

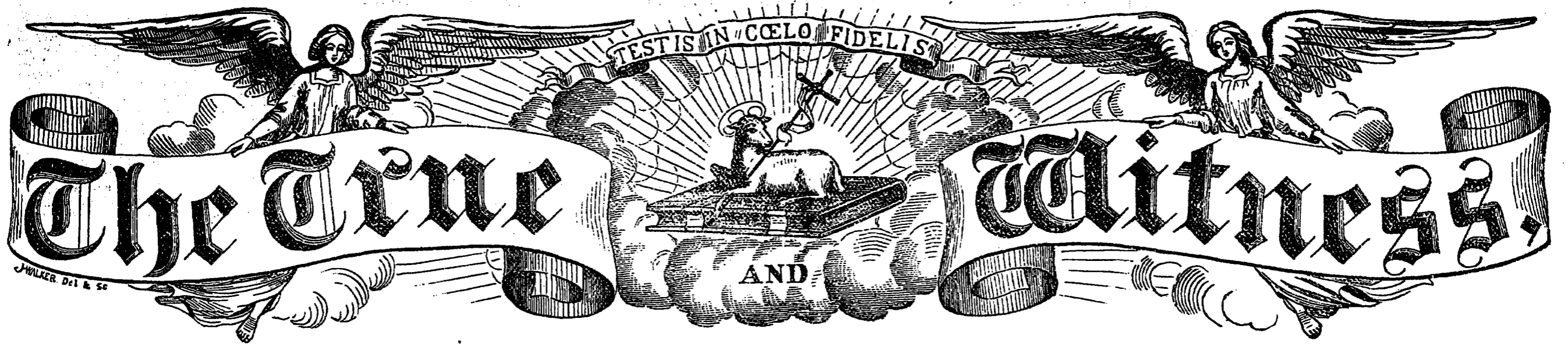
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. IX.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1859.

No. 51.

REDMOND O'CONNOR;  
OR, THE SECRET PASSAGE.

A PAGE OF IRISH HISTORY.

(From the N. Y. Irish-American.)

CHAPTER IX.—BURROUGH'S DEFEAT.

Long before the morning dawned, the Irish were under arms, anxiously awaiting the approach of day, and the enemy at the same time. As soon as it was light, the English commenced crossing opposite the camp at Droumblach, where the cavalry of Maguire were stationed. Company after company crossed, and formed in front of the Irish; who, having no artillery, and being too weak in numbers, contented themselves with awaiting the attack behind their entrenchments. Burrough, although far superior in numbers, was afraid to weaken his force, by causing a diversion; and accordingly pushed forward his squadrons, with a view of piercing the centre of the Irish line. O'Neil, seeing this, left his own position, and united his forces with those of his brothers. This roused the enthusiasm of his gallant troops, who could not bear to await the attack of their foes, and the signal was given for the onset. With a wild cheer, they left their entrenchments, and advanced steadily, each body under the command of its own chief. The haughty Burrough, he who had gained such renown on foreign fields, was now face to face with the "arch rebel," Hugh O'Neil. His reputation was at stake, and he made his dispositions with his wonted skill and daring. He stood in the front of his men, cheering them by his own example. For an instant his tall plume shone above the crash, as the Irish closed upon his straggling ranks. The next moment a pike was thrust between the joints of his armor and he fell among his followers. The English, seeing the overthrow of their commander, fell back, panic-stricken and dismayed; but the Earl of Kildare, on whom the command devolved, again rallied them, and the Irish, in their turn, were obliged to give ground. The English were continually reinforced, and their cavalry were forming for a charge. At this crisis, O'Neil, who was stationed on an eminence, and foresaw the havoc this splendid body of horsemen must make in his naked ranks, calling up his own cavalry, gave the word to charge. Like the thunderbolt let loose, Maguire bounded forward, followed by his fierce riders. The ground shook beneath them as they advanced, and so terrible was the velocity of their charge, that they bore down their opponents without striking a blow. It was not till Maguire reached the river brink that he drew rein, and, wheeling round, attacked them, sword in hand. The melee was terrific. For a moment they fought hand to hand; neither yielding, but with life. The English leaders were conspicuous from their rich armor, and Maguire had already defeated one of them in single combat. O'Connell, singing out the other, made his way through the ranks, exclaiming—"Let me measure brands with this claspnet!" All bore back from the powerful arm of the Englishman. They engaged, and the troops on either side ceased the strife for a moment, as the champions dealt their blows with the fury of national animosity. At length the Englishman received a blow on the arm, and the sword dropped from his grasp.

"Yield!" shouted O'Connell.  
"A Turner never yields to a rebel," was the reply. And, with the word, he was cloven to the chin.

The English seeing their leaders fall, thought only of saving themselves, and fled across the river, closely followed by their now exulting enemy.

The infantry, all this time, had been fighting with little advantage on either side. Upon the retreat of the cavalry, the English again retired, and some even threw down their arms and fled. But the energy of Kildare rallied them, and the cavalry recrossing, advanced again to the scene of strife. It was only to suffer a greater defeat. The whole of the Irish line, with the valiant Tyrone at its head, made a last desperate charge. In the onset Kildare was wounded, and his two foster-brothers were killed in putting him on horseback. His followers were thrown into disorder, and rushed madly for the ford; but here they were met by a detachment under Art O'Neil, who hurled them back upon their enemies. Thus pressed in front and rear, they threw themselves into the river, and were either drowned or slain, few reaching the opposite bank. The cavalry advanced in vain to protect the retreat. The Irish, nerved by the memories of their wrongs, cut them to pieces, and their horses flew riderless into the ranks of the infantry, increasing their disorder. The field was at length cleared; and those who were so fortunate as to escape, took the road to Armagh to tell the defeat they had suffered on the banks of the Blackwater. The Irish were too much fatigued to follow this flying remnant, and contented themselves with securing the booty.

Standards, guns, ammunition, and everything belonging to a well-appointed army fell into the power of the victors.

O'Connell was dispatched with a body of cavalry, to take possession of the enemy's baggage on the right bank of the river. He had fulfilled his mission; and was about to recross when, looking to the West, he beheld a cloud of dust advancing toward him. The thought flashed across his mind that this might be a fresh enemy, and resolving not to be driven from the field of victory, he formed his men to await the result. The cloud advanced against the wind, and he knew it must be a body of cavalry. As they left the main road, and struck across the fields, the dust rolled away, revealing about fifty horsemen, still advancing with the same rapid pace. When they approached near enough to recognize the banner of the "Red Hand," they slackened their speed, and their leader approached to where O'Connell was standing.

"I should know the owner of that device," he said, courteously, doffing his helmet and pointing to the Knight's shield.

"Redmond O'Connell hath no reason to conceal either his arms or his name," replied the Knight.

"Then we are half known already," said the stranger, grasping the Knight's hand. "Did I not spend two hours in listening to my father, Richard Tyrrell, relate your adventures?"

"If you are, indeed, Henry Tyrrell, of whom I have heard, I am glad to meet you, and hope that our friendship will not end with a day."

"So be it, from my heart. But I see ye have achieved a glorious victory; and here have we ridden ten mortal miles to have a share in the fight, and all for nothing. I would have given my golden rosary for a single charge into their ranks. Bal Dearg O'Donnell will hardly be pleased to see us return with unsoiled armor."

The youth's eyes flashed with enthusiasm as he looked upon the evidences of victory. O'Connell had at last found a wild chivalrous spirit like his own, and every moment increased their friendship. The two united their strength, and recrossed to the battle ground. Parties of troops were moving over the field, some removing the wounded, others burying the dead, and all with melancholy looks, for numbers of their own comrades strewed the plain, amid the heaps of their enemies. The day was spent in these offices of charity; and when night set in not a vestige of the strife was visible, except the torn up soil and faded grass. The river flowed on as tranquilly as before, and the stars shone as brightly over the new-made graves as if hundreds of bodies did not tenant them—a bloody sacrifice to blind intolerance.

In the camp the scene was different from without. The troops were allowed a double share of spirits, and songs and rejoicings filled the air. The chiefs were invited to the general's tent to celebrate the victory. When the revel was about to conclude O'Neil rose to his feet, and every tongue was silent.

"My friends," he said, "ye have all heard of the melancholy end of our common friend, Shane O'Connell, and his daughter Eva, and how the assassin usurpeth his patrimony and oppresseth his faithful followers. Ye have seen the services that his son hath rendered to his country and religion in the short time he hath been with us. Richard Tyrrell hath told you the service he did in Meath, and he hath behaved himself this day as becometh his illustrious descent. Now, I propose, as we will not be troubled with the English for some time to come, that he have a guard and retinue suited to his rank, and that he go to demand his rights. What is the answer, my friends? Have I said well?"

"Ay, 'tis well said," resounded from all parts of the tent.

"Then," said O'Neil, rising, with a flowing goblet in his hand; "I drink this to the success of the enterprise of our brother in arms."

"Success to O'Connell!" was echoed from every lip, as each pledged the toast.

"And if our general will permit me," said Henry Tyrrell, rising, "I will be his companion on the expedition."

"But what will become of the men you have brought from Tyrconnell?" asked the chief, smiling.

"As for that matter he will be glad to see them return under any leader; for, I give you my word, he never expected to see any of us alive, and considered us as a sacrifice to Mars."

"I see you are determined to make up for the loss of this day's fighting," said O'Neil, "so I promise to gratify you and arrange the matter with O'Donnell."

It was arranged that O'Connell should start for Offaly the next morning, and the banquet concluded.

CHAPTER X.—CASTLE DEARG.

Having left our hero preparing for his long-wished for expedition, we will now, with the reader's permission, change the scene to the cottage of the outlaw, in Fertullagh. On this par-

ticular morning, Alice O'More arose from her humble cot, unrefreshed and weary. She had passed the night in frightful dreams and visions of blood and slaughter, and filled with melancholy forebodings, sought out the kind Aileen, her comforter on all occasions. The frugal breakfast was spread, but the mind of Alice was too much troubled to heed it.

"Mother," she said, addressing her nurse, by that endearing name, "I fear something hath befallen our friends in Ulster. I could get no rest all night for dreaming of blood and carnage."

"Do not give way to these thoughts, my child," replied the anxious nurse. "All is well with our friends, I trust."

"I pray to the Virgin it may be so; but I have strange misgivings. I am not wont to dream such terrible dreams."

"Would to heaven," sighed the nurse, "this O'Connell had never crossed our humble door.— You are losing your bloom and spirits day by day, and on his account, I see too well."

"This is a cruel wish, mother." And Alice threw arms about her neck. "When first he came, was he not, in your opinion, the handsomest cavalier in Meath?"

"That was before he stole your young heart from us, my dear."

"Then wait till you are mistress, and my father seneschal, of the strongest castle in Meath, you will change this cruel opinion."

"But you are building castles in the air, child. Castle Dearg is not yet taken."

"It will not long remain so, mother, if Redmond is on his feet, and if heaven will take the side of justice."

The nurse seemed anxious to turn the conversation, which she perceived was oppressing her fair charge, and, going to the window, she observed—

"Brien should be here ere now. He promised to be home by eight of the clock, and this must be him, for I see the gleam of steel coming through the trees. But, no! may heaven help us, they are Barnewell's or Wingfield's cat-throats, I see by their livery."

Alice sprang, trembling, to the window; and, sure enough, there, riding up to the door, were a dozen men at arms, whom she took, from their dress, to be a party of marauders. Overcome with terror, she sank on a seat as the leader of the band entered; a short, burly fellow, with a ferocious and repulsive countenance.

"I see," he observed, surveying the apartment, "we have missed the old fox himself, and it is well for him. Come, my pretty mistress," he continued, addressing Alice, "prepare to ride with us this morning. I think the fresh air will be good for your pretty face."

"By what authority do ye thus make prisoners of defenceless women?" asked the nurse, for Alice was unable to speak.

"By the authority of the strongest, my good dame. Your husband, or whoever he may be, is a traitor and a rebel, and, failing to have the pleasure of his acquaintance, we will take his pretty ward here, where she will learn more of loyalty, and it may be, get a right loyal husband to boot. Eh? Walden," he said, winking to another of the band.

"You are right there, captain; better than her Irish blood deserves."

"Keep your opinions till they are asked," was the snappish reply. "Yes or no, is plenty for such canaille as thou art."

Turning to Alice, he again commanded her to prepare for the road.

"Is there no alternative?" she tremblingly asked, looking up into his cruel face. "Think if you had a mother or a sister, you would not see them insulted. We are but poor women, and cannot add to the glory of your mistress by our submission to her laws, which we never owed nor never broke."

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed the fellow. "By heaven, but that you are in petticoats, you would make a dashing preacher, in those times of free thinking. Had I so sweet a tongue, I would try a little of that myself; 'tis the best paying profession I see. Come, I have no mind to hurt you; but I have orders to scatter this den; and go you must."

So saying, he snatched her cloak from the wall, and throwing it about her shoulders, carried her from the room. The marauders had a couple of led horses; and on these the two women were firmly strapped. Their cries for mercy were answered by a loud laugh from their captors, who, keeping them in the centre, made their way to the main road as rapidly as the broken nature of the ground would permit.— After gaining this, they set off at a canter, evidently not liking the locality they were in, though not a living soul could be seen till they were clear of Fertullagh. This rapid pace was continued for nearly an hour till they had gained the level country. Here they dropped to a walk; and Alice, who had got accustomed to the riding, had more leisure to think of her hapless situation. Her destination to her was a secret,

but well she knew that a hopeless captivity was before her. As she reflected on the hints dropped by her captors, her innocent heart beat wildly at the thought of a life worse to her than death—the wife, perhaps, the slave of some soulless tyrant. Her good old nurse rode beside her, and vainly tried to soothe her grief by holding out hopes which her own heart told her could never be realized.

On every hand, as they passed, the country presented a scene of ruin and desolation. The blackened walls of once happy cottages peeped out from every dell; their only tenants the owl or the raven. On every commanding eminence were seen the ruins of stately abbeys and lordly castles; their inhabitants buried beneath them, or making the last stand for liberty, beneath the banner of the "Red Hand." Along the rugged hillsides far away the blue smoke curled up from the cottage of the hardy outlaw, driven from his native plains by the hand of the ruthless invader. In these fastnesses, he still maintained a wild independence, subsisting on the fruits of the midnight foray against the invader. Here and there by the wayside a few huts would be seen standing in a cluster, and baggard women would lean upon their spades, and gaze listlessly on the band, as they rode along. They lived in terrible loneliness, these women, by their extreme poverty escaping the rapacity of their Saxon tyrants, who permitted them to win, with their own hands, a scanty living for themselves and their famishing orphans. Not a man was seen moving through all these scenes of destruction. War, with all its horrors, had overtaken them, and they perished vainly battling for their hearths. When Alice perceived those signs of sufferings, her own sorrows grew insignificant in comparison, and she mentally resolved to await her fate as became her brave ancestors.

Toward noon, the party halted beside a spring of clear water, which bubbled from beneath the roots of a spreading oak. The prisoners were lifted from their saddles and seated on the grass, and one of the soldiers quenched their thirst with a draught of water from his helmet. Some coarse bread was offered them, which they refused, while their captors devoured it with an evident gusto.

The meal concluded, they were once more on the road, and near sunset turned into a by-road to the left, which was bordered by thick woods on either hand. The noise of a torrent fell on their ears as they advanced, and in a few minutes they came in front of a narrow wooden bridge which spanned the stream. They crossed this, two abreast, and after riding for some distance up a steep hill, they at last emerged into an open in front of a formidable looking castle. This was perched on the extremity of a ledge of red sandstone, which jutted out into the torrent. It was a square building, with tower at each angle, and seemed to have gained nothing from the architectural changes of centuries. It was built in that age when the Irish borrowed their plans of defence from their Danish invaders, and strength was the only object the architect had in view. Around this building was a wall about twelve feet high, with towers at convenient distances, and pierced with loopholes for musketry. From a flag-staff on the main building hung a blood red flag, with an eagle in the centre, supporting in his talons a skull, the emblem of death. The buildings were of red sandstone, taken from the quarries in the vicinity, and the declining sun reflecting on wall and tower, gave them a still redder appearance.

From the description Alice had heard of Castle Dearg, she at once concluded, that the pile before her was no other, and her heart sunk within her as she recalled to mind the cruelties practised by its savage master. She had little time to indulge in these reveries, for the leader of the band, giving a blast on his horn, the gate swung open and they entered the court yard.— The prisoners were conducted by a man-at-arms into a side door of the main building, and after traversing a number of passages, and mounting as many flights of stone stairs, they were shown into a small chamber by their guide, who turned the key in the door and left them to their own solitary reflections.

They were about half an hour in their new lodgings when an old woman entered with a light and refreshments. As she proceeded to spread the provisions, Alice, thinking it a good opportunity, addressing the hag—

"Good mother, would it be any offence to ask in what part of the world, or in whose power, we find ourselves?"

"The old woman peered at her for some time, from beneath a pair of grey eyebrows, and then answered—

"Ye must have ridden far, not to have heard of the Red Castle, for well I wren, no bird ever was caged here but had reason to know its jailer."

"And are we then in the power of the 'Black Wingfield?' as he is called?"

"Thou art, indeed, in the power of Wingfield; but as for the colour, that will depend on

how ye receive him, for, take my word for it, he can be black to those who cross his path."

With this consoling piece of information, the old woman left the room, and when the sound of her footsteps had died away, Alice clasped her hands together, and, bowing her head, exclaimed—

"May God and our Blessed Lady protect us, for here no earthly aid can reach us?"

"On the contrary," said Eileen, "'tis here we may expect the readiest aid. I will wager that O'Connell will have it beleaguered before a week is over. We have only to bear what trials are before us and God will send us succor in good time."

"Amen!" responded Alice, as she went to the window of their prison, and looked out; but it was too late to distinguish anything. She returned in despair and partook sparingly of the provisions left for their use; after which they fastened the door inside as best they could, and commending themselves to the care of heaven, threw themselves on their bed, and were soon lost to a sense of their situation.

Meanwhile, a different scene was being enacted in the hall of the Castle, where the lord of the mansion sat in the midst of his retainers.— Wingfield occupied a seat raised a few inches above the rest of the company. He was a tall man of about forty years, with a stern, forbidding countenance, rendered more so by a deep scar, extending nearly the whole length of his right cheek. From his dark eye not a ray of pleasure ever beamed. All was brooding cruelty and sensualism. On his right sat a young man, his junior by at least ten years, with a brow on which good humor continually sat, and a free and chivalrous bearing, which contrasted strongly with that of his stern superior. On the left of Wingfield was a clerical-looking personage, who hardly seemed to notice what was passing around. He seemed wrapped in deep meditation on the merits of the wine, holding a cup daintily between his fingers, sipping a little, and anon casting a wild reproving look around, as an oath would meet his ear. This apostle was sent to preach "the glad tidings" to the "benighted Irish," and had fixed upon Castle Dearg as the safest place for commencing his missionary labors. The worthy man was to commence by converting those within the Castle, and into this fold he intended to gather the "wild Irish"—provided he could catch them alive!

The conversation had gradually died away, and a delicious drowsy feeling was beginning to be exhibited toward the lower end of the table. The usurper and his worthy colleague on the left began to show signs of soon being *hors de combat*, as one retainer after another dropped gently under the table, their comfortable snoring, giving the most provoking temptation for their superiors to follow. The young man on the right was the only sober person of the party, and bowing to his chief, he exclaimed, half jocosely, as if not exactly confident of the impression his speech would make—

"Congratulate me, most noble Sir Geoffrey, on my very unexpected piece of good fortune."

"'Tis the first time you have coupled good fortune with yourself since setting foot in Ireland," answered Wingfield, arousing from his stupor. "I'll warrant me you have found a new hen roost or pig pen for the plundering, that your face betrays such signs of delight."

"You are out there for once. I have barried a nest that will make my fortune; but to keep you no longer in suspense I will give you the story. You have heard of the band of outlaws who drove our flocks from the glen when you were on your Spanish expedition, six of whom you had the pleasure of hanging on your return? Well, it seems our friend MacQuaid here, recognized their leader, and in one of his rambles came upon his den, in the hill of Fertullagh.— Know, then, that this ogre had a foster-daughter belonging to the O'Mores of Leix, and, as MacQuaid swears, more beautiful still than the bird you have caged in the tower. Her father lost his life in the affair of Mullaghmast, and left her in the care of this fellow; so I thought it were a sin to let such a flower pine and wither in solitude, and sent a dozen of our fellows to pounce upon the den. The old fox himself had fled, and they have brought her and her nurse to this good castle. I mean to pay my respects in the morning, and if I am successful, (as I have no doubt I will be,) this reverend doctor will tie the knot, and I hope you will give me the patch of wildness I have earned from you."

"I wish you all the joy such madness can bring; but before you sent my men on such an errand, it were but common courtesy to acquaint me; and if you bring a swarin of rebels to demand her, you will have to abide the issue on your own bottom; for, by the rood, no help will I give in such a quarrel."

The face of the young man grew purple as he answered this cutting rebuke—

"You are grown wonderfully cautious of late, Sir Geoffrey Wingfield. You were not so nig-

gard of your promises when I helped you to this castle and estate. Was I not to have a portion for my trouble? Hast forgotten my services so soon, that you are ready to turn me out of doors? If it come to that, my good sword shall carve my way to fortune without the aid of treachery!"

Those of the retainers who still keep their seats were roused by the loud words of their lieutenant, whom they liked much more than their master; and they leaned forward to await the conclusion of the scene. The traitor, Mac-Quaid, a wretch with a most sinister expression of countenance, hearing the withering allusion to his own conduct, did not venture to look the young lieutenant in the face, but seemed to be engaged in examining the embroidery on the cuffs of his buff coat.

"I did but jest, man," replied Wingfield, for he well knew the popularity of his lieutenant with the garrison. "I am ready to fulfill my promise as soon as you have gained the favor of this fair captive. Our worthy missionary here will see what he can do with this stony-hearted lady-love of mine, and Castle Deary may yet see a double bridal. In the meantime, to show that I entertain no anger against you, I will even wash it away with this goblet of wine, in wishing thee all success. Here, my merry men all," he continued, addressing the men, "let every cup be filled to the success of our good lieutenant, Robert Clifford."

"Success to Clifford!" arose from every lip, as each pledged his favorite. A moment of silence ensued as the wine was drained, and the words were repeated as the drinking cups were deposited on the table.

It was growing late and Wingfield rose from the table, an example which was followed by the rest. He retired to his own room, but not to rest. Too many guilty thoughts crowded on his brain to allow repose.

"Cursed braggart!" he muttered, between his teeth, as he paced the apartment. "I will yet teach you to bear me in my own hall.—Give you part of my hard won inheritance! I would give that right hand first!" And he extended his arm toward the lamp. "But wait till the lady Eva be mine; then I am secure from O'Connor and you; and my revenge shall overwhelm you like a torrent, when least looked for. Marry! forsooth! By the sword of Warwick, a pretty neighbor I should have! I will undermine your plans, or my name is not Wingfield."

