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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. VI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1855.

NO. 11.

DIARY OF THE SIEGE.

The *Daily News*' correspondent supplies details up to the 18th September. His description of the interior of Sebastopol will be read with great interest. He says:—

After crossing the cemetery, where there is still a chapel riddled with balls and bullets, I entered Sebastopol through an enormous breach made in the central bastion. A large fortified wall protects all this side of the town; within it lies a suburb composed of small houses, which were no doubt occupied by various small tradesmen. This suburb gradually descends towards the water; four streets converge to a sort of platform, connected with a little bridge, which enabled the inhabitants to cross a street below when violent rains transformed it into a torrent. In this small space I counted sixty-eight shells that had not burst, and balls. We then proceeded to the street and boulevard which bear the name of Catherine; it is the elegant quarter of the town; all the houses have but one story, are very neat, and are surrounded with gardens. There is not one that has not received at least a ball; they are completely gutted; all the furniture, such as mahogany bedsteads, chests of drawers, writing desks, &c., was lying about the streets. I remarked a considerable number of pianos and what is very extraordinary, portraits of the Emperor Napoleon and the Empress Eugenie. The whole of this quarter rises in an amphitheatre just opposite Fort Constantine; the theatre is untouched; it is a pretty white building. When I passed by, the scenes were lying outside against the wall. The church called St. Catherine's, a Doric temple, with a gault pediment, has also suffered very little. In this quarter not a soul was to be seen; the streets were deserted, the houses completely abandoned; and it made one melancholy to see these vast solitudes. The whole town is now peopled with only 2,000 French soldiers, who are encamped in the streets. General Bazaine, who has been appointed governor of the place, occupies a pretty house, pierced like the others with three or four balls. In Catherine street is a house which was occupied as a tavern; the doors have been torn down, and the soldiers have written on a board, "Entrez sans frapper." The soldiers amuse themselves with playing at "pitch and toss," and shooting at cats, which are the only inhabitants of the town. Most of the houses have a story underground, where artisans had their shops. From this quarter we went down to the quays. The nearer one gets to the port the greater is the number of barricades. The Russians evidently intended to have defended Sebastopol street by street, for at the top of every street is a wall of large stones, two metres in height, behind which small pieces of artillery were placed. On the quays, which are wide, and planted with trees, it was more difficult to enjoy one's walk, as the Russians still occupy Fort Constantine opposite, and every three minutes they threw either a shell or a ball at the people who were walking about; an Englishman was killed in that way tea steps off from where I was standing. From this quay, and as far as the docks, we may distinguish the mast tops of the Russian fleet rising above water; it has all been burnt and sunk, with the exception of a small steamer on her beam-ends at the corner of the military port. The streets are actually covered with projectiles of every description. The docks have suffered considerably from our fire;—skirting them was a quarter of the town, set apart most likely for workmen and invalids; it is now a shapeless mass of ruins.

Nothing in the town had been destroyed by us;—our artillery has only ruined what was indispensable; it was the Russians, who, during their retreat, sprung an enormous number of mines, and we are finding more daily. Even on Monday and Tuesday, the 10th and 11th, there were explosions every moment and many fell victims to their curiosity. A Russian colonel, they tell me, was killed at the moment that he was stooping down to fire a new mine while hurriedly retreating. Since then our firemen have thrown water over all the suspected spots, and put out all the fires. I met a soldier carrying off an enormous mahogany bedstead for firewood. To conclude, the general aspect of Sebastopol is heart-rending; nothing but ruins, blackened walls, and gutted houses; the ground strewn with projectiles and broken or spoiled furniture. But few visitors in the streets; not a cry, not the slightest noise denoting a living city—all is mournful and silent. The Russians are shut up in Fort Constantine; their camp extends beyond Fort Sivernaia. There is a rumor that they are about to evacuate the north; but, in order to make them do so sooner, General d'Herbiloo is to attack them on the side of the Tchernaya with 70,000 men. Our fleets are still opposite the Quarantine Harbor, and, as soon as the entrance into the great harbor is cleared, they will

enter it, and then, if the Russians have not yet evacuated the north, the fleets will cannonade Fort Constantine on our side, and harass them on the other, and that part of Sebastopol will then soon be in our power.

ONE REDAN EQUAL TO TEN MALAKOFFS.

