year, boys that are now 15 will be among the desperate war soldiers will have to fight. It is impossible that the Southern people should bear all the degradation you would impose on them. They will die first! The war will die! But they say to the last, we will accept the Federal Constitution as it was and is. Guarantee us our rights in the Union, and we will go back to it. But no, the North offers nothing, guarantees nothing, except the sword, and for four millions of negroes, more blessed than their race has ever been before, five millions of white people must be beggared, slaughtered and exterminated."

WESTERN CROPS.—It is stated that the wheat crop this season in the rebel States will foot up 59,639,500 bushels, which will be an excess over the crop of 1860, as stated in the last census, of 23,373,500 bushels. The crops, it is said, have been gathered in good order.

NEW LOYALTY.—A clergyman, who has been for eight months doomed to close confinement in the society of the vermin of the Old Capitol prison, for refusing to pray for Old Abe, has written to him that he relents, and now prays for him every night, on the ground that the Bible enjoins us to 'pray for our enemies.' And he adds, 'if you will let me out I will preach for you benefit a sermon from text—'The prince that wanteth understanding is also a great oppressor.'

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.—Abraham Lincoln is a man above the medium height. He passes the six foot mark by an inch or two. He is raw-boned, shambled-gaited, bow-legged, knock-kneed, pigeon-toed, swab-sided, a shapeless skeleton in a very tough, very dirty, unwholesome skin. His hair is, or was, black and shaggy, his eyes dark and fireless, like a con-grate in winter time. His lips are large, and protrude beyond the natural level of the face, but are pale and smeared with tobacco juice. His teeth are filthy. In our juvenile days we were struck with Virgil's description of the ferryman who rode the disembodied souls of men over the river of death. Lincoln if our memory serves us right, must be a kinsman of that official of the other world. At all events they look alike, and if a relationship be claimed when Abraham reaches the ferry, he will be able, we do not doubt, to go over free of toll. In the next place his voice is coarse, untutored, harsh—the voice of one who has no intellect and has moral nature. His manners are low in the extreme, and where his talk is not obscene, it is senseless. In a word, Lincoln born and bred a rail-splitter, is a rail-splitter still.—Chilwaukee Rebel.

WEAK STOMACH, OPRESSION AFTER EATING, &c.—Indigestion takes innumerable shapes. Sometimes the stomach becomes so sensitive that it rejects even the simplest food; and in other instances, digestion is so painful that the patient is afraid to indulge the appetite. It is in cases like these that the tonic properties of Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills are most strikingly manifested. Mrs. McElroy, of Troy, testifies that for five years, she was unable to digest solid food—taking nothing but jellies, rice, and arrow-root—and even these caused her so much uneasiness, that she was obliged to limit the quantity to a couple of ounces, three times a day. She was terribly emaciated, and, to use her own words, 'hardly cared to live.' After having tried more than twenty modes of treatment, she at length commenced taking Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills, and I eat heartily, sleep comfortably, have recovered my flesh, and feel no pain. All this I owe to Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills, and I earnestly recommend them to all who suffer from weak stomach. They are sure! They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in connection with the Pills. 411

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. J. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray and by all prominent Druggists.

WHO ARE THE MISERABLE?—Let the dyspeptic who suffers physically and mentally, answer. But though he has drunk the very dregs of suffering, relief exists in the Organized Bitters; they are 'a cure for all his woes.'

MURKIN & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Poets may talk of 'gales from spicy Araby,' but it may well be questioned whether any cinnamon or orange grove ever sent up incense as refreshing as the perfume of this floral essence. The atmosphere, which steals the fragrance from most toilet waters, seems to have little effect upon the exquisite aroma which belongs pure excellence, to this refreshing preparation. It contains, so to speak, the condensed breath of the most odoriferous blossoms of Tropical America and its fragrance seems inexhaustible even by long continued evaporation and diffusion. In this respect it resembles the original Florida Cologne, and it is preferred to that more costly perfume in South America and the West Indies, where it is almost universally used.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

HOPBITTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.—Common sense tells us that unless the stomach is kept in good working order, the system, to which it supplies the elements of the blood, cannot be vigorous and healthy. Nothing has yet been discovered or invented that so effectually and variably cures and prevents imperfect digestion as HOPBITTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. Dyspepsia, flatulence, oppression after eating, and the feeling so often described by the sick as an 'all-gone' sensation, are removed in a few days by the use of this most healthful of all stimulants. No one, however feeble, need fear it, for it contains no fiery ingredient. It excites neither the circulation nor the brain. On the contrary its effect is genial and soothing. It promotes sleep as well as restores the energy of the digestive powers, and may be taken not only without danger but with a certainty of the most desirable results by the feeblest lady invalid. Agents for Montreal: Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

The True Witness.

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We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless prepaid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 8.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Congress may now said to be dead. We have we suppose heard the last of this notable scheme, and public attention in Europe is occupied about other and more important affairs. In the first place, the late Paris elections, which have just resulted in the return of M. Pelletan, the Opposition candidate, by a majority of 6,000 votes in spite of the most strenuous exertions on the part of the Imperial Government to secure the election of its supporter, is a decided symptom of the growing aversion to the present regime in France. The Opposition have also succeeded in putting in their candidate for Dijon; and as these elections are suggestive, not merely of discontent with a particular Ministry, but of a deep seated antipathy to the Government in general, and to the principles on which it is based, they may be almost looked upon as the forerunners of an impending political if not a social, cataclysm. It is almost impossible to exaggerate their importance, not to France only but to Europe and the civilised world. The debates in the Senate upon the Address have been very animated: the foreign policy of the Emperor has been freely criticised, but upon the whole, judging from the general tone of the debate, it does not appear likely that France will engage in war single handed with Russia, in behalf of the Poles.

Whatever hopes the latter may have once entertained of foreign intervention must now be dissipated: and yet still we read of conflicts betwixt the gallant insurgents and the Russian troops, in which victory often inclines to the side of the former. The Church in Poland is now especially singled out for persecution; for the Russians seem to recognise that the religious element has entered largely into the conflict. As a just punishment for their patriotism and devotion to the national cause, the Catholic Clergy are therefore menaced with confiscation of their property; and already a contribution of 12 per cent. has been imposed upon the revenues of all ecclesiastics, and Catholic schools and hospitals, by reason of their not having aided the Russians in their work of extermination.

The question of the German Duchies is still pregnant with danger to the peace of Europe. A force of 45,000 Federal troops is ready on the frontier of Holstein to invade Danish territory, and to assert the rights of the Prince of Augustenburg to the Schleswig-Holstein Duchies. The people of Prussia seem for the moment to have forgotten their causes of quarrel with their King, in their eagerness to fight for the German fatherland; and the Times urges timely concessions on the new King of Denmark, as the only means of avoiding a disastrous war.

In the South of Europe also a storm seems brewing. Victor Emmanuel keeps his forces in readiness for an outbreak with Austria in the Spring. Garibaldi, that bird of evil omen, is again on the wing, and is said to be directing his flight towards Turin; whilst the people of Venetia are being stimulated to action by proclamations from the General Committee, urging union and a general rising. A revolt is also said to be preparing in Hungary. On the whole then it may be said that the political atmosphere of Europe is surcharged with electricity, though no one seems to know when, or at what moment, the inevitable storm will burst.

There appears to be a hitch in the arrangements for placing the Imperial crown of Mexico upon the head of an Austrian Archduke. The latter, it is said, before signifying his final acceptance of the proffered crown, insisted upon the recognition of the new Empire by the Government of which Abe Lincoln is the head. This recognition having been refused new arrangements will become necessary, and Louis Napoleon will have to recast his entire Mexican policy.

The telegram from New York announces the death on Saturday last of Mgr. Hughes, the illustrious Archbishop of that City. The military news from the United States is unimportant, no events of any consequence having occurred since our last.

Amongst the "Signs of the Times" we may be permitted to notice the great increase in works of a particular kind, all devoted to one object, inspired by one idea, and indeed in this respect almost monotonous, so closely does one resemble the other. We allude to recent works on "Spiritualism," or "Pneumatology," as its disciples designate their system; its opponents will probably speak of it disrespectfully, as diablerie, or charlatanism.

Of this novel species of literature we may enumerate the recently published "Memoirs" of Home the Medium—a more pretentious work on the "Supernatural," by Wm. Howitt, and Owen's "Footfalls." All these are devoted to one object; that of establishing the fact that there ever has been, and still is, direct sensible communication betwixt matter and spirit, betwixt the living in the flesh, and the departed.—This communication manifests itself at the present day in many ways; but the mode of communication more immediately insisted upon is that vulgarly known as "Spirit Rapping," and its cognate phenomena.

It is not our object to discuss the question of the objective reality of these phenomena, or to criticise the evidence adduced by Home, Judge Edwards of the United States, by Howitt and many others, in attestation of the reality of necromancy, and the frequency of intercourse with the "Spirit-world." That such intercourse may obtain, has been the belief of all nations, savage or civilised, in all ages of the world; and that that intercourse actually has obtained, cannot be denied without a denial of the history of the Old Testament, and the facts of Christianity. But the opinion generally expressed—we do not say entertained—at the present day, especially amongst Protestants, is, that that intercourse altogether ceased with the Apostolic Age; and that, since the first century of our era, all supernatural phenomena, or in other words miracles, have disappeared from amongst men. This is the position which Protestantism has been forced to take up in order to evade the force of the evidence in support of the miracles of later centuries, when the doctrines of the Romish Church were undoubtedly prevalent throughout Christendom; and which miracles, or supernatural phenomena, were appealed to, as decisive proofs of the truth of those doctrines against which Protestantism protests.

It is evident that this negation of the modern supernatural, that this denial of all miraculous phenomena for the last eighteen hundred years, must in process of time, and if logically carried out, lead to the negation of the supernatural of a more remote antiquity, and to the denial of all miracles, whether recorded in the book called the Bible, or in the "Lives of Romish Saints."—And so it is that the tendency of the Protestant mind at the present day, as evinced in the writings of the German Neologists, and of their imitators at Oxford, is to eliminate the supernatural from the Biblical records, and to treat a miracle as a thing, per se, impossible—as a violation of the laws of nature, as Buckle would say, and as therefore insusceptible of proof by any amount of human testimony in its favor.—Protestantism commenced by a strenuous effort to get rid of Romish miracles, since to admit these would be to admit the truth of Romish doctrine; to get rid of Romish miracles, Protestantism was forced to frame certain rules, canons, or tests for ascertaining the credibility of evidence in support of particular miracles; and these rules or tests, when applied to the evidence for the truth of the miracles related in the New Testament, were found to be as conclusive against belief in the latter, as against belief in miracles of the other class. And so it came to pass that, amongst intelligent Protestants, a general scepticism as to all miraculous histories became generally prevalent, and a gross materialism was the inevitable result.

For instance, amongst the chief of the canons or rules laid down by Protestant writers, especially by the Anglican Bishop of Salisbury in his famous "Criterion or Rules by which the True Miracles recorded in the New Testament are distinguished from the Spurious Miracles of Pagans and Pupists"—1807—we find the following axiom laid down, and insisted upon:—

"That we must suspect as false, asserted miracles which are not published at the time, and in the place where they are said to have occurred."

But unfortunately this rule or criterion if fairly applied is far more damaging to the credibility of the miracles recorded in the New Testament, than it is to that of the more recent miracles recognised and formally authenticated by the Romish Church. The miracles which the latter admits as genuine, and propounds to our belief, were, whether true or false, published at the time when, and in the place where, they are said to have occurred. It was not so in the miracles recorded in the Bible; and not one of the four Gospels was first published, either at the time when the miraculous events which they record are said to have occurred, or, as far as can be ascertained with certainty, there, where the said miraculous occurrences are said to have taken place. The Gospel according to St. Matthew is indeed said to have been published in Judea, but even of this Protestants have no

positive proof; and whilst the date of its first publication is uncertain, the most remote antiquity assigned to it, makes its first appearance not contemporaneous with, but eight years subsequent to the occurrence of the miracles therein narrated. The Gospel of St. Mark was in point of time still more remote from the date of the events it records than that of St. Matthew, and it was published, not in Judea but, according to constant tradition in Rome. The Gospel according to St. Luke first appeared twenty-seven years after the death and resurrection of Christ, and probably in Greece, certainly not in Judea; whilst the Gospel of St. John besides being deuterocanonical—a book therefore which, according to the sixth of the thirty-nine articles of the Church of England, has no right to rank as Holy Scripture—was only published some sixty years after the death of Our Lord, and then again not in Judea, where the miraculous events therein narrated are said to have occurred, but at Ephesus. Thus tried or tested by the rules or criteria of Protestantism the entire evidence in support of the truth of the New Testament miracles is found wanting; nor is it therefore to be wondered at that, with those who have adhered to Protestant premises and carried out those premises to their logical conclusions, the result has been a general scepticism as to the credibility of the miraculous narratives of the Bible, as well as to that of those more particularly the property of the Romish Church.