So saying, he seized the lamp, and returned to the hall. As he entered, he stumbled against one of his men-at-arms, who was stretched along the floor, in a state of glorious insensibility to all terrestrial sorrows.

"Now may the curse of Satan light on your drunken carcase!" muttered Wingfield, as he went, head foremost, against the oaken wainscoting. The lamp flew from his hand, and was dashed to atoms; leaving him in the dark. "Forsooth, this is no favorable omen; but I will follow out my course, were hell yawning in my path!"

With this pious exclamation he rose, and groped his way through a dark passage leading from the hall. Descending a narrow flight of stairs, he entered another dark passage, and at last tapped lightly at a door, through the joints of which a ray of light could be seen.

"Who is there?" demanded a cracked voice, from within.

"It is I, Nan; I would speak with you for a moment."

The door was cautiously opened by the old woman who had waited on the prisoners, and Wingfield, satisfying himself that no one was within hearing, inquired:—

"Hast seen those prisoners, Nan?"

The old woman nodded an affirmative.

"What does the younger look like? Is she very fair?"

"Such beauty I have rarely seen, my lord.—She does not look like any Irish wench I ever beheld. She bath the golden hair and blue eyes of an English maiden, and her voice sounds as sweet as the summer nightingale's. I hope you will do her no hurt, poor thing."

"Nay, I am not in the mood for gallantry, Nan. But listen, and I will tell you how you can serve me. Watch closely the motions of Clifford, in the morning, and when he enters her apartment, do you listen at the door, and report to me their conversation. Be sure to find out if she give him any encouragement, and a new gown will be your reward."

"But what are we to do with her companion?" asked Nan.

"Ah! I had not thought of that. Curse her, she is a rebel in petticoats, and should be thrown from the battlements; but that I must use more clemency in future. No, Nan, see that she is cared for, and if any of the men abuse her let me know of it."

So saying, he took a light, and retraced his steps to his own apartment, leaving the old woman in amazement at his unwonted merciful disposition.

(To be Continued)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE ENGLISH PRESS—THE BLESSINGS OF THE REFORMATION.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

The smallest untoward fact connected with the social, political, or religious character of the Papal dominions, or Naples, or the Duchies, is laid hold of by the English press during several years past with an appetite in journalism similar to the voracious ferocity of a wolf stealing on a sheepfold. The city of Perugia is just now the scene wherein several of the London dailies attack the Pope, the Church, Catholicity, the Clergy, and the ignorance and the immorality of the universal Papal flock. The Editor of the Times is the Commander-in-Chief in this anti-Papal warfare. How strange it is that England takes such an absorbing interest in the Catholic affairs of all Italy! She commissions her statesmen to examine the prisons of Naples: she employs military missionaries to preach to the people of Tuscany: she sends cabinet ministers to Rome, to encourage the citizens in their opposition to the Roman government: during the last forty-five years she has disturbed the entire Peninsula with a preconcerted and matured scheme of revolution. All the Italian forms of government are denounced as the very definition of despotism: the people are described as downtrodden slaves, ignorant brutes, immoral wretches: while the clergy are represented as an ecclesiastical

police, or besotted hypocrites. England has at different times sent Engineers to Italy, who have taken the elevation of the Italian jails above or below the level of the Mediterranean sea: her agents have even measured the dimensions of the cells and the beds of the prisoners! and some of her first statesmen have accurately examined the food, the handcuffs, the chains of the convicts! Every man banished for crime from the Peninsula is welcomed in England: and every priest expelled from the country is paraded through all the English cities and towns, honored as a national guest, and worshipped as a martyr! His disobedience to the Pope is his passport to fame in London: his ecclesiastical censures are his highest testimonials: and his abuse of the church and the altar from which he was excommunicated, are received as the most convincing proofs of his learning, morality, and virtue! Every one throughout the Christian world who has studied this conduct of England towards Italy, is fully convinced of the strict statistical truth of every word I have here written of this palpable unceasing assault of the British cabinets, the British press, and the English people, against the temporal and spiritual supremacy of the Pope, as well as against the discipline and doctrines of the Catholic Church.

Perugia is just now the historic spot which awakens British sympathy for the inhabitants and supplies additional evidence of the "savage tyranny of the Court of Rome." This Perugia is a city of some thirty or forty thousand in population, is about ninety miles from Rome: and till the English spy had corrupted the people, was ever remarkable for its civic subordination, its Papal veneration and Catholic fervent piety. In the present political ferment in Italy, the English party there urged the evil spirits of the town to throw off the Papal authority, to hoist the tricolor flag, to barricade the city gates, and to set at defiance the Roman troops. Only think of Waterford or Galway, (when the French landed at Killala), tearing down the arms of George the Third, hoisting the French flag, wearing the white cockade, barricading the streets, and preparing to resist the English soldiers. Is there any Irishman so forgetful of English vengeance as not to know the result! Let the women, the eight hundred women butchered at the Bull Ring in Wexford, answer this question, and thus gag the mouth of the Times in its strictures on Papal military severity.—The conduct of the Perugians was a most wanton, a most ungrateful, a most unprincipled movement, commenced and maintained by strangers from Tuscany, and by the very scum of their own population. And the lies of the English press have been over and over contradicted by the official report of Rome—namely, that while ten of the Swiss guards were killed and thirty-six wounded by the insurgents, the Perugians had only forty killed and thirty-two wounded. No language can sufficiently express the moderation of the Swiss colonel who had so restrained the soldiers under such provocation from fatigue, hunger, and the death of their companions, that the moment the firebrands fled he stopped the effusion of blood. The virtuous portion of the townspeople instantly offered their submission, entreated forgiveness, declaring it was the acts of some few miscreants who terrified the city into insubordination and resistance. This explanation will settle the affair at Perugia, which has been magnified by the English press into a great battle: where the rebels are represented as sucking doves, and the Swiss guards as savage murderers; where the inhabitants are described as chained in bleeding tyranny, and the Pope rioting in sanguinary vengeance! Can the English press forget the sentence of the law, passed in Ghent, in the year 1848, namely, to have men "drawn, hanged, and quartered," for merely intending to do what the Perugians have actually! And above all, can the English press so soon lose the recollection of the thrilling fate which six hundred and forty Sepoys, during the late mutiny in India, were seized, placed in batches of twenties and thirties, and shot down for disobedience to military discipline, and for killing their Colonel. The day is fast approaching when England will be compelled to abandon this system of conspiracy in foreign countries, and to cease this habit of national lies. Public exposure is the only weapon we can employ; and as our duties in these cases are merely defensive, the Irish writers are culpable in the last degree of guilt if they neglect to place before the Nations of Europe the concerted perfidy of the British Cabinets, and the reckless falsehoods of the British press.

As long as the British Press confine their misrepresentation to the political liberties of the Catholic States, one can afford to listen and be silent over this stereotyped lie of English journalism; but when these writers speak of the ignorance, the immorality, the irreligion of Italy, these fabulous statements must be met with an unsparring exposure, and the character of England fully exhibited in this regard. This historical resistance is adopted on our part, not with a view of making England better, more truthful, more tolerant: no. This position is taken by us solely for the object of cautioning Catholics against this English deception, and to prepare them for believing, in their very consciences and their inmost souls, that whenever Catholicity is concerned, one hundred parts of English statements contain about ninety-nine of these parts of the grossest lies, the foulest inventions, that ever fell from the lips, or escaped from the pens of the most unprincipled men of any age or country. To reclaim historical Protestantism is a vain task; but to preserve historical Catholicity is a glorious work. To silence the lies of English journalism is the labor of several coming centuries. Perhaps this consumption may never be accomplished; but to continue and to perpetuate true Catholic records may be a work successfully carried out by a few earnest men in every age.

The peculiar character of England in the premises referred to, is always to charge other countries with the vices and the faults with which she herself stands impeached and guilty before all mankind. This device has worked very well for her up to the present time; foreign nations have been deceived by it; and her own people have been made blind to the national mistakes, the national misjudgments, the national vices. By always praising liberty, crying up morality, and apostrophizing the Gospel, a stranger is apt to conclude that England must be the terrestrial Elysium. A foreigner cannot be made to believe that in England these laws, and practices, and faith, are not found, which the whole nation seems so much to venerate, admire, and love. But when he resides some time in London and Dublin, he will learn, to his surprise and indignation, that this liberty is (to millions of subjects) a mere word on parchment: that the ignorance and the immorality of the English masses is far and away below the lowest type of European civilisation: and that the possession of evangelical perfection is a mere clapnet to cover an amount of mischief and infidelity unknown in the same territorial area in all Christendom. The device in this historical stratagem is as follows:—Firstly, to praise the school training of the laboring classes in England, although they are (from statistical reports) the most ignorant masses in Europe. Secondly, to laud the morality of the same classes, although (from accurate Parliamentary inquiries) they are sunk in the very mire of the lowest criminal sensuality. Thirdly, to elevate to the very skies the evangelical purity of faith of the people, although the churches are empty, and wretched infidelity is professed by tens and hundreds of thousands, as proved by repeated Government commissions. Fourthly, the Gospel is said to be preached to the people of the United Kingdom, although nearly three-fourths of the United Kingdom refuse to hear it. And fifthly, the same Gospel is said to be given to the people free, as the Saviour delivered it to men, although we all know that the Protestant Establishment receive for this preaching from England, Ireland, and Wales, the enormous sum of upwards of eight million pounds sterling a year! It is exceedingly painful to any sensitive mind and generous heart, to collect and exhibit the faults and immoralities of a nation: in some circumstances it is

as nauseous an office as to publish the vices of individuals. But when a whole national press upbraids Catholicity with crimes of guilt, through all the centuries, she has never been guilty, it becomes the imperative duty of the Catholic historian not only to repel the malicious calumny, but even more, to strip political Protestantism naked, and to exhibit its hideous deformities and running sores, to the gaze of public horror. On the lying aggressor, and not on the honest truthful advocates of the living and the dead, be the odium of this anatomical demonstration. The following few quotations and rigid data, taken from heaps of printed proofs, will serve to establish the accuracy of the statements made in the foregoing parts of this letter:—

Firstly, then—Lord John Russell in the year 1854, in referring to the report on the education of the working classes, stated that "thirty-five persons in every hundred could neither read nor write: and that ignorance was incredible, and crime incalculable amongst the masses of the labouring people."

Secondly—Lord Macaulay, in alluding to the character of the working class, has written "that they are savages in the midst of civilization, and Pagans in the midst of Christianity."

Thirdly—The statistical report of church attendance in England states "that only one-third of the Protestant population attend church on Sundays in Liverpool, and all the north of England towns: that the average attendance in the churches of the city of London is not fifty persons on Sundays: that the labouring poor or the artizan classes never enter the Protestant church there: and that there are at the least five hundred thousand persons in London who profess no religion whatever in this evangelical Protestant capital."

Fourthly—The Bishop of London, in his place in the House of Lords, has called on Parliament for protection against what he has called "the flood of prostitution which threatens to deluge the city, and to sweep away all the landmarks of morality, and religion; saying at the same time that the number who there lived on the wages of sin could not be much less than one hundred thousand persons."

Fifthly—Reverend Mr. Jones, in his evidence before a committee of the House of Commons, has stated "that in London there were at least forty-nine conventicles of persons openly professing Deism."

Sixthly, the Congregation of Lay Preachers called "the beginners" have issued placards which I have already published in this Paper, calling on the London tradesmen and labourers who refuse to attend the churches there, to come to their meetings on Sunday mornings where the placard makes the following announcement, which my pen would refuse to write except for the purpose of again awakening the attention of all those who may read this article to the frightful condition of Protestantism in these countries, viz:—

On next Sunday—"The fable of the apple and original sin."

On Sunday week, "The Mesmerism of the Egyptians—Character of Moses."

On Sunday fortnight, "Character of Wellington contrasted with Napoleon."

On Sunday three weeks, "Character of Washington, as contrasted with Christ!"

In fact, the city of London is one universal sink where infidelity is professionally taught: where every vice is professionally practiced: where the Protestant clergy have lost all influence over the masses of the lower order of the people: where the churches are empty, the Gospel a money swindle, and religion a mere party trick. There is no concealing this patent fact, the poisonings, the murders, the suicides, add their thrilling evidence to this awful detail, while the Court of Probate and Divorce reveal a cess-pool of infamy, a sea of opprobrious Protestant scandal, which has never been surpassed, and can never be equalled in all the future turpitude of Christendom. Let the reader just read the following notices of adultery and matrimonial separation for the trials of one day, namely, the 25th of last May. Fortunately the pleadings are not published, as in such a case a school of seduction would be opened in this court, which would teach crime beyond the appalling records of ancient Sodom.

[Here follow 150 names.]

What a catalogue! What a Church is this divinely-inspired Protestant Church! coupling congregations to-day, separating them to-morrow! Marrying them in holy matrimony to-day, dissolving this holiness in crime to-morrow! Uniting souls in the Holy Ghost to-day, separating them in the Holy Ghost to-morrow! The Bishop blessing them to-day, the Chancellor and the Beadle separating them to-morrow! What a divine institution is this Church, which divinely ties and divinely unites, as it might be, on the same day. Take it, all and all, Clergy, Bishops, tithes, doctrines, practices, and people, and who could recognize in the entirety of the spiritual fabric the marks, the unmistakable marks, of the pure faith, the rigid discipline, and the exalted sanctity of the Church established on earth by Christ, to purify the soul, to cleanse the heart, and to earn from God the reward of salvation. Surely no advocate of that Establishment can feel hurt by quoting on this subject, the speeches, the writings of Statesmen—by publishing the report of Commissioners, the Extracts of Parliamentary inquiries, and by re-issuing the records of the Court of Probate. But let any man of candour and impartiality lay his hand to his heart and say, has any one ever read such statements of the Church of God on earth: or would not one rather look on this society as a congregation of men banded together to corrupt mankind, and speaking doctrines which, so far from improving the mind, or chastening the soul, would rather tend to weaken faith, and to efface even the very divinity of the new law?

Would it not be far wiser in England to mind her own affairs than interfering in the concerns of others? and would not her ministers, her tourists, her historians, her journalists have a more profitable employment in watching over the interests of London than of Rome; in correcting English vice rather than Roman faults; in healing old wounds rather than in inflicting new ones; and in binding together in one brotherhood all the people of this country of all denominations, rather than in sowing discord, writing sectarian lies, publishing the vilest calumnies, and dividing into hostile factions the various classes of Irish, English, and Scotch, in place of uniting our common strength against, perhaps, a trial of foreign assault. The statesmen who refuse justice to their Catholic fellow-subjects are the greatest enemies of the throne; and the writers who defame our Church and People are conspirators against the peace of society, the interests of true religion and the stability of the Crown. Whenever this English discord is preached or written there will always be found pens of fire to defend the Old Church, and to confound the malicious apostasy of her enemies.

July 7. D. W. O.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE REV. P. LAVELLE, R.C.O., PARTNER.—Notwithstanding the great flourish of trumpets, the marching and countermarching of constabularies during the week, and all the other circumstances connected with the case of the Hon. Miss Plunkett v. the Rev. P. Lavelle, R.C.O., and others, in which informations were received on Monday by the magistrates assembled at petty sessions, and returned to the Quarter Sessions of this town on Tuesday, the Crown have declined to send up a bill of indictment against the rev. gentleman at these sessions, which goes to prove that very shallow, indeed, was the foundation which the charge was raised. At the same time, the representative of the Crown, in discharge of his duty, made an effort to have the informations returned to the assizes, and the rev. gentleman bound over to attend at Castlebar, but he, by his attorney in person, refused to renew his recognisance, or be bound to go to Castlebar (the court

having no jurisdiction,) the case has terminated for the present; and it is to be hoped that a better state of feeling will in future prevail in the mountain region of Partree.—*Tuan Herald*

THE DOMINICAN MISSION IN MILTOW. — Nothing can exceed the anxiety of the people of all classes to avail themselves of the presence of the Dominican Fathers in this town. The crowd in daily attendance, waiting for an opportunity to approach the "Holy Fathers" to receive the Sacrament of Penance, is absolutely fabulous. To such a degree has the anxiety of the people risen, that the Rev. B. O'Conor, has been obliged—but most unwillingly—to confuse the mission to the parishioners of Castlemain, Listry, and Miltown. The preaching of the Very Rev. Dr. Russell, O. P., is greatly admired.

DEATH OF THE REV. CORNELIUS O'NEIL, C.C., Sr. CATHRINE'S.—It is with the deepest regret that we announce to-day the death of the above named amiable and estimable young clergyman. The sad and unexpected event took place at his residence, 104 Thomas-street, on the 4th inst., at two o'clock, a.m. He died of malignant fever on the eighth day of his illness.—*Freeman*

Mr. Bowyer, M.P., from whom a letter was received here on Thursday last, has announced his intention of contributing £100 towards the fund for erecting the new church in the lower end of Dundalk.—*Democrat*

Mr. Sergeant Deasy (Solicitor-General for Ireland), who has been re-elected for Cork county without opposition, has pledged himself to introduce a Tenant Compensation Bill next session.—*Weekly Register*

The tenants of William Smith O'Brien, Esq., entertained him at a dinner on Saturday last, having taken advantage of his return from America to testify the ardour of their affection, and sincere respect for their excellent landlord.—*Nation*

A correspondent of the *Daily Express* says that a petition has been presented against the return of Mr. J. Pope Hennessy, on the grounds of treating and disqualification.

THE BANQUET TO MR. MOORS.—This great event has taken place, and we are happy to say it was a most distinguished success—a success beyond anything we could have anticipated. On Wednesday Mr. Moors was received in our city with open arms, by a multitude consisting of the best and purest men of this county. He was welcomed by the faithful clergy of the people; by the honest frieze-coats; by the patriotic tenant farmers; and by a large number of the free-holders and landed proprietors of Kilkenny. The County Club can now smile at the sneers of its enemies. It has proven its strength, its influence, and its popularity; and we would earnestly advise those who are sprung from the people, and who ought to be with them in their efforts for freedom, to rally round an institution which the people love, and which, with God's blessing, will yet act an important part in the restoration of their rights and the accomplishment of their liberties.—*Kilkenny Journal*

LETTER TO THE ARCHBISHOP OF CASHEL, BY J. POPE HENNESSY, M.P.

Mr. Hennessy has addressed an answer to His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, on the important letter from the Archbishop, and the 105 Priests of Cashel and Emly, which we published last week.—The policy recommended by his Grace to the Liberal Irish Members consisted of union amongst themselves, thorough independence as Irish Members, and the settlement of five measures, viz:—Tenant Right; Vote by Ballot; Free Catholic Education from the lowest to the highest; the protection of Catholics in public establishments; and the Amendment of the Poor-Law system.

Mr. Hennessy says:— I cordially concur in the expediency of such a policy. It is precisely that which I have (with the addition of one or two points, to which I shortly refer) at all times advocated. Under every circumstance, I shall do my best to promote its general adoption.

Having said so much, I am sure you will forgive me for telling you frankly, that there is one phrase in the letter, and a very important one, to which I venture, most respectfully, to object. I refer to the phrase "Irish Liberal Members of Parliament."

Of the two great parties, the Liberals and the Conservatives, I am naturally inclined, as a Catholic and an Irishman—that is, as one who adheres to the early faith of Christendom, who belongs to a Church in which no element of change or decay exists, and who can boast of a country full of old traditions, tenacious of national habits, and peopled by a race which looks with respect on the past—to join the latter. But, as you have well expressed it with the two great parties of the State now so nicely balanced, it is most important that the representatives of Ireland should not enrol themselves on either side, but should work together as the Irish independent party. They should not, in my humble judgment, call themselves either Liberals or Conservatives, but simply Irish members.

Mr. Hennessy is in favor of breaking up and throwing aside English party connections and political compromises. The Irish party has much to do, and in the coming struggle it must not be tied down by external alliances. Above all, the unnatural alliance between Catholics and Liberals should at once be severed.—*Tablet*

THE FRENCH INVASION.—We may make up our minds for it. Every one in England says it will happen, every one proves that it can happen, and many persons are doing much to insure that it shall happen. Louis Napoleon is being continually assured that he means to invade England, and that he being Louis Napoleon must mean it. He has this statement for ever dinning into his ears by Press and Parliament, and he is every day being irritated by the bombast which is being vented on the subject, and the "preparations" which are being made for his reception. A "rifle movement" has been set going, and the effeminate youth of England are called on to practise incessantly at the targets, while the object held up to the minds eye of every amateur rifleman is the body of a French soldier. Cannon are being cast in great numbers, old forts are being strengthened, new ships are being built with all possible rapidity, and an iron-plated steam-ran is now in course of construction for the destruction of hostile shipping. The French fleet, it appears, has lately been increased until it has become pretty nearly a fair match for the English, and that is the particular fact which has occasioned so much consternation in England—though it must be confessed that when the French navy was far less numerous and effective than it is at present, the Britons were still uneasy. This subject of preparation to meet the French, which goes in England by the name of "national defence," has lately been much talked over in the Houses of Lords and Commons.—*Nation*

GALWAY, HEAD-QUARTERS.—We learn from the best authority that the Commander of the forces has signified his desire of making Galway a head-quarters. We think it would be right for the inhabitants to get up a requisition to the Marquis of Clanricarde, calling on him to wait on Lord Seaton to favor us, now that the town is growing into importance, with a full regiment. We also think, as the government intend to fortify the coast around Ireland, it would be most advisable to call the attention of the authorities to the barracks, and the great necessity there exists for proper accommodation for her Majesty's forces.—*Mercury*

At Belfast there occurred, on Friday night, the most destructive fire that has been known there for seventeen years. It commenced in the warehouse of Messrs. McClure, Finlay, and Co., and almost immediately extended to the Victoria Chambers, consisting of nine separate tenements, in the occupation of merchants. Both buildings were consumed, and the loss caused by the destruction of the latter alone is estimated at £100,000, which, however, is fully covered by insurances.