Having scrambled to the brow of the hill, I reached the largest of the Russian batteries defending this quarter of the town, and had an opportunity of contrasting its construction with that of the Redan, described in my last letter; but I found it to be merely another instance of the rule to which that work and its immediate flanking supports appear to form the only exceptions. It consisted only of the usual single line of battery with the ordinary strengthening abutments; but without any of the near supports which constitute the Redan a virtually double work. This peculiar character of the latter redoubt was certainly a practical compliment to its opponents, the English, though had it been fought out to the last it would have quadrupled their difficulty in effecting its reduction. It would have been easier to take ten Malakoffs than one Redan, considering that even in its perfect state the former work, if once entered in front or turned in flank, was, to properly supported assailants, an accomplished capture; whilst with the latter, at this point the difficulties and dangers of an enemy culminated. The guns of this battery on the western side of the town, differently from any others I had seen, ran upon a sort of railway, and were each worked from a small elevated platform much above the inner level of the battery itself; their carriages, too, were of a construction which permitted of a much greater depression than in any of the other Russian works I have hitherto visited, to a degree, indeed, which would have raked an attacking party on the very edge of the ditch without. Nearly in the centre of the curve formed by this battery, and some twenty yards in the back-ground, was one of those earth-guns, so to speak, with whose long range shots and shells the enemy used to annoy our regiments in front, as I have had occasion to report more than once. The gun in this instance was neither more nor less than a plain cast-iron tube, without either trunnions or external moulding of any kind, and was sunk about four feet into the earth, at an angle of about forty-five degrees. It was apparently of a 10-inch bore, and a shell of that dimension was visible within it at the time. Some score of small cohorn mortars were also lying about, as likewise several—eight or ten—six-pounders on light field carriages. In the centre of the redoubt, and under cover of the earthwork, stood a small wooden chapel, inside which some simple altar fittings, with pieces of half-burnt tapers, still remained. I may just add, that in this, as in all their other batteries which I have yet seen, the enemy were abundantly supplied with every variety of ammunition—grape, canister, round shot, and shell lying piled up everywhere throughout the redoubt.

I returned by a route which, with the rambles of my two previous visits, formed a tolerably complete round of the entire town on this side of the creek, and I everywhere saw the same utter destruction, and the like complete system of street barricades which had been prepared against a last final struggle to the death. Verily it would have been such a contest as Frenchmen, with all their traditional acquaintance with street fights before and since the Bastille, had never yet encountered. I would have re-entered our own lines through the Redan, but was glad to be stopped, on the ground that the magazines, remarked on in my last letter, as left to themselves for explosion, were being emptied of their dangerous contents. Why the smouldering fabrics above had not been at once extinguished, and this removal effected at first, I am puzzled to conceive; but in this, as in some other things, our chiefs seem to be tardily recognising the principle of "better late than never." A strong working party was also engaged in shovelling more earth over the dead hundreds in the ditch of the Redan, whence effluvia were already emerging in volumes sufficient to poison the atmosphere for miles round.

PREPARATIONS TO BLOW UP THE ARSENAL.

Report affirms that our engineers are already preparing to blow up the whole of the beautiful dry docks and other public buildings belonging to the arsenal, now in our occupation; but beyond this rumor I know nothing of the intention or the probability of its execution. The French have already collected the fragments of the floating bridge, which had drifted into the Admiralty creek, and are connecting them, to form a passage from their side of the creek to our own.

Such, then, briefly, is the state of Sebastopol, and such, too, the only works which its captors have as yet commenced within it. What a week or a month may bring forth in its destiny, the uninitiated,

like myself, can neither foresee nor foretell. The novelty of the change in our camp life, which has followed its fall, has not even yet worn off; and, in the strange stillness which night now ushers in, sleep is almost difficult to court, after the cannonading lullaby to which we had been so long accustomed.— Novel as this quiet is during the day, when every spot seems pervaded by an oppressive silence like that which reigns over a school play-ground on the first day after the "break up" for the holiday at night, when all the ordinary avocations of camp life are suspended, it presses with redoubled weight on the unhabituated senses.

HOW THE MALAKOFF AND THE REDAN ESCAPED BEING BLOWN UP BY THE RUSSIANS.