And thus the miraculous or supernatural has been eliminated from the faith of Protestants, and by the same process as that by which the founders of Protestantism fondly hoped to destroy the reputation of the Church which they had rebelled against. The materialism of the present day was the inevitable result. If the supernatural mission of Christ brought immortality to light, and established the reality of ultra-mundane existence, doubts as to the supernatural in His mission necessarily involved doubts as to the truth of the subject matter of His revelation. And yet men still yearned, as ever they must yearn, for certainty upon the great question of a life beyond the grave. Oh! in the bitterness of their hearts they exclaimed—if we had but certain proof of the reality of such a life—that what we call death, is no death, but merely a translation to a higher order of being. In vain were men thus painfully groping after the truth referred to the Bible for a solution of their doubts. The Bible can solve those doubts only in so far as it is admitted to be itself a miracle, i. e., a direct communication betwixt the spirit and flesh—betwixt the natural, and the supernatural. To those who doubt of the possibility of any such a communication, the Bible can be of no use whatsoever; for with them the one question at issue is—Can there be, has there ever been, such a supernatural communication? To ask men mentally so circumstanced, to accept the Bible as containing a solution of their doubts involves therefore the petito principii, is the assuming of the entire question at issue; and it is at this juncture that Spiritualism, which pretends to afford sensible and irrefragable proof of the objective reality of spiritual intercourse, of a supernatural communication betwixt the mundane and ultramundane worlds, steps in. It tells us that such intercourse exists, and can be tested—that such communications not only were, but are; it refers the enquirer not to a dead book, a record of events said to have occurred some two thousand years ago in a remote and obscure corner of the globe, but to events hourly transpiring around him, and of which at any moment he may take personal, immediate cognizance. It professes to be able to give to the materialist and the sceptic evidence, the same in kind and in degree, of the supernatural, and the possibility of miracles, as that which was vouchsafed to the Jews who stood weeping around the grave of Lazarus, or who in the flesh beheld Our Lord triumphant over death and the grave.

Such are the pretensions of modern Spiritualism, such the prospects which it holds out to a doubting and materialistic age, grovelling before what it blindly worships as the immutable laws of nature. Need we then wonder at the ready success which this new doctrine obtains in all Protestant communities! at the large and growing demand for, and popularity of, its literature, its Treatises on Spiritualism, and its Memoirs of Mediums! It is but a short and easy stride from scepticism to superstition, from ultra-rationalism to ultra-credulity. In the United States the believers in the new doctrines already number—we are told—some Three millions, and in Europe another million—though in England it has not as yet made so much progress as it has amongst the more thoroughly un-Christianised people of this Continent. "I believe no person," said Mr. Howitt, and we are glad to hear it, "has seen in England a large table, with six full-grown persons upon it, float through a room without touching the floor; yet such things have been done repeatedly in America."

But it is not our purpose to criticise the phenomena of Spiritualism, or to pass any opinion upon their objective reality. Enough for us as Catholics to know, with the assurance of faith, that they cannot be from God, and are therefore

either altogether human; or partly diabolic.—Our object is to show how directly Protestantism leads, first to scepticism, and to materialism; and then from scepticism and materialism to the wildest credulity. It is of this transition, that the rapid increase of works on Spiritualism and Pneumatology is so striking a sign; whether the result however will be favorable, or unfavorable, to the cause of truth we cannot as yet venture to guess. Perhaps, however, even in modern necromancy there is a slight gain over the older materialism; and when a belief in a personal devil shall have been restored, perhaps Protestants will again begin to believe in a Personal God.

We have been requested to reply to the query conveyed to us in the following letter:—

To the Editor of the True Witness.

SIR—How was it that the Catholic Church—which regards marriage as a Sacrament, and manifested her belief in its indissolubility by refusing to divorce her re-marry the 8th Henry of England—re-married the 1st Napoleon of France to Maria Louisa, of Austria, during the life of the Emperor's first wife Josephine?

Yours truly,

INQUISITOR.

Before we answer we must define. By the Catholic Church, we suppose that the writer of the above means that body, or organisation, of which the Pope is the head upon earth: and if it be in this sense that Inquisitor understands the words "Catholic Church," we reply that the Catholic Church never sanctioned the union of the Emperor Napoleon with Maria Louisa, and never recognised the sacramental validity of that pretended marriage. The facts of the case are these. In the first place, when the marriage or union in question was contracted, the Pope, the head and mouth piece of the Church, was a captive in the hands of the French Emperor, who never even took the trouble of endeavoring to obtain the sanction of his prisoner to his separation from Josephine, and his subsequent union with an Austrian Archduchess. In the second place, Napoleon at the time when that union occurred, 2nd April, 1810, was not himself a member of the Catholic Church; having been excommunicated, or cut off from the communion of the faithful, by the Bull "Quam memoranda illa die," published on the 11th June, 1809, and which pronounced the sentence of Major Excommunication upon all who had counselled, aided, or taken part in the outrages upon the Holy See, and the rights of the Sovereign Pontiff. As an excommunicated person, therefore, Napoleon was outside of the pale of the Catholic Church; and the latter therefore could not, and therefore did not, in any manner, consent to his marriage, or pretended marriage, with Maria Louisa. It was a proceeding over which she had no control, but one of which she never approved; and for which she was no more responsible than she is responsible for the impieties and sacrileges of Victor Emmanuel, the excommunicated King of Sardinia.

On the other hand, it is true that, just as at the present day, and to the scandal of the faithful, Passaglia, and other servile priests to the number of some thousands, have taken part with Victor Emmanuel against the Pope—so in 1810 individual Catholic ecclesiastics high in rank, but wanting in their duty to their Church, and to the august and persecuted Pontiff whom Napoleon had despoiled and carried away captive, did by their acts and presence countenance both the civil and religious ceremonies with which the union of Napoleon with Marie Louise was celebrated. But as the Catholic Church cannot be said to approve of, or ratify the acts of Victor Emmanuel because several of her children have taken part with the latter against the Pope, so neither can it be pretended that the Catholic Church approved of or ratified the marriage of Napoleon with an Austrian princess.

In the Memorial de St. Helene the Count of Las Casas, when treating of the divorce and second marriage of the Emperor, fully exculpates the Pope or head of the Church. "The civil separation"—of Napoleon and Josephine—was, so he tells us, "pronounced by the Senate. As to the religious separation, it was determined not to make application to the Pope, and there was no need to do so." The first marriage of the Emperor with Josephine, celebrated religiously the evening before the Coronation by Cardinal Fesch, in the presence of M. M. Portalis and Duroc, and at the express desire of the Pope who insisted thereupon as the condition sine qua non of his presence on the following day—was declared null and void, ab initio; not by the Catholic Church speaking by the mouth of her Sovereign Pontiff, the sole competent judge in the matter; but by Paris officials, by Government employees, by servile bishops, more anxious to curry favor with the great man who ruled over France, than to please God, and to administer righteous judgment.

The marriage of Napoleon with Josephine having been thus declared "null and void"—for he it remarried that, even in the extremity of their servility and abjection, it was not pretended by any Bishop or priest in France that a marriage once validly contracted could be broken, or set aside by any power upon earth, or upon any pretence whatsoever—the Cardinal Fesch

witout authority from the Pope, proceeded to the celebration of the pretended marriage of Napoleon with Marie Louise. Of the Cardinals present in Paris thirteen, though invited, refused to attend at the marriage, and by so doing incurred the hostility and incessant persecution of the Emperor, who rightly construed their absence from both the civil and religious ceremonies of his second nuptials, as a formal protest against their validity. Cardinal Consalvi in his Memoires has left us a full account of the motives which determined him and his colleagues to take this bold step; which of itself is a sufficient proof that, whatever may have been the conduct of individual ecclesiastics, the Catholic Church, that body or Society of which the Pope is the head and mouthpiece, never countenanced, never gave its sanction to, never took any part in the union of Napoleon and Marie Louise of Austria.

The French Emperor had in short succeeded for a season—thank God for a short season only—in establishing in France a politico-religious system such as that which Henry VIII of England meditated. He was not only master of the person of the Pope, but he had assumed Papal authority over the Church in France, which he had thus made the instrument of his tyranny. In the words of the Protestant historian Ranke:—

"Napoleon most vigorously asserted the rights of the State in opposition to the Church; he regarded the declaration of 1682 as a fundamental law of the realm, and caused it to be expounded in the schools; he would suffer no religious vows, and no monks; the regulations respecting marriage which were laid down in his Code Civile were at variance with the Catholic principles of the Sacramental nature of that institution; the organic articles which he added from the first to the concordat were utterly anti-Roman."—Hist of the Popes.

Is the Church then to be held responsible for the tyranny of Napoleon? can she be blamed because her persecutor laid down laws at variance with her principles? or because some of her children, the creatures of the civil power, the nominees of the Emperor, slavishly acquiesced therein? What she could do, that she did.—She had resource to her spiritual armory, and her enemies were scattered. "What! Does the old fool think," said Napoleon, when he heard of the Bull of Excommunication launched against him, "that the muskets will fall from my soldiers' hands?" And in a few short months the horrors of the retreat from Moscow could find no words more expressive of the sufferings of the same soldiers, and of the state to which they were reduced than these, "Their arms fell from their hands . . . for they did not throw them away; hunger and cold snatched them from them."—Segur. This were the Church and her august Pontiff avenged; thus was their sacrilegious persecutor punished and his pride humbled; and thus too, we hope, and firmly believe, shall Victor Emmanuel and all his accomplices be shortly recompensed for their outrages against the Holy See and the Lord's anointed.

IMMIGRATION STATISTICS.—During the past year there have arrived in the Province 14,287 persons, emigrants from the United Kingdom, and 3,358 from the Continent of Europe. Of the immigration from the British Islands, the majority were Irish, and the actual numbers are thus set down:—

Table with 2 columns: Nationality and Number. Irish: 5,508; English: 4,830; Scotch: 3,949. Total: 14,287.

Of these immigrants, it is estimated, says the Montreal Herald—though it does not furnish us with the data upon which that estimate is based—that nine-tenths of the English and Scotch have taken up their residence in Canada—and that four-fifths of the Irish have gone to the U. States. Assuming the accuracy of this estimate, it follows that the net gain to the population by emigration from the British Isles during the past year is as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Nationality and Number. English and Scotch: 7,900; Irish: 1,100. Total: 9,000.

Whilst about 5,277, or above one-third of the total number of emigrants from Great Britain and Ireland, who have arrived in Canada have passed over to our Southern neighbors. This is certainly not very encouraging. Of the European emigration, direct to the United States for year 1863, we have the following details. The total number landed at New York was 155,223. Of these there were from:—

Table with 2 columns: Nationality and Number. Ireland: 92,631; Germany: 38,236; Great Britain: 20,206.

MINING NEWS.—The Sherbrooke Gazette, while speaking in the most flattering terms of the success of the McCaw and Clarke mines in that neighborhood, warns the unwary not to enter into ventures without due caution. It is credibly informed that plenty of bogus mines are in the Boston market at fabulous prices, the properties on which they are said to be situated showing no indications of copper whatever. It advises parties in Boston, New York, and Montreal, who desire to speculate in those investments, to go to the spot and examine for themselves before making arrangements.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION—EXAMINATION OF THE PUPILS OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS, KINGSTON.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

Kingston, Dec. 31st 1863.

DEAR SIR—From a long acquaintance with your untiring zeal in the cause of Christian Education, and believing with you, that education without religion but too often leads man into scepticism and unbelief, I am induced to lay before you a few remarks on the above subject: trusting you will kindly give them a place in the columns of your truly-Catholic journal.

Hearing that the Christmas examination and distribution of prizes was to take place at the Christian Brothers' School of this city, on the evening of the 28th ult., I hastened to close my place of business, anxious to witness so interesting a scene.