THE MACMAHON TESTIMONIAL.—We are happy to say that while our issue of last Saturday was yet wet from the press, our appeal to the people of Ireland on the subject of the "MacMahon Testimonial" was answered by ready and generous contributions. Our proposal has at once recommended itself to the hearts of the Irish people, who have not been slow to perceive that it is one eminently worthy of approval. The proceeding is one which will reflect equal honor on him who receives and the Nation which bestows the gift. In the brave Marshal Patrick MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, Ireland recognises a worthy son. She sees him nobly upholding her ancient fame as a mother of heroes, and surely it will be a pleasing sight to see her decorate him with that sword of honor which her children will place in her hand for the purpose. Every Irishman who is proud to mark how the blood of his race wins back its way to glory; when the field is open to the best and bravest, should bear a part in this movement, and thus exhibit to France and Europe those kindly and generous qualities which are so peculiarly characteristic of the Irish heart, and which have won for Irishmen so much of the admiration and sympathy of the world. Ours is a scattered race; injustice and oppression at home have driven our people into foreign lands; mountains and seas divide us; but the strong ties of race and kindred amongst us have never been forgotten. The exiles rejoice when they see a smile on the face of their beloved country, and she rejoices in their prosperity and glory. Let us, then, hasten to give this remarkable manifestation of that noble sympathy. The heroism and the genius of Marshal MacMahon have added to the glory of France, and have been promptly acknowledged by the gallant and generous Emperor; but they have also done honor to Ireland, and Ireland, we trust, will acknowledge it by the presentation of a token so perfectly suited to the circumstances of the case as that which we have proposed for the "MacMahon Testimonial."—*Nation*

THE PHOENIX PROSECUTIONS.—We regret to learn that the government have repented of their determination to abandon the prosecution against the alleged Phoenix Society conspirators. It is now said that the Attorney General will put all the prisoners on their trial and will prosecute in person. The very recent date of this change of intention may be gathered from the circumstance that the Judges of Assize for the Munster Circuit have only allowed three days for the disposal of the Kerry business, a period so limited as to permit of the ordinary civil and criminal business alone being disposed of. We the more deplore this new-born idea of the government when we recollect the effort to accumulate political capital and support which was made by the late ministry in reference to those prosecutions. During the dependency of the "want of confidence" motion against Lord Derby, a Catholic supporter of the noble earl, who was returned at the last election for one of the Midland Counties, was informed on reliable authority, communicated to certain friends of the accused that if the government were assailed on: of their difficulty by the votes of some of the Irish representatives who had taken an active interest in favor of some of the prisoners, a free pardon and other immunities would be immediately accorded. It is further very broadly stated that the largeness of the offer thus made led to the complications which have resulted in the present unpleasant result. It now remains to be seen, whether the conduct of Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald will be less vindictive than that by which Mr. Whiteside sought to coerce a conviction. At all events, we may express a hope that the unfounded charges of assassination and rapine, brought so recklessly against the prisoners by the Tory Attorney-General, will not be repeated by his Whig successor. To hope for the submission of honorable and honest men to such imputations as these would be ridiculous.—*Nation*

NO IRISH VOLUNTEER CORPS.—Lieutenant Robert Stoney, of the 53rd Regiment, lately returned from India, some time since addressed a letter to General Peel, the (late) Secretary for War, proposing to raise a troop of Volunteer Cavalry in the County Tipperary, "for the defence of the country," which was not to cost the government a farthing. Lieutenant Stoney received the following reply:—"War Office, 15th June, 1859. Sir,—I am directed by the Secretary, Major-General Peel, to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 8th inst., which has been forwarded to this office by his Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief, proposing to raise a troop of Volunteer Cavalry in the county of Tipperary. In reply, I am to inform you that the Act 44 Geo. III., c. 54, under which the volunteer force is being raised, does not apply to Ireland, and that General Peel is therefore compelled to decline an offer which he desires me to add that he very highly appreciates.—I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant, ROSSLYN. Robert Stoney, Esq., Portland, Berrisokane, Tipperary."—*Newspaper Paragraph*. [We presume the present will follow the example of the late government in discouraging everything like the historic name of Volunteer Corps in Ireland! "For the defence of the country!" Yes, Irish Volunteers would be indeed *Defenders*, but not in Mr. Stoney's sense, we imagine.]—*Irishman*

A Bill is before the House of Commons to admit Catholics to the office of Chancellor of Ireland. From this office they were excluded in 1829 only, we believe, because they were also excluded from the same office in England. The absurdity is, that the only reason given for their exclusion in England is absolutely inapplicable to Ireland. The ecclesiastical patronage of the English Lord Chancellor is greater than that of any other patron, and of this it was urged that a Catholic would be an unsafe administrator. In fact, if some hundreds of Church livings are to be filled up by some successful political lawyer, it matters very little whether he is a Catholic or a Protestant. We strongly suspect that no Lord Chancellor knows the doctrinal or ecclesiastical views of one among a hundred of his clerical nominees. Almost of necessity he is guided by the solicitations of his party and the pressure of the Court, or by his personal friends and relations. If he were a Catholic the case would hardly be different. Even as regards the English Lord Chancellor, therefore, this argument was rather a plausible excuse for granting nothing that could be withheld, than the real reason of the exclusion. But be this as it may, the Irish Chancellor has no Church patronage at all. Catholics are excluded from this office solely because they are excluded from another in England which bears the same name, but has no other resemblance to it in the only point of consequence; very much as if a test should be imposed on the Lord Lieutenant of a very high order in a country where it sometimes happens that all the calls to the bar in a whole term are to Catholic lawyers, and where (at least on one side in politics) it is difficult to find Protestant lawyers of eminence enough to hold the Government offices. We need not add that as long as it lasts it establishes a social inequality, and is one more occasion for religious disputes. We are not surprised therefore that Lord Palmerston has expressed his intention of supporting the Bill, the second reading of which has been postponed till next week, the Orange party complaining of having been taken by surprise. No one will gain more by its passing than those earnest Catholics, who consider that justice to Ireland requires that every position in her Government should be filled by men like Mr. Whiteside and Mr. Napier. Whenever there is a Liberal Government they will henceforth have the pleasure of abusing and denouncing the Lord Chancellor for Ireland as well as the Law Officers.—*Weekly Register*

Property to the amount of between £30,000 and £40,000, in Clare, Sligo, Roscommon, Dublin, and Kildare counties, was disposed of last week, before Judge Longfield.

The Morning Post believes it is correct in contradicting its Windsor correspondent, who had said that the Queen would not visit Scotland this year; but her Majesty will, it is thought, not spend more than three weeks at Balmoral, as a visit to Ireland is talked of.

IRISHMEN ABROAD.—It is a curious and instructive fact that the two French marshals who have been created since the commencement of the war on the field by the Emperor Napoleon are Irishmen—MacMahon and Neil—O'Neill.—Tralee Chronicle.

HOBBY OF THE PEOPLE.—THE POMONA.—On Sunday morning week, at the early hour of four o'clock, two men of the Curragh district, Charles Connors and Anthony King, found the dead body of a man—one of the unhappy sufferers of the Pomona—lying on the beach with one hundred and sixty-two pounds, seven shillings, fastened in a part of his dress, all of which they could have appropriated to their own use without fear of detection, if they kept each other secret—as it was in gold and silver exclusively—but they forthwith proceeded to the Constable's Station and gave it up for the benefit of the representatives of the deceased. The Constable found another body same day, at Brandy Gap, with thirteen sovereigns on the person. The bodies of two females were also found at Tinaberna, and that of a man near Cahore; and on Thursday, the body of a sailor was washed ashore at Carne. The collector, William Coghlan, Esq., took the sums above mentioned into his custody, until the parties entitled to them shall present themselves.

The want of rain and the continuance of cold northerly and easterly winds, says the Dundalk Democrat, are severely felt by the crops. Hay will be a light crop, and grass is very scarce, owing to the slowness of vegetation. It is a melancholy sight to see oats only a few inches over the ground, shooting into air. Wheat and potatoes promise very well, but whole fields sown with turnips may be seen without a plant making its appearance. We fear the prospects before the farmers will turn out to be very deplorable.

Rain is still much wanted, says the Meath People, and it is keeping greatly away, the crops as may be expected, are not what one could desire. Wheat in many places is luxuriant; but the oats crop is short everywhere, while it has opened out into ear, and may not be expected to extend its stalk. Grass is scarce and without succulence; and meadows have already attained, in many places, a premature fitness for the scythe. We have not heard even a whisper of any appearance of blight in potatoes which are looking well in all parts.

The Waterford Chronicle says—The want of a good fall of rain is severely felt throughout the country. We have had some rain during the past week, but nothing of any avail. The crops look parched up, and their growth has been much checked.

The Limerick Reporter says that the rains have been of the greatest service to the crops. Both wheat and barley are fast shooting into ear, whilst oats are now looking strong and healthy after the rain. The potato crop is most promising and the early qualities now coming to market.

TWELFTH OF JULY.—Lord Duggan, as Grand Master of the Antim Orangemen, has issued a request to the lodges to behave as Christians on the approaching 12th of July. His Lordship recommends the brethren to go to prayers on the auspicious day without any party parade, and to convivialize in the evening in their several localities, whereby the old pastime of breaking their neighbours' heads for the love of God and King William may be avoided.

THE TIPPERARY BANK.—The official manager has given notice that a further dividend of 1s. 6d. in the pound will be payable to the unfortunate creditors of the Tipperary Bank.

A suicide occurred at Cork on Friday under more than usually horrifying circumstances. A young married woman, in a fit of mental aberration, caused by grief for the loss of a much-loved child, threw herself out of a window 40 feet from the ground.—Her mother, who had followed, succeeded in seizing her by the hair, when, as she was thus suspended, a man from a window below caught her by the feet. At the same moment the mother had to leave her hold; the body swung over, and also fell from the grasp of the person below, descending to a railing underneath, where the wretched woman was impaled, meeting instantaneous death.

An Athlone paper announces that 115 warrants, out of a constituency of 225 voters, from the Speaker of the House of Commons, have within this week been served upon the supporters, friends, and agents of Mr. John Ehuis at the late general election.

There is not much news from Ireland. The Whigs are in office and the Whig newspapers have grown tame. Like an arid plain, after a long drought, the Whig party stands all agape and thirst, gratefully and silently soaking in the welcome shower of patronage and place. Every now and then the thought of that 240,000 per annum, which the Whig barister proved to have been "away" from the Whigs under the late Ministry, causes a cry of anguish from some forestalled patriot.—London Tablet.

THE REVIVALS IN THE NORTH.

"Oh! senseless Galatians, who has bewitched you?" The preceding interrogatory, put by the Great Apostle to the befooled of his day, may be forcibly applied to the Presbyterian wiseacres of our day. In this age of steam invention and progress, it is, perhaps, quite natural that a certain sect should accelerate speed on the railway of life. It is an aphorism that follies often repeated at length lose their absurdity and pass for reason with the gullible dupes of their own delusion. But we have been so much accustomed to every species of religious cant in this perverse generation, that we wonder how these "revivals" can thus impose upon those who are in worldly matters so cunning and wise in their generation. Frenzied enthusiasts have, *usage ad nauseam*, palmed off their spiritual nostrums and visionary dreams to an alarming extent during the last fifty years—Jumprism, Rantism, Materialism, Irvingism, Mormonism, Know-Nothingism, Souperism, and now Revivalism, have in their various grotesque forms, figured and run their roll through all the phases of blind fanaticism and insane folly. As the life of a threadbare coat is a set of new buttons, so these latter-day saints and inventive ecologists of the North are, under new names, reviving the new-light lunatic illusions of their infatuated predecessors, "ever learning and never attaining a knowledge of the truth"—ever striking out new schemes of reformed Christianity—new roads to Heaven, and the latest always recommended, like the newest fashion, as the best. "To err is human" and it is admittedly difficult to mark the boundary line which separates virtue from vice—certainty from doubt—truth from falsehood. This land-mark in the moral world is not easily determined. It is, in fact, absolutely impossible for those to determine it who profess to be guided solely by the glimmering taper of their little fallacious private judgement. They have neither the anchor of divine truth, nor the helm nor compass of Church authority to steer the vessel of the ark of God—the inflexible and imperishable Church alone sails steadily and firmly over the stormy waters, guided by the Polar-star of Eternal Truth. She, the Rock of Ages, nobly breasts the created waves of time in her Heaven-ward course, carrying within her world-wide pale the children of Faith. She pursues her glorious voyage to the New Jerusalem, every day and every hour rescuing the shipwrecked children of error. It is pitiable to see such numbers "erring and driving into error"—tossed to and fro by every wind." In human affairs, liability to error is not so much to be lamented; but when error enters into our souls, our reasonings upon moral truths and duties, it then becomes a source of public mischief, and produces a moral calamity, vitiating and corrupting the eternal truths which God

requires of us to believe, and thus it reaches beyond this earth, excluding the souls of infatuated men from Heaven. The spirit of God is the spirit of meekness, gentleness, and peace. The Holy Spirit comes into the heart that is in peace, but the contortions, writhings, and convulsions of the Revivalists savour not of that spirit. Nailors, tailors, soldiers, and ministers, have been each in their turn on the rostrum during the past week, at the race course, at the meeting house, delivering themselves of the pressure of the inward spirit, foaming out their own confusion and to make confusion worse confounded, lashing themselves into a holy fit of spiritual rage. These erratic gatherings are, moreover, calculated to outrage virtue and propriety. Assembling at the close of evening, and then dispersing amidst the shades of night, after their morbid taste is satisfied at seeing a few enthusiasts "stricken down in the Lord"; mistaking the diseases of the head for supernatural conversions of the heart, they go home imagining they have received the Holy Ghost. "Credul Judæus Appelles." We would exhort those bewitched neighbours in the Lord to come into the Ark of the true Church—to subject their sin-sick souls and terror-stricken consciences to the power that holds the spiritual keys of Heaven, and they will find rest. We copy from our cotemporary, the Northern Whig, the following scene, which took place this week at the Belfast Board of Guardians, as it gives a pretty accurate notion of the true character of the prevalent Northern monomania, aptly designated—

"THE SICKNESS THAT'S GOING."

A young and rather handsome female, respectfully dressed, sought admission on Tuesday last to the Workhouse, being, as she said, in a destitute condition. She stated also that she was very unwell, and wanted "to be cured."

A Guardian—Are you married?  
Yes, I live in McClelland's-lane, my husband is a ropemaker, but has left me.

A Guardian—He has left you you say, and what ails you—what complaint have you?  
Why, sir, I took "the sickness that's going."

(Laughter.) I took it twice, and I'm very weak.

A Guardian—Was it the "revivals" you took?  
Yes, I took too of them. If you could make my husband support me it is all I want, he is not out of town.

Another Guardian—And has it made any impression on your mind? Are you anything the better of it?  
I don't know; but I'm not at all well.

It being contrary to law to take a married woman into the house without her husband, she was refused admission.—Dublin Telegraph.

The "revival" movement, says the Northern Whig is still continuing in Belfast with unabated vigour. We are given to understand that, since the commencement of the "revivals" there was no day on which more cases of alleged conversions occurred than on Sunday last. In one church, at one service, there were no fewer than twenty-seven persons stricken," as the phrase is!!!

GREAT BRITAIN.

The lady of Major-General Beckwith, of Silksworth Hall, near Sunderland, has been received into the Catholic Church.—Newcastle Chronicle.

In Parliament there has been a great debate about endowed schools. The Established Church has been trying to exclude dissenters from a share in their management by means of certain rules of Chancery, the operation of which Mr. Dilwyn proposes to limit by a new act. It is, no doubt, diligent to regulate such a matter by any really equitable rules.—For instance, one question is whether the Court of Chancery is right in laying down that all endowments made before the Reformation were intended by the founders to be confined to the Establishment; the dissenters maintaining that they ought to have a share of them. All parties alike seem agreed, first that the real intention of the founders is the one thing to be ascertained, and next, that the founders must have intended to promote Protestantism; the only question being what form of it. It is the common case of thieves falling out over their booty.—We fear the right owners are too weak to get even a share of their own.—Weekly Register.

Mr. Cobden has declined to accept the office which Lord Palmerston had offered to him, with a seat in the Cabinet. This refusal, conveyed in the most courteous terms, is based upon reasons which have induced the honorable member for Rochdale to the conclusion that the consistent purposes of his public life will be best promoted by his remaining an independent member of Parliament, in which capacity, however, there is every reason to expect that he will give a friendly support to the present Administration. The vacant office of President of the Board of Trade will be filled by the appointment of Mr. Milner Gibson. The Cabinet will thus remain composed of fifteen members.

There is some talk of Mr. Cobden being appointed Governor-General of Canada. It is the Advertiser gives this news.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—JULY 8.

CATHOLIC OATH.—Mr. Maguire asked whether the government intended to introduce any measure for the repeal or modification of the oath now taken by Catholic members of Parliament.

The Attorney-General for Ireland replied in the negative, but early next session he said a proposal for the modification would be brought forward.

LAW OF LANDLORDS AND TENANTS (IRELAND).—Mr. Brady asked the government if it intended introducing any measure this session for the alteration of the laws which regulate the relations between landlords and tenants in Ireland, with a view of securing compensation to the latter for all substantial and permanent improvements made by them on their holdings. The Attorney-General replied in the negative, but said the question would be taken into consideration with a view to legislation next session.

IRISH TENANT RIGHT.—Mr. Hassard asked Mr. Whiteside what course he proposed to take with respect to the bills for the adjustment of the relations subsisting between landlords and tenants in Ireland, of which he gave notice when a law officer of the Crown.

Mr. Whiteside said he had prepared a bill on the subject, but would now leave the Irish members to those friends whom they had voted into power. He would proceed no further with the measure.

As to the monster evil of the Divorce Court, Lord Chelmsford, accepting the principle as already settled, proposes to increase the strength of the Court, to enable it to do its dirty work so much the faster.—Weekly Register.

A clergyman named Davis, writes to the Record, to complain that since the Act to abolish the observance of Guy Fawkes Day, &c., the "Prayer-book has been revised by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Home Secretary," who have left out the list of these political days, leaving only the Assession. He calls upon a gentleman who pledged himself in Convocation to refuse obedience if the Prayer-Book were revised without the consent of Convocation, to act up to his word. That gentleman will only politely protest in some innocent manner.

THE BARON DE CAMILL.—The Mayor of Wigan has prohibited this person from delivering his lectures on "Jesus and Quakerism," and on "Auricular Confession," notwithstanding a remonstrance addressed to his worship by "the Baroness." The Manchester Examiner of Monday says, "The town was in a state of great excitement, and had the Baron shows himself there is no doubt that a serious breach of the peace would have ensued."

All the world knows that Napoleon III. has been our active ally, and is nominally our ally still, but recent events have made it quite clear to all the world, or at least to all except Lord Palmerston, Lord John Russell, and the Morning Post, that it would be madness to trust our safety to the fidelity of the French Emperor. Were he a prodigy

of truth and virtue, it would be disgraceful to England to trust her national safety and the security of the domestic hearth of every English family, to his forbearing to use power which would enable him to crush us if so inclined. But his antecedents are far from encouraging. He failed us at Sebastopol, he deserted us in the Congress at Paris, he has invaded Italy without the pretext of provocation, against our remonstrances and protests (timid and feeble perhaps, and unworthy of the occasion,) but perfectly sincere and intelligible. He has formed an alliance with Russia, for whose fleet he has secured a haven in the Mediterranean, and he out-numbers us in ships of war that are fit for action. His nuclei, whose "idens" he considers it his mission to carry out, proclaimed from St. Helena that there ought to be a balance of power at sea; in other words, that the superiority of England ought to be destroyed. Is it to effect this grand object that, in addition to the gigantic growth of the French navy within the last ten years, ever since Louis Napoleon became President of the Republic, which he solemnly swore to uphold, and deliberately subverted,—the fleets of Russia and Spain are preparing to make a combined demonstration in the Mediterranean? Spain with an insolvent exchequer, is raising her army to 150,000 men, and will shortly have 60 war steamers of all descriptions in commission. What does all this mean? Whence comes the money to meet so vast an expenditure? The confiscation of Church property can yield no more, and we have not heard of a new Spanish loan. Spanish credit is indeed at a low ebb in the market. Still soldiers cannot be leached, and war steamers built and equipped, without money. Has it been furnished by Napoleon? We have heard such a rumour, and something also about contemplated betrothals and redistributions of peninsular territory for the benefit of France and Spain to the detriment of Portugal and England. Altogether things wear an ominous aspect, and we go to the full length with Lord Lyndhurst when he proclaims that Great Britain and Ireland must be made secure against any treachery and any combinations by the presence of a Channel fleet and a Mediterranean fleet able to cope with and sink and capture any hostile fleets that may attack or threaten any portion of the Queen's dominions.—Weekly Register.

We are called on to pay for supplementary additions to Army and Navy somewhat more than £3,000,000 this year. Were we, indeed, to break out a million-a-week would hardly keep the foe off our shore. Everything would then have to be done at once, done at double cost, done ill, done, possibly, too late. Too late it would certainly be to prevent many an anxiously-expected ship from finding its way into a hostile port, suddenly rich in British spoil. We have nothing to say as to the items of this supplementary expenditure, except that they seem solid and reasonable. About £450,000 for the wages and bounty of more seamen; about £247,000 for victualling them; a round sum of £109,000 for Coastguard Reserve, Coast Volunteers, and Royal Naval Reserve; about £240,000 for wages to artificers, £64,000 for materials, and £74,000 for new works, make up not far from two millions. The fresh expenditure, then, is on the 10,000 sailors and marines, on the reserves newly organised, on the ships built and converted, and other solid additions to the national defences. Defences they are, and nothing more. We have no occasion to give the part reply that we are not arming, have not armed, and will not arm. We confess the honest truth that we are arming, and will further arm, but only to protect ourselves. The Estimates are always a prospective question. It is what preparation are we making for the future? The present state of things cannot be helped—it is not bad—but we turn with more confidence to what we shall have a year hence. We hope to see 50 ships of the line afloat, 37 frigates, and 149 corvettes, sloops, and gunboats. This is independent of the block-ships.—There will be more ships than these, if they should be required; but these will be in commission, and ready for any work. We have a reserve, however, beyond that of any other nation in our mercantile steamers. Of these there are altogether 1,854, of which 150 are above 1,000 tons, and 231 could be armed and fitted for war. There are 10,000 shipwrights in Great Britain over and above those in the Royal dockyards, and, on the usual calculation, they could turn out 80 corvettes of 1,000 tons each in one twelvemonth. Our steam factories could easily supply them all with engines. In a busy and prosperous country the manning of the Navy must always be a difficulty. We have to bid against commerce for the protection of commerce. Sailors are not like soldiers, who may be caught young, and taught their business in a year or two. They are a very restricted class, skilled laborers, and in great request. We cannot talk of them by tens and hundreds of thousands, as a Napoleon could do. Lord C. Paget promises much, we hope not too much, when he tells us there are 3,499 first-rate seamen in the Coastguard, and that there are enrolled 6,000 Coast Volunteers, who on an emergency would eagerly come forward and supply the necessary proportion of able seamen to a dozen line-of-battle ships. It is not the manning of the Navy that needs such any serious misgiving as to the future. But it is necessary to create a service; to recognize thoroughly the profession of a sailor in the Queen's service; to give inducements not only to join, but to stay, and, if necessary, to return; and to extend the relations of the service throughout the whole class of British sailors. The days of the press gang are gone by; and the service must be made as honorable, as comfortable, and as attractive to a prudent man as any other employment within the reach of the class. To do this well must involve some further supplementary Estimates, and it is only doing what would have to be done with various waste of strength, money, and time on the outbreak of a war.—Times.