A sapper, who was exploring the batteries of the Redan, just as the Russians were evacuating the town, discovered a large cable, which he cut in two by a blow of an axe, and then called the attention of the officers to it. On further examination it was found to be a thick metallic wire, covered with a coating of gutta percha. This wire led to a powder magazine dug under the Redan, and the discovery of which made the boldest tremble when they thought of the frightful explosion from which they had escaped. The wire came from across the town as far as the sea, which it crossed to the other shore, from whence the electric spark was to be despatched to set fire to the volcano. It was discovered just at the nick of time as the last soldiers had not yet evacuated the town when the forts blew up one after the other, filling up the trenches with the ruins. The Careening Port, the Flagstaff Battery, the Central Bastion, the forts of the bay, the arsenals, and all the principal edifices crumbled to the ground beneath the combined action of shells, fire, and mines. The Redan and the Malakoff alone remained unscathed—the former saved by the sapper, as just mentioned and the latter saved by a shell which had cut the electric-wire in two.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE COMING WINTER.

Working parties are actively engaged in making and repairing roads. In some of the camps preparations are going on, such as building stone cooking sheds, raising paths, and draining, to meet the severity of the coming winter. The effluvia which prevails in the greater part of the town renders an encampment on the heights above much more desirable in a sanitary point of view. Near some of the works, as the Redan and the Malakoff, the odor, more especially in the latter work, is almost pestilential. Decomposing matter of all kinds in the dark holes and corners of the hiding-places and underground barracks, and bodies buried, but lightly covered by loose earth, or hidden by the debris of stones and gabions scattered by shells which have exploded, are the causes of the offensive effluvia. The removal of these sources of malaria must be undertaken before the neighborhood of the Malakoff hill can be occupied, and this must necessarily be the work of considerable time and labor, more, probably, than can be bestowed at present, if the greater part of the troops are called to active operations in the field. In the larger part of the town on the west side of the south harbor no offensive odor is perceptible. This is the result of the fire; and the pains which the enemy took in rendering its effect complete, though adopted and carried out with very different motives, have doubtless proved an essential benefit to those who may have to remain in the neighborhood of the town. In walking along the principal streets one finds the larger houses on each side entirely reduced to stone walls; everything inflammable has been consumed. Thus nearly all the offensive matter has been destroyed and removed, and a deposit of carbon spread over the ground to neutralise the effect of any which may have escaped the fire and be lying beneath the ruins. In the houses of the suburbs to which the fire has not spread, offal of all kinds—and not unfrequently human remains—are found, and the natural repulsive consequences ensue.

It is no harm to state that our ever active allies, the French, are constructing a breaching battery between Fort Nicholas and the ruins of Fort Alexander, against Fort Constantine, in such a position that the enemy can only avail themselves of three or four embrasures. The statement can do no injury, because the Russians see the French at work on the battery, know its position, and what it is intended for, and fire at the working parties from time to time. Besides, the battery will be quite ready before this letter can reach England. The Russians have placed an enormous quantity of sandbags and earth on the roof of Fort Constantine, and have made regular traverses and embrasures for the guns mounted there *en barbette*.

PREPARATIONS FOR TAKING THE FIELD.

On the same day that the *Te Deum* was cele-

brated, two French divisions, a large contingent of Piedmontese, and the whole of the French and cavalry—the latter force under General de Longueville—marched *en route*, it is to be hoped, for Baktchi-Serai. This strong corps has passed on through the Baidar valley into the Aitodor pass, by Vernouka; and by this time, we hope, is far on its way towards the old capital of the Tartar khans.— Intelligence has reached our generals that the enemy is in full retreat from the neighborhood of his lost stronghold, and this French and Sardinian force will endeavor to turn the lines of the Belbek on him, whilst another French and English *corps d'armée*, to be immediately transported to Eupatoria, or some point on that part of the coast, will intercept him beyond. I give you this important news as I learn it from a source likely to be well-informed, and it may, I think, be accepted by your readers, as authentic, though I shall be better able to correct or confirm it by the next mail. It is further said, that, of our own troops, the first division (consisting of the guards and highlanders) with the third and fourth, have been already selected for this important service, and will be embarked as soon as the necessary armaments for transport are complete. General Codrington mustered the light division yesterday, with a view to ascertain its fitness for taking part in the expedition; and professed himself satisfied with the numerical strength of the regiments composing it. It is earnestly to be hoped, however, that no personal desire of Sir William's to share in the glory of the undertaking may weigh with General Simpson in imposing further labors this season on a division to whose share so unduly large a proportion of all the operations that have yet occurred, both in the trenches and the field, has hitherto fallen. By far the majority of the troops by which its vast losses have been filled up are raw drafts recently landed and, as such, are utterly unfit for a service for which the army has still so many old, and as yet unworked, soldiers in the other divisions I have named.