Arriving at the school, I found the large room well packed, so much so, that standing room could not be procured, although the evening was stormy and the snow drifting heavily; so great was the attendance that many had to return home unable to gain admission. Immediately in front of the stage erected for the boys, seats were arranged for His Lordship, the Right Rev. Dr. Horan, Bishop of the Diocese, his clergy, and the School Trustees. The arrival of His Lordship was announced by the harmonious and repeated vivas of the entire class. His Lordship and clergy being seated, the opening addresses in Irish and English, were delivered in a style truly surprising by a clever and interesting boy, Master James Cassey. A most interesting lecture on Astronomy was given and illustrated with the greatest ease by Master Thomas Mulholland, a mere child in appearance. The class was then closely examined by Brother Arnold, their excellent teacher, in the following branches, viz: Intellectual and Practical Arithmetic, Mensuration, Trigonometry, Land-surveying, History, Book-keeping by single and double entry, Algebra, Architecture, and Astronomy, &c., &c. The facility with which the boys answered most difficult questions was truly surprising, and still more so when we remember that they are only about four months under the tuition of the worthy Brother Arnold, who has made improvements not only in learning, but in their demeanor and appearance. The examination was rendered still more interesting by being interspersed with several dialogues and recitations. "The precocious speller," by Masters Mason and Kelly, was most amusing. "The Claddagh boatman," by Master Timothy Donoghue, was well delivered; but the gem of the evening was "The Men of Tipperary," by Master C. Birmingham, which was delivered with so much spirit that it brought down repeated bursts of applause. The following are among the number who distinguished themselves through the examination. In Trigonometry, Surveying, Intellectual and Practical Arithmetic, and Book-keeping; Masters James Kelly, James Mitchell, M. Gavin, J. Donoghue, E. Kelly, D. Dwyer, Patrick Walsh and J. Clayton. For Geometry, Architecture and Astronomy, Masters Thos. Mulholland, Jos. Morris, D. Hagar, P. McQuire, Martin Fahy, and T. O'Neill, all of whom received prizes from the hands of His Lordship the Bishop, with a smile and a word of kind encouragement for each proud boy.

To His Lordship the Catholics of Kingston owe a deep debt of gratitude for his untiring zeal and the interest he has evinced in procuring so high a standard of education for the youth of Kingston. Under the fostering care of Brother Arnold, the Christian Schools are well conducted, and will doubtless prove ere long, infinite advantage to the Catholic community of this city.

Comparatively speaking this School is as yet in its infancy. It is as a tender School just budding forth, and no doubt ere long, will enclose within its fostering foliage many an ornament to religion and society. Would that I could impress upon every parent the necessity of taking advantage of this blessing offered to his children, as alas! we see from every day's experience the sad example of young men going out on the troubled ocean of life, without any other guide than a vitiated propensity; without any other helm to steer by, than a mind corroded by the canker of irreligion and ignorance; thus they eventually fall into the vortex of dissipation and crime. How culpable then, dear Mr. Editor, must be that parent who neglects to shield his child from such danger, when within his reach is the opportunity of giving him a solid education, based on true Religion.

The examination lasted several hours and was closed by an able Geographical lecture on Ireland by Master J. Kelly, after which a most eloquent and beautiful closing address was delivered by Master P. Walsh. At its conclusion the entire class sang Patrick's Day, and gave three Irish cheers for their good teacher Brother Arnold, who is never tired imparting to them the treasures with which he is so richly endowed, of religious and literary education. Thus closed the best and most interesting examination ever witnessed in the Christian Brothers' Schools of this city.

Hoping the cause will plead my excuse for so long a letter,

I am, Dear Mr. Editor, yours, &c.,

B. J.

The Very Rev. Father Vandenberg, Visitor General, of the order of the Rev. Oblats of Mary Immaculate, arrived in this city from Paris, France, on Saturday last. The Very Rev. Gentleman visits Canada, we understand, to complete the visitation of the Houses of the Order, in America, commenced by the late lamented Very Rev. Father Vincent, whose sudden death by drowning in the Gutierrez river, at the Dessert, we chronicled in August last. The Very Rev. M. Vandenberg was accompanied from Europe by the Rev. Father Ryan and two other priests for the Mission. The Rev. Father Ryan, we believe, will remain in this city. We understand he will for the present undertake the duties of a Professor in St. Joseph's College.—Ottawa Tribune.

ARREST OF DEBTERS.—When the train was about starting for Hamilton at a quarter to 12 o'clock on Wednesday night, one of the lookout party and Constable Follis arrested two debtors from the Sixteenth Regiment, who had purchased tickets for Chicago. A man who was assisting them to desert managed to get away on the train.

THE FLOOD IN GRIFFINTOWN.—On Saturday night a considerable "shove" took place on the river, by which masses of ice have been, as usual, piled upon the revetment wall over a great portion of its length. The blocking up process incident to the shoving of the ice caused a rapid rise in the water along the city front, which began about 1 p.m. on Sunday, and continued until about 2 a.m. on Monday, continuing at the greatest height until about 3 a.m. on Monday, when a decline of five or six inches was perceptible. The water in the meantime flooded the cellars in St. Paul Street, although not much damage was done to goods, the merchants having taken the precaution to remove beyond the reach of high-water such goods as were stored in the cellars previous to the rise. During a portion of yesterday several pumps were kept at work pumping water from the cellars beneath the Royal Insurance Buildings, and the stores of Messrs. H. Routh & Co. and I. Buchanan, Harris & Co.

In Griffintown the greatest inconvenience was experienced by the inhabitants of the localities subject to inundation at this season. A number of families were compelled to leave their dwellings during the night, and, with the aid of the police and neighbors, to remove their furniture to more comfortable and less exposed houses. Residents of McCord, William, Eleanor, Mountain, Barre, Kempt, Cemetery, and St. Edwards Streets, were thus compelled to move in the inclement weather of Sunday night.—Herald.

HALL ROBBERIES.—The season of overcoats recurring an innovation in the practice of theft introduced into this city not long ago, is again prevalent. The "soak thief" or "hall thief" is nearly as destructive in winter as motus are in summer. On the 28th instant the hall of a gentleman's house in College street was robbed of a sack coat and a lady's water sack, in the manner peculiar to this animal. The practice is to ring, inquire for the gentleman whose name he sees on the door at an hour when he knows he is engaged with his business, send the servant from the hall on some imaginary errand and decamp with the contents of the hall stand. This is the general principle, the practice being varied according to circumstances.—Herald.

THE CHESAPEAKE.—The Halifax Citizen says that Lieut. Braine was not the real commander of the Chesapeake. At Grand Manan, Capt. Vernon Locke, of Ragged Islands, who has been for some time in the Confederate service, joined the ship and assumed the command. Braine left the ship either at Shelburne or La Have, and did not return on board. He was in Halifax one or two nights of last week. On the 16th a warrant was issued for his apprehension, charging him with the crime of piracy and murder, and officers were in pursuit of him. The Citizen says:—"In the early part of the week the Chesapeake entered La Have, and was admitted to entry by the Collector at Lunenburg, under the name of the Confederate war steamer Retribution, the commander, Lieut. Braine, producing for examination his own commission and those of several other officers; and they were further permitted to land and dispose of certain goods, for the purpose, as represented, of obtaining necessary supplies. But as soon as it had been ascertained that the steamer was the Chesapeake, the Collector deemed it his duty to forbid the landing of the cargo until he should be properly advised on the subject." A portion of the Chesapeake's deck load was sold at Shelburne and La Have at the rate of a barrel of sugar for a chaldron of coal, and other things in proportion.

DISASTERS ON THE WESTERN LAKES.—The number of disasters that occurred on the Western Lakes, from the first of April of the present year to the first of December, were 350, being an increase of 50 over the number for last year, and 75 increase over the number for 1861.

SERIOUS AFFRAY.—Three men have been brought to Kingston from Tamworth and lodged in gaol to await their trial for an aggravated assault upon a farmer named Hazard, who resides near that village. It appears that the prisoners, who are said to be lumbermen, entered Mr. Hazard's dwelling on Christmas Day, and acted in such an unbecoming manner towards his family that he was obliged to remonstrate with them on their conduct; but they refused to desist, and Mr. Hazard was at last compelled to use force in order to protect his family from outrage.—Finding their designs opposed, two of the fellows turned upon Hazard and beat him savagely, while the third attacked him with a knife, inflicting several wounds on his person. The rowdies then left, but the people of Tamworth turned out in pursuit of the fugitives, whom they overtook and conveyed to the residence of a magistrate, who committed the men for trial.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.—Among the prisoners brought before the Recorder for drunkenness on Wednesday morning, was a merchant from Ottawa, who was arrested about three a.m., and in whose pockets about \$500 in paper was found. It occasioned some surprise to the Police, and probably to the owner himself, that after such a "big spree," and various adventures through the streets, all his money was found safe in his pocket.

Mad dogs are becoming numerous in Bradford. The Courier says a dog of fifteen and an old man had a leg each frightfully bitten by the insane brute.

Last week an old man named Edmonds was found frozen to death about forty rods from the dwelling of Mr. James Burns in the Township of Pickering. A woman, named Ann Purcell, was lately found frozen to death in Belleville, with her child, a little girl of six years old, clasped to her breast. The child had been cured for.

A BURGLAR GANG BROKEN UP.—A number of daring robberies have been committed of late in this city by parties very skillful in their business, and clever in eluding the vigilance of the authorities. The thieves confined their attention for the most part to private houses and small stores, from which money and property to a considerable amount was stolen. Last night Detective Coallier and Constables Murphy and Menard patrolled the city in various directions in search of the offenders, coming into St. Catherine street about midnight. Then and there they heard cries of "police" proceeding from the direction of Labelle street, towards which they ran with all speed. They were now informed by one Isidore Maguin that three men who had broken his windows and done other damage were confined in his wood-shed where he had locked them in, on fleeing thither. On entering the shed the police discovered three men, dressed in militia uniform, named respectively Joseph Gaudry, Louis Bourgeau, and Ulrique Delisle, who resisted for some time the efforts of the police to arrest them. The parties flourished their bayonets, and it was with some difficulty that Gaudry, the strongest and most intoxicated of the party, was disarmed and made prisoner. On being taken to the Station House, Coallier and his comrade policeman dexterously wormed from their prisoners the secret of their belonging to the gang which is responsible for many if not all the robberies recently perpetrated.—It appeared that a comrade, named Charles Laviguer, was with the parties when they broke Marguin's window, who escaped. He was afterwards arrested in his house and brought to the Police Station, where important information respecting the gang and its operations was obtained from him. Acting on this intelligence, a shoemaker named Remi Loiselle, and a man named Dubois were arrested, in whose possession several watches and a quantity of other stolen property were discovered. It appears from Laviguer's confession that he and Loiselle were members of a rogue's partnership which included the other prisoners, though the former were the principal actors. Laviguer is 16 years of age, and a sculptor, and none of the others is above 27. The following places were robbed by the party: The store of Mr. Bourassa, La Prairie, property to the value of \$600 being stolen; Mr. Taylor's house, St. Catherine street; Mr. Brault's premises, St. Dominique street—Laviguer boldly entered a bedroom and stole a watch from above the bed of a girl sleeping, while Loiselle, axe in hand, threatened Brault with instant death if he moved a finger or gave an alarm.

THE CASE OF GIDDINGS.—The Hon. Mr. Justice Smith rendered judgment in the case of Redpath against the American Consul General, the Hon. Joshua R. Giddings, on Thursday. The judgment was given at great length, but it went to sustain the Consul, and, as a consequence hold the bail—Mr. Harrison Stephens, and Mr. Ira Gould—good for the appearance of the defendant, and the damages should be given. The affidavit placed on the record by defendant's Counsel were ordered to be struck off as irrelevant and calumnious. Our readers will remember that the great objections urged against the Consul were, first, that it was issued, and, if we mistake not, executed on a Sunday; secondly, that it was signed by the Deputy Prothonotary, illegally; and, thirdly, that it was an arrest for a debt which had not yet accrued, or for which Mr. Giddings could be legally held liable. We understand the deposition of Redpath, which led to the issue of the Captias, was taken before Judge Monk; and we are glad to find that the action taken upon his Honor's part by the Deputy Prothonotary has been sustained and justified.—Mr. Devlin, of Counsel for Plaintiff; Mr. Perkins, with Mr. Johnson, Q. C., for defendant.

CITY MORTALITY DURING 1863.—The number of burials in the Protestant, Catholic and Jewish Cemeteries of this city during the past year was 3,560, being an increase of 140 over last year. Of these 1,838 were males, and 1,722 females. The adult males were 505, females, 547; male children 1,332, female, 1,170. Amongst the children, 1,760 died under the age of one year. Of the whole number, 2,920 were buried in the Catholic Cemetery, 628 in the Protestant, and 2 in the Jewish. The places of birth stand as follows: Canada, 2,701; Ireland, 692; Scotland, 72; England, 63; United States 22, and 10 in other countries.—354 of the above died out of the city limits, and many, particularly infants, are brought here only a few days before death.

ICE ON HOUSE-TOPS.—The police have been notifying parties to clear the ice from the eaves of their houses, where it is a source of danger to the public. Several persons in complying yesterday, were careless enough to chop heavy lumps of ice without warning passers-by, who in not a few instances, barely escaped serious injury thereby.

FIRE.—On New Year's eve about 11 o'clock a fire broke out in Mr. Lomer's Fur workshop, St. Paul Street. The loss of furs will not be heavy, as they had been clearing the workshop of all the goods made up during the past week, in order to begin the New Year with a new stock, but the building is a total wreck, the fire burning for about three hours before it was properly got under.