AMERICAN DEVELOPMENTS.—The Court of Queen's Bench has given an ecclesiastical decision, the effect of which will be important. The tendency of events for some years past has been to put an end to all question of doctrine in the Established Church.—Still there are, and always will be, individuals anxious to bring them on, and if it were left free to them to raise a question, and to compel the authorities to decide it, the Establishment would always be liable to have its peace disturbed by doctrinal discussions. It is now decided that no Protestant Bishop need proceed against any clergyman for false doctrine unless he wishes to do so, and if he refuses, no one else can. The lawyers, for good reasons, no doubt, will know to themselves, have already arranged that if he does wish it, the gratification of his wish shall keep him years in hot water, and cost him some £8,000 or £10,000 out of his proper pocket. The present decision, therefore, amounts to this: that in future every clergyman of the Establishment is at liberty to hold and teach any doctrine, on condition that he does not so grossly shock English public opinion and prejudice, that the Times will compel his Bishop to prosecute him. This exception is characteristic of the English nation. Dogma is thrown over, but "the public" must not be outraged. The decision arose out of "the Lavington case." Mr. Randall, a Sussex Rector, was charged by his Curate with teaching "Popery." It seemed that not content with ceremonials, he had taught the children of the parish the doctrine of the seven Sacraments in purely Catholic language, and had been so imprudent as to allow a written paper, from which he had so taught them, to fall into the hands of a hostile curate and schoolmaster. That any man could venture to teach, for instance, that the Establishment teaches and practises the Sacrament of extreme Unction, is certainly startling. That Mr. Randall did so was not denied. When called in question by the Bishop, however, he cleared himself by pleading that his intention was not friendly, but hostile to the Catholic Church. The Catholics in a neighboring parish, it seems, had pointed out to his parishioners that they had only two of the seven Sacraments. There was some danger of their becoming Catholics, and this danger Mr. Randall hoped to

meet by teaching them that the doctrine and practice of the Establishment upon each of the seven Sacraments in detail is identical with those of the Roman Catholic Church. As far as it appears from the Bishop's statements, he was satisfied with this answer, which amounts to an avowal that Mr. Randall had taught what he knew to be false, but was justified because his object was bona fide to oppose the Roman Church. There are, however, some individuals in the Establishment who still think that there is such a thing as truth, and that it is worth ascertaining and defending, without regard to political and ecclesiastical results. It is impossible not to respect this conviction, inconsistent as it is with Protestantism. Where men differ, there must be some living authority to decide between them, or they must go on differing. Plain as this is, many Englishmen do not see it, and some of these were dissatisfied with the decision of Dr. Gilbert (who represents Her Majesty in the Diocese of Chichester) that Mr. Randall's explanation was sufficient. Here enters another of the dramatic persons. There is a certain Charles Portales Golightly, well known to most Oxford men—of middle age, and somewhat less than middle powers of intellect, but with powers of speech, which, without ever aspiring to the dangerous quality of eloquence, are absolutely inexhaustible in that equitable, untroubled flow which profane mortals term "prosing," or "boring." Being possessed of considerable property, and being (unfortunately for his neighbors, however lucky for any possible Mrs. Golightly or young Golightly) a bachelor, he has no natural occupation. A man so equipped by nature and circumstances, with nothing to do but to prose, has in him, to an amount truly awful, the making of a bore. The accident of his being a Protestant clergyman, and residing in Oxford, has diverted these great powers into the line ecclesiastical and theological. Accordingly for many years he has been the most formidable ecclesiastical bore in England. Oxford echoes with stories of the meddling and prying system by which he gains information. He is the subject of strong remarks about "spies," "Paul Fry," &c. But, having primed himself with scandal, it remains to find listeners for it. "All things," says the wise man, "are double edged against each," and in the dearth of persons willing to listen, Mr. Golightly naturally felt that nature which had so richly furnished him to prose, had providentially provided, in the person who chanced to hold the See of Oxford for the time being, at least one man officially bound to listen, without limit or end to whatever he pleased to say, and to read whatever he pleased to write. The present holder of that position seems to have taken a different view of that relations, and in certain passages between them Mr. Golightly's knuckles have received rather sharp raps. We doubt not, moreover, that he is conscientiously convinced of the danger of the views held by Dr. Wilberforce, for they are opposed to his own. Now, Dr. Wilberforce happened to be the patron of Mr. Randall's benefice (that once held by Dr. Manning), and through Mr. Randall Mr. Golightly could attack his patron. He, therefore, called on the Court of Queen's Bench to declare that a Protestant Bishop is bound to institute a legal inquiry into any charge of heresy made against one of his clergy. The point was argued before Lord Campbell, Justice Erie, Justice Wightman, and Justice Hill. Under the old ecclesiastical law, the Bishop must have allowed a trial; but a new system was originated by an Act of Parliament a few years ago, and on that Act the Court decided against Mr. Golightly. Mr. Justice Wightman is clear that the Protestant Bishop has full discretion, in all cases, to proceed or not, as he likes; Mr. Justice Hill thinks that, a question to be carefully considered if it came before the Court, but that there was no present need to decide it, as Mr. Golightly was not qualified to set the case in motion. The new Lord Chancellor and Lord Chief Justice Erie, though precluded by their promotion from giving judgment, both authorised Mr. Justice Wightman to announce that they had come to the same conclusion. On what grounds, he did not state; so that we cannot tell whether they held that the Bishop has a discretion in all cases, or only that Mr. Golightly had no business to interfere. Against that gentleman, on the avowed ground of his officious interference, the Court, with evident satisfaction, gave costs. His counsel declared that if the *mandamus* was refused on the ground of Mr. Golightly's personal disqualification, they would immediately renew the application in the name of a parishioner. Probably, however, Mr. Justice Wightman will be considered as expressing the sentiments of the Court, and the present judgment will rule the question. Henceforth, then, doctrine in the Establishment is restricted only by public opinion. It is a result highly English. It combines a complete licence from all ecclesiastical restraint with a discipline which can be strictly enforced against any one who offends public opinion. This is the true English idea. To enforce the Divine law is tyranny, but it is perfectly consistent with freedom to use all the terrors of law in support of the judgment of the *Times*. As our cotemporary expresses the idea:—"A Bishop knows that his refusal to issue a commission will provoke comment, and that he must be prepared to justify himself, if not before a court of law, at any rate before some tribunal of opinion."—In other words, the decision of the Court, which takes the matter out of the hands of the law, only extends the great principle of the ecclesiastical supremacy of the *Times*, and the opinion of the clubs for the time being is to be the English standard of orthodoxy. This is, in fact, only the modern form of the one great principle of the English Reformation—the Royal Supremacy. In the sixteenth century it meant, that matters of religion were to be ordered by the personal will of a Tudor tyrant; in the nineteenth, by the popular voice. The principle in both cases is the subjection of religion to the political powers of the day.—Weekly Register.

UNITED STATES.

THE "BALTIMORE MIRROR."—It is gratifying to hear of the success of any of our Catholic cotemporaries, and it is, therefore, with pleasure that we notice the enlarged dimensions and improved appearance of that well-tried and substantial member of the American Catholic Press, *The Baltimore Mirror*. Its management is characterized by the right spirit, and it is in every respect one of the best Catholic papers in the country. We trust the expectations of its proprietors will be fully realised, and that it will have that full share of success to which it is so well entitled.—Catholic Telegraph.

A CLERGYMAN EXCOMMUNICATED.—The Congregational church worshipping on Union Square, New York—Rev. Dr. Cheever's—proceeded on Wednesday to cut off, expel, and excommunicate from church fellowship and communion, Rev. J. L. Hatch of Brooklyn, for heresy, in doubting and denying the Divine appointment of the first day of the week as the Sabbath, as also for his persistent efforts against the enforcement of Sunday laws.

The Rev. J. P. Tustin, late editor of the *Southern Baptist*, has left the Baptist communion and joined the Episcopal Church. The Baptist lamented grievously this change, and is filled "with sadness, shame, and indignation." The Southern Baptist should not be angry with brother Tustin for practicing his theory of the right of private judgment. The Baptist need not feel sad at his defection. He is no worse off than he was before. The only thing to be regretted is that when he felt "sure he was right" in quitting the Baptist, he stopped at the half-way house and did not "go ahead." We unite with the *Catholic Miscellany* in the hope that Mr. Tustin "may yet make another move forward, but in the right direction. Some High, very High Churchmen love to boast that the great number of 'perverts to Romanism' from their ranks is made up of those who have come over to them from the 'Evangelical sects.' So may it be in the present case."—N. O. Standard.

On the Erie Railroad the passengers have been endangered two or three times lately by obstructions placed on the track. A boatman, named Wright, was seen by other boatmen, to place a trail on the track. The witnesses to the crime gave information, the track was cleared, and the villain arrested. It was with difficulty that he could be saved from the summary jurisdiction of Judge Lynch.

SCARCELY CRIMINAL.—The Cincinnati Times is responsible for a story that a gentleman living in that city, and well to do, married about some ten years ago, and after living with his wife some five years he concluded to get a divorce on account of the unhappiness of their domestic relation. The wife assented, and he applied to the courts, and was successful. A year passed, and he concluded to venture once more into the matrimonial market, and see if he could not find one who would make his home happier than the first. In this he was successful, and a short time afterward his divorced wife applied to him for work in his family in the capacity of a servant girl. The situation was given her, and she now does the work in the house of which she was once mistress.

MIXING UP THE BARRIES.—The Wearville (Cal.) Journal contains the following:—"Some time ago there was a dancing party given up north; most of the ladies present had little babies, whose noisy perversity required too much attention to permit the mothers to enjoy the dance. A number of gallant young men volunteered to watch the young ones while the parents indulged in a 'break down.' No sooner had the woman left the babies in charge of the mischievous boys, than they stripped the infants, changed their clothes, giving to one the apparel of another. The dance over, it was time to go home, and the mothers hurriedly took each a baby in the dress of her own, and started, some to their homes, ten or fifteen miles off, and were far on their way before daylight. But the day following there was a prodigious row in that settlement; mothers discovered that a single day had changed the sex of their babies; observation disclosed startling physiological phenomena, and then commenced some of the latest female posterism; living miles apart, it required two days to unmix the babies, and as many months to restore the women to their natural correct dispositions. To this day it is unsafe for any of the baby mixers to venture within the territory."

A YOUNG LADY IN TRANS.—Nantaw Escam from Bristol.—The *Peoria* (Ill.) Nation of the 24th ult. learn from Mr. R. D. Storey, of Medina, in that county, that his daughter Elizabeth, a girl of about nineteen, had a veritable trance a few days ago. The only preliminary symptoms seem to have been that on the previous morning she felt like she had not slept all night, and yet was not conscious of having been awake. She was in good health and spirits through the day, (21st ult.) retired early and seemed to be so sound asleep when her sister came to bed, that the latter could not wake her. In the morning she was found apparently dead. In a few hours preparations were in progress for the burial of the body, and Thursday set for the funeral. The neighbours were called in, and all decided that it was best to bury her at the time suggested—by one considering it necessary to call a physician. On Wednesday evening, however, before the coffin had been brought, while the younger brother was looking on the face of his dead sister, he thought he saw the lips move, and, filled with fear, ran to communicate his suspicions to his mother. She was just entering the front door, receiving some friends from Henry Co., and at the announcement, uttered a most agonizing shriek of surprise. This was instantly followed by one from the chamber where Elizabeth was lying, and when her mother and friends entered the room, she was sitting on the cooling board, as much surprised at the alarm of her friends, as they were at her sudden recovery from what they thought the grave.

INAUGURAL SERVICES OF THE FIRE CHURCH.—R. A. M. Conway, on yesterday morning, conducted the inaugural services of "Fire Church," at the Unitarian Church. In the opening prayer, he brought God's blessing on this attempt to build a church—dedicated to God, Freedom, and Truth. He read from the Third and fourth chapters of the 2d Corinthians appropriate passages, and began his discourse thus:—"Before proceeding with the main subject of my to-day's discourse, I wish to speak my first and last word from this pulpit concerning the events which have conspired to the inauguration of a 'Fire Church' in the heart of the West." The speaker "had no faith in constructing a church on a religious fall of old buildings about the Trinity, miracles, &c." He would build the church not on what Calvin accepted, or Servetus, or Channing, but on what the Country of America, its grandeur, and the wants of the day demanded.—N. Y. Christian Inquirer.

A woman, not young, having heard of the success of Elie Carlsang, in St. Louis, in recovering \$100,000 from her lover, determined to proceed against a suitor of her own. She accordingly consulted a lawyer in Richmond, submitting, as the main evidence of his attachment, the following billet doux that accompanied a bouquet of flowers:—"Dear — I send u bi the boy a bucket of flowers. They is like my love for u. The nit shade menses kee dark. The dog fenil menses i am ure slaine. R-wiss red and posee pail—lav for a shall never fall."

ACCIDENTS ON THE WESTERN RIVERS.—The list of disasters on the Western waters, during the first six months of this year, is heavier than at any former period, viz:—Boats snagged, 22; boats exploded, 4; boats burnt, 26; lost by collision, 12; lost by Buck Island Bridge, 1; lost by running against bank, 2; boats founded, 3; sunk by ice, 2; lost in storms, 1. Total, 74. Total boats lost, 37. Lives lost, 327. Value of boats and their cargoes, \$1,770,520.—U. S. Paper.

At San Francisco, on the 26th June, there was a riot in the State Prison. One hundred and sixty persons were going to work, when forty-two of them seized a couple of guards, and made a rush to get away. The other convicts were in confusion, and the guards supposing the riot general, fired upon them and shot five, who were not concerned in the outbreak. The fugitives had to pass a couple of loaded cannons; but these were not fired upon them on account of the two guards who were among them. Order being restored among those who remained, chase was given to the fugitives, of whom before evening, two were shot, and nine captured.

At Marshall, Mobile, three negroes were in prison—two for murder, the other for an outrage on a girl of thirteen. The first of these men—one of the murderers—had been convicted, and was to be hanged. The mob, however, seized him, and burned him to death. The negro was stripped of the waist, and barefooted. He looked the picture of despair; but there was no sympathy felt for him at the moment. Presently the fire began to surge up in flames around him, and its effects were soon made visible in the futile attempts of the poor wretch to move his feet. As the flames gathered about his limbs and body he commenced the most frantic shrieks and appeals for mercy, for death, for water! He seized his chains; they were hot and burned the flesh of his hands.—He would drop them, and catch at them again and again. Then he would repeat his cries; but all to no purpose. In a few moments he was a charred mass, bones and flesh alike burned into a powder. Not satisfied with this horrible outrage, the mob, excited rather than satiated by the bloody scene, seized the other two negroes, and, without any trial, hanged them.

There is a negress in Franklin county, Virginia, who is a grandmother at the early age of twenty-six. She had a daughter when only fourteen years of age. The daughter improved upon the example of the mother, and gave birth to a child at eleven years of age, so that there is only a difference of twenty-six years in the ages of grandmother and granddaughter.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1859.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

"PEACE!" such is the substance of the last tidings from Europe. Hardly can it be credited, so unexpected, so improbable, are its terms.—Louis Napoleon is evidently either the most disinterested of princes, or the most astute of politicians; but one thing only is certain, that, even more than his great uncle in his most palmy days, the present Emperor is the arbiter of the destinies of Europe. Peace, however, is said to be concluded; and men now ask anxiously—"What next?"

Austria abandons Lombardy to France, who hands it over to Sardinia. Austria retains Venice, which will, however, form part of the Italian Confederation, under the honorary presidency of the Pope; and France withdraws her armies from Italy, content with the glories she has won for herself, and the benefits she has conferred on others.

Will this arrangement last? We think not. Soon the people of Lombardy will tire of their new rulers; and find to their cost that the rule of Sardinia is the most iniquitous and oppressive in Europe. The revolutionary party too—how will they relish the terms of this peace? what will Garibaldi do? what will Kossuth and the followers of Mazzini say to it? the people of Italy are some twenty six millions, and will perhaps claim a right to be heard in the matter.

And Austria is not driven out of Italy; and the Papal government is not secularised; and the French Emperor's boast to make Italy free, in the revolutionary sense, from the Alps to the Adriatic is not yet fulfilled. Here then are the seeds of another war, the germs of another outbreak of "oppressed nationalities." We do not, therefore, believe that the peace will be of long duration.

Louis Napoleon has returned to Paris, not—so it is hinted—on the best of terms with Victor Emmanuel. Count Cavour has resigned, being averse to the peace just concluded; and the French Press do not seem to view in a very favorable light.

A FEW PARTING WORDS TO THE TORONTO FREEMAN.—It has been urged against the TRUE WITNESS, that it looks at every question "through a pair of Catholic spectacles." To this reproach we need only reply, that we trust that we may have merited it, and that it shall be our constant study to deserve it.

Somewhat similar in substance is the objection raised against us by our Toronto cotemporary the Freeman; who complains that the editor of the TRUE WITNESS is not "amenable to public opinion," that he is deficient in respect for "Irish opinion;" that he does not derive his intelligence from "among the same class from which he derives his patronage;" and that he takes "his advisers from one class, and his supporters from another." Elsewhere the Freeman insinuates that the course of the TRUE WITNESS is instigated "by certain parties in Montreal and Quebec, whose national zeal or prejudices, or both, seem to have overridden their sense of justice;" and the entire gist of the Freeman's complaint against us amounts to this—that on politico-religious questions we do not look to the public or laity generally, for instruction; or, in other words, that we view those questions rather from a Catholic than from an Irish stand point. There is much truth in the Freeman's allegations against us; and we do confess to a feeling of satisfaction in reading them.

Of course it is not difficult to guess who are the "certain parties" therein alluded to; but respect for them, that respect which every true Catholic journalist should scrupulously maintain, must be accepted by our readers as a valid excuse for not pursuing this subject any further.

For it is sufficient to repeat what we have before stated; that the TRUE WITNESS has never professed submission to "public opinion;" or to any opinion save that of the Catholic Church, speaking by and through the mouth of her Pastors. It is the boast of the TRUE WITNESS—as it should be to every Catholic journalist—that he is "amenable" to no lay or secular influences whatever; that he recognises no authority upon the questions with which he exclusively deals—(politico-religious questions, i.e., questions into which the religious element enters)—except the authority of the same Church; and that in all

things unreservedly submissive to that authority, and guided by her teachings, it is his highest ambition to be a humble instrument in the hands of the Church, to direct, not to follow—to enlighten, not to reflect or repeat—"public opinion." The Freeman's allusions, therefore, to the "certain parties" at Quebec and Montreal are uncalled for, and impertinent.

And so when the Freeman threatens to "draw aside the veil (sic), and expose to public view what had better remain concealed," we frankly reply that—as there is, or has been, in our editorial career, nothing of which we have cause to be ashamed, nothing that we are desirous to conceal, nothing which if published to the whole world would cause us to blush—so, in so far as we are concerned, we not only permit, but invite him to carry his threat into immediate execution. We court scrutiny the most rigid; and for that purpose release, as far as lies in our power, the Freeman from any and every pledge of secrecy that he may have at any time, or in any circumstances given. This we think will be admitted to be a full and straightforward challenge; and, therefore, as unlike as possible those miserable shuffles which of late have appeared in the columns of our cotemporary. If, we say to him, you have a word to say against the perfect honesty, consistency, and disinterestedness of our editorial career, speak out like a man, if you are one; or else by your silence acknowledge the injustice of your insinuations against the TRUE WITNESS.

For the cause of our opposition to Mr. McGee's present policy, we refer the Freeman to an article on that subject in another column, and addressed to the Montreal Herald. We have instanced as amongst those causes, Mr. McGee's violation of the pledge in his Address to the electors of Montreal to uphold the "Constitution of Canada as it is;" his abandonment of the policy of "Independent Opposition" which he was especially sent to Parliament to maintain; his advocacy of the "Voluntary Principle" as held by the "Protestant Reformers" of Upper Canada; and which in their mouths, and as by them expounded, means "no sectarian schools or colleges—no sectarian grants—no ecclesiastical corporations;" and which, if carried into practice, would deprive all our Separate Schools, all our distinctively Catholic institutions, of that State aid which, in common with non-Catholic schools, colleges and hospitals, they now receive. These facts, however, the Freeman finds it convenient to ignore; and has the impudence to assert that the TRUE WITNESS does not venture to point out in Mr. McGee's "Parliamentary career a single flaw or false step;" adding the untimely boast that—"he"—Mr. McGee,

"has never been known—like the fair and easy nominal Catholics who cling to the Treasury benches, to give an assenting smile, or an approving shrug to the ribald jest, or insulting remark indulged in at the expense of our nuns and clergy."

And yet, we tell the Freeman, that Mr. McGee sat tamely in his place, and, without a word of remonstrance, allowed the Bill for the Incorporation of the Academy of St. Cesaire to pass with the same infamous insulting restrictive clause, which, but the other day, a Society of which he is President denounced as an insult to their religion. Yes; he kept silence whilst this gross insult to our Religious Communities was being offered; from the same motives, no doubt, that prompted him to publicly address M. Dorion, who voted for that same insulting restrictive clause, as "his honored and honorable friend;" and because the infamous alliance which he was even then meditating with the "Protestant Reformers" required of him to sacrifice the interests and honor of his Church, to their malignant hatred of Popery.

Here then are more than sufficient reasons to justify our opposition to the man whose cause the Freeman, with more zeal than judgment, advocates. For ourselves, and in vindication of our motives, we need say nothing; for there are insinuations which the man of honor cannot stoop to notice. Our readers will not credit the Freeman's silly balderdash about the TRUE WITNESS' hostility to Irishmen; nor will his "high-falutin" appeals to their national prejudices against us as a foreigner, have much weight with them. True, we have never professed to "represent Irish Catholic feelings, rights, and privileges;" for we know of no "rights," for we know of no "privileges;" that Irish Catholics, as distinguished from other Catholics in Canada, can lay any claim to. We have always contended on the contrary, that he is the worst enemy of Irishmen who makes such claims on their behalf; that, as "duties" and "obligations" are co-relative to special "rights" and "privileges;" so if Irish Catholics have the latter, there must be incumbent on them "duties" also, and "obligations;" not incumbent on Catholics of other origins. This we deny; and we can assure the Freeman that by the bunkum claims he puts forward for the Irish Catholics, as entitled to any special "rights" and "privileges," he does but make himself, and, in so far as lies in his power, his fellow-countrymen, ridiculous in the eyes of all sensible men, of all origins and all denominations. In virtue neither of their origin, nor of their religion, can Englishmen, or French Canadians, Irishmen, or Scotchmen, claim any particular "rights" or "privileges." All are alike en-

itled to the privileges of British subjects, and to no more; and as Catholics, Irishmen have no "duties," and therefore no "rights" and no "privileges" from which Catholics of other origins are exempt. As Irishmen they stand in Canada on precisely the same footing as do all her Majesty's other subjects; as Catholics, their interests are inseparably bound up with, and are indistinguishable from, the interests of other portions of the Catholic body; and the worst service that any man can do them is to represent them as a distinct element in our Canadian political organisation. Perfect equality, social and political, with men of all other origins is all that Irish Catholics can, with propriety, demand; in this demand the TRUE WITNESS will ever be, as loud and earnest as the Toronto Freeman; and as this demand for perfect equality is incompatible with the silly claims for "rights" and "privileges" which the latter now puts forward in their behalf, we contend that we, rather than the Freeman, are the true friends of the Irish Catholics in Canada.