THE RUSSIANS AT WORK ON THE NORTH SIDE.

Having secured their right flank by the very formidable earthen works and batteries which we are permitting the enemy even yet to erect, in addition to their former defenses and to their regular forts, the Russians will now no doubt direct the bulk of their army to protect their centre over the Tchernaya, and their left at Aitodor and on the Upper Belbek. They seem prepared to hold this extensive line, and we appear at present by no means prepared or willing to attack it. As the allies can scarcely spare men enough to send to Eupatoria, and thence to march on Simpheropol, or to force the Russian position on the Belbek by a corps descending on them from the north, and as there is no apparent intention of attacking them from Inkermann or the Tchernaya, this dead lock may last longer than we think, and is likely enough not to be relaxed this winter. The quantity of stores removed by the Russians from the north side to their new depot shows that they are not in want of provisions, unless they take the trouble of carrying dummy sacks, and fill their carts with "make-believes." It may and must be difficult for them to feed their army, but somehow or other, they do so. About noon to-day a flag of truce came in from the fleet, and was met near Fort Constantine by a Russian boat. The conference did not last very long, and its object has not yet transpired. The French mortars and guns were not silent while the flags were flying. Their mortar battery, which is protected by the walls of Fort Nicholas, keeps a constant fire of bombs against the quadrangular storehouse. In addition to the fire yesterday, the French sent two bombs through the roof of the building. Their battery behind the Malakoff is principally directed against the roads to Fort Constantine and Fort Catherine. Three or four times in the day Fort Constantine gives sudden reply to the allies, and the 12-gun battery at Inkermann throws an odd shot at the French battery of the Malakoff. The Russians, however, look as if they intended to work steadily at their earthworks, and some fine day, no doubt, they will open with a roar of cannon with their old style, all along the water-side from Fort Constantine to Inkermann. Large convoys passed in and out of the forts to-day, but it could not be ascertained with what they were laden. It was amusing to watch the coolness of the fellows at work inside the large magazine to-day. Some of them usually stood in the doorway by the water-side to look out for the mortar. "Bom" goes one, and the thick white smoke flies upward in a circling pillar, marked here and there with whirling rings. T-wit! twit! twit! the bomb whistles aloft, the sound becoming fainter as it leaves us, till it begins to grow on the ear of the gentleman in gray, who is on the watch at the other side; he pops in his head, and out come at his summons, like rabbits scuttling from a ferret-haunted warren, a swarm of his comrades, just as the

bomb with a prodigious crash, and knocking up a crowd of tiles, timber, stones, and dirt, rushes through the roof and bursts inside—they are down on their faces in a moment, and the bits fly over them, and strike the earth far inland, or dash the water of the harbor into foam. Then the "Roosies" get up and return placidly to their work inside till the next bomb comes dangerously near. If he does not fall inside the building, or is not likely to slip down on them through the roof, the fellows never stir out. When the French discovered the column near the telegraph this morning, they opened from Gringalet on them with round shot, and I saw the earth torn up close to them, but the Russians never turned round from their camp fires. They are assuredly a stolid infantry.

A second communication, by the special correspondent of the *Daily News*, brings the details up to the 22nd ult.:

PREPARATION TO EVACUATE THE NORTH SIDE.

Sept. 21.—The belief gains ground that the Russians are preparing to evacuate the north side of the harbor of Sebastopol. The extensive earthworks which have been lately constructed, and others still in course of construction, are regarded as simply intended to cover the retreat, and to protect the rear guard of the army. They are so arranged as to form the means of defence against any sudden assault of the position, whether from the sea or the roadstead, but do not seem to have any character of permanence, nor to be calculated for the bombardment or annoyance of the south side. It is also argued that the enemy could not now gain any military object by holding the heights on the opposite side, commensurate with the labors and difficulties which would be entailed upon the troops by the approaching winter, and the uncertainty respecting the transport of the necessary supplies of provisions, and stores of all kinds. In support of the conviction that the Russians are making preparations to retire, it has been observed that numerous waggons which have come into the north side from the direction of the Mackenzie heights, apparently empty, have returned laden. Carts bringing in gabions have also gone out carrying either grain or provisions. The army encamped beyond Inkermann appears to draw its supplies of food and forage from the stores accumulated in the depots of the Sievernia. Several lines of filled waggons have been noticed leaving Fort Constantine. The canvas town, or Kadikoi, of the north side, is nearly deserted; there are not more than forty or fifty, if so many, wooden sheds left entire. Before the abandonment of the south side, this village presented all the appearance of a bustling, thriving, well ordered little town. It has now the cheerless aspect of a deserted camp. If it be true, as used to be said that this place was occupied by the shopkeepers and civilians who had been compelled to quit Sebastopol, persons depending for their livelihood upon trading with the soldiery, their departure is very significant. The French have been very active in throwing bombs from their new mortar batteries against the working parties, and in harassing the convoys moving along the roads, on the north side. On Wednesday, the 19th ult., a shell thrown from a large 13-inch mortar was seen to explode close to a line of waggons descending along the road below the Star fort. The horses drawing the carts started in all directions, and confusion and alarm were manifestly created along the whole line.