At three o'clock on Saturday morning a fire broke out in Messrs. Partridge & Carran's stable, Colborne Street. The buildings were consumed, and a number of cows burned to death.

ACCIDENT.—On Friday night, about half-past six o'clock, a horse-drawing cutter took flight in St. Joseph Street, and started off at a great pace. Two men, named respectively James Walsh and George Liffon, were on the cutter, which, opposite Davis' brewery, was dashed with such violence against a lamp-post, that the shafts were broken thereby, and one of the men was hurled to the ground, where he lay for some time insensible. A woman named Fannie Dault was run over by the same horse and sleigh, and her life, as well as that of Walsh, is held to be in danger.

THE GREAT ENTERPRISE.—Another meeting of the Liverpool creditors was held on the 14th ult., in order further to consider the propriety of forming a company for the purchase of the ship or her disposal by lottery. It was stated that the gentlemen who had been deputed to obtain counsel's opinion in London as to the advisability of the latter project, had reported that measures could be taken in order to sell the vessel by lottery distribution, it being proposed to have in all 200 prizes, ranging from £10,000 to £250. The scheme, says the Liverpool Times, if adopted, will have to be practically carried out at Frankfort-on-Maine, though the shares will all be held in England. The "new company" scheme is virtually abandoned. The man who wins this Leviantha will certainly be in the same position as he who won the elephant.

TERRIBLE SHOOTING AFFRAY.—On Friday night, the 18th ult., a terrible shooting affray took place in Durham, County of Grey, whereby a man named Barnes was shot dead by a person named S. L. M. Luke, editor and proprietor of the Durham Standard. Mr. Luke was in company with some others, some of whom were under the influence of liquor, and afterwards getting hold of a rifle and fixed bayonet, swore he would shoot the first one who came near him. After a man named Riddle had been stabbed, at poor Barnes became the victim, the ball fired passing into his stomach and making so large a hole that the bowels finally protruded. He died on the night following, and Luke has since been committed to gaol to take his trial for murder.—British Wing.

RECRUITING AMONG THE INDIANS FOR THE YANKEE ARMY.—There was no little excitement in our otherwise quiet village, on Friday last, by the report that a Yankee Recruiting Officer was in our very midst, trying to fill up the ranks of "Old Abe's" forces from the Indian Reservation on the Grand River; and the excitement was increased in the middle of the day when Chief Johnson, J. S. Johnston, J. S. Kingston, Esqs., and Constable Ewart made their appearance in search of said Officer; but unfortunately they were too late, as the bird had fled—having got a hint of his danger from some of his friends who were on the look out for him. Constables Belford and Ewart, however, succeeded in capturing his companion, an Indian named James Reuben, from the Cattaraugus Reservation, in State of New York, who tried to shirk the responsibility by pretending to be only an hired interpreter for the occasion. Reuben was brought before John Scott, Esq., who remanded him until seven o'clock in the evening to await for the return of Chief Johnson who had gone to Dunville in search of the vanquished Officer, as he hoped to find him there waiting for the Indians he had enlisted. But the trap was in vain, as the scoundrel had made good his retreat to the land of Freedom. At seven o'clock Mr. Scott proceeded with the trial, when witnesses swore to the fact of Reuben's having enlisted them for the American army, but at the time of so doing assured them that they would not have to fight, but only do garrison duty at New York. They also said that he agreed to give them 10 dollars each on their going into the cars at Caledonia, and \$250 more each when they arrived in Buffalo. All of which the prisoner acknowledged to be correct, through the Interpreter, Chief Johnson; when the Magistrate sent him for trial, to Cayuga, at the Spring Assizes, and bound over the witnesses to appear against him at the time. The parties who broke up this arrangement deserve the thanks of the community, and we are only sorry that the Recruiting Officer himself could not be got hold of, so that we might prove our neutrality to "Old Abe," by giving one of his officers board and lodging at the expense of the County for some time to come. Reuben, the prisoner, attempted to enlist the "Look Out Party" of the Rifles here, and they went with him to find his principal, but said principal "got posted," and vanquished before they could catch him, or he would have been enlisted himself.—We understand that Yankee Recruiting officers are now busy all over Canada, in every disguise—even that of Negro preacher—five of whom have been sent here from New Hampshire, and it is currently reported that they have succeeded in obtaining about 300 Japes thus far. The Yankee, no doubt, have been induced to look to Canada for help by such prints as the Globe and its little echoes throughout the country, who are continually singing the praises of the Model Republic, and sneering at everything British.—Caledonia Sachem.

THE P. E. Island Monitor notices the sailing from Charlottetown of the brig Pakeba, with thirty-four passengers, emigrating from the Island to New Zealand. Among the number was the Hon. John Bagnall, for several years a member of the Legislative Council. The same paper states that some miscellaneous persons saw down the flag-staff of the American Consulate at Charlottetown.

Died.

In this city, on the 1st inst, Mr. William Conningham, marble manufacturer, aged 54 years.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, Jan. 5, 1864. Flour—Superior, \$2.25 to \$2.50; Middlings, \$2.00 to \$2.20; Fine, \$2.20 to \$2.40; Super, No. 2 \$3.70 to \$3.90; Superior \$4.15 to \$4.25; Fancy \$4.50; Extra, \$4.80 to \$4.90; Superior Extra \$4.45 to \$4.55; Bag Flour, \$2.20 to \$2.30. Oatmeal per brl of 260 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5.00. Wheat—U Canada Spring, 90c to 93c. Ashes per 112 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.00 to \$5.65; Inferior Pots, \$5.60 to \$5.65; Pearls, in demand, at \$5.15 to \$5.20. Butter—There is a good demand for New at 15c to 16c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 12c to 14c. Eggs per doz, 12c to 13. Lard per lb, fair demand at 8c to 9c. Tallow per lb, 8c to 9c. Out-Meat per lb, Smoked Ham, 6c to 7c Bacon, 5c to 6c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$13.50 to \$14.00; Prime Mess, \$14.00 to \$15.00; Prime, \$15.00 to \$16.00.—Montreal Witness.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES (From the Montreal Witness.) Dec. 30. s. d. s. d. Flour, country, per qt 12 9 to 13 0 Oatmeal, do 12 0 to 13 0 Indian Meal 7 6 to 8 0 Peas per min 3 4 to 3 5 Beans, small white per min, 7 6 to 8 0 Honey, per lb 0 6 to 0 7 Potatoes, per bag 2 6 to 3 0 Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$5.50 to \$6.25 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 10 to 1 0 HAT, per 100 bundles \$16.00 to \$18.00 Sugar \$4.00 to \$ 6.50 Butter, fresh per lb, 1 1 to 1 3 Do salt, do 0 9 1/2 to 0 10 1/2 Lard, do 0 7 to 0 8 Barley, do, for seed per 50 lb 4 0 to 4 6 Buckwheat 2 3 to 2 6 Flax Seed, do 3 0 to 3 6 Timothy do 5 0 to 6 0 Oats, do, 2 3 to 2 5 Turkeys, per couple, 4 6 to 0 0 Fowls, do 2 0 to 2 6

MONTREAL CATTLE-MARKET—Jan. 5. First Quality Cattle, \$5.00 to \$5.50; Second and third, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Milch Cows, ordinary, \$18 to \$25; extra, \$30 to 40.—Sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; Lambs, \$3 to \$3.00. Hogs, \$4.25 to \$5.00, live-weight Hides \$4 to \$5. Pelts, 75c. to \$1 each. Tallow, rough 5c to 5 1/2c.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS—Jan. 5. Fall wheat 90c to \$1.00 per bushel. Spring wheat 73c to 75c per bush. Barley, 75c to 80c per bushel. Peas, 45c to 50c per bushel.—Globe

TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS OF THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF MONTREAL.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a PUBLIC MEETING of the INHABITANTS of the Municipality of the Parish of Montreal qualified to vote for MUNICIPAL COUNCILLORS, will be held at MRS. WIDOW FRANCOIS X. DE SEVE'S house Village St. Henry, in the said Municipality, on Monday the ELEVENTH day of JANUARY instant, at TEN of the clock in the Forenoon, for the purpose of then and there ELECTING SEVEN COUNCILLORS for the said Municipality, pursuant to the provision of the Lower Canada Municipal and Road Act, 1860.

Dated at the Village St. Henry this Second day of January, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four. OLIVER BOURBONNIERE, Mayor of the Municipality of the Parish of Montreal.



A GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT, WILL BE GIVEN ON TUESDAY EVENING, 19th INSTANT, IN THE CITY CONCERT HALL, BY THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY. The Committee of Management are making every exertion to give both pleasure and comfort, to those who may patronize them. TICKETS 25 cents each. To be had at the usual places. (By Order) P. O'MEARA, Recording Secretary. Montreal, Jan. 4.

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

THE above institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st, 1864.

BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS!!! THE Subscriber is SELLING BOOKS at TWENTY-FIVE per cent less than any other house in the city. Parties wishing to present to their friends a Christmas or New Year's Gift, would find it to their advantage to call at PICKUP'S BOOK STORE, 214 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, adjoining Messrs. Gibb & Co.'s, and examine the stock for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. E. PICKUP, 3m. Montreal, Dec 25, 1863.

IT IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED that Wanzer's Combination Sewing Machine, combining the best qualities of the Wheeler & Wilson and Singer, is the best in the world for general family use, and Dressmaking purposes. JAMES MORISON & CO. WANZER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, (The "Combination") has been awarded the First Prize at the Exhibition.

WANZER'S SEWING MACHINES have taken First Prizes at the present Great Provincial Exhibition. WANZER & CO'S MANUFACTURING MACHINE (Singer's principle) has been awarded the First Prize at the present Exhibition.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS are combined in Wanzer's Family Sewing Machine. For Sale at MORISONS.

FOR GENERAL FAMILY USE, there is no Sewing Machine made to equal Wanzer's Combination. JAMES MORISON & CO. WANZER & CO'S SEWING MACHINES can be had only from the Agents, JAMES MORISON & CO. 288 Notre Dame Street.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT. Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

That a very angry feeling against England generally prevails is obvious. Even we, to whom it seems clear that the Congress would be likely to produce war than peace, cannot help feeling that Lord Russell's answer to the invitation might as well have been couched in terms more civil and flattering. No wonder, then, that the French are enraged. They unanimously pronounce the answer 'brutal,' and there are few papers which do not indulge more or less in violent abuse of England. Let us take as example a paper which, as strongly professing the principles of the Catholic Church, is bound at all seasons, and at this more especially, to promote 'peace on earth.' The Monde, in urging Austria to unite itself to France says the great danger of Europe is lest France should unite herself to Russia, or Austria to England, the greatest enemy of the human race, and especially of her own allies. It goes on to say, that, although Austria may fear to lose on the side of its Polish and Venetian provinces, this may be compensated by giving the provinces it surrenders, as independent States, to Austrian Archdukes, and by compensations to be taken from Turkey; while even Turkey may be compensated by having Austria interposed between herself and Russia, as well as by additional territory in Asia. This may all be done, as the Congress will be free from the presence of England and Russia. It continues: 'Free, thank God, from all entanglement with England, the Congress will be able, by the way, to solve the American question by calling in the Archduke Maximilian and the two Presidents. One of the Presidents has already asked for the arbitration of Pius IX. This arbitration, supported by the Congress, will gain a sanction which will make its decrees obligatory. When America is restored to peace, France will find there a support against the intrigues and the navy of England. The destinies of the world are in the hands of France and Austria—of France, if, setting Piedmont on one side, she starts in her might and liberty in support of justice—of Austria, if she unite herself cordially with Rome and France.'

It is plain that those who write thus look to the Congress to remodel the whole order of the political world. Nothing could go further to prove that our Government did right in declining to join it; although, we repeat it, the answer should have been worded in the manner the least galling to French vanity.

The Monde proposes, as a condition of the Congress, that instead of requiring unanimity in its decrees, as has been suggested by some papers, a veto should be given to any vote of the minority, on condition of its being supported by the voice of the Holy Father as President.

To our English ideas it is indeed strange, but in France everybody seems to think it perfectly natural, that it is quietly assumed that just now France must of necessity either join with other Powers against Russia, or else, as the only alternative, join Russia against them. The causes of such a necessity are indeed strange to us. The only temptation which one would say France has to go to war at all is that Russia is cruelly oppressing Poland, with which the French people has the strongest and most laudable sympathy. It is easy to see why such a state of things may endanger war between France and Russia. But why does it tempt France to combine with Russia against anyone else? Plainly because it is assumed that war from time to time is the natural and normal condition of this great Empire, and if there is anything to prevent its going to war with Russia, the next thing is to fight by her side. And, unfortunately, this really is the too general feeling in France.—Cor. of Weekly Register.