The honor, the interests of the Catholic body, demand that all the members of that body, without any party distinctions of national origin, should be inseparably united; and that thus united, the Catholic body should present a bold front to its common enemies. This is the beginning and end of the policy of the TRUE WITNESS—"Union amongst all Catholics;" even should the consequence of that union be war with all Protestants. Yet this hostility would by no means follow as the necessary consequence of that union; for as our policy is essentially defensive, and not aggressive; as we seek not to impose any burdens on our Protestant fellow-citizens, to deprive them of their rights, or to interfere in any manner with their religious, educational, or charitable institutions; so also we have good reasons to believe that amongst them there are numbers equally well-disposed towards us. But—and upon this point we insist—union amongst all Catholics is essentially necessary to our common prosperity, and the integrity of our Church. The rancorous hostility of our foes, the calumnies of George Brown and the Witness, we can afford to despise; but internal strife, but the arraying within the Catholic camp, of nationality against nationality—of Irish Catholic against French Canadian Catholic—must inevitably and speedily prove fatal to us all. Here again is a reason for the opposition which we, Catholics, and intent only upon Catholic interests, offer to the policy advocated and represented by the Toronto Freeman.

With reference to the Freeman's appeals to the national prejudices of some of his readers we will be brief. Show us, we say, that our policy is inconsistent with Catholic interests, and the teachings of the Catholic Church, and we shall at once abandon, and condemn it. But as the TRUE WITNESS is essentially a Catholic paper, and recognises no difference betwixt the religious interests of one portion of the Catholic body, and those of another, it is superfluous for the Freeman to prate to us about Irish Catholic interests in particular; for we maintain that there are, and can be, in Canada no Irish Catholic interests distinguishable from the interests of French, English, Scotch or German Catholics. We have endeavored honestly and to the best of our ability to promote the interests of the Catholic community without distinction of persons; without fear or favor of any man, or set of men, we have spoken on all occasions what we believed to be truth; and have ever kept before our eyes our pledge of making the TRUE WITNESS an independent journal; independent of all Ministerial influences on the one hand, and of all popular or secular influences on the other.

And so when menaced with loss of popularity because we will not fall down, and worship the idol of the hour; because as gentlemen and as Catholics we will not sacrifice one iota of our convictions to popular clamor, we can listen to the threat unmoved. We never have, and never will, court popularity by artifices unbecoming the Christian gentleman. We do not affect to despise popularity, for every one likes the approbation of his fellow-men; but to obtain that approbation, never will we shrink from speaking our minds fully and frankly on all occasions when the interests of the Church require that the truth should be spoken. By so doing we have offended some, we may offend others, but we shall be simply discharging a duty which as a Catholic journalist we owe to ourselves, to our readers, and to the Church. If by adhering to this course we can win or retain popularity, it is welcome—"laudo manentem;" but if we must make sacrifice, either of that popularity, or of our own self-respect and the testimony of a good conscience, without a moment's hesitation we renounce the former, and cling to the latter.—"Mea virtute me involvo."

Only this, in conclusion, would we hint to the Freeman; that neither it, nor yet the TRUE WITNESS, is, or can be, competent to decide as to whether any particular person is the fitting representative, and champion of our Church and religion. This is a question which belongs exclusively to the ecclesiastical tribunals, for they alone are competent to adjudicate thereupon.—To that tribunal do we refer ourselves; by its decisions, are we content to abide; and it shall recognise Mr. McGee to be what the columns of the Freeman proclaim him to be, the representative and champion of Catholicity in Canada—then, but not before, will we adopt his policy, and range ourselves beneath his standard. Is the Freeman content to abide by this issue?

APPROVAL OF THE "TRUE WITNESS." To the Editor of the "True Witness." Kingston, 25th July, 1859.

DEAR SIR—In the last issue of the Toronto Freeman, I regret to see a document signed by a number of your subscribers in this city, which deserves some explanation. Lest the public should imagine the same views were entertained by a majority of your readers, I think it right to make you acquainted with the manner in which that "precious document" was concocted, and the means resorted to, to procure signatures. Some five or six of the individuals, whose names are appended thereto, met one evening last week in a private caucus, and appointed three of their number to go round the city and canvass against the TRUE WITNESS. To achieve this object, these individuals left no means untried, in the shape of misrepresentation and mis-statements; representing the document as a private remonstrance only, intended for the eye of the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS alone, and not for publication. Many were induced to sign it under this impression, and now deeply regret the manner in which they have been duped. Out of the whole number, not one-half, I would venture to say, really understood the object in view, or the purpose for which the document was intended. The parties most active in the matter are men of no political or social influence in the Catholic community, and were afraid to call a public meeting, lest their petty manoeuvring should be exposed.

On last Sunday His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston took occasion to read these gentlemen a lesson they will not soon forget. In the course of his remarks, after alluding to the underhand, contemptible way in which the movement was got up, and the means resorted to, he said the Catholics of Canada had a right to be proud of the TRUE WITNESS, and of Mr. Clerk, its able and talented Editor. It was the only really English Catholic journal in the Province, and as such was entitled to their warmest support. In the past eight or ten years, it had been their unflinching and heroic advocate, and the zealous defender of the Church. After paying a merited compliment to Mr. Clerk, who, he said, was the ablest writer on the Continent of America, he said the TRUE WITNESS had nobly and faithfully fulfilled the mission for which it was established, and was the true and fearless exponent of the doctrines of the Catholic Church. In no instance, and under no circumstances, was Mr. Clerk false to the trust reposed in him. The Irish Catholics of Upper Canada, he said, owed him a deep debt of gratitude for his able and unflinching advocacy of their rights.—When the purity of their countrywomen, the chastity of their wives and daughters, was called in question, who so ably and so eloquently cast back the false slander in the teeth of those who uttered it?—Was it because he did this; because he never became the sycophant or parasite of any party in power; because he eloquently fought and contended for Catholic rights, that the present movement was made in Kingston, where he had always received a warm and generous support? He hoped not, he trusted not. We had known Mr. Clerk too long to condemn him for one, of whom we had little experience. His Lordship most eloquently and warmly upheld the cause of the TRUE WITNESS.

I remain, Dear Sir, your obedient servant, A KINGSTON SUBSCRIBER.

A LARGE AND INFLUENTIAL MEETING IN FAVOUR OF THE "TRUE WITNESS."

A public meeting of the Catholics of the City of Kingston was convened in the large School Room of the Christian Brothers, on Tuesday evening, the 26th instant, to express their confidence in the TRUE WITNESS newspaper, and in its Editor, George E. Clerk, Esq.; and also to discountenance the attempt of a few of the subscribers to that truly Catholic journal, to weaken its influence in this city. The meeting was both large and influential; nearly the whole of the leading Catholics of the city were in attendance. The greatest enthusiasm and unanimity were evinced by the gentlemen present. Daniel Macarow, Esq., President of the St. Patrick's Society, was called to the chair, and Mr. John Patterson was requested to act as Secretary.—The Chairman explained the objects of the meeting, and in warm terms denounced those who sought by unfair means to induce the well-meaning, but misguided Catholics, to withdraw their support from a newspaper established under the patronage of the Bishops of Canada; a journal that upon all occasions proved itself the able and unflinching advocate of Catholic rights and principles. The learned Chairman concluded an able and eloquent address by calling upon those present to extend a generous support to that journal.

The following Resolutions were submitted to the meeting, and adopted by acclamation:—

Moved by Mr. Alderman Bowes, and seconded by Patrick Browne, Esq.:—

"That this meeting has heard with deep regret of a movement having lately taken place in this city with the avowed object of putting down the TRUE WITNESS, the English organ of the Catholic Church in this Province—that the large majority of the Catholics of Kingston discountenance such proceedings, and believe the action taken by the parties connected with it as both rash and ill-advised."

Moved by Thomas M'Keever, Esq., seconded by P. J. Buckley, Esq.:—

"That this meeting have every confidence in the TRUE WITNESS and in its Editor, George E. Clerk, Esq.—they repose confidence in the judgment and integrity of that gentleman, as being an able, zealous, and unflinching defender of Catholic rights and principles."

Moved by James O'Reilly, Esq., seconded by Wm. Hartly, Esq.:—

"That the Catholics of this city have no sympathy with those parties who are endeavoring to create dissension between us and our French Canadian brethren of Lower Canada—our interests are inseparable. It therefore becomes the duty of every true Catholic to assist in drawing more closely together the bonds that unite us to our Lower Canadian friends."

Moved by James Delaney, Esq., seconded by Daniel Lynch, Esq.:—

"That it is both expedient and necessary that this meeting take immediate steps to increase the subscription list of the TRUE WITNESS in this city; and that the following gentlemen be requested to act as a Committee, viz:—

Messrs. P. O'Reilly, John Bowes, John Patterson, P. M'Acnamia, Matthew Rourke, Thomas M'Koon, P. M. King, Thomas Pidgeon, Robert Condy, M. Flanagan, J. O'Reilly, William Hartly, Patrick Browne, Peter Delaney, James Hartly, D. Lynch, P. M'Grogan, Thomas Erly, Roland Kain, Thomas Lovitt, Patrick M'Cumiskey, Hugh M'Cluskey, Christopher Farrell, Michael Binch, Capt. M'Neil, James M'Bride, Michael Garrett, P. Purcell, Daniel Rourke, P. Hyland, James Brennan, Henry Bowman, Daniel Donoghue, Jeremiah Meagher, Maurice Roach, Daniel Sullivan, T. Mulhall, Joseph Norris, Thomas M'Dermott, Archibald J. Macdonell, B. Somers, M. Sutton, James King, P. J. Buckley, Jr., James M'Guire, John Ryan, Martin Dolan, Peter M'Donald, Thomas Baker, John L'Hoist, D. Sullivan, and the Chairman."

Upon the motion of Mr. O'Reilly, a Subscription List was then opened with the following result:—

His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston, \$40.00, the Very Rev. Angus M'Donnell, V.G., \$20.00, the Very Rev. Patrick Dollard, V.G., \$10.00, and a year's subscription in advance, A. J. M'Donnell, Esq., \$10.00 D. Macarow, Esq., \$10.00, James Delaney, Esq., \$5.00, William Hartly, Esq., \$10.00, Patrick Brown, Esq., \$10.00, James Hartly, Esq., \$10.00, James O'Reilly, Esq., \$10.00, John Bowes, Esq., \$5.00, Denis Delaney, Esq., 5.00, Michael Flanagan, Esq., \$5.00, Jeremiah Meagher, Esq., \$5.00.

The following gentlemen also paid in their subscriptions:—

Messrs. Patrick M'Neil, P. J. Buckley, Thos. Baker, Peter M'Donald, Thomas Erly, Thomas M'Keever, Henry Bowman, F. Trudell, James M'Bride, John Hamkins, Daniel Hallinan, John M'Carthy, Martin Dolan, Patrick M'Grogan, Peter O'Reilly, Patrick Smith, James Fitzsimmons, Edward Gallivan.

It was then agreed by the Committee that the city should be canvassed immediately, and a new and complete list of subscribers to be transmitted during the week to the TRUE WITNESS office.

Upon the motion of M. Flanagan, Esq., D. Macarow, Esq., left the chair, and Wm. Hartly, Esq., was called thereto. A vote of thanks was then given to the Chairman, and the Secretary, when the meeting separated.

JOHN PATTERSON, Secretary.

Kingston, 26th July, 1859.

If, in essaying to express our thanks to the gentlemen, of the Clergy and laity, who have been pleased so generously to give us so handsome and flattering a mark of their approbation of our general conduct, and of our humble efforts to promote the interests of our common religion, we say but little, our friends will not conclude that we do not feel much, or that we are not sensibly affected by their kindness. We have we think been misjudged, and indeed harshly judged by some; but we trust that time—the great avenger—will yet justify us in their eyes. To those who have at once done us that justice—which confidant in the integrity of our motives, we feel convinced will ultimately be done us by all—we can only offer our sincere and hearty thanks; accompanied by the fervent hope, that our future shall be such as to justify their approbation of our past; and that we may approve ourselves not unworthy of the good wishes and kind offices of our Kingston friends.

Under the caption "Startling Abduction," the Canadian Protestant press has, during the past week, been regaling its readers with a garbled account of the conversion, and reception into the Catholic Church of a young lady, lately resident in Montreal, and the daughter of a gentleman whose name is already well known to the public, as connected with a distinguished "Insurance Company." We owe it to our readers to lay before them a plain and unvarnished statement of the facts, in so far as they have come to our knowledge; and to unravel the mingled web of truth and falsehood in which those facts have hitherto been presented to the world. For this purpose we shall first lay before our readers the Protestant version thereof, as we find it in the Protestant journals.

These tell us that the young lady in question—a Miss Starr—who had received her education in Paris, there "fell under the influence of Roman Catholics;" that there she was urged to leave the world and join a convent; that upon her removal from Paris to Montreal she was "traced from place to place by the wonderful secret police system of the Romish Church;" and that "the ecclesiastical officials" were by these agencies, kept "informed of her history, position, and tendencies." By the Protestant version—and in this consists the entire gravamen of the charge against the Romish ecclesiastics of Montreal—the young lady was the pursued, and not the pursuer; was decoyed into the Church, and did not spontaneously offer herself a willing victim.

Next we are told that the young lady, thus watched, influenced, and worked upon, was persuaded, nay, almost compelled, to abandon the paternal roof; and at the instigation of the clergy—by whom it is more than insinuated that she was kept in durance—was induced to conceal herself from her parents' anxious search, within a nunnery; that the Bishop of Montreal was cognisant of the facts of the case; that when applied to for information, he denied all knowledge of them; and expressing great sympathy for the father, gave him full permission to prosecute his search after his daughter in the different Convents of the city; that hereupon the father went to the Grey Nunnery, where his daughter—according to the same excellent Protestant authority—was actually concealed, with the knowledge of the Bishop of Montreal, and the inmates of that institution; that from the Grey Nunnery the young lady was spirited away to Toronto, and subsequently to Toledo, in the U. States, where much against her will she was forcibly detained; and where at last, after a series of romantic adventures, the distracted father found his long lost child, and rescued her from the hands of her inhuman jailors. This, in substance, is the Protestant version of the events, the true and Catholic version of which we are about to lay before our readers.

Some time ago, one morning very early, a young lady presented herself at the Seminary of Montreal, and in great anxiety demanded an interview with one of the Priests of that establishment. Her request being granted, the young lady proceeded to introduce herself to the Priest, as the victim of a cruel, systematic, unrelenting

domestic persecution, to which she was, and long had been, exposed because of her desire to become a Catholic, and to embrace the religious life. Her family, she said, would not allow her to practise the religion on which her heart was set; and flight, or apostasy, she declared, were the only alternatives that presented themselves to her. The Priest listened to her attentively; pointed out to her the extreme importance of the step she desired to take, and the severities of the life she would have to lead, if her desire of becoming a Carmelite were to be gratified. He therefore urged her to deep and prayerful reflection; comforting her however with the words of Our Saviour, Who Himself tells us that he who loves father or mother more than Christ is not worthy of Him. He also exhorted her to speak to her parents; but to this the young lady would not consent.

The visits were repeated at the young lady's own urgent request at intervals, at the same early hour, for some time. The young lady's desire to be received into the Church increased day by day; her determination to take the veil—which determination she had formed for years—became hourly stronger; and at last, as the day approached when she should attain her majority, she declared her firm resolve to carry that design into execution; and for that purpose to flee from the constant and heartless tyranny of which she was the victim. This was the story she told to the Priest; God in Heaven alone knows whether it was true; but moved by her apparent earnestness and strong entreaties, the Priest believed it, and acted thereupon.

On the day on which she became of age, and legally her own mistress, she appeared at the Seminary, with a carpet bag, and announced that she had left the home where she had suffered so long, and so severely for her attachment to the faith; that she intended at once to put into execution her long cherished design of becoming a Nun; and implored the priest not to divulge her secret to her parents, who would, should they discover her, drag her from her hiding place, and again try to force her to apostasy. Under these circumstances, the Priest introduced her to one of the ladies of the Grey Nunnery; whether they both immediately proceeded; and from whence, after a hasty breakfast, and without any of the circumstances being communicated either to the Superior of the Grey Nunnery or to any of its inmates, Miss Starr started for the railway station at Point St. Charles, and took the cars for the West. From first to last, the Bishop of Montreal was in perfect ignorance of the transaction; and his first knowledge thereof was communicated to him by Miss Starr's father.

By this version of the transaction—which it compelled so to do, we are prepared to verify—it will be seen that the "Startling Abduction" at once crumbles to pieces; and that so far from Miss Starr having been the pursued, she was herself the pursuer; that she, *proprio motu*, offered herself to the Church; that no undue influence was exercised over her; and that, believing, as he did, the truth of the young lady's story about her flight from the paternal roof because of the cruel domestic persecutions to which she was there exposed, the Priest in providing her with a temporary refuge with a person of her own sex, was not only guilty of no offence against the laws of God or man; but was acting the part of a good Christian, towards one whom he looked upon as a sufferer for conscience sake. We say a "temporary refuge;" for on leaving Montreal the young lady declared her design to be, as speedily as possible, to enter a Convent of Carmelites, and to embrace the religious life.

From Toronto, the young lady, who still professed the greatest dread of being discovered by her parents, proceeded to Toledo; where there is a Convent of the Grey Nunnery, in connection we believe with the establishment of the same name in this city. Here, still urging all around her, not to betray her, not to give her up again to her relatives, she remained a few days, waiting for an opportunity to carry out her design of becoming a Religious; and here, though, no doubt, a great burden on the Nuns, she was kindly and charitably entertained, until her father, who had discovered, by means to us at present unknown, the secret of her retreat, introduced himself into the Convent, and carried off his child. Of her subsequent adventures we know nothing; but every word that we have written above we are fully prepared to substantiate, should we be compelled to do so.

At the same time, our readers will, we are sure, be able to appreciate the motives which, for the present, cause the suppression of the publication of the correspondence already alluded to.—It is not a pleasant thing to drag the name of a young lady—against whose fair fame calumny itself dare not utter an insinuation—before the public; and unless compelled by the repeated unavertedness of the Protestant press, and with the view of vindicating the honor of our religious institutions against the malignant aspersions of their unprincipled traducers, we shall certainly refrain from anything which might give pain either to the young lady, or to her relatives.—

\*The young lady without the least desire to misrepresent may have taken an exaggerated view of the obstacles to be encountered from her family.

But if the lie—that the young lady was pursued, hunted down, and finally carried away by Romish priests and Religious—be persisted in, then every consideration must yield to the necessity of repelling such an unfounded and damaging attack upon those, who in the eyes of Catholics, are from their sacred character as much entitled to respect from every man of honor, as is a member of the other sex.

Since writing the above, we have seen a letter from Mr. Starr, published by the *Commercial Advertiser*, which fully acquits his Lordship the Bishop of Montreal of all knowledge of the affair whose details are above given. If Mr. Starr would but make further enquiries, he would find that, however painful to his feelings the flight of his daughter may have been, that step was not instigated by any of the Catholic Clergy; and that their silence was the consequence of the young lady's earnest and reiterated request to them, not to betray her secret. How indeed could they have acted otherwise than they did, when she made known her design of fleeing from her father's house? Three courses were open to them. They might have violated the confidence reposed in them, and betrayed her secret; but this would have been conduct unworthy of gentlemen. They might have left her alone in the streets, unprotected and friendless; but this would have been unworthy of Christians. Or finally, they might have followed the course actually adopted, that of putting her in the hands of a person of her own sex, with whom her reputation would be safe from the attacks of a wicked and censorious world.

Differing as we do upon almost all public questions with the *Montreal Herald*, we have always been willing to recognise in that journal a frank and reasonable opponent; and as we would not desire to be undeceived on this point, and as it has in its issue of Monday last gone out of its way to attack the *TRUE WITNESS*, we feel that we have the right to call upon our cotemporary either for an answer to the question we are about to put to him, or a retraction of an accusation it makes against us. The *Montreal Herald* of the date above referred to, giving insertion to a communication from Mr. McGee, makes the following editorial remarks, for which therefore we hold it, the *Herald*, accountable:—

"We give," says the *Herald*, "the resolutions adopted at Hamilton as an evidence of the species of feeling elicited by the *unaccountable change* which has come over the *True Witness*." The Italics are our own.

Here then the *Herald*, in the passage by us italicized, implies that "an *unaccountable change* has come over the *True Witness*;" and in reply, we call upon our cotemporary to indicate any, the slightest "change" in principles or policy that has "come over the *TRUE WITNESS*" since the first day of its publication.—What measure, what policy have we ever advocated that we do not advocate to day, and in the same language? This question we have the right to ask; to this question, the *Herald*, since it has volunteered an attack upon our consistency, is in honor bound to reply.

The *Herald* may answer, that the *TRUE WITNESS*, which once spoke well of Mr. McGee, and favored his candidature at the last election, is now opposed to him. This is true: but it is true solely because Mr. McGee has changed; and because the *TRUE WITNESS* has remained faithful to its former principles. Let us examine the points upon which the *TRUE WITNESS* is to day at issue with Mr. McGee; so shall we see who is obnoxious to the charge of inconsistency.

We oppose Mr. McGee's advocacy of the justice of "Representation by Population;" his advocacy of organic changes in the Constitution of Canada; his advocacy of a political alliance betwixt any section of the Catholic body, and any political party in the State—whether Ministerial or anti-Ministerial—which shall not first have given public assurance of its intention to do full and immediate justice to Catholics on the School Question; or in other words to settle that question immediately and finally in the sense of the demands of the Catholic hierarchy and laity; and we oppose his advocacy of the "Voluntary Principle in its broadest application"—that is as held by the political party in Upper Canada known as the "Clear Grits" which works with, and acknowledges as its head, Mr. George Brown. These are the grounds upon which we base our opposition to Mr. McGee; and to convict us of inconsistency because of that opposition to the man, the *Herald* is bound to shew that it involves the abandonment of some measure by us previously advocated, or of some principle by us previously asserted and defended.

Now it so happens that, by referring to files of the *TRUE WITNESS* of a date long anterior to the advent of Mr. McGee to Canada, we have shown that we were always opposed to, always denied the justice of the principle of, "Representation by Population," as applied to Upper and Lower Canada; seeing that, when the population of the latter was far greater than was that of the former, Upper Canada had the benefit of returning to Parliament a number of representatives equal to that returned by the other and far more populous section of the Province. On this point therefore the charge of inconsistency, or of

"unaccountable change" falls to the ground as against us. But how is it with Mr. McGee?

In his Address to the Electors of Montreal, Mr. McGee pledged himself, and on the faith of that solemn pledge he had our support—that "the Constitution of Canada, as it is, must be upheld." The *Herald* will not deny that on the floor of the House and elsewhere, Mr. McGee has advocated the justice and expediency of organic changes in that same Constitution, which he was returned to Parliament to uphold "as it is." Therefore our opposition to Mr. McGee is the consequence, not of any "change" in the *TRUE WITNESS*; but of our faithful adherence to principle, and of Mr. McGee's violation of his pledged faith, and of the contract entered into by him with his political supporters.

Again. The *TRUE WITNESS* has always—as we suppose no one will contest—advocated the policy of "Independent Opposition," as the true policy of Catholics; not indeed as the policy likely to procure for them any share in the spoils of office, or in the distribution of Government patronage; but as the policy most consistent with their honor, the interests of their religion, and the most likely to lead to a satisfactory solution of those politico-religious questions—the School Question for instance—which in the eyes of all sincere Catholics are of infinitely more importance than any question of mere secular politics.