SHELLING THE NORTH FORTS.

The principal mortar battery opened by the French is on the west side of the south harbor, in a very advanced position. It is armed with some of the huge mortars of novel construction which arrived in the Crimea about two months ago for our allies. Rockets have also been discharged against the enemy on the opposite side. The Russians have either very few mortars, or have some reason for not using them against us. It is not at all improbable that while they had brought nearly every available mortar to the south side, they were unable to convey any away previous to the capture of the Malakoff, and abandonment of the other fortifications. The cumbersome form and great weight of this species of ordnance, would very probably induce them to convey across the bridge the more portable kinds of artillery in the first instance, and there is very little doubt that the assault took place before they had time to carry many guns even to the other side. The few missiles thrown against the allies since they have occupied the town and arsenal, from the north side, have been chiefly round shot probably discharged from sunk guns.

COMBINED ALLIED MOVEMENT.

It is still understood that a combined movement is to take place against the enemy's position on the Mackenzie heights. A direct attack against Baktchi-Serai is spoken of, the approach from the south being made by a route which is kept secret, and which will have the advantage of avoiding the enemy's fortified entrenchments. Troops have been embarking, both yesterday and to-day, at Kamiesch, and it is understood that they are to proceed to Eupatoria. Five French divisions are to leave, it is said, Eupatoria, and to march southward, with the intention of meeting and combining with a corresponding force marching from the south. The only English divisions which have received orders to hold themselves in readiness to move as yet are the first and second, but other divisions expect to receive orders of the same nature. Should the enemy avoid battle, there will be an opportunity in all probability of destroying the principal stores of grain and provisions which have been collected to provide during the ensuing winter for the necessities of the force deemed advisable to be retained in the Crimea. These are said to be stored at Baktchi-Serai. Omer Pacha is also spoken of as likely to assist in this movement. Its execution may have been delayed by the change of weather which has occurred during the last few days.

EXPLANATIONS OF GENERAL NIEL.