The Europe of to-day says:— 'M. Drouyn de Lhuys has addressed a circular to the French diplomatic agents abroad relative to the Congress. The circular does not trace out the programme to be adopted, as has been asked by some Governments; for such programme cannot be the work of one Government, or even of two or three. The refusal of England has frustrated the combination of an European Congress, but France is ready to come to an understanding with the Governments who shall think it useful to debate pacifically among themselves those questions which, if left to chance, circumstances might conduct to the most fatal complications.

The Government of the Emperor would consider failed in its duty if it abstained from profiting by the dispositions so cordially manifested. The programme of the questions which a Congress thus brought together should discuss is still considerable enough to encourage the Cabinets in the path marked out.'

The Europe adds:— 'The events which are every day occurring justify this new appeal of the Cabinet of the Tuilleries, which would not think it desirable to accept a discussion upon the general affairs of Europe by correspondence or by telegraph. The Powers would never come to any understanding, much less arrive at any conclusion.'

The Europe adds that several Governments have accorded a favourable reception to the proposition of France.

Considerable attention has been excited in Paris among the French papers by a pamphlet entitled 'The Papacy and the Empire, or the Solution of the Roman Question,' which has lately appeared with an announcement that it is to be published immediately in English and German. It urges the necessity of maintaining the temporal dominion of the Holy Father, and at the same time suggests reforms in the temporal government of the Ecclesiastical State. The importance of course depends upon the authority with which the writer speaks. What this is we do not undertake to decide. That the impression in Paris that the pamphlet is to be regarded as a manifesto of the Roman Government is well founded, we are far from sure.

The Paris Charivari publishes a caricature, in which a French soldier, having a blouse over his uniform and a pickaxe on the shoulder, is looking languidly on at a huge edifice toppling down, and from which are issuing in succession Austrians, Russians, English, &c., all carrying off bag and baggage. The crumbling edifice bears the inscription of 'Treaties of 1815.'

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.—A Paris correspondent writes:—'The Prince Imperial passes his days at Compiegne chiefly in drill. He has a regiment of children, and over them he rules with a strict military discipline, which strangely brings back to the memory the stories of his great ancestor and the scholars of the college of Brienne. One day, when M. de la Drome had decided that there should be rain, the battalion of literal 'infantry' was paraded

in a room. The Prince is busy at his work of drill sergeant; the commands are given and executed with wonderful precision. During a stand at ease of five minutes the Prince looks round and sees he has a superior officer on the parade-ground, and at once salute the Emperor. The Emperor advances, takes the little musket from the hands of his son, and proceeds to teach the child of France several movements which he had not yet learned. I think the picture as striking as it is interesting, and would rather have seen this private lesson in the elements of arms than behold Napoleon III. surrounded by his most splendid entourage. 'Train up a child,' says the proverb, and a Bonaparte must add 'to arms.'

PARIS, Dec. 12.—The Moniteur of to-day publishes the answer of the King of Denmark to the Emperor's letter inviting him to the Congress. His Danish Majesty laments that death surprised his predecessor at the very moment when he was about to consecrate by his signature the new Constitution for the common affairs of his non-German provinces, and accept the invitation addressed to him by the Emperor. King Christian completes what the late Sovereign left unfinished. He replies that he is resolved to associate himself 'frankly and without reserve' in the efforts of His Imperial Majesty to realize that great thought, and he accepts the invitation with the greatest pleasure. He is not quite sure whether circumstances will permit him to go to Paris, though he should be most happy to share the cordial hospitality that awaits him, and to offer in person his warmest congratulations, as he did in other circumstances. Meanwhile he avails himself of the present occasion to assure his Imperial Brother of his profound esteem and his inviolable friendship.

Whether or not the answer of King Christian, who probably accepts the more readily that he believes the Congress will never meet, is the last of the kind the Moniteur will publish, it is now made patent to the world that, come what may, no man, at least no Sovereign, has ever had a more numerous, more powerful, and more loving band of 'brothers' than His Majesty the Emperor of the French. With one or two exceptions, nothing can well be more polished, more complimentary, or more fraternal than the language in which real mistrust and doubt are clothed. It requires but a glance to see that each of these Sovereigns is disposed to attend the Congress provided nothing unpleasant to himself should be discussed or proposed. The correspondents are of three sorts. One accepts, but requires to see a programme of what he has to deliberate upon; another accepts unconditionally; but the third, in language, precise, blunt, unamiable, and unanswerable, refuses to take part in an act which can produce no good result, and may end in war. Between the letter of Lord Russell and the Emperor of Austria there is the difference only of style, but the objections of the latter are the same as those of the former.—Times' Cor.

Those who ask for a programme as a preliminary condition must know very well that, if the Emperor Napoleon ever seriously thought of this matter, the most effectual means to keep them away would be to give them what they require. Any programme the Emperor could frame so as to avoid offence should be like the *Justitie* which Figaro was permitted to found at Madrid, and which should contain no allusion to the authorities, to religion, politics, morals, people in place, constituted bodies, opera, public entertainments, or anybody who owned anything whatever. If the Emperor can hit upon a programme that will not allude to Venice, Rome, Poland, and the Eastern question, &c., well and good; but it is unfortunately to deliberate on these very questions that he summons a Congress.

A sort of reaction seems to be setting in with respect to England which may save M. Michael Chevalier the trouble of underrating the mission of enlightening the English people which M. Emile Girardin proposed to confide to him. Many who found it difficult to refute a single sentence in Lord Russell's despatch accused England of wishing to insult France, and proclaimed the end of the alliance. Some, with the answers of the other Powers before them, now think that they were to hasty. They find that if England has asked for explanations, so have those Powers. The explanations have not satisfied England; they must see that they are as little satisfactory to others; and that, if England has refused, the rest, with the few exceptions named, mean to do the same. The terms may not, indeed, be similar; England has not overlaid her refusal with flowers of rhetoric and sentiments of tenderness; but it is admitted that her conduct may not be less respectful because it is frank, and that it is not unworthy of France because it is one which becomes a great nation.

One of the very few Paris papers which have taken a sensible view of the subject has the following passage:—

France has less right to be hurt at the refusal of England because that refusal was never for a moment doubtful. It was in the very nature of things. To accept would have been for England to repudiate her traditions, and even her national character. To us she leaves grand ideas, generous projects, views extending to all human kind. It would be unjust to be angry with her, because she merely reserves for herself plain common sense and genius in the conduct of public affairs, and because she is more anxious about what is possible than about what is desirable.

The Journal de la Societe de Statistique de Paris publishes a very singular paper by M. Legoyt, showing the cost of the cost of the present 'armed peace.' It appears that the number of troops kept under arms in France from 1830 to 1863 inclusive has been 513,349, whose annual maintenance exceeds 27 millions sterling. Russia keeps up an army of one million of men at a cost of 20 millions sterling; England 350,000 men, at nearly the same expense as the French army; Austria 400,000 men at an outlay of 13 millions sterling; and Italy 314,000 men, who stand her in 13 millions sterling. According to this calculation, Europe, in these piping times of peace, keeps up an army of 2,800,000 men at a cost of upwards of 128 millions sterling, each soldier standing the people at £33, and one man out of every 76 inhabitants being a soldier. M. Legoyt dwells strongly on the advantages that would result to Europe if these armies could be reduced to a tithe of their present gigantic proportions. These advantages are indisputable, no doubt. But the reduction which he suggests will scarcely take place whilst France has one sixth of this huge number under arms for 'philanthropic purposes,' as a member of the Corps Legislatif stated last session with no other view than that of maintaining abroad the legitimate influence which France considers due to her.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—The Government of Turin continues to show how fully it deserves the character given of it by M. de Montalembert as exemplifying 'a Church under tyranny in a free country.' We have week by week instances of these things in the Correspondance de Rome. This week we read in the Turin correspondence of the Monde, that Mgr. Caccia, who is acting as Vicar-Capitular at Milan during the vacancy of the See (which is kept vacant because the Milanese have the misfortune to be the subjects of Victor Emmanuel) has been summoned to Turin to answer the charge of having forbidden the Cures of the Diocese to allow any of the Priests who signed Pasaglia's address to preach in their churches. Happily it is needless to explain to English Catholics that this is a matter with which the State has nothing to do—for, little Catholic as is the English Government, no English Minister would for a moment think of interfering in any matter of the sort. The reason of the wrath of the Ministers of Victor Emmanuel is, that in Milan, where a year ago a large proportion of the Clergy were refractory, there are this year only three or four out of twenty-five Cures and five members of the Cathedral who have not

cordially submitted to the ecclesiastical authority. The Monde mentions as another sign of the times that a journal taking the side of the Church has now, for the first time, been published in Milan; it is the *Osservatore Lombardo*. Since 1859 it has appeared at Brescia, and is now published in Milan. In the Parliament of Turin the Minister Pisanelli has made a speech to prove the liberality with which his Government has treated the Church. Against this who in the world protested but the Abbe Pasaglia, who condemns the conduct of the Ministry, though without identifying himself with that of the Bishops.—Weekly Register.

The Italian press has rather more than its usual modicum of swagger about Venice and the Quadrilateral this week, and seems to consider it a matter of course that 'i nostri prodi' should drive the Tedeschi off the face of the earth before many months are over. I don't know on what grounds they count on the fidelity of the Modenesi, Neapolitan, and Toscan recruits in the field, but I think it may be fairly set down as a very rash calculation.—We are getting daily revelations regarding the amnesty. On those the Piedmontese Government considers dangerous it has inflicted 'domestic conato' on their enlargement, or banishment to the islands or a town in Northern Italy. The now old blind cavaliere Quattro mani is one of these, and 230 have been just disembarked at Glava for distribution in the vicinity. All brigandage is excepted, and this includes everybody suspected of Royalist tendencies and a great many Garibaldians, and in fact, any body and everybody against whom the police have a grudge, or whom there is any interest in retaining in prison. The brigands seem as active as ever, and there are six new fustillations by virtue of the Legge Res. The Neapolitan deputies are protesting in vain in the Chambers, and Count Ricciardi has refused to assist at any further debates if Neapolitan interests are not attended to. He left, however, on pretty good terms with Government, as they are in hopes to force a war on the Ministry; and the King, it is well known, desires no better than to be in his saddle again. The House of Savoy are born soldiers, and it is only a pity the old Catholic stock of Victor Emmanuel and Prince Eugene should ever draw its sword in such an ignoble cause; one, too, which will entail its ultimate downfall as certainly as thunder follows lightning, for no Sovereign ever hatched treason so shamelessly in the States of his brother kings without paying for it in his own sooner or later.—Cor. of London Tablet.

It is strictly true that Renan (who is too impious it appears even for the Tuilleries) has been decorated by Victor Emmanuel with the grand cordon of S.S. Maurice and Lazarus. I sincerely commiserate those unfortunate patron Saints of Sardinian chivalry, for there is not a traitor or a spy, a gaoler or a degraded Priest, who has done good service to Piedmont; a Lieutenant of Bersaglieri who has disposed of so many head of peasants in a reactionary battue, or an agent of the Quæstra who has captured a given number of Royalists, who has not been decorated with a badge no honest man would wish to see at his button-hole. Several of the officers of the National Guard to whom it was given the other day on occasion of the King's visit, refused to receive it; and, though the Garibaldian catechism is profane enough there is one of its commandments worthy of quotation and obedience, 'thou shalt not covet the Cross of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus.' M. de Sartiges has had the honour thrust upon him—let us hope unwillingly, and comes to us decorated with the Grand Cross of the Order.

M. MAZZINI.—A Turin letter in the *Semaphore* of Marseilles says:— 'The *Unita Italiana* of Milan, the organ of the party of action, publishes a correspondence which, in the absence of any other interest, has at least that of singularity.

'A duly sworn officer belonging to the Court of Appeal of Genoa has claimed non-officially from Mazzini the amount of the costs, capital and interest of the whole of the judicial proceedings which took place with regard to the outbreak of 1854, when 70 persons were sentenced to different punishments, and Mazzini, among others to the penalty of death. All were jointly condemned to the expenses, but as out of these seventy individuals sixty-nine have been pardoned and amnestied, they are released from their liability; and Mazzini alone, who is excluded from the amnesty, is now requested by this officer to pay the whole of these costs. Mazzini has replied in ironical terms. This tardy claim is at least a strange one.'