But Mr. McGee is, by his public addresses, and writings, endeavoring to work upon the national prejudices of the Irish Catholics of Upper Canada, with the view of inducing them to connect themselves politically with Mr. G. Brown, and the political party that has hitherto approved itself the most actively hostile to Catholic separate schools, Ecclesiastical Corporations, and the interests of our religion. Now "political connexion" with any party in the State, is the contradictory of "Independent Opposition;"—and therefore, because true to its former policy, the *TRUE WITNESS* is, upon this point, inevitably opposed to Mr. McGee.

Again. The *TRUE WITNESS* always has opposed the "Voluntary Principle in its broadest application," that is, as held by Mr. George Brown and his "Clear Grit" followers, as false in theory, and very dangerous in practice. In 1854, we opposed—and for the very same reasons as those for which we to-day oppose Mr. McGee—the Clergy Reserves Secularisation Bill; as involving a false principle—*i.e.*, that it is desirable to abolish all semblance even of connection betwixt Church and State. Whether right or wrong in our opposition, we have always been constant therein; and we may add, that—considering the vital importance of religious education in all schools and colleges, and of religious instruction in our prisons, penitentiaries and reformatories;—we see no reason for doubting the soundness of our views as to the expediency of State aid to religious education, and religious instruction; provided always that that aid be given impartially, and to all denominations teaching nothing repugnant to the moral or natural law.

Thus have we gone over the main points whereon we differ from Mr. McGee, and assigned the reasons for our opposition to him; these reasons being simply our strict adherence to former principle, and our unblemished consistency. To this vindication we have been compelled by the *Herald's* accusation of "unaccountable change;"—and we therefore again firmly, but respectfully call upon our cotemporary either to indicate the measure or principle upon which the *TRUE WITNESS* has by its inconsistency, fairly exposed itself to such an imputation; or else, like an honorable opponent, to acknowledge its error, and retract its unjust imputations upon the honor, and consistency of the *TRUE WITNESS*.

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.—The Right Rev. Bishop of Puebla, (Mexico), Dr. Pelage Antoine de Labastida y D'Avalos, is at present making a tour in Canada. This Prelate was exiled from his Diocese in 1856, by President Comonfort, when that revolutionary, or Liberal, chief commenced his persecution against the Church in that country; and the Bishop of Puebla had the honor of being the first to suffer the fury of the tyrant. He resided, after his exile, two years in Europe, principally in Rome, where he received from the Holy Father the highest marks of distinction and esteem. When the insufferable tyranny of Comonfort produced a popular reaction that hurled him from power, Monseigneur Labastida was entreated by the new Government to return again to his Diocese; but the civil war having again broken out in Mexico, and the ports of the Gulf being all held by the revolutionists, protected as they are against the forces of the Central Government by their deadly climate, which is fatal to the troops from the interior—Monseigneur Labastida has been prevented from complying with the request of the Government and the ardent wishes of his flock. His Lordship, after a short stay in Montreal, started on Thursday evening last for Quebec.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—If a Perth Spectator would favor us with his name, as a guarantee of his good faith, we would gladly insert his communication.

A letter from London, too late for insertion.

KINGSTON FREE CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.—Throughout the world, but on this Continent especially, the School-room is the battle field whereon the mighty contest now waging betwixt Catholicity and the powers of darkness must be decided. If we can save our children from the ravages of Protestantism, all is saved; if the rising generation be lost, or Protestantised, the Church herself will be in danger.

And therefore is it that above all things does she at the present moment address herself to the task of providing for the sound religious training of the little ones of her flock; of those who are the children of the present generation; but who will be the men and women—the fathers and mothers—of the next. Sublime is the career of the Missionary, who, braving disease and death boldly sets forth to carry the glad tidings of salvation to the heathen sitting in darkness, and in the shadow of death; but, if well considered, equally sublime, equally meritorious, and equally important, is the mission of the Catholic school teacher—of the good Christian Brother, and the humble Nun, devoting their energies, their entire faculties, to the task of imparting the elements of a Catholic education to the poor and neglected amongst the youth of both sexes of the present day. Hence the value we attach to the spread of *Free Catholic Schools* throughout every district of the Province.

In Montreal, thanks to the Seminary of Saint Sulpice, we are so abundantly supplied in this respect, that we have almost forgotten to be thankful for the blessings that we enjoy. Not so in other parts of the country, where Catholics, if less numerous, are certainly not less zealous, because of the greater difficulties with which they have to contend. Not so in Kingston, where the blessings conferred on society by the Catholic Free Schools, established under the auspices of the Bishop, and his venerable Clergy, are duly appreciated, and thankfully acknowledged.

The public examination of these schools took place on the 8th instant, in the presence of the Very Rev. Mr. Dollard, and the School Commissioners; who testified their approbation of the satisfactory evidence given by the pupils of the care and pains that had been lavished upon their education. The actual number of children attending the Free School is 185.

The pupils of the Select School under the control also of the Sisters of the Congregation, took place on the 13th instant, before His Lordship the Bishop of the Diocese, and others of the Clergy. The pupils, of whom there are 80, answered fluently and accurately the questions put to them in the course of the examination; which included Parsing—Geography, with Use of the Globes—History, Sacred and Modern—Elements of Belles Lettres, Rhetoric, Botany and Zoology. Specimens of the young ladies' needle work, and drawing were exhibited; whilst their musical proficiency excited general admiration. The proceedings were varied by dramatic performances, in which the pupils severally sustained the parts, with credit to themselves and the institution. In the afternoon sitting, presided over by the Bishop, took place the distribution of prizes. Words of advice and encouragement were addressed by His Lordship to the recipients of these honors, and to the pupils generally; words which were respectfully listened to, and will no doubt bring forth their fruit in due season. The subjoined details from a Kingston correspondent will be read with interest:—

EXAMINATION AND DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS AT THE CONGREGATIONAL NUNNERY, KINGSTON, C.W.

To the Editor of the *True Witness*.  
Kingston, July 15, 1859.

DEAR SIR—Knowing the lively interest you evince in all matters connected with Catholic education and religion, I am persuaded you will, with pleasure, receive a short account of the examination and distribution of premiums, in the above named estimable institution, which has been in active operation for upwards of seventeen years; during which time the most flattering success has attended the good Sisters' efforts, in imparting to all who come within its precincts a truly Christian education. On the morning of the 13th inst., the pupils, attired in their costume, (light blue barege) assembled in the school formerly known as St. Joseph's Church, and took their places on the platform, which was tastefully decorated with evergreens and drapery. His Lordship and the Rev. gentlemen of the Palace and College, assisted at the exercises, which began at nine o'clock A.M. The examination of the young Ladies of the minor classes occupied the forenoon, interspersed agreeably with music and short dramas, one of which was *Arces*, endeavoring to retard the hand of Justice, in the fulfillment of his dreaded decrees; such was the efficacy of her influence, that Justice restrained his prerogative, and acknowledged the potency of her arguments. These were personified by two of the smaller children, who performed their parts admirably. In the afternoon, the proceedings were of so interesting a nature, that the hours passed unobserved. The examination on the different subjects was very entertaining; and the accuracy and promptitude with which the pupils responded, reflect great credit upon themselves, and fully establish the reputation which the Ladies of the Congregation have ever sustained. The programme began by a grand March, for 12 hands—played with much effect and precision. The more advanced pupils were questioned upon the different subjects, among which were Ancient History, Botany, Chemistry, Rhetoric, Astronomy and Zoology. Two interesting compositions were read; which were succeeded by a very instructive and impressive Drama, entitled, "Martyrdom of St. Catharine," in four Acts. Each of the characters was ably maintained. Catharine, (martyr,) by Miss Bower; Severina, (Catharine's mother,) Miss Davis; Opportuna, (friend Miss O'Heir; Janotina, (Empress) Miss Illia; Euphrosina, (a lady of the Imperial Court) Miss Cunningham; Paulina, Miss Fitzgerald; Anastasia, Miss Dinnee; Denise, Miss Patterson; Octavia, Miss Fahey. The decorations and costumes were suitable to the characters personated, and the retired and dignified manner of the

young ladies gave evidence of a cultivated taste rarely equalled. The impressions which the disinterested actions and persuasive eloquence of the illustrious Catharine exerted, will long produce their salutary effects, not only on the youthful train, who hearkened to her wise instruction, but also on those more advanced in years, who had previously bowed at the shrine, or yielded to the precepts of the world. After the distribution of premiums by our esteemed Prelate, the valedictory address was rendered by Miss O'Heir, on the part of her companions, terminating by the pupils all uniting in singing—"We all are going home." The audience then separated, highly delighted with the institution which furnishes them annually with such rare intellectual enjoyment.

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

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

MONTREAL, July 26, 1859.  
The weather has been broken since our last with a good deal of rain. Hay that is lying out is suffering. Harvest is well advanced in the States and Western Canada. The reports from all quarters, both in Europe and America, continue, upon the whole, very good, and prices everywhere continue to decline.

We learn by letters from Sarnia at the one end of the Upper Province, and Guelphary at the other that hay will be an exceedingly poor crop, and that the pastures have failed. It is expected, therefore, by the writers that Butte will be scarce and dear. We hear also of American buyers in some parts of the country paying 15 cents for choice parcels at the farmer's doors.

ASBURY.—There is a discrepancy between the telegraphic report by "North Britain" of the price of Ashes in Liverpool and the letters received by the same steamer. The former quotes 29s 6d to 30s, the latter 27s 6d to 28s; either, however, is an advance on former quotations, which were 27s. The price here has not however, advanced hitherto, though there are more buyers in the market. The quotations are still 28s. for Pots, and 29s. for Pearls; both in demand, and for either three half-pence more would probably be paid for a shipping lot.

POWELL is unsettled. No. 1 Superfine is worth, in wholesale parcels, about \$5.25 to \$5.50; Fancy \$5.75; Extra \$6 to \$6.25, and double Extra \$6.50 to \$7. In retail lots the prices are about 25 cents higher.

POULTRY continues very inactive, the retail prices being Prime \$14, Prime Mess \$12, Mess \$18. The price which dealers would pay is about a dollar less.

BURRUS is in an unsettled state. The market is rather bare, and the accounts of injury to hay and pastures make holders ask an advance which purchasers are not willing to give. We have heard of no sales in quantity over 100, but there is a disposition to ask higher rates, and we do not think purchases could be made at that rate of any quantity.

WHEAT—none; Oats 2s 9d to 2s 6d; Barley—none; Indian Corn—none; Peas, 5s to 5s 6d; Buckwheat, 7s 6d to 4s; Rye—none; Flax Seed, Timothy and Clover Seed—none; Bag Flour, 17s 6d to 18s; Oatmeal, 17s 6d to 18s; Cornmeal and Rye Flour—none; Butter fresh, 1s to 1s 3d; Salt, 8d to 9d; Eggs 9d to 10d; Potatoes, new, 3s 6d to 4s per bushel; Hay \$6.50 to \$8; Straw, \$3 to \$4.

The attendance of farmers small, and the supply of produce also small.

Died.

In this city, on the 24th instant, Mary Ann, fourth daughter of John Patton, Esq., Merchant Tailor of this city, aged 2 years.

GRAND PIC-NIC,

Under the Patronage of the Ladies of Charity,  
PROCEEDS TO BE APPLIED TO THE  
BENEFIT OF THE ST. PATRICKS  
ORPHAN ASYLUM.

THE ST. PATRICKS TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY, assisted by the ST. PATRICKS SOCIETY, and by Nos. 4 and 5 RIFLE COMPANIES, and No. 1 HOSE COMPANY, will give a GRAND PIC-NIC,  
On WEDNESDAY, 10th AUGUST NEXT,

GUILBEAULT'S GARDENS.

As soon as the arrangements are finally completed, particulars will be published. In the meantime, it is hoped that the friends of the ORPHANS will use every effort to promote the success of the charitable object in view.

THOMAS M'KENNA,  
Sec. Pic-Nic Com.

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, 1858.



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the St. PATRICKS SOCIETY will take place in the St. PATRICKS HALL, on MONDAY EVENING the 1st August, at EIGHT o'clock.

By Order,  
EDWARD WOODS, Rec. Sec.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The result of the interview between the Emperors has been conclusive of peace. The following is a telegram from Napoleon to the Empress, announcing the fact:—

Vallegro, July 11th.

Peace is signed between the Emperor of Austria and myself. The basis of peace are the Italian Confederation under the honorary presidency of the Pope. The Emperor of Austria concedes his rights in Lombardy to the Emperor of the French, who transfers them to the King of Sardinia. The Emperor of Austria preserves Venice, but the whole will form the integral part of Italian confederation. This despatch was bulletined on the Paris Bourse on the 12th, and funds rose 2 1/2 per cent. The closing quotations are not mentioned, but were about 70. The news did not transpire in London till after the official closing hour of Consols, so that the full effect was not known. Sales were made late in the day at about 96 1/2.

THE FRENCH CHURCH PARTY AND THE WAR PARTY IN ITALY.—A correspondent of the Press, writing from Paris, says:—“Almost at the very beginning of the lamentable war which is ravaging the fields of Italy, I drew your attention to the grave fact that the Church party in this country entertained the strongest repugnance to the war, because they saw that it could not fail to endanger the temporal authority of the Pope. The insurrections which have taken place in town after town of the Papal States have proved the correctness of their foresight; and at the same time those insurrections have increased their antipathy to the war, and have made them look with no friendly feelings on the author of it, Louis Napoleon. It is true that his Majesty professes to be both surprised and shocked at the revolutionary movements in the Papal States, and that he solemnly declares not only that he is full of filial respect to the Holy Father, but that he has not the slightest intention of allowing his temporal power to be encroached on. It is true, too, that the King of Sardinia, after leaving the Pope for years, and after annexing or accepting the dictatorship of territories which belong to his co-Sovereigns, has published proclamations in which he professes to be an obedient Son of Holy Church, and in which he solemnly disavows the impious design of taking a rod of the domain of St. Peter. But the Church party are so irreverent as to place not the least confidence in Imperial professions; whilst as the Sardinian monarch, they regard him with such horror that ought he may say or do can possibly influence them in his favor. Even, they say, if the two potentates could be supposed to be *de bono fide*, that would matter little; for it is evident that the war they are waging is a revolutionary one, and that a revolutionary war must needs menace the Papal See. Reasoning in this way, the ecclesiastical party are beginning to assume a menacing attitude towards the Government.—In so doing they are encouraged by the communications they receive from Rome.”

COUNT WALEWSKI'S CIRCULAR ON THE ITALIAN QUESTION.—A circular despatch has been issued by the French Government to its representatives at foreign courts, making known to them the opinions of the French Government as to the policy and attitude of Germany. The despatch fully endorses the circular sent by the Russian cabinet to its agents in Germany, declaring the opinion of Russia that the Confederation has not only no grounds for interference in the present war, but Germany, by mixing in the conflict, would depart from her treaties, and this opinion the French despatch declares to be true and just. Prussian military measures have not inspired the French Government with any uneasiness, as France cannot disagree with the views stated by Prussia for such steps. The despatch concludes by stating that without being yet officially acquainted with the views of the English Government, France is authorized to draw from the circumstances of their coming into power the most favorable conclusions for Italy.

PARIS, JULY 4.—I believe nothing of any importance has come to-day from the theatre of war. I only hear of a telegram from the Emperor to the Empress, received at 12 o'clock, merely announcing (what, by the way, is not news in Paris for the last few days) that the heat was most intense, and that there was nothing new. Another Imperial despatch asks for a fresh supply of linen, as the Emperor and the officers of his personal staff had given their whole stock to make lint for the wounded. You have seen the loss of the French at the battle of Solferino as stated in the *Moniteur* yesterday. It is, I am assured, on good authority, much under the mark; the loss really being 16,000 in killed and wounded. The reports of the different Marshals appear in to-day's *Moniteur*. It is observed that the King of Sardinia seems to figure, not as an independent Sovereign, but as a General in the French army. In the report which appeared on Saturday it is said “According to the general orders given by the Emperor on the night of the 23rd of June the army of the King was to move on Pozzolengo,” &c., and to-day the *Moniteur* gives the King's report of the battle (signed by Della Rocca) the last in the series.

The *Echo de l'Est* of Nancy states that the corps d'armee of Marshal Pelissier, which is destined to observe the frontier of the Rhine, is to be completely formed and established in its cantonments by the 15th of this month. It is to consist of 160,000 infantry, 12,000 cavalry, and 400 cannon.

The *Lyons Gazette* announces that the first division of infantry of the army of Lyons has left for Italy. It is composed of the 17th battalion of Chasseurs de Vincennes, and of four regiments of infantry, under the command of General d'Hugues.

The question of nationalities seems to be making way. The Italians are already up, the Hungarians on the point of being so, and the Poles, encouraged for the present underhand, but encouraged, have organized a committee here with a view to “eventualities.” Generally speaking, there is observable a Red movement in several parts of Europe.—*Times' Cor.*

Commercial confidence in France has been favorably influenced by the events at the seat of war, as the chances of the war are generally considered to be diminishing, and a speedy conclusion of peace may be anticipated.

The war expenses of France are supposed to average over £200,000 per diem, or about £15,000,000 per month. The Sardinian and Austrian expenditure must be something terrific. Sardinia is perhaps the most heavily taxed country on the continent.

THE ACCOUNT OF THE AFFAIR AT PERUGIA.—An official condemnation by the Government of an article which had appeared in the *Paris Siecle* affirms that respect for the Papacy forms part of the scheme which the Emperor is carrying out in Italy. The responsibility of the conflict at Perugia is cast on those who compelled the Pontifical Government to make use of an armed force for its legitimate defence. The *Siecle* has replied to the government communication, though it is not usual to do so.

The Empress of the French has subscribed 50,000 francs towards the funds to be given to the wounded and families of the soldiers who may be killed or disabled in the present war. The Municipality of Bordeaux has subscribed 20,000 francs; the Paris Chamber of Commerce 10,000 francs. Committee for collecting subscriptions will be formed throughout France.

The *Times*' correspondent writes as under:—“Through a perfectly reliable financial channel information has unexpectedly been obtained to-day of the intentions of the Emperor Napoleon with regard to Hungary. They will excite surprise, but the character of the parties from whom the account is derived, and the nature of their opportunities for obtaining details upon the point, are such as to leave no opening for incredulity. Kossuth has by this time had an interview with the French Emperor at head-quarters, and the circumstances by which their meeting was preceded are thus narrated.—Colonel Nicolas Kiss, who is residing in Paris, and who married a French lady of fortune, conducted all the preliminary steps. Overtures were made to him which he had to communicate to Kossuth, and he has therefore of late been constantly to and fro between the two countries. For some time he found it impossible to bring about an understanding. Kossuth required guarantees of the good faith of the Emperor which His Majesty hesitated to give, and it was at last resolved at Paris to send Kossuth a message that a determination had been formed to raise Hungary with or without his aid. Kossuth replied that in that case he would issue an address to the Hungarian nation, warning them not to believe the Emperor's assurances. This proved decisive. Kossuth was invited to Paris, and left London for that city a few days before the departure of His Majesty for the army. He was received at the Tuilleries by the Emperor, and certain defined conditions were then agreed to. These were:—

1. That the Emperor should give Kossuth a *corps d'armee* and arms and ammunition to any extent required.
  2. That the Emperor should issue the first proclamation to the Hungarian nation, and that this should be followed by one from Kossuth.
  3. That in case of Hungary rising and freeing herself from Austria, France should be the first officially to recognize the independence of the country, and should then obtain the same recognition from her allies.
  4. That the Emperor should allow Hungary, without interference on his part, to choose her own form of government, and to elect for Sovereign the person she may deem most desirable.
  5. That the formation of a Hungarian legion should commence immediately.
- And lastly, that, as a token of agreement to the foregoing, the Emperor should place 3,000,000fr. at Kossuth's disposal, the management of which, Kossuth having declined to accept it, has been placed under the Hungarian Committee now acting at Geneva. Simultaneously with the adoption of this arrangement Kossuth received instructions to return to England, and to agitate for the maintenance of a strict neutrality—a task which the public are aware he faithfully fulfilled. Having delivered several public speeches in this country, he then left for Italy, and the latest intelligence with regard to him is that, accompanied by Colonel Nicolas Kiss and Major Figyelmesy, he was on his way to the French headquarters. In conclusion, it is necessary to remark that only two or three days after the conditions with Kossuth were agreed to, Count Walewski gave, it is understood, to Lord Cowley the most positive assurance that it is not the intention of the Emperor to make use of any revolutionary elements. But, although that statement appears to have been totally at variance with the preceding facts, it is not the business of lookers-on to attempt to explain the paradox. It is enough to say that the commitments of the Emperor are believed to be clear and unqualified, and that it is not thought likely they will now be denied in any essential degree either by Count Walewski or any other official personage.

LES ANGLAIS.—A correspondent of the *Siecle* says that one of the best shots in Garibaldi's service is an Englishman of fifty years old, who carries a capital Lancaster rifle, and, aided by a pair of spectacles, of which he stands in need, brings down every Tyrolean Chasseur that he aims at. Somebody lately asked him whether he had been attracted to join the volunteer corps by a strong feeling for the Italian cause or by a love of sport. He answered very coolly, “I have a great respect for Italian independence, but I am so fond of shooting.”

ITALY.

While we are discussing the progress of the plot and speculating as to the nature of the catastrophe the curtain falls. Yesterday France and Austria were upon the point of joining in another desperate battle. The waves of warfare were undulating and vibrating to another great burst in foam. To-day the spirit of Peace has breathed upon the waters, and the storm is for the moment at an end.

The first impulse is one of joy. It is a great relief to know that the human misery which we have from day to day been recording is stayed, that half a million of war are again chained up, and that half a million of men have ceased to fly at each others throats.—But, this first congratulatory utterance, we consider more closely the circumstances of this sudden halt of a conqueror in his triumph, and ask ourselves whether the Armistice is really the prelude to a peace, or whether it is but a stop to take breath for a further race of conquest. The position of the two parties is not of that equal character, nor are both in the same degree desirous of a lasting peace. Austria has hitherto lost everything that she could have lost. She could not be in a worse position than she now is. If she had lost another great battle on the Adige, if Peschiera had fallen, if Verona had been taken, and if Mantua had been stormed, it would not be more apparent to the world than it is at this moment that Austria is unable to cope with France as a military power. To her, therefore, a cessation of hostilities is but the surrender of all hope of retrieving her military honour. In consenting to it she must have abandoned all her pride, and must have embraced only the last hope of safety. She must mean peace, and to pay the price of peace, if this step is any other than an ill-advised momentary expedient. To France, on the contrary, either for peace or for war, this armistice is worth another great victory. Austria is at home, with her resources behind her, and with Germany mustering in her rear. France is far away, reduced by her hard fights, requiring reinforcements, anxious to bring up her supplies, and desirous of time to enable her combinations from the southeast to develop themselves. Every moment of delay to France is a gain. Every moment of delay conceded by Austria is a confession of exhaustion. If this armistice is but a truce, like that concluded ten years ago between Rastizky and Charles Albert, then it is a fatal concession on the part of Francis Joseph, for it will but enable his enemy to repair his strength.