The French General of Engineers has considerably done for us what our own Commanders-in-Chief was unable or unwilling to do. He has explained the circumstance of the English assault on the memorable 8th of September. What our gallant soldiers had to contend with forms no part of Gen. Simpson's narrative to Lord Palmerston; but we learn it from the despatch of Gen. Niel to the French Minister of War. In this very able statement we find the difference pointed out between the Malakoff and the Redan, which, on the first intelligence of the assault, we described substantially to the same effect. From the height of the Malakoff, consisting of entrenchments thrown up round a strong tower, it could not be swept by shot from within, or from the other defences; whereas the Redan, being lower, and presenting a large square space within its parapet, was completely exposed. Observe what is said by Gen. Niel:—"The English had 200 metres of ground to go over under a terrible fire of grape." This space was presently covered with dead, but these losses could not stop the march of the attacking column, which advanced to the capital of the works. It descended into the ditch, which was about five metres in depth, and, notwithstanding all the efforts of the Russians, it escalated the scarp and took from them the salient of the Redan; but after the first struggle, which cost the Russians dear, "the English soldiers found nothing before them but a vast open space, crossed in all directions by the balls of the enemy, who themselves were sheltered behind distant traverses. Those who came up were scarcely sufficient to replace those who were placed *hors de combat*. It was not until they had sustained, during nearly two hours, this unequal combat that the English resolved to evacuate the Redan." A gallant soldier's tribute to the courage of our troops, and an experienced officer's opinion as to the capacity of our commanders, may equally be gathered from these few sentences. For the present we quote them to show in what the Redan differed principally from the Malakoff. After describing with equal power and succinctness the noble assault of the Malakoff, General Niel adds:—"In front of the Malakoff, the Russians made great efforts to reconquer the works. Repeated attacks were made, but in vain. The dead bodies of the enemy were piled up in front of the gorge, but the first column of attack, which was supported by the Imperial Guard, remained not to be shaken behind the exterior parapet of the outer defence." Nor did the superiority of the French assault consist only in this. As General Niel points out we had upwards of 200 yards to traverse between our last parallel and the salient, whereas the French were within 10 yards of their points of attack. The French had established *places d'armes* in their trenches, from which whole divisions could be launched on the foe; whereas our trenches were literally crowded by the fifteen hundred men told off for the first assault. We had neither strength in the attacking column, nor support sufficient in reserve, nor means to bring up such support as there was. Every blunder that had been committed on the 18th of June appears to have been more fatally repeated on this terrible day, with the addition that the troops were so selected for the service, from regiments which had formerly been repulsed, as to carry with them up to the walls of the Redan the strongest possible sense of the dangers which there awaited them. It remains to be seen what official explanations or excuses are yet to be given on the details of this ill-fated assault. But already we know enough to give stern significance to the question which Sir George Brown raised lately. Whether or not our military men understand their profession is a doubt that will be raised and discussed in many an English household to which the details of the 8th of September have carried terror and mourning. There is less reason in the present case than generally exists for turning aside from a discussion of this kind. Such doubts therefore have been almost always cast into the shade by the splendor of some great success achieved in spite of them. In the exhilaration of glory we have been unwilling that our pride should be lowered, or our sympathies checked, by anger at the blunders of the incompetent; and we have done our best to discredit them. But here the blunders have overclouded the glory, have rendered worthless acts of the noblest daring and of invincible courage, and, after uselessly flinging away thousands of valuable lives, have deprived the country of its full share in the crowning achievement of the siege, for which it had made such incredible sacrifices. How large a part of the blame, when all the causes of our inferiority in arrangement and forethought to the French shall be fully investigated, may be found inseparable from the fact that our forces in the field have been less than a third of theirs remains to be ascertained. That all the shortcomings are thus to be accounted for, is not conceivable; but it is of course quite possible that many may be thus explained. We remarked some weeks ago on the extraordinary oversight committed at the opening of the siege in disregarding the Malakoff as the weak point of the Russian line, and the credit of having discovered it has since been claimed for more than one general and engineer. But the report which first exposed the mistakes committed up to the beginning of the present year was that of General Niel, and we will remember the declaration of this able officer that everything done in the siege operations up to that time both by French and English had been little less than useless. In real truth, however, it was the Russians themselves who betrayed that the Malakoff was the key of the position. This they did by seizing on the Mamelon, and we believe it to be only just to Lord Raglan to state that this had scarcely been done when he urged upon General Canrobert the necessity of retaking it at all risks. The then French Commander could not make up his mind to the sacrifice of the large numbers of men re-

quired for that purpose, and Lord Raglan's apology might have been, as General Simpson's will probably now be, that he had not the men to sacrifice. The Mamelon and Malakoff must have cost Marshal Pélissier from thirty to forty thousand of his troops. Undoubtedly we are bound to remember facts of this kind. To be so crippled in the field, is upon all important and conclusive occasions to have no other alternative than to hand over to allies more powerful the main part of the influence accruing from victory.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

LETTER OF MR. SMITH O'BRIEN.

Bruxelles, Sept. 11, 1855.

MY DEAR DUFFY,—As you appear to have fully made up your mind to go to Australia, I cannot allow you to leave Europe without offering to you the expression not only of my warmest wishes for your happiness, but also of my unaffected esteem for your public and private character.

Twelve years have elapsed since we first became acquainted with each other, and though we have not agreed upon all questions, I have never had occasion to doubt for a moment that your opinions were founded upon a sincere desire to promote the welfare of Ireland, and to carry into effect that object by such means only as are dictated by a high sense of honor.

To the purity of your motives even your enemies must bear witness. Gifted with talents of a high order, you might have won brilliant success in any career of life to which you had applied yourself, in case you had made personal advancement the aim of your exertions. In obeying the higher impulse of patriotism, you have incurred continual danger, privation, and disappointment.

In 1843, when first I had the pleasure of making acquaintance with you, you were assailed by a government prosecution, for having endeavored to restore to your country its ancient legislature. In 1848, when the circumstance of Ireland seemed to us to justify even a resort to arms, provided we could thereby save our countrymen from famine and from ruin, you narrowly escaped the extreme penalties of the law. The manly vigor with which you sustained a succession of trials unexampled in the annals of judicature, has rendered that defence a remarkable event, not only in your own personal biography, but also in the history of Ireland.