ROME.—The Congress is accepted by the Holy See, and there is even a rumor of the Pope attending in person, which, however, I cannot look on in any other light than as a *canard*. Cardinal Antonelli will, in all probability, represent His Holiness as Plenipotentiary. It would be worth while seeing His Eminence *vis-a-vis* with the ex-communicated King of Sardinia. The rumor which daily gains ground is of the Franco Russo-Italian Alliance, in which case the sooner a tombstone of decent dimensions is erected to the memory of English supremacy in the Mediterranean the better. We poor Papists have long been stigmatized as unpatriotic, un-English, heaven knows what—but when we are gathered to our fathers we shall have no tresson to our country to answer for so black or so unutterably stupid as that which has given Genoa, Livorno, Spezia, Gaeta, Naples, and the Sicilian ports, Manfredonia, Ancona, and Brindisi in the Adriatic, and which wants to make over Civita Vecchia, Ports Danzio and Venice to a Power so notoriously un-French influence that if a war comes and Napoleon says, 'Shut up your ports against all English ships,' we have not a harbor between Gibraltar and the Levant to run to and our communication with the East is utterly cut off. Save Malta we don't hold a Mediterranean Station—and how long we may have that is very problematical if Whigs hold office much longer. Such is the credit, and now for the debts. Suppose the Pope loses Rome, what do we gain? (I take the Protestant view.) Why Lord Shaftesbury, Mr. Whalley, and Dr. Cuming will be greatly elated, and there will be a fearful amount of spouting at Exeter Hall, but the whistle will have to be paid for, and perhaps at a price even John Bull's bigotry may think too high. The certainty grows daily of a war with Austria, and England can scarcely look on with indifference, especially if the price should be what is strongly rumored, a cession of Liguria to France. What a solemn sham Unity is turning out to be, and how long will English statesmen look on coolly at the intrigues carrying on under their very eyes for sapping the naval influence of England in Southern Europe and the East.—Cor. of the London Tablet.

THE FIELD OF CASTELFIDARDO.—A priest who has recently returned to Rome from a pilgrimage to Loreto, states that troops of all arms are crowded near the Pontifical frontier. Zermi and Narni are filled with cavalry, infantry, and artillery, while the whole of Central and Northern Italy, as far as Ancona, is without soldiers. The invader is ready, and seems to wait only for French leave to fall upon his prey. This pious pilgrim visited the field of Castelfidardo, and saw the superb marble monument which the Piedmontese are raising there to perpetuate the memory of their cowardly sacrifice, and tell history that, to the number of 45,000 they managed to defeat 4,000 men at most, exhausted by six days forced marches, and most of whom were but new soldiers. It may be recollected by some of our readers that the oldest son of Victor Emmanuel, the young Prince Humbert, laid the first stone of that glorious monument. But the pilgrim saw also on a low mound the plain wooden cross which marks the spot where rest the brave martyrs of right and fidelity, and of that wooden cross there only remains but very shapeless parts, as each pilgrim takes with him some small bit of it as a precious relic.—Correspondance de Rome.

The Pyramid Tomb of Gains Oestius, so well known to all visitors to Rome, has recently been re-

stored, by order of the Pontifical Government. Some excavations made in a cemetery near San Sebastiano resulted in the discovery of many symbols and inscriptions which proved it to have pertained to the Jews of Rome. The burial place was in the form of a long gallery on one level, not as with the ordinary Catacombs, on different floors, one above another. In the sides of this gallery were placed in tiers. Some doubts were raised, and may be still entertained, as to the Hebrew character of these inscriptions, from the fact that no inscriptions were found in the language of that nation, but all appears in Greek or Latin. Even the seven-branched candlestick is no decisive sign of Hebrew origin, nor are such the palm, lemon-fruit, birds, baskets of fruit, hens and chickens, the cow and calf, &c., which appear to have been found. The cylinders, probably indicating the Book of the Law, the oil-jar, the ark within the circles, and, above all, the 'Areh-synagogus,' which occurs more than once, are tolerably sure evidences of the Jewish origin of the tombs. In this cemetery were found two vaulted chambers, painted with a Victory, with palm and crown, winged and bestowing a reward on a youth who kneels at her feet; a female figure bearing a cornucopia; the genii of the seasons; Pegasus; the peacock; and other symbols, which would seem to indicate the accidental juxtaposition of a Pagan place of interment with that of the Jews.—*Athenæum*.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The police of Naples are being mostly sent to Upper Italy, and their places supplied from the North, and the work of demoralisation is in full progress. A hundred and twenty persons were embarked on the 30th for the Isle of Pozzu, and fresh events are causing the prisons to be no losers by the fractional measure of leniency just accorded. Robberies, murders, and disorders of every kind are the staple of the Sicilian papers, and this has been going on without any effectual remedy for three years.

Cialdini, who was recovering, has suffered a relapse, since Victor Emmanuel paid him a visit of enquiry; whether the King of Sardinia is a 'gettatore,' and carries ill-luck to his faithful servants, or whether the honor was too much for the hero of Pontelandolfo, I do not pretend to decide, but he appears to be much worse. The ex-Minister of Grace and Justice, Signor Minghetti (the words are a very burlesque in the kingdom of Italy) is also dangerously ill, but he has had the sense to 'make his soul,' as Paddy has it, and sent for a non-Pasagliaian Priest at once, to the great Annoyance of the Italianisimi who surrounded him, and has received the Sacraments of the Church.

Naples cannot continue in its present state. The brigandage is on the increase, and daily encounters and defeats of the Piedmontese troops tell what is the value of the boasted pacification. As to the amnesty, it liberates not quite 300 persons, and the 50 liberated in Naples itself were more than supplied by 63 arrests the next day; 230 had been also arrested the day before in Terra di Lavoro. There are 1,000 fresh arrests and in all there are more than 40,000 political prisoners in the kingdom of Italy. So much for Victor Emmanuel's mercy. Those liberated are the Conte De Christen, Cavaliere Carracciolo, Mr. Bishop, General Legharsdi, De Luca, Tortora, De Angelis, Cavaliere Quattromani, and a few others of minor note—precisely those to whom attention has been called in the press and in the Houses of Parliament, and which I trust may act as an encouragement to those among our Catholic members to whom is mainly owing the scant measure of clemency forced on Turin, to continue in their work of mercy, for such it is in the highest sense of the word, and obtain a like amnesty for the poor peasants, soldiers, Priests, farmers, and other helpless classes condemned for Reaction to the gallies not one of whom is reached by the mockery of clemency acted at Naples.

TORTURES IN SICILY.—The *Unita Italiana* publishes the following:—

'Apyosis of the tortures inflicted on the deaf and dumb man at Palermo. The Regulation of the 31st March, 1855, for the execution of the law of Juries, after having declared by its process, that 'in general any disease, which would in itself be a disqualification for military service, may be regarded as suspected of dissimulation,' contains in Art. 38, alluding to deafness and dumbness, the following excellent sentences.

'In simulated dumbness, or when real dumbness is produced for a time by the employment of any poisonous substance, some painful test, or else deprivation of food, or confinement, will not fail to restore speech to the dissimulators. The pretended mute easily forgets his own assumed character, when, alone in darkness, he believes that he is to be assassinated, or when he is obliged to cry out in his own defence. Then he will utter a well articulated cry, instead of the moan which should issue from the real mute.'

'Finally, after having tried starvation, imprisonment, painful tests, and the fear of death, the regulation draws to a serene conclusion thus:—'After having vainly exhausted all possible means for the discovery of the pretence, it will be necessary to resort to the usual enquiry, prescribed by the regulations for verifying the existence of physical affections suspected of simulation.'

'The usual enquiry, be it known to those who are ignorant of its meaning, is an examination of evidence, public rumor, notorious acts, &c., &c.

'Austria, never upheld as a humane civil State, began by a prescribed enquiry, but we terminate by that expedient, after having tried all possible means of moral and physical torture!'

'Now, why should we lament for the Palermitan doctors if such be the doctrine?'

'Who can define a painful test, if imprisonment, if hunger be not painful tests? Who can say where the faculty of proof stops, in a military hospital, where they experiment on presumed refractories, and where they make the deaf to hear, and the dumb to speak? Who cannot explain, the regulations in his hand, the *revulsivo* of Doctor Bestelli? We are willing to hope that the case of the unhappy *Cappello*, by attracting public attention so that complication of barbarities, the regulations on the law of Juries, may awaken sentiments of humanity in our rulers.'

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Dec. 9.—The following is a summary of the Emperor of Austria in reply to Napoleon III., dated the 15th of November:—

'The Emperor acknowledges the important objects of the Congress for the settlement of the political questions at present pending and the security of the future; but wishes, before taking part therein, to learn with some accuracy the bases and programme of the deliberations of the Congress, unforeseen accidents, which might overthrow everything, would be less to be feared. The dangerous and insoluble problems, which would create fresh instead of removing existing complications, would then be set aside.

This idea is more fully explained in a despatch of Count Rechberg to Prince Metternich, of the same date as the Emperor's letter. It says:—'It is not sufficient to put forward a programme of a negative character as the basis of such important discussions. The Austrian government wishes to know how the declaration of the Emperor Napoleon relative to the Treaties of 1815 is to be understood. These treaties have been partially modified; but, so far as they have not been altered, they are considered as the foundation of public right in Europe. Some improvements are necessary. Let the French Government point out those it considers desirable. Certain remedies might be more dangerous than the evils themselves. The programme of the Congress must fulfil all the conditions for the maintenance of peace, which is its principle object to be attained.'

The Paris correspondent of the *Times* says:—The Archduke Maximilian considered the recognition by the Washington Government of the new Mexican monarchy as indispensable to his acceptance of the throne. The proposal was formally made by the French Government to President Lincoln's Cabinet.

A despatch from Washington in reply was to the effect that the American Republic would never tolerate very much longer a monarchy established at their very door. It is supposed that this will decide the Archduke to abandon the idea of accepting the throne of Mexico.

GERMANY AND THE DANES.—Within a few hours the troops of the German Confederation will enter the Duchy of Holstein as the army of execution of the Frankfurt Diet. The Saxon contingent is on its march northwards, to be followed by that of Hanover, and behind both are the Austrian and Prussian reserves of 62,000 men, to act as supports in case the Government of Denmark should attempt to offer any resistance. The Danes will not, we trust, provoke a collision with the great military Powers of Germany, and peace may still be preserved; though to occupy a neighbor's territory is, in the present state of Europe, a dangerous approach to hostilities. As in 1848, 'War is the word in Berlin.' The Prussian army thirsts for an opportunity of distinguishing itself. Then, as now, the death of a Danish Sovereign precipitated a crisis it was possible for the Prussian Government, involved in a political conflict with the people, to turn to its own advantage. Then, as now, the Prussian army was moved to insure other objects than those avowed. As another chapter in the military history of Prussia appears about to be opened, the incidents of the campaigns in the Duchies of 1848 and 1849 may have some interest. The Russian and Italian wars, Sebastopol, Soferino, and the sanguinary battles of the American Republic have been fought between the first German and Danish conflict and the present time. As military events, the engagements in the peninsula of Jutland do not make a large figure in the retrospect; but in 1848 Europe had been at peace for thirty years, and was started by the first battles in the West since 1815. A Schleswig-Holstein war opened the era of strife through which we are now passing, and revives again to complicate its dangers.—*Times*, 15th ult.

POLAND.

A private letter from Wilna gives a list of the persons arrested in that city from the commencement of the insurrection to the 30th of August. It contains 1,245 names, and in that number there are 1,147 men and 98 women. There are 40 Roman Catholic priests, 2 sisters of charity, 1 priest of the Greek Church, with his daughter, 2 assistant curates, 195 proprietors, 521 nobles, 332 peasants, 73 middle class, 38 petty noblesse, 8 tradesmen, 4 professors, 16 physicians, 33 employes, 13 students, 29 retired military officers, 4 artists, 3 apothecaries, and 34 Jews. All classes have, it seems, furnished their contingents.

The smaller towns of the district have suffered in proportion. The number of prisoners of Vilkomir during the same period is stated to be 156 nobles and proprietors, 4 priests, 2 of the middle class, 2 of the petty noblesse, 3 physicians, 2 retired soldiers, and 67 peasants—total, 237 men and 4 women.

RUSSIAN BARRIQUES.—On the night of the 27th November, fifteen omnibuses were taken to the citadel of Warsaw for the use of the persons sentenced to transportation. About 100 persons were thus taken to the railway station, besides a much larger number that proceeded on foot under a strong military escort. An eye witness, in the *Cologne Gazette*, says that the friends of the prisoners were only allowed to exchange a few words with them at the station, and that he himself saw how a lady, who begged to be allowed to see one of the prisoners while they were waiting for the train, was brutally ill-treated by an officer. Among the prisoners who were treated in this manner were several high officials with decorations, and several ladies of high respectability, among whom was the wealthy Madame Niemcewiska.

RUSSIA.