We will hope, however, that, in consenting to this armistice, the Emperor of Austria has made up his mind to the necessary conditions of a peace.—The nature of those conditions cannot but have presented themselves to him. On the evening of that day of Solferino all hope of re-establishing the authority of Austria over any portion of Lombardy must have passed away like a dream in the morning. The progress of this contest has done much to disclose to us the character of the man who has brought this campaign to a speedy termination. He may be expected to moderate in the hour of his triumph.—But, however moderate he may be, Austria can scarcely expect more than to be allowed to enjoy what she has for the moment preserved. Lombardy is gone, and the fortresses which enabled her to dominate Lombardy cannot be expected to remain unconditionally in her hands. Venice is not yet a part of the French conquests, and she may stipulate that the Queen of the Adriatic may be allowed to retain an independent character under the most popular of her Archdukes. Lombardy, however, has fallen beneath the sword, and the conqueror must dispose of it according to his will.

We believe in peace, for the Emperor has won the advantage which for the moment he proposes to himself. He has climbed his day's journey, and he is probably inclined to halt and recruit his strength, and to measure the altitude above him. If this war between France and Austria is ended, France comes tremendous in power out of the conflict, and Europe will look on with still increasing interest, much meditating upon the future, while she rests upon her arms.—*Times.*

ROME.—The *Liberals* in Rome are now literally at daggers drawn with the French General de Goyon, since, a few days after the publication of the imperial proclamation stuck up on every wall in Rome, the chiefs of the movement went to him to inform him of their intention to manifest also their legitimate wishes by setting up the Italian flag, and proclaiming war against Austria. The General told them he had been commissioned to maintain order in Rome, and that he would order all political manifestations to be fired upon. The poor General now receives anonymous letters threatening him with assassination, and caricatures of the Emperor with a dagger through his neck, or his own portrait with a clerical hat.—*Gazette de Liege.*

But a few days ago the Romans were shouting “*Evviva Napoleone!*” “*Evviva Vittorio Emmanuelle!*” beneath the windows of General Goyon. Now the current of their feelings is changed. When the news of the battle of Magenta arrived they illuminated spontaneously; but when they received intelligence of the battle of Solferino not a light was to be seen, and they preserved a moody and ominous silence.—In a letter received here from a person devoted to the present system, it is stated that the enthusiasm for the success of the allies has melted away in the twinkling of an eye; that the *bourgeoisie* have grown suddenly cold, indifferent to the war, and insensible to the bulletins, and that they are as assiduous in attending to their private affairs as they were, during the most prosaic period of their history.—*Times' Cor.*

THE TAKING OF PERUGIA.—ROME, JUNE 25th, 1859.—The Pontifical troops who left Rome on the 14th arrived at Foligno on the 19th, in the evening. They had travelled by forced marches under a burning sun, and had left behind them several men killed by the heat. Colonel Schmidt, learning that the rebels (already numbering 5,000) were bent on being augmented by new volunteers from Tuscany, would not stop. He profited by the night, and advanced up to St. Maria degli Angeli, ten miles from Perugia. He arrived there at two o'clock in the morning, on the 20th. While the troops rested and made their pence with God in that celebrated sanctuary of St. Francis of Assisi's death, the President Latauzi, commissioned by the Holy Father, had the grief to see his recommendations and promises of pardon rejected. He granted two hours to the rebels—employed the most persuasive words with the chiefs of the revolt; but all being useless, the colonel marched on. Perugia is situated on an eminence. It is fortified, and overhangs on one side the course of the Tiber, and on the other the Lake Frasinense, celebrated for the victory of Hannibal. The revolted had established at the several gates of the town works of defence, but their efforts had been chiefly directed towards the side of the Roman road. In the inside of the town there was a line of defence, and outside the Roman gate there had been erected a strong barricade, while, about 800 yards in advance of this gate, the Benedictine Monastery of San Pietro and the esplanade were filled with sharpshooters.—The Pontifical troops did not number more than 2,000 men. Of these, 100 Roman Carabinieri marched in advance of the small army, consisting of Swiss, Roman volunteers who had served in the Crimea, Pontifical Gendarme-house guards, a few engineers, and a section of Roman artillery. Four hundred men of Roman line infantry formed the rear-guard. Below Perugia, on the bank of the river, is a fine stone bridge, and the village of San Giovanni. This village seemed deserted, but a bullet from a window struck down one of the soldiers. The door of the house was thrown down, and a man seized with a weapon in his hand was shot. Scarcely had the van-guard arrived on the esplanade, when it was met by a volley from the rebels. The soldiers had orders not to be the first to attack; the initiative was taken at once by the rebels. The monastery of San Pietro, one of the most admirable monuments of the Renaissance, noted for the works of art which it contains, became at the outset the scene of the struggle. The soldiers took possession of it, killed and wounded a few rebels, and made some prisoners.—The town was before them. They left their knapsacks, established an ambulance, where the wounded rebels were placed with their own, and prepared to attack the town. The commanders, Pasquier and Jeanneret, received orders to make diversions, each with five hundred men, on two points of the town; and Colonel Schmidt, reserving to himself the chief attack, had placed opposite the Roman gate an howitzer and a small 9-pounder. A few cannonballs were fired, and a couple of grenades thrown to intimidate the rebels. But this not having secured submission, the assault of the barricade and the entry of the town were decided upon. The axes of the pioneers, being made for parade, broke after a few blows. Two ladders only had been brought, they were placed and the men mounted quickly under fire. A sergeant pulled off the flag of the rebels and planted the Pontifical banner on the top of the barricade. The first obstacle overcome, the troops entered the main street, which led to the second line of defence. They were received by a sharp firing from the houses, which caused them some losses, and only animated them. In a moment the house doors were broken-in and hand to hand fights took place in each house.—Two women who were throwing stones from the top of the houses, were shot. The second line was carried as vigorously as the first, and inside the town the Tuscan volunteers, who had the advantage of a sheltered position behind the pierced shutters of the windows, kept up partial fights, which lasted altogether three hours. A Swiss captain, named Abergberg, was killed; the captain of the regiment, who received a shot in his clothes, administered to him the last sacraments in the midst of the fire. Another captain was mortally wounded, and also a lieutenant. The number of the dead, according to the first report, was 12 for the troops, with about 35 wounded. However, about 90 soldiers are considered *hors de combat*. The insurgents lost from 60 to 70 dead, 100 wounded, and 120 prisoners. 3,000 muskets brought from Tuscany with abundant ammunitions were taken. An American, Mr. Perkins, who lodged in an inn from which several shots were fired at the troops, complains that he has lost objects to the value of 70 dollars, which he alleges have been taken by the soldiers. The Cardinal Secretary of State has ordered an inquiry to punish the offenders with all the rigour of military law and to indemnify the American.—

The greater part of the chiefs, who had excited the unfortunate rebels, had wisely decamped before the fight. The most ardent of them, a certain Cerotti, formerly an officer in the Roman army, who had been exiled in 1849, and who had come to Perugia with 800 Tuscans, had left them, saying that he would soon return. He met at Passignano, a village on the lake, a reinforcement of volunteers who immediately turned back. Danzetti, a member of the junta, had gone a few days since to Florence to the Sardinian Commissioner Boncompagni to ask him to send troops, arms, and a Royal Commissioner to Perugia; but Boncompagni did not dare do it, and answered, “Settle all with Cerotti.” However, M. Boncompagni knew very well the departure of volunteers, and the carriage of arms, &c. The *Giornale di Roma* says “It must be recognised that a considerable number of arms had been sent from Tuscany to Perugia. The same thing has been done at Bologna, where Tuscany has sent several thousand muskets.”

The conduct of the Papal Government in proceeding by force against the inhabitants of Perugia is defended by the *Univers*. After some preliminary observations on the outcry raised against the Pontifical Government for its conduct on that occasion, our contemporary says:—

The question of Perugia is very simple, and may be thus stated:—

1st. Has the Pope, in re-establishing his authority in a revolted city, exceeded the rights of every Sovereign? 2d. Before having recourse to severe measures, did he or did he not employ every possible means of avoiding bloodshed? If these questions can be answered in the affirmative, so as to admit of no dispute, shall we not reduce to their just value all those declamations concerning Perugia by which, after all, none are deceived but those who wish to be? Perugia is a part of the Pontifical State. That town, excited by the emissaries of secret societies, revolts, tears down the Pope's arms, drives away the governor, and calls in a foreign Power. Hitherto we have never heard the right of a Sovereign prince contested to restore order in his State. When, in 1832, Louis Philippe canonized Lyons, no one deemed it an abuse of power. Is the Pope, because he is Pope, less sovereign and master in his own dominions, than the King of Prussia, the Emperor of Austria, and the Emperor of Russia? To maintain such an assertion would be absurd. In sending troops to Perugia, therefore, the Sovereign Pontiff only exercised a legitimate right.

THE POPE'S ALLOCUTION.—In this allocution to the Secret Consistory for the 20th instant the Pope appears to menace with “the major excommunication,” and the other ecclesiastical censures and penalties inflicted by the sacred canons, the apostolic constitutions, and the decrees of general councils, especially of the Council of Trent, all who dare to attack in any manner whatever the temporal power of the Roman Pontiff; and in his Holiness's encyclical letter to “all the patriarchs, primates, archbishops, bishops, and other ordinaries of those places which are in grace and communion with the Apostolic See.”—“The troubles that have broken out in the Roman States are attributed to ‘external intrigues,’ and ‘the adherents of the revolt demand that those States be subjected to that Italian Government which, during latter years, has shown itself the adversary of the Church, of its legitimate rights, and of its sacred ministers.’ It was justly observed in the beginning of the present crisis that the Roman question would be the great political difficulty in the accomplishment of the mission which the Emperor of the French assumed as liberator and regenerator of Italy, in companionship with the King of Sardinia. It is true that at the close of his allocation his Holiness says that his hopes of having the integrity of his dominions respected are increased by the declarations and promises of ‘our very dear son in Jesus Christ, the Emperor of the French;’ and that the French army which is in Italy will not only do nothing against our temporal power and the dominion of the Holy See, but, on the contrary, will protect and maintain it. Notwithstanding this self-complacence, I cannot help suspecting that this last phrase is less an expression of confidence than a misgiving or reproach. It is clear that Piedmontese agency is as active in the Roman States as it has been in Tuscany, Modena, and Parma. It is by French sympathy and French co-operation that these Duchies are annexed to Piedmont; and since political regeneration is declared to be nowhere more needed than in the Papal territory, Sardinia cannot do otherwise than comprise it in her task. The following letter has been received from Rome, dated June 30, and is published by the *Times*.—

“The public have been much occupied for some days past with the allocation of the Pope and the events of Perugia. It is feared that the allocation will produce unpleasant consequences in the Pontifical States, and may make bad worse. Some blame it, and others approve it, as is always the case.—Some very rational men say that the Pope could not have acted otherwise under existing circumstances. The affair of Perugia has excited the wrath of the Radical press, which accuses the Swiss of acts unworthy of soldiers of the Holy See—unworthy indeed of soldiers of any civilized nation. They are accused of having pillaged the houses and of having committed several acts of cruelty. It must be recollected, however, that a town is not taken by storm without several persons being killed or wounded, and other barbarous acts committed. Statements published at Florence and Bologna are not to be depended on.—My correspondence does not coincide with the published accounts, simply because my correspondent writes only facts. The Government of the Pope is placed in a most embarrassing position, for, when it pardons, it is accused of weakness, and when it punishes, it is accused of being too severe, the hundred mouths of report raise their voice against it. The Government has commanded that an inquiry shall be commenced with regard to the affair of Perugia, and it is said that the *Journal de Rome* will to-morrow publish the official details of this grave event. The Mazzinians, in order to excite public opinion against the Pope's Government, assert that the Pope is going to confer rewards on those most remarkable for the atrocities committed by them. They have forged the following order, addressed to Colonel Schmidt, and have distributed it among the population of Rome, as if it had been issued from the War-office:—

“I, the undersigned, Deputy-Commissary at the War-office, charge your Excellency to recover the provinces of the Holy See, which a handful of factious have excited to revolt. I recommend you to use such energy as will serve as an example to others, and prevent a further revolt. I give, moreover, to your Excellency full power to decapitate the rebels you may capture in their houses, and thus spare the Government the expense which this war may occasion. Make the revolted Provinces pay the expense of feeding your soldiers and all the cost of the expedition. “L. Mazio.”

“This order is a pure invention, and the person whose signature was forged has denounced the forgers. As yet the Government has adopted no measures to reduce the towns of the Romagna to obedience. The revolted provinces are arming, and the men of 1849 are returning to Faenza, Forli, and to several other towns. Ferrara declared against the Papal Government, after the departure of the Austrians, and M.M. Count Gerard Prosperi, Doctor Hippolite Galdotti, Count Masi, the Marquis John Constabili, and Count Francis Aveni form the Junta of the Provisional Government of that town. The soldiers of the Pontifical garrison which were at Ferrara at the time the revolution broke out remained there, but all the officers left, with such of the soldiers as could procure a civilian's dress. The treasurer of the Government at Forli became bankrupt a few days previous to the revolutionary movement, and Monsignor Lasagni, legate of the province, could not pay the troops who formed the garrison of the town. Yesterday morning the Holy Father, previous to the religious ceremonies, protested against the Pi-

edmontese Government for not having paid the tribute of 2,000 crowns which it owes annually to the Holy See by virtue of a concordat. It is six years since Piedmont paid any tribute.

GERMANY.

AUSTRIA.—VIENNA, JULY 4.—The losses of the Austrian army in the battle of Solferino were so really suspected of an intention either to garble or wounded; but they have kept the promise given at whole truth to the public. The loss of artillery in the action of Solferino is stated to-day to amount to five guns, which could not be removed owing to the damage they had sustained.—*Times' Cor.*

The loss of the French army in this campaign has been heavy beyond all precedent. Whether from the intense heat or the shape of the Austrian bullets, the mortality among the wounded has been so enormous that even a comparatively trifling wound has come to be regarded as a deathblow. The French loss can hardly be estimated so low as another 125,000 men. On the most favorable supposition, Peschiera, Mantua, and Verona could hardly cost so little as 100,000. If, therefore, Austria contemplated further armed resistance, it is difficult to imagine that she could hope for a time more favorable, and we are therefore inclined to believe that peace is probable. It is obviously too early to speak with confidence.—*Weekly Register.*

Prussia, it is said, has given tranquillising assurances to the French Government. It was necessary to do something to calm the effervescence in Germany, but the advance of an army to the Rhine is not meant as a menace to France.

Propositions are also said to be contemplated, when the proper time comes, with a view to the settlement of the Italian Question. England, Prussia, and Russia, will take the initiative.

Without affecting to know the exact tenor of the proposals submitted by Prussia, I can assert that they are substantially as follows:—1. The creation into an independent State of the provinces of Lombardy west of the Mincio, which State it to be under the joint protectorate of the great Powers; 2. Venice and the Provinces east of the Mincio to remain under the rule of Austria; 3. Revision of the treaties concluded between Austria and the States of the Italian peninsula; 4. Renunciation by Sardinia of the annexations made by her during the present war with the concurrence of France.

These propositions will receive the support of all the Powers forming the Germanic Confederation.—Nay, there are some who think they do not go far enough, and who are anxious that the Confederation should interfere in defence of the integrity of Austrian Italy. The whole of the powers agree in thinking that the line of the Mincio is necessary for the strategic defence of Germany on the side of the Tyrol, and they will never consent to Venice falling into the hands of a great maritime Power. They assert that even now the war is not localized to Italy. Klappa addresses the Hungarians in inflammatory proclamations from the Emperor's head-quarters, and with his consent, Kossuth is on his way to the camp of Louis Napoleon, and the Republican standard, trampled under foot in France, is to be elevated in the hereditary States of Austria. In Bohemia and the Tyrol, in Hungary and Venice, revolutionary agents are at work, and the very existence of Austria as a great Power is in imminent danger.

No time is therefore to be lost, and interference must be prompt in order to be efficacious. The revolutionary spirit may spread; for there is discontent where the German tongue is spoken elsewhere than in Austria. What, say the “governing classes,” if Napoleon III., after defeating Austria at another Austerlitz, should attack Prussia at another Jena? In the words of Germany, they feel “that it is neither to England nor Russia that they must look for deliverance, however desirable the assistance of these Powers may be. It is to Germany, and to Germany alone, that the task must be reserved.” They remember that Prussia, having deserted Austria in 1807, the latter, after the defeat of Austerlitz, observed a “strict neutrality.” They have not forgotten that the result of that battle was the formation of the Confederation of the Rhine—“States,” according to that Federal Act, “severed for ever from the German empire, rendered independent of any Power foreign to the Confederacy, and placed under the protection of France.” They know that the coalesced Princes pleaded the necessity, in consequence of the weakness of their former chief, of looking out for a new Protector possessing sufficient force to secure them from insult. They read that Napoleon I., in announcing the Confederation of the Rhine to the Diet at Ratisbon, declared “That he had accepted the title of Protector of the Confederation of the Rhine. That so pacific were his objects that he would never carry his views beyond that river.” They remember how the First Napoleon kept that promise, and they see his successor, who “represents the principle, the cause, and the defeat,” pursuing his *idees Napoléoniennes* on the plains of Lombardy. They may therefore be excused if they are alarmed at their position, and if they take such steps as may be necessary for self-preservation. The point in dispute is simply as to the wisdom and timeliness of the measures they have adopted. It cannot for a moment be asserted that the Rhenish frontier is in imminent danger, and yet see what Prussia is doing.—*Times' Cor.*

RUSSIA.

The Russians have now at Cronstadt 46 ships of war, most of them of considerable size, and no less than 70 gun boats of a most efficient character, all armed, manned, victualled, and in every respect ready for an expedition.

INDIA.

The *Times* publishes the following letters:—“CALCUTTA, MAY 19.—I regret that I can give you no pleasant news about Europeans. You will receive, I doubt not, dozens of statements by this mail representing the affair as over. They are all without foundation. The men are not satisfied; they have not returned to their duty; the question is not settled, or likely to be. Some of the very grave facts in my possession it may be more prudent not to describe, and I therefore content myself with enclosing them. Your readers may however, rely upon the following sketch:—At Meerut, the Court of Inquiry is going on, but elicits nothing except a distinct statement from each man as he passes in that he is ‘an Englishman, and not a slave, and won't be transferred like a ‘loss.’ The men abstain from all violence, but are ‘checky’ to a degree, which seems to exasperate their officers beyond all bounds. At Delhi the 2nd Fusiliers are quiet, but await the final decision. At Behampore the 5th Europeans and the Light Cavalry did make some kind of demonstration, and were, like the rest, waiting the official decision. If private letters can be trusted, they did also on parade give ‘three groans for Mrs. Queen,’ and ‘three cheers for John Company;’ but this I am bound to say is formally denied. At Hazareebagh the recruits of the 6th twice displayed the same spirit; it was found difficult to arrest some ringleaders, and the men were quiet chiefly by the order for inquiry.—We do not know yet what has occurred in Bombay, where the regiments are said—justly, I hope and believe—to be actuated by a similar feeling. In these circumstances the policy of the Government, I am assured, is delay; they desire to protract the affair, so as to give the troops time to see that the entire feeling of the community is against them, and to allow the more moderate to secede from the combination. The most peremptory orders have been issued to all Major-Generals to avoid a collision between the Queen's troops and the Indian soldiery, and under no circumstances to use natives for coercion. The last is the greatest danger of all. Any fool of a marine may, by a single hasty order to a Sikh regiment, cause an explosion from one end of India to the other. The policy adopted seems approved by

all Europeans in India, and the press is unanimous in its support of Lord Clyde. The only dissidents are a few officers, who naturally enough feel aggrieved by the impertinence they have to endure.

"HOMER, June 4.—The murmurs of a portion of the European troops in the late East India Company's service have become less audible, though the sentiments of the malcontents remain, I fear, unchanged.

CHANGE FOR A HUNDRED.—It was a market-day in a great noisy manufacturing town not many thousand miles from Lancashire, and the confines of that neighbouring county so celebrated for the "cutness" of its inhabitants.

IN THE EXCHANGE, merchants and cotton-spinners, and brokers and agents thronged together, and were as busy as bees in a hive. What were they doing? Ah! that I cannot say.

But we have little to do with the Exchange and those who frequent it. This great town—which is to be nameless for certain sufficient reasons—goes to dinner at two o'clock, eats a great deal of cold meat, and drinks a great deal of hot wine; and being a town of inferior organization, gastronomically speaking, is not afflicted with those frightful consequences from which any other town of more fashionable and dyspeptic habits would suffer.

THE PRINCIPAL JEWELLERS in this nameless town are Messrs Elephant & Castle, and a goodly sight their shop window affords upon market-day, especially when the old year is at its last gasp, and all the "pretty-pretties" for new year's gifts are exhibited in glittering rows therein.

Mr. Elephant (Castle, his partner, is at home) has a high respect for the cloth, so he bows profoundly to the clergyman as he enters, and his reverence, who is urbanity itself, bows to Mr. Elephant in return. The jeweller is charmed. Politeness is not a staple commodity in this nameless town.

THE SIMPLE-MINDED pastor at once states his errand. Thursday is New Year's Day, and Mrs. Dalcier must have her accustomed present. What shall it be? Something useful, you know, and not very expensive, not more than thirty, or perhaps forty pounds.

It is pleasant to hear the good man speak of money! It is clear that he prizes it only as the means of giving pleasure to others.

Many valuable trinkets are exhibited for selection; but are rejected with a corresponding number of smiles by Mr. Dalcier, as "trifles." At last a very solid gold watch with chain and pendants, heavy and plain, fit for the wife of a Bishop, is produced and approved.

"Why, bless my heart, Frank, what brings you here?" "Oh I've come to buy something for Sophy, sir; but I hope I have not hurt you?" "No, not much; but you should not be so impetu-

ous. Are you returning by the four-fifteen train?" "Yes, sir, I think so?" replied the youth. "Then we may as well travel together. I want to speak to you about the shooting over the glebe lands, so buy your baubles, my dear boy—buy your baubles—at once."

The dear boy lost no time, he selected a diamond and opal necklet, brooch, and bracelet to match; value fifty pounds, net cash—Sophy was a lucky girl! offered a hundred pound note in payment and demanded change—not as his reverend acquaintance had done as a matter of favor; but as his right.

"There! change that, he said, and flung his note on the counter. Now it seemed to good Mr. Elephant, that there could be no possibility of danger in changing a note even for so unusual an amount, when presented by a gentleman of Mr. Dalcier's appearance and manner—Mr. Dalcier!—why, he might be an Archibishop! but this young Rapid with his hands thrust in the pockets of his peg-top trousers, with his ballet-dancer pin, and his birds-eye scarf, chewing a tobacco-pipe, with his hat cocked, was a very different sort of customer. He could not be a bad character himself—oh no! did not the divine call him "Frank," and would he "frank" belong to any but highly respectable people? But young men will be young men, and sometimes keep very bad company. He might have been imposed upon himself. So, the Exchange being near at hand, Mr. Elephant despatched young Rapid's note to the master of that place to be scrutinized, pretending, all the time, that he was sending it out to be changed. The messenger returned, and whispered to his employer that the report was that the note was a perfectly good one, and he—rather ashamed of himself for having kept his worthy customer waiting whilst he indulged in such unworthy suspicions—hastily changed the defaced note, and having handed the difference and Sophy's "baubles" to Rapid, was bowing his customers out when—oh that this pen should have to record it!—a policeman, breathless with haste and excitement, dashed into the shop and seized the reverend gentleman and his lively young friend by their collars, and I am sorry to add that the respectability of the former dropped from him like a cloak, and he stood trembling, the very picture of a detected swindler.