Saved from that death or exile which some call ignominious, but which in your case would have been honorable, and raised to a high political position by the gratitude of your fellow-countrymen, you devoted yourself to the formation in parliament of a party which might secure for Ireland, by peaceful and constitutional means, the protection of its national interests. If the success of this effort has not been commensurate with the ardour which you bestowed upon it, the failure cannot be imputed to want of zeal upon your part. You have exhausted upon it the energies of a constitution which is ill suited for the unhealthy turmoil of parliamentary life. Knowing something of the sessional labors of the House of Commons, I have no hesitation in saying that they would have brought you to an untimely grave if you had not relinquished your seat in parliament.

I am not equally convinced that you are acting wisely in abandoning your connection with the Irish press. A trip to Australia will indeed tend to renovate your health; but if you feel as sharply as I feel them, the pains of exile from your native land, you will never cease to long for return to a country whose inhabitants, notwithstanding all their faults, possess many qualities which are dear to those who appreciate the genial sentiments of susceptible hearts.

You will not, however, be left without consolation. You will find in Australia many of our fellow-countrymen whose noble and generous natures have not yielded to any corrupting influences, but who have sought to maintain in their own persons that independence of spirit which we endeavored in vain to infuse into the institutions of Ireland.

What may be the ultimate aim of Providence in dispersing throughout the world so large a portion of the Irish race (not less than two millions) who might have lived happily in their own land under the protection of a good domestic government, is a question which to me at least is inscrutable. But it is impossible to witness the events which are passing before our eyes, without feeling that the policy which has made so many of our countrymen, voluntarily or involuntarily, exiles from Ireland, has not only brought much disgrace and humiliation upon England, but has inflicted a severe wound upon the vital interests of the British empire.

I have no longer, perhaps, any right to speak in the name of any portion of the Irish people. Otherwise I should confidently tell you, that your name will be remembered with honor among them, and that even those animosities which arise in the conflicts of adverse opinion, will not prevent your opponents from doing justice to your motives. It is enough for me to fulfil an obligation imposed by my own convictions and feelings, by assuring you that you will carry with you to another hemisphere the unaltered respect and attachment of

Your sincere friend,

WILLIAM S. O'BRIEN.

Charles Gavan Duffy, Esq.

THE IRISH FISHERIES.—We are glad to observe that a company is being formed for the purpose of fishing on the southern and western coasts of Ireland. The result of the several commissions of inquiry on this subject has been to show that these coasts abound in a supply of fish of all descriptions. Complaints have been invariably made that these splendid banks have never been turned to proper account in consequence of the want of strong and large vessels capable of riding out the heavy seas of the coast—of safety harbors—of curing establishments—and a rapid mode of transit for fresh fish to the Dublin and English markets. If the present company deem it advisable to carry out its professed object, it will confer a permanent and lasting benefit upon the community at large, as well as upon the hardy population of our coasts. It is a stigma upon the British government to have left this great source of national wealth so long undeveloped and unutilised. Every year hundreds of our poor countrymen have been lost, when overtaken by storms, for the want of harbors of refuge along the coast. But when English capitalists turn their attention to the subject, and embark their money in the speculation, they will take means to stimulate the British Treasury to expend money in the necessary safety harbors, so that even indirectly in this way the formation of the

company in question will be a benefit to this country. The British minister who turns a deaf ear to the remonstrances of the mere Irish, where mere Irish life and capital are in jeopardy, will pay prompt attention to the demands of his own countrymen. This is a sad state of facts; but they are no less facts. We await with no small anxiety the result of the deliberations and inquiries of this newly-formed company. Its operations will be of service in many ways to the community.—*Tuan Herald*.