We have always felt a greater difficulty in interpreting the professions of the present Emperor of Russia than of any other European potentate. He has been ever memorable in the annals of his country. He has been accused of weakness of character and want of resolution. His father, on the contrary, was the delight and admiration of all admirers of strong government. Yet the enterprise which the stoutheaded father recoiled from the milder and less resolute son carried into complete execution. He broke the stubborn will of an incensed and powerful aristocracy which the new possession of freedom and the hope of obtaining the land they cultivated for their own had sated in the minds of an ignorant peasantry. The Emperor Nicholas for 30 years devoted himself to the task of tearing to pieces and denationalizing Poland; but at the end of his long and severe reign the work was not accomplished, and the nationality on which he had trampled so long rose up to confront his son. Here also the gentler son seems likely to do what the sterner father only dreamt of doing. Poland is now not only oppressed, trampled on, and decimated, but threatened with absolute extermination. The mild and philanthropic Alexander, the modern Titus, 'the delight of mankind,' is treating his Polish subjects much as his predecessor did his Jewish rebels. He seems inclined to make thorough work, and if he leaves a successor milder than himself will leave him very little in Poland on which to exercise his clemency. A few years, and the bitter, the stick, the mines, the dungeons, and the dreary Siberian journey and still more dreary Siberian climate will have swallowed up what once was Poland, and Russia will become gentle for want of conquered rebels to subdue and execute.

For the embarrassments which have led the Emperor of the French to call together a European Congress no potentate is so deeply responsible as this same mild, philanthropic, and conciliatory Emperor of Russia. Whether his gentleness be of that peculiar kind which exhausts itself upon objects near at hand, and has no sympathy to spare for remote and unseen persons; or whether his feelings are purely national, and do not extend beyond the limits of holy Russia, certain it is that he has contrived to provoke a rebellion by the utmost cruelty, that he is engaged in putting it down with the most relentless ferocity, and has answered the appeal of humanity, though urged by France, England and Austria, with the most contemptuous indifference.—*Times*' Cor.

RUSSIAN PRISONS.—The Rev. F. L. Anderson, mentioned last week as having been thrown into prison by the Russians, writes to the *Times* describing how he fared. He says:—'The prison in which I was confined at Grodno for four days was the best of the three in the town, being reserved for the upper class of political offenders; and, if this is the best specimen, what must the others be? The building had been formerly a convent, and contained when I was taken to it more than 400 prisoners among whom were several ladies. My cell was spacious enough, but, as its single window was high and boarded up, it had little light, and still less means of ventilation. The floor was abominably filthy; a nuisance left in the cell by a former prisoner was still there, and when I made signs to the Cossack turnkey to have it removed, he only grinned and shook his head. My bed and mattress (stuffed with pig's bristles) swarmed with vermin. On petitioning for clean sheets they were supplied, it is true, but of the roughest and coarsest texture. My food the first night was black bread and greasy water-gruel of a most insupportable odour, which I was enabled to taste, and which the next morning had become intolerable. The gruel was followed the next day by soup, quite cold, with a piece of sodden meat. I did not enter any of the prisons in the town, but, from the information of the prisoners in one of them, which was an old church, I learnt, and have no reason to doubt the veracity of my informants, that no separate beds or rooms were allowed in any part of the building; that straw, indeed, was given to the inmates to lie upon, but that they were all huddled together like pigs in a sty, and that no egress, even for the shortest time, was allowed, for any purpose, to anyone.'

INDIA. BOMBAY, Nov. 29.—Lord Elgin died at Dhurmasalla at 2 a.m. on the 20th of November, and was buried privately upon the following day, in accordance with his own express desire.

M. BERGIN, MERCHANT TAILOR, AND MASTER TAILOR TO THE Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers, No. 79, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's)

CITIZEN OF QUEBEC CURED OF FIFTEEN RUNNING SORES.

The following letter was received by one of the most respectable Druggists in Quebec, Canada—

W. E. BRUNER, Esq., Druggist, Pont St. Roch (or Craig) Street, Quebec.

DEAR SIR,— This is to certify that I have been thoroughly and entirely cured of FIFTEEN SORES which I had on my right arm, by the use of Bristol's Sarsaparilla. These sores had been on my arm for over four years, and during that time had been continually discharging, which weakened me so much that I was unable to leave my bed for four months.

OLIVE GARNEAU. Sworn to before me, this 10th day of February, 1863.

ED. ROUSSEAU, M.D., And Justice of the Peace, Quebec.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood, And the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE

OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF

Scrofula or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers,

And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for

SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SCURVY,

White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice.

It is the very best, and, in fact, the only sure and reliable medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, or from excessive use of alcohol.

The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury.

Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle: and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label.

Devis & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada.— Also, sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.

Bristol's Sarsaparilla is for Sale by all Druggists.

Agents for Montreal, Devis & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY

FOR SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES. From Emory Eder, a well-known merchant of Oxford, Maine.

"I have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, but never yet one bottle which failed of the desired effect and full satisfaction to those who used it. As fast as our people try it, they agree there has been no medicine like it before in our community."

Eruptions, Pimples, Blisters, Pustules, Ulcers, Sores, and all Diseases of the Skin. From Rev. Robt. Stratton, Bristol, England.

"I only do my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the medicinal virtues of your SARSAPARILLA. My daughter, aged ten, had an afflicting humor in her ears, eyes, and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your SARSAPARILLA. She has been well for some months."

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and much-respected lady of Dennisville, Cape May Co., N. J.

"My daughter has suffered for a year past with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded any relief until we tried your SARSAPARILLA, which soon completely cured her."

From Charles E. Gage, Esq., of the City of New York, and of Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of enameled papers in Nashua, N. H.

"I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost everything a man could do of both advice and medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your SARSAPARILLA. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face was as smooth as anybody's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your SARSAPARILLA."

Erysipelas—General Debility—Purify the Blood. From Dr. Robt. Sarin, Houston St., N. Y.

"Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a most valuable and successful remedy for the persevering use of your SARSAPARILLA, and I have just now cured an acute case of Erysipelas with it. It is a most valuable we possess equals the SARSAPARILLA you have supplied to the profession as well as to the people."

From J. E. Johnston, Esq., Watertown, Ohio.

"For twelve years I had the yellow Erysipelas on my right arm, during which time it had become a most distressing and painful disease. I had tried almost every kind of medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your SARSAPARILLA. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face was as smooth as anybody's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your SARSAPARILLA."

From Dr. Henry Murray, M. D., Prof. of Materia Medica, &c., in the University of the Pacific, San Francisco, Cal.

"I have used your SARSAPARILLA in my family, for general debility, and for purifying the blood, with very beneficial results, and feel confident in recommending it to the afflicted."

St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Scro Eyes.

From Harvey Birch, Esq., the able editor of the "Freemason's Democrat," Philadelphia.

"Our only child, about three years of age, was attacked by pimples on his forehead. They rapidly spread until they formed a lustrous and violent sore, which covered his face, and actually blinded him for some days. A slight physician applied various ointments and other remedies, without any apparent effect. For fifteen days we guarded his hands, so that they should not touch the sore, and we kept him cool, and when we had given up all hope, we began giving your SARSAPARILLA, and applying the inside of a peach lotion, as you direct. The sore began to heal when we had given the first bottle, and we well when we had finished the second. The pimples, which had come out first again, and he is now as healthy and fair as any other. The whole neighborhood predicted that the child must die."

Reading, Pa., 6th May, 1861.

J. C. AYER, M. D. Dear Sir, I have a long time been afflicted with an eruption which covered my whole body, and suffered dreadfully with it. I tried the best medical advice in our city without any relief. Indeed, my disease grew worse in spite of all they could do for me. I was finally advised by one of our leading citizens to try your SARSAPARILLA, and after taking half a bottle only, I found that it had reached my complaint, and my health improved surprisingly. One single bottle completely cured me, and I am now as free from the complaint as any man in the world. Publish this, and let the afflicted know what you have done for me, and what may be done for their relief.

Yours, with great respect and gratitude, Jacob H. HAIN.

The above certificate is known by us to be true, and any statement from Mr. Hain entirely reliable.

HARVEY BIRCH & Bro., Druggists, Reading, Pa.

B. W. BALL, Esq., the eminent author of this city, states, 6th Jan. 1860: "My wife has been of late years afflicted with a humor which comes out upon her skin in the autumn and winter, with such insufferable itching as to render life almost insupportable. It has not failed to come upon her in cold weather, nor has any remedial aid been able to hasten its departure before spring, or at all alleviate her sufferings from it. This season it began in October with its usual violence, and by the advice of my physician I gave her your SARSAPARILLA. In a week it had brought the humor out upon her skin worse than I had ever seen it before; but it soon began to disappear. The itching had ceased, and the humor is now entirely gone, so that she is completely cured. This remarkable result was undoubtedly produced by your SARSAPARILLA."

Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of enameled papers in Nashua, N. H., writes to Dr. Ayer:

"I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost everything a man could do of both advice and medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your Sarsaparilla. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face was as smooth as anybody's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your Sarsaparilla."

Boston, Jan. 8, 1861.

J. C. Ayer, M.D. Lowell—Dear Sir—For a long time I have been afflicted with a humor which broke out in blotches on my face and over my body. It was attended with intolerable itching at times, and was always very uncomfortable. Nothing I could take gave me any relief until I tried your Sarsaparilla, which has completely cured me.

EMLY CORNACK. Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaints, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Neuralgia, when caused by Sanguine in the system, are speedily cured by this SARSAPARILLA.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS

possesses so many advantages over other purgatives in the market, and their superior nature is so universally known, that we need not do more than to assure the public their quality is maintained equal to the best it ever has been, and that they may be depended on to do all that they ever were done.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, M. D., & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by

Lyman, Clark & Co., Montreal.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling, AND LARGE RESERVE FUNDS.

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All just losses promptly settled, without deduction or discount, and without reference to England. The large Capital and judicious management of this Company insures the most perfect safety to the assured.

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Perfect security for the fulfilment of its engagements to Policy-holders.

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A high reputation for prudence and judgment, and the most liberal consideration of all questions connected with the interests of the assured.

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Participation of Profits by the assured, amounting to two-thirds of its net amount.

Large Bonus declared 1855, amounting to £2 per cent per annum on the sum assured, being on ages from twenty to forty, 80 per cent on the premium. Next division of profits in 1857.

Stamps and policies not charged for. All Medical Fees paid by the Company. Medical Referee—W. E. SCOTT, M.D.

H. L. ROUTH, Agent. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

Has been used for nearly HALF A CENTURY,

With the most astonishing success in Curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaints, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, and every affection of

THE THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, Including even CONSUMPTION.

There is scarcely one individual in the community who, without escape, during a season, from some cold, however slightly developed, of the above symptoms—a neglect of which might lead to the last named, and most to be dreaded disease in the whole catalogue.

The power of the "medicinal gum" of the Wild Cherry Tree over this class of complaints is well known; so great is the good it has performed, and so great the popularity it has acquired.

In this preparation, besides the virtues of the Cherry, there are commingled with it other ingredients of like value, thus increasing its value ten fold, and forming a Remedy whose power to soothe, to relieve, and to cure disease, exists in no other medicine yet discovered.

CERTIFICATE FROM L. J. RACINE, Esq., of the Province of—

Montreal, C.E., Oct. 20, 1858.

S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston—Gentlemen,—Having experienced the most gratifying results from the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, I am induced to express the great confidence which I have in its efficacy. For nine months I was most cruelly afflicted with a severe and obstinate cough, accompanied with acute pain in the side, which did not leave me, summer or winter. In October the symptoms increased alarmingly, and so reduced was I that I could walk but a few steps without resting to recover from the pain and fatigue which so slight an exertion occasioned. At this juncture I commenced taking the Balsam, from which I found immediate relief, and after having used four bottles I was completely restored to health. I have used the Balsam in my family and administered it to my children with the happiest results. I am sure that such Canadians as use the Balsam can but speak in its favor. It is a preparation which has only to be tried to be acknowledged as the remedy par excellence.

Your obedient servant, L. J. RACINE.

CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH. St. Hyacinthe, C.E., Aug. 21, 1856.

Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., Gentlemen—Several months since a little daughter of mine, ten years of age, was taken with Whooping Cough in a very aggravated form, and nothing we could do for her seemed in any way to relieve her suffering. We at length decided to try a bottle of your Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. In three hours after she had commenced using it, she was greatly relieved, and in less than three days was entirely cured, and is now well. I have since recommended the Balsam to many of my neighbors, who have used it, and in no case have I known it fail of effecting a speedy cure.

You are at liberty to make any use of the above you think proper. If it shall induce any body to use your Balsam I shall be glad, for I have great confidence in it.—Yours,

P. GUTTE, Proprietor of the Courier de St. Hyacinthe.

CERTIFICATE FROM A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN OF CORNWALL. Cornwall, C.W., Dec. 29, 1859.

Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston—Gentlemen—Having experienced the beneficial results of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, in my own person and with other members of my family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, I unhesitatingly give you my testimony, believing it to be the remedy "par excellence" for all diseases of the throat and chest, and would sincerely recommend it as such.—Yours, &c.,

JOS. TANNER.