"W—w—w—what's the meaning of this?" gasped poor Mr. Elephant. "Why, that you have got two of the most notorious forgers in England in your shop—that's all!" replied the man in blue; proceeding to handcuff his prisoners. "Have you changed any notes for them?" "Y—y—yes, I—two of a hundred a-piece." "They are forgeries then, the cleverest out. Here, give them to me." Mr. Elephant obeyed mechanically. "I shall have to produce them at the police to make the charge.—Hi! cab!" and the constable, having secured the darbies on his captive, thrust them into the cab, and having told the still confused jeweller to come along as quick as he could "to swear agin them"—drove off—where?

ECHO makes the usual response! For never from that moment has Mr. Elephant set his gaze upon either of his customers; the pretended policeman who took them into custody; the cabman who drove them away; the watch; the jewellery; the change; or the perfectly good bank of England notes for one hundred pounds a-piece, with which their ingenious fraud was committed.

LIBERTY OF THE PRESS IN SARDINIA.—SUPPRESSOR OF THE "ARMONIA" OF TUNIS.—On Tuesday last, instead of our usual number of the Armonia, we received a circular stating that the Sardinian Government had instituted a criminal prosecution against its conductors, and had at the same time ordered its suspension till the issue of the prosecution shall have been ascertained. The cause of this summary procedure is an article published on the 30th ult., in the Armonia, denying and disproving the allegations contained in the anti-Catholic journals respecting the affair of Perugia. Another Italian paper gives a detailed version of this affair, but contains no allusion to the "manufactured massacres." Of course when the whole of these statements are discovered to be reckless fabrications, the British journalists will not offer a syllable of apology for their reckless slanders and mendacities.—Dublin Telegraph.

THE ADVANTAGE OF DIRT.—A resident in Batavia told me some strange stories of Madame—a celebrated German traveller. They went to show, that when a favourite pursuit develops itself into a passion, every other consideration is often disregarded, even that of scrupulous attention to toilet arrangements, which we consider the peculiar characteristic of the softer sex. Impelled by an adventurous and fearless spirit, this lady, when roaming in the island of Sumatra, beyond the limits of Dutch civilisation fell among a savage people called the Battas. They immediately determined on baking and eating her. Her sensations may be imagined rather than described, whilst their rude, improvised warlike oven was preparing. At last the heated hole was ready for the victim, and the hungry savages requested her to undress previous to the gastronomic immolation. Seeing that the poor creature was tardy, they roughly assisted her in this operation, until she stood unclothed on the brink of the terrible pit. But the instant the barbarians saw that she was thin, angular, muscular, and, above all, innocent of soap for many a day, or to speak more plainly, a willing victim of unmitigated neglect, their appetites ceased their culinary enthusiasm abated; they had not the stomach to cook her and eat her, but they bid her clothe herself and be gone, giving her, by signs, to understand that her dirt had saved her life.—Mercure's Diary.

USKS OF ICE.—In health no one ought to drink ice water, for it has occasioned fatal inflammations of the stomach and bowels, and sometimes sudden death. The temptation to drink it is very great in summer; to use it at all with any safety the person should take but a single swallow at the time, take the glass from the lips for half a minute, and then another swallow, and so on. It will be found that in this way it becomes disagreeable after a few mouthfuls. On the other hand, ice itself may be taken as freely as is possible, not only without injury, but with the most striking advantage in dangerous forms of disease. If broken in pieces of the size of a pea or bean, and swallowed as freely as practicable, without much chewing or crushing between the teeth, it will often be efficient in checking various kinds of diarrhoea, and has cured violent cases of Asiatic cholera.

NAMES OF SUBSCRIBERS (DISCONTINUED) IN REARERS TO THE TRUE WITNESS.

Table with 3 columns: Name, Place, Amt. Due. Includes D Dubuc, F M'Donnell, Jeremiah M'Carthy, D M'Connick, P Delany, Mrs. D Fraser, John Tobin, Ed. O'Neil, Francis M'Kenney, Mathew Bennett, F Gullagher, Hugh M'Givene, Martin Horan, E Bradley, W Lamb, O M'Donald, W Carroll, J J Saurin, J O'Farrell, J Tunney, Sergt. Nolan.

Table with 3 columns: Name, Address, Amount. Includes E Hickey, Charles M'Sourley, P J M'Donnell, B M'Williams, M Gannon, J Jordan, Kavanagh, P Bennett, J M'Donnell, E Cunningham, David Bourgeois, James Moran, F Maguire, G A Beaudry, R Tackburn, Michael Johnson, John Connolly, T M'Laughlin, M D Kehoe, Peter Lee, Martin Graham, H M'Connell, Miss Johanna Fee, J A M'Gillis, J Leonard, Mrs. J J Roney, M M'Sweeney, Henry Brown, O'Brien, H J Larkin, J Slamon, Maurice Clancy, P Kerrigan, James Duff, M'Henry & M'Curdy, T Hayes, Michael Donoghue, Michael M'Cabe, A M'Rae, T Burke, Richard O'Hair, J O'Hair, Patrick Butler, W J Alexander, T Doyle, Wm. O'Dougherty, John Regan, Michael Conway, Michael M'Carthy, William M'Brade, Michael Conroy, J M'Carthy, James Doherty, J Moran, O M'Guinness, Thomas Merry, M Morris, Martin Cullin, S Cavanaugh, John Scarry, J Haulon, Hugh M'Gawley, P Darty, Francis M'Mullin, H S Oulietti, P P Finigan, J Quinn, Michael Donoghue, J Quinn, Mrs D Leary, F A Begley, Denis Shaanon, P Finn, H R M'Donald, A B Kennedy, J J Connolly, Thomas Harrington, J E Tobin, Sampson Wright, J J Roney, Thomas O'Connor, J Mullin, N P Moore, T Murphy, R Donnelly.

CHOLERA!

PERRY DAVIS—SM.—The benefits I have received from your invaluable remedy, the Pain Killer, induces me to pen a word of praise for it. Experience has convinced me that for headache, indigestion, pain in the stomach, or any other part of the system, Severe Chills, Weariness, Common Colds, Hoarseness, CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Toothache, &c., there is nothing better than the Pain Killer. I have this hour recovered from a severe attack of the Sick Headache, by using two teaspoonfuls taken at thirty minutes interval, in a wine glass full of hot water. I am confident that, through the blessing of God, it saved me from the cholera during the summer of 1843. Travelling amid heat, dust, toil, change of diet and constant exposure to an infected atmosphere, my system was predisposed to dysentery attacks, accompanied with pain, for which the Pain Killer was a sovereign remedy, one teaspoonful curing the worst case in an hour, or at the most, half a day! I have heard of many cases of Dysentery being cured by its use. Put in the teeth it would stop the toothache. Gratitude, and a desire for its general use, has drawn from me this unsolicited testimonial in its favor.

D. T. TAYLOR, Jr., Minister of the Gospel. Lyman, Savage, & Co., Carter, Kerry, & Co. Lamplough & Campbell, Agents, Montreal.

DYSPEPSIA CURED.

New York July 31. Gentlemen: Having suffered many years from repeated attacks of Dyspepsia in its worst form, and almost exhausted my hopes of being able to obtain any permanent relief, I was induced to have recourse to the Organized Bitters, prepared by Dr. George B. Green, for which you are agents. It gives me great pleasure to say, that its effect upon me has been highly beneficial, eradicating the disease, and restoring me to good health; and I sincerely hope that all who may be suffering from that dreadful disease, will be induced to give the medicine a trial, fully believing they will not be disappointed in the result.

JOSEPH HOXIE, No. 76 Wall Street. Such testimony as the above, is entitled to the confidence of Dyspeptics, and proves the efficacy of the Organized Bitters. Mr. Hoxie is well known as a highly respectable citizen. SETH W. FOWLE & Co., Boston Proprietors. Sold by their agents everywhere. For sale in Montreal, at wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co., 226 St. Paul Street; also by Carter, Kerry & Co., 184 St. Paul Street; by Johnston, Beers & Co., Medical Hall, Great St. James Street; and S. J. Lyman, Place d'Arms.

WANTED,

A Competent TEACHER, for School District No. 3, in the Parish of St. Patrick of Sherrington. A liberal Salary will be given. Apply to Mr. EDWARD FLEMING, School Commissioner of the District. A Male Teacher will be preferred.

INFORMATION WANTED,

OF JOHN MEARNS, a native of Aberdeen, Scotland, by trade, a Stone Cutter. When last heard of, he was in Kingston, C.W. Any information as to his whereabouts, addressed to Catherine Mearns, True Witness Office, will be thankfully received.

COMMERCIAL DAY AND EVENING SCHOOL, No. 95 St. Lawrence Main Street, FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN. MR. M. O. HEALY, Principal.

MRS. H. E. CLARKE'S ACADEMY, FOR YOUNG LADIES,

(No. 16, Craig Street, Montreal.) WILL RE-COMMENCE, after the vacation, on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER next. A complete Course of Education in the English and French languages will be given by Mr. and Miss Clarke from London, and Mlle Lacombe from Paris; Music by Professor Jung; Drawing, Italian, and other accomplishments, also by the best Masters. A few pupils can be received as Boarders on reasonable terms. Young Ladies, wishing to complete their studies with the view of becoming Teachers, would find unusual facilities for accomplishing their object in the Establishment of Mrs. H. E. C., where the French and English languages are spoken in their greatest purity. References are permitted to the Rev. Canon N. Pilon, and the Rev. P. Leblanc, at the Bishop's Palace; to the Rev. J. J. Connolly, P. Dowd, and M. O'Brien, at the Seminary; and to J. L. Brault, P. Moreau, T. Doucet, and L. Boyer, Esqrs., Montreal, July 7, 1859.

MRS. MUIR, 283 NOTRE DAME STREET, WEST,

(Near Morison & Empey's.) WOULD intimate to her Customers and the Public in general, that her SHOW ROOM is now opened, with a handsome assortment of the FINEST GOODS in the city.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alternative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:— SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS, EMPHYSEMA AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NERVOUS AND TIC DOULOUREUX, DENTISTRY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ENYSTERIAS, ROSSOR ON ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD. This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcersous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this purbanium of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overturned. Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else. During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO. LOWELL, MASS.

Price, \$1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for \$5.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

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

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

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

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

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it. All our Remedies are for sale by Lyman, Savage, & Co., at Wholesale and Retail; and by all the Druggists in Montreal, and throughout Upper and Lower Canada.

SITUATION WANTED.

A PRACTICAL FARMER, (lately arrived from England) who understands Agriculture in all its branches, and both able and willing to work himself, would be glad to undertake the Management of a Farm. Apply to Mr. JOHN M'CARNEY, 81 Commissioner Street, Montreal, July 7, 1859.

TO LET,

WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION, THAT large commodious HOUSE, covered with tin, surrounded by a brick wall, containing fifteen apartments, with a large and spacious kitchen; Gas and water in the House—Cellar, and with Brick Stable and Sheds and a large Garden, situated on Wellington Street, Point St. Charles—House and premises have undergone a thorough repair; has been occupied for two years as a Boarding House, by the Grand Trunk Co., for the accommodation of the Company's Clerks. The situation cannot be surpassed. Also, Two comfortable BRICK DWELLINGS, with large Yards and Sheds. A large PASTURE FIELD, well fenced and a constant stream of water running through it, adjacent to the city limits.

FOR SALE, Several BUILDING LOTS, on Wellington Street, West of Bridge, situated in a most improving part of the city. Apply to FRANCIS MULLINS, Point St. Charles, June 1.

REMOVAL.

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

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE,

At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSOON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKY, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. CONGO. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted. LACCHARIE, do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Plumet Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in blnds. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B.W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Castles; Red Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candles, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Sated, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segoe, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Dried Cod Fish, Dry; do. do. Wet; Cream Tartar; Baking Soda; do. in Packages; Alum, Coppras, Sulphur, Blimestone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c. The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3, 1859.

PRIVATE TUITION.

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

ENGLISH PRIVATE TUITION.

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

MONTREAL ACADEMY, Bonaventure Hall.

THE next Term of this Institution commences on MONDAY next, 2nd MAY, under the Professorship of Mr. P. FITZGERALD. The Course of Instruction comprises—English, in all its departments; the Greek and Latin Classics, Mathematics, French, and Book-Keeping, &c. A French Teacher is wanted for the above Academy. Montreal, April 28, 1859.

WANTED,

AGENTS to sell Choice STEEL PLATE ENGRAVINGS, including Fine Engravings of the ORUO-FIXION and LAST SUPPER. An active person, with only small capital, can make \$50 to \$80 per month. For particulars address, D. H. MULFORD, 167 Broadway, New York.



AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS. Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm. Adjala—N. A. Coste. Ajmer—J. Doyle. Amherstburgh—J. Roberts. Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron. Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir. Belleville—M. O'Dempsey. Brock—Rev. J. R. Lee. Brockville—P. Furlong. Brantford—W. M'Namany. Cavanville—J. Knowlson. Chambly—J. Hackett. Cobourg—P. Maguire. Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor. Compton—Mr. W. Daly. Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy. Dewittville—J. M'iver. Dundas—J. M'Gerrald. Egansville—J. Bonfield. Eastern Townships—P. Hackett. Frumpton—Rev. Mr. Paradis. Farmersville—J. Flood. Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter. Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry. Huntingdon—C. M'Faul. Ingersoll—Rev. R. Keleher. Kemptville—M. Heaphy. Kingston—M. M'Namara. London—Rev. E. Bayard. Lochiel—O. Quigley. Loharough—T. Daley. Lindsay—Rev. J. Farrelly. Lisle—W. Hart. Merrickville—M. Kelly. Millbrook—P. Maguire. New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy. Ottawa City—J. Rowland. Oshawa—Rev. Mr. Proulx. Orillia—Rev. J. Synnot. Prescott—J. Ford. Perth—J. Doran. Peterboro—T. M'Case. Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor. Port Hope—J. Birmingham. Quebec—M. O'Leary. Rawdon—Rev. J. Quinn. Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne. Russelltown—J. Cumpion. Richmondhill—M. Teely. Richmond—A. Donnelly. Sherbrooke—T. Griffith. Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton. Summersloann—D. M'Donald. St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay. St. Albanese—T. Dunn. St. Ann de la Poutiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett. St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Fuivay. St. Raphael—A. M'Donald. St. Romuald d' Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax. Thorold—John Heenan. Tingwick—T. Donegan. Toronto—P. Doyle. Templeton—J. Hagan. West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy. Windsor—C. A. M'Intyre. York Grand River—A. Lamond.

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

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

ROBERT PATTON, 229 Notre Dame Street.

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

MOUNT HOPE INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART, LONDON, C. W.

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

IN its plan of Literary and Scientific Studies, it will combine every advantage that can be derived from an intelligent and conscientious instruction in the various branches of learning becoming their sex. Facility will be offered for the acquisition of those Ornamental Arts and Sciences, which are considered requisite in a finished education; while propriety of Deportment, Personal Neatness, and the principles of Morality will form subjects of particular attention. The Health of the Pupils will also be an object of peculiar vigilance, and in case of sickness, they will be treated with maternal solicitude.

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

GENERAL REGULATIONS. The Annual Vacation will commence the second week in July, and scholastic duties resumed on the first Monday of September. There will be an extra charge of \$15 for Pupils remaining during the Vacation.

SCYTHES! SCYTHES! SCYTHES!! MONTREAL MANUFACTURE. 2000 DOZEN "Higgins" Celebrated Narrow Canada & Cradling Scythes, "Moon's" and "Brook's" patterns; warranted equal to any Scythes ever imported into Canada, and very much cheaper. A liberal discount allowed to the Trade.

SPADES AND SHOVELS. 1000 DOZEN "Higgins" Montreal Manufactured SPADES and SHOVELS of different qualities, warranted equal in every respect to the celebrated "Ames" make, and from 15 to 20 per cent. cheaper.

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

AUGERS, MANUFACTURED by the Montreal Auger Company. A full assortment constantly on hand, and for Sale by Frothingham & Workman.

CUT NAILS & SPIKES. 2000 CASKS, assorted sizes, of the celebrated Cote St. Paul Manufacture. "Dunn's" Patent Clinch Nails.

CANADA PLATES. 2000 BOXES "Swansen" Canada Plates. 1500 boxes "Glamorgan" Canada Plates. 500 boxes "Hutton" Canada Plates.

TIN PLATES. 600 BOXES Coke Tin Plates, 10 and 1X. 1000 boxes Best Charcoal Plates, 10, 1X, 1XX, DC, DX, DXX.

PIG IRON. 530 TONS No. 1 "Coltness" and "Glenarneck" Pig Iron, now landing.

BAR AND BUNDLE IRON. 650 TONS SCOTCH IRON, well assorted, "Glasgow" brand. 450 tons Best Refined Iron, of "Bradley's," "Bag-nalls" and other best makers.

SPELTER & BLOCK TIN. 5 TONS SILESIA SPELTER 1 Ton BLOCK TIN. For Sale by Frothingham & Workman.

Church, Factory and Steamboat Bells. JUST RECEIVED, ex SS, "North American," a Consignment of "CAST STEEL" BELLS, a very superior article, and much cheaper than Bell Metal.

FAIRBANK'S Patent Platform and Counter Scales. WE are Agents for the Sale of the above celebrated Scales, and keep constantly on hand a full assortment.

PATENT SAFETY FUSE, FOR DRY and WET BLASTING, constantly on hand, and for Sale by Frothingham & Workman.

Ford's Patent Bath Bricks. 5000 PATENT BATH BRICKS, now landing ex "Minnesota," from Liverpool.

Chain Cables and Anchors. WOODS celebrated CHAINS and ANCHORS, assorted sizes, with Proofs.

HARDWARE. IN addition to the above Goods, the Subscribers offer for Sale their usual LARGE and WELL-SELECTED STOCK of HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE, including every variety of Goods in their line of business, which have been purchased on the very best terms in the English, German and American Markets, and which they will sell at very reasonable prices, on the usual terms of credit.

P. P. P. PARK'S PRICKLY PLASTERS. They soothe pain; protect the chest; they extract the conglutated impurities and soreness from the system, and impart strength. They are divided into sections, and yield to the motion of the body. Being porous, all impure excretions pass off, and they cannot become offensive, hence can be worn four times longer than any other plasters, and are cheaper at 25 cents than others at 10.

1859. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1859. GREAT BARGAINS! AT THE GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE, 87 M'GILL STREET, 87



The Proprietors of the above well-known CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT, RESPECTFULLY announce to their Patrons and the Public generally that they have now completed their SPRING IMPORTATIONS; and are prepared to offer for Sale the

LARGEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING & OUT-FITTING (All of their own Manufacture) EVER PRESENTED TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC.

Their Stock of Piece Goods consists in part of—French, West of England, German, and Venetian BROAD CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES; also fancy DOESKIN; Scotch, English, and Canadian TWEEDS, &c., &c. The choice of VESTINGS is of the newest Styles and best Qualities.

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

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

DR. ANGUS MACDONELL, 18 1/2 Notre Dame Street. (Nearly opposite the Donagani Hotel.) B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 30, Little St. James Street.

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

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

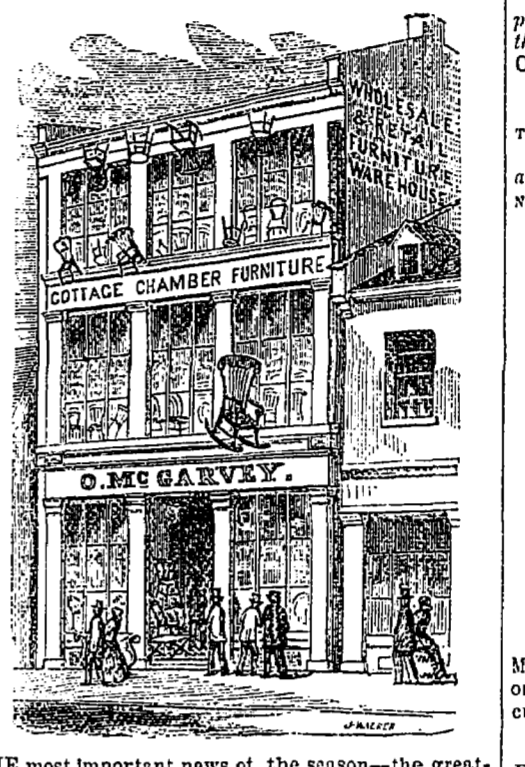
M. DOHERTY, ADVOCATE, No. 59, Little St. James Street, Montreal.

D. O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER, BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W. Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale.

MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TER RAOB.) WM. CUNNINGHAM, Manufacturer of WHITE and all other kinds of MARBLE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, and GRAVE STONES; CHIMNEY PIECES, TABLE and BURAU TOPS; PLATE MONUMENTS, BAPTISMAL FONTS, &c., begs to inform the Citizens of Montreal and its vicinity, that the largest and the finest assortment of MANUFACTURED WORK, of different designs in Canada, is at present to be seen by any person wanting anything in the above line, and at a reduction of twenty per cent from the former prices.

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

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GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA. CAPITAL, \$500,000. FIRE, OCEAN, AND INLAND MARINE. Office—No. 11, Lemoin's Street.

THE undersigned Agent for the above Company is prepared to receive applications, and grant Policies. The Company insures all description of Buildings, Mills, and Manufactories, and Goods, Wares, and Merchandise contained therein. Mr. Thomas M'Grath has been appointed Surveyor to the Company. All applications made to him will be duly attended to. AUSTIN CUVILLIER, Agent. Montreal, October 8, 1858.

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, CATARRH, any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat, INSTANTLY RELIEVED by Brown's Bronchial Troches, or Cough Lozenges.—To PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS, they are effectual in clearing and giving strength to the voice. "If any of our readers, particularly ministers or public speakers, are suffering from bronchial irritation, this simple remedy will bring almost magical relief."—CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN. "Indispensable to public speakers."—ZION'S HERALD. "An excellent article."—NATIONAL ERA, WASHINGTON. "Superior for relieving hoarseness to anything we are acquainted with."—CHRISTIAN HERALD, CINCINNATI. "A most admirable remedy."—BOSTON JOURNAL. "Sure remedy for throat affections."—TRANSCRIPT. "Efficacious and pleasant."—TRAVELLER. Sold by Druggists throughout the United States.

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

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all Humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children under eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, ten spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula. KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Sore Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient. For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in. For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color. This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 28 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856. Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.

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

Sisters of St. Joseph, Hamilton, C. W.