PROSPECTS OF THE FARMERS.—The *Northern Whig* reports the receipt of information, confirmatory of former estimates of the return of this year's crops, and adds that there is now no doubt that the produce of the harvest will turn out, as a whole, much more satisfactorily than that of either England or Scotland. A word of advice is then tendered to the farmer:—"We only fear that their comfortable position may render them so independent as to induce them to become speculators, by holding back their grain from market too long. We would remind them—firstly, that 16s to 17s per cwt, is almost a famine price for raw new wheat, paying a splendid profit to the cultivator; that the present very high rates will draw supplies from the most distant quarters; and that the repeated reverses and exhausted state of Russia may bring about a peace when least expected." One of the Galway papers states, that a noble lord, standing high in the west of Ireland, has during the last few weeks, caused to be served on his tenantry no less than 600 notices to quit, not with a view of dispossessing them, but of raising their rents. The authority for this statement is the *Western Star* (conservative), which also gives the following report respecting the oat crop in Connaught:—"Notwithstanding reports to the contrary, it has now been ascertained that there is a great deficiency in the oat crop of this season in the west of Ireland. The complaint is now very general, and some farmers have estimated the loss at one third of the crop. This is the result of the heavy and continued rains which occurred in the beginning of the harvest. We had a proof the other day of the grain not having ripened. A farmer sold a sack of oats in our market which usually weighed thirty-stone; and, though well filled, it only weighed on this occasion twenty-seven stone. The deficiency in grain is more serious than is generally believed."

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS FOR 1855.—The registrar-general has just completed his usual annual return of the number of acres of land in this country under cereal and green crops. It is a most important document at the present juncture. If Ireland produced sufficient corn and green crops for her own consumption last year, she has no cause to apprehend scarcity for the next twelve months, for the registrar-general announces a vast increase in the quantity. There have been reports current to the effect that the acreable quantity of wheat was not even equal to that of last season. The country has now unquestionable evidence that there is an increase of no less than 34,225 acres, while in oats the increase amounts to 72,657 acres. Against these there is a falling-off in barley, bere, and rye of 19,589. In green crops there is an increase of 25,513 acres, but in flax there is a falling-off of 54,297. This last fact has been some time published, nor is it difficult to suggest a reason for it. The farmers in the north were tempted to sow oats and wheat by the high prices of the past twelve months, and the cereals being more to be relied on than flax, they planted them largely in land which, with lower rates, would have been sown with that article.

THE NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.—The British public condescended to humble itself on two different days in consequence of the war with Russia, and the obstinate ignorance of its Ministers. There was some little hesitation about fasting, but the Government, considering that the fasting was more likely to be a theory than a fact, consented to that additional humiliation, and that the more readily because the billbrokers and bankers in the city would have been grievously inconvenienced if the fasting also was not proclaimed. So, for two whole days trade was suspended, and the business of the nation at a standstill. They who are but slightly acquainted with our devotional turn of mind may conceive that we prayed fervently for the fall of Sebastopol, and wore haircloth on our delicate skins while our troops were starving in the trenches. Very far from it; and the proof of our heroic hypocrisy is to be found in our present conduct. Sebastopol fell into the hands of the allies on the Nativity of Our Lady, and under other conditions of the country that would have been no insignificant fact. We, however, are in no hurry to be grateful, and though we prayed for the help of God, we have waited nearly three weeks before condescending to acknowledge the work of his hands. The Emperor of the French did otherwise. He hastened with all the officers of state and the imperial household to offer up in public, before the face of the world, his thanksgivings for the victory granted to his troops. He acknowledged in the midst of imperial pomp that victory is not necessarily to the strong, and that a higher power than a strong battalion determines the issues of war. But we who have no less a stake in the present contest than France have exhibited no symptoms of a grateful spirit. Perhaps we considered that we had not yet had our money's worth: two days of theoretical fasting and a real suspension of business was a great penance, impetratory of greater fruits than the capture of Sebastopol. This may be the explanation of the fact; not our stupidity.—*Tablet*.

The lord lieutenant of Ireland, having executed a mock triumphal progress through the north and south, is about to proceed to the west, to see how the Connaught men live at home.

Mr. Bates, the late town clerk of Belfast, has died, of a broken heart, in consequence of the law proceedings carried on against the bankrupt corporation of that town.

The Marquis of Hertford has subscribed £50 towards the monument to be erected to the memory of the late Marquis of Londonderry in the county of Down.

Colonel Wyndham, the heroic leader of the Redan storming parties, is brother to the Countess of Listowel and uncle of Lord Ennismore.

Major-general the Earl of Cardigan has arrived in Dublin on a tour of military inspection, commencing with the cavalry in that garrison, consisting of the 2d dragoon guards and the 16th lancers.

The Kerry Militia are under orders for Limerick garrison. The Kerry Militia are a numerous corps, above 560 men.

Nearly two hundred of the Dublin Militia Artillery have volunteered in Dublin to the Royal Artillery.

The Right Hon. Edward Heismann, chief