FROM A HIGHLY RESPECTED MERCHANT AT PRESCOTT, C.W.

I with pleasure assert: that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, is, in my belief, the best remedy before the public for coughs and pulmonary complaints.

Having tested the article with myself and family, in cases of severe coughs and colds, for years, with uniform and unexceptionable success, I unhesitatingly recommend it with full confidence in its merits.

ALFRED HOOKER.

None genuine unless signed "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper. SETH W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, Proprietors.

Dec. 24, 1863.

BRISTOL'S

(Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels,

Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humors or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, malads, that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently. In the following diseases these PILLS are the safest and quickest, and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be at once resorted to.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, DROPSY, PILES.

For many years these PILLS have been used in daily practice, always with the best results, and it is with the greatest confidence they are recommended to the afflicted. They are composed of the most costly, purest, and best vegetable extracts and Medicines, such as are but seldom used in ordinary medicines, on account of their great cost, and the combination of rare medicinal properties is such that in long standing and difficult diseases, where other medicines have completely failed, these extraordinary Pills have effected speedy and thorough cures.

Only 25 Cts. per Phial.

J. F. Henry & Co., 308 St. Paul Street, Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal, Devis & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

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FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, (MANUFACTURED IN MONTREAL)

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BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge. First-class city references given if required.

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ON THE WHARF, IN REAR OF BONSECOURS CHURCH, MONTREAL.

THE undersigned offer for sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3-in—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common.

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11-in PLANK—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality. 1-in and 1-1/2-in BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING, (all sizes), clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.,—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices.

—AND— 45,000 FEET OF CEDAR. JORDAN & BENARD, 35 St. Denis Street. Montreal, July 21, 1863.

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We have made arrangements with the author to publish this book in future. This Edition is very much enlarged from the first, and being now complete, will supply a want long felt in our Catholic Schools.

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Montreal, Jan. 22, 1863.

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ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 23rd of NOV., TRAINS will leave as follows:
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EASTERN TRAINS.
 Passenger for Island Pond, Portland and Boston, (stopping over night at Island Pond,) at 3.15 P.M.
 Night Passenger to Quebec (with Sleeping Car) at 8.00 P.M.
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 C. J. BRYDGES
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 No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street.
 Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.
 Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to.
 Montreal, May 28, 1863. 12m.

O. J. DEVLIN,
 NOTARY PUBLIC.
 OFFICE:
 32 Little St. James Street,
 MONTREAL.

B. DEVLIN,
 ADVOCATE,
 Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

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

J. P. KELLY, B.C.L.,
 ADVOCATE,
 No. 6, Little St. James Street,
 Montreal, June '2.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL,
 ADVOCATES, &C.,
 Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street,
 (Opposite the Court House.)
 MONTREAL.
 H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.

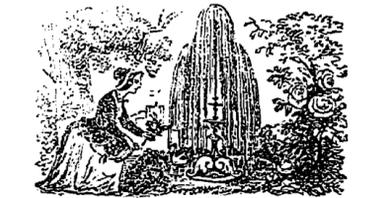
HUDON & CURRAN,
 ADVOCATES
 No. 40 Little St. James Street,
 MONTREAL.

BENJAMIN CLEMENT,
CARPENTER & JOINER,
 54 St. Antoine Street.
 Jobbing punctually attended to.
 Oct. 9.

MATT. JANNARD,
NEW CANADIAN
COFFIN STORE,

AT No. 9, ST. LAMBERT HILL,
 Continuation of St. Lawrence Street, near Craig St.,
 MONTREAL.
 M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand, COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices.

THE PERFUME
 OF THE
WESTERN HEMISPHERE!
 FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S
FLORIDA WATER.
 THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Essences" and Extracts for the Toilet. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible, and as fresh and delicate as the breath of Living Flowers.

WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS?
 For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal. During the warm summer months it is peculiarly appreciated for its refreshing influence on the skin and used in the bath it gives buoyancy and strength to the exhausted body, which at those periods is particularly desirable.

HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS
 Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Roses. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN AND BLOTCHES from the skin.

COUNTERFEITS.
 Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label.

Devin & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.
 Agents for Montreal:—Devin & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harie, Picault & Son, and E. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.
 Feb. 26, 1863. 12m.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
 [Established in 1826.]

THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address
 E. A. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

M. O'GORMAN,
 Successor to the late D. O'Gorman,
BOAT BUILDER,
 SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON.
 An assortment of Skiffs always on hand.
 OARS MADE TO ORDER.
 SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE



HOSTETTER'S
 CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS.
 READ AND REFLECT.

Believing that FACTS, IMPORTANT to the HEALTH and COMFORT of the PUBLIC, and which can be VERIFIED at ANY MOMENT by addressing the parties who touch for them, ought not to be hid under a bushel, the undersigned publish below a few communications of recent date to which they invite the attention of the people, and at the same time ESPECIALLY REQUEST all readers who may feel interested in the subject to ADDRESS the individuals themselves, and ascertain the correctness of the particulars.

HOSTETTER'S
 CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS.

Brooklyn, N.Y., May 22, 1863.
 Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
 Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me. I never wrote a "puff" for any one, and I abhor everything that savors of quackery. But your Bitters are entirely removed from the level of the mere nostrums of the day, being patent alike to all, and exactly what they profess to be. They are not advertised to cure everything, but they are recommended to assist nature in the alleviation and ultimate healing of many of the most common infirmities of the body, and this they will accomplish. I had been unwell for two months, as is usual with me during the spring. I was bilious, and suffering from indigestion and a general disease of the mucous membrane, and though compelled to keep at work in the discharge of my professional duties, was very weak, of a yellow complexion, no appetite, and much of the time confined to my bed. When I had been taking your Bitters a week my vigor returned; the sallow complexion was all gone—I relished my food, and now I enjoy the duties of the mental application which so recently were so very irksome and burdensome to me. When I used your Bitters, I felt a change every day. These are facts. All inference must be made by each individual for himself.
 Yours, respectfully,
 W. B. LEE,
 Pastor of Greene Avenue Presbyterian Church.

HOSTETTER'S
 CELEBRATED
Stomach Bitters.
 Prospect Cottage, Georgetown, D.C.,
 April 2, 1863.

Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
 Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to add my testimonial to those of others in favor of your excellent preparation. Several years of residence on the banks of a Southern river, and of close application to literary work, had so thoroughly exhausted my nervous system and undermined my health, that I had become a martyr to dyspepsia and nervous headache, recurring at short intervals, and defying all known remedies in the Materia Medica. I had come to the conclusion that nothing but a total change of residence and pursuits would restore my health, when a friend recommended Hostetter's Bitters. I procured a bottle as an experiment. It required but one bottle to convince me that I had found at last the right combination of remedies. The relief it afforded me has been complete. It is now some years since I first tried Hostetter's Bitters, and it is but just to say that I have found the preparation all that it claims to be. It is a Standard Family Cordial with us, and even as a stimulant we like it better than anything else; but we use it in all nervous, bilious and dyspeptic cases, from fever down to toothache. If what I have now said will lead any dyspeptic or nervous invalid to a sure remedy, I shall have done some good.
 I remain, gentlemen, respectfully yours,
 E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

HOSTETTER'S
 CELEBRATED
STOMACH BITTERS.

New Convalescent Camp,
 Near Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1863.

Messrs. Hostetter & Smith:
 Dear Sirs—Will you do me the favor to forward by express one half-dozen Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, with bill, for which I will remit you on receipt of same, as I am unable to procure your medicines here; and if I had a quantity it could be sold readily, as it is known to be the best preparation in use for diseases having their origin with a diseased stomach. I have used and sold hundreds of preparations, but your Bitters are superior to anything of the kind I am cognizant with. Indeed, no soldier should be without it, should he be ever so robust and healthy, for it is not only a restorative, but a preventative for almost all diseases a soldier is subject to. I have been afflicted with chronic indigestion, and no medicine has afforded me the relief you have; and I trust you will lose no time in sending the Bitters ordered.
 Yours, very respectfully,
 SAMUEL BYERS, Hospit.

Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburg, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists everywhere.
 J. F. Henry & Co., 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal:—Devin & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harie, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,
Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters,
TIN-SMITHS,
ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS
HAVE REMOVED
 to
LITTLE WILLIAM STREET,
 (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business. They hope by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the same.

N.B.—K. & Bros. would respectfully intimate that they keep constantly on hand a general assortment of PAINT and JAPANNED TIN WARES, and materials of ALL KINDS connected with the Trade; and with a more spacious PREMISES, they hope to be able to meet the demands of all who may bestow their patronage on them.

Jobbing punctually attended to.

THE SISTERS of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, at LONGUEUIL, will RESUME the duties of their BOARDING SCHOOL on the SEVENTH of SEPTEMBER.
 August 27. 2t.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the CLERGY of Canada, that having spent nine years in the leading Houses in London and Paris, where LAMPS and CHURCH ORNAMENTS are manufactured, and having Manufactured those things in Montreal for the last five years, I am now prepared to execute any orders for LAMPS and every description of BRASS and TIN WORK on the shortest notice, and in a superior style.

COAL OIL DEPOT.
 E. CHANTELOUP, 121 Craig Street, Montreal.
 N.B.—Gilding and Silvering done in a superior manner. Old Chandeliers and Lamps repaired and made equal to new.
 July 31, 1863. 3m.

IN THE PRESS, AND WILL APPEAR IN
JANUARY, 1864;
1812:

THE WAR AND ITS MORAL,
 A CANADIAN CHRONICLE.
 BY
WILLIAM F. COFFIN, ESQUIRE,
 Late Sheriff of the District of Montreal; Lieut.-Col Staff, Active Force, Canada.
 ONE VOLUME OCTAVO—PRICE, \$1.
 JOHN LOVELL, Publisher.
 Montreal, Sept., 1863. 2t.

NOTICE.
 CANVASSERS are now actively engaged soliciting Orders for
M'GEE'S HISTORY OF IRELAND.
 Parties wishing to procure the above, who may not have been called upon, can have it by leaving their orders at No. 81, McGill Street, Montreal.
 Wm. PALMER,
 General Agent, Quebec.
 Montreal, July 1, 1863.

A CARD.
 A VERY handsomely executed LITHOGRAPH PORTRAIT of HIS LORDSHIP the BISHOP of MONTREAL, and a STRIKING LIKENESS, is now for Sale at MESSRS. ROLLAND, CHAPELLEAU, & PAYETTE, as also at the PROVIDENCE CONVENT, and at the SISTERS OF MERCY. The Catholic public will, we are sure, be delighted to possess such a memorial of their well-beloved Bishop.

SITUATION WANTED.
 A YOUNG LADY, well qualified to fill the position of GOVERNESS to young children, and to teach all the English branches of education, (Music included) wishes to obtain a Situation in a respectable family.
 Address—Miss Cora Morton, Lyndhurst, County Leeds, C. W.
 Oct. 21, 1863.

WANTED,
 BY A FIRST-CLASS TEACHER, of several years experience, a Situation in a Separate School, in Town or City. Address 'M. O., True Witness' Dec. 2.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL,
 No. 2 ST. CONSTANT STREET.

THE duties of this SCHOOL will be RESUMED on MONDAY, the 24th instant, at NINE o'clock A.M. A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted, in this Institution, on extremely moderate Charges. Superior facilities are afforded for the learning of the French and English languages, as nearly all the pupils speak both. Parents desirous of placing their sons in the above Establishment, are requested to make early application. For Terms and other particulars, apply at the School.
 August 19.
 W. DORAN, Principal.

STEAM HEATING
 FOR
PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

THOMAS M'KENNA,
 PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER,
 Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of
Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings.

He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of Heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises,
 Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street.
 "GOLD'S" or any other system fitted up, if required.
 PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen.
 THOMAS M'KENNA,
 36 and 38 Henry Street.
 May 1, 1862. 3m.

HAVE YOU GOT A COUGH?

THE present changeable weather having given rise to numerous COUGHS and COLDS, we would recommend parties so afflicted to immediately purchase a box of McPHERSON'S COUGH LOZENGES, as there is nothing more dangerous than a neglected COULD. How often do we see and hear of fine healthy young people of both sexes, who gave promise of living to a good old age, cut down in their prime and carried to an untimely grave by such neglect.—Take warning in time. These Lozenges are prepared only by the proprietor, J. A. HARTE, without whose name none are genuine.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL,
 No. 268 West, Montreal.
 November.

L. D.
AUCTION.
 (Late of Hamilton, Canada, etc.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years hat large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he flatters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

I will hold THREE SALES weekly.
 On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,
 for
 GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
 PIANO-FORTES, &c., &c.,
 AND
 THURSDAYS
 for
 DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,
 GLASSWARE, CROCKERY,
 &c., &c., &c.

Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.
 L. DEVANY,
 Auctioneer.
 March 27, 1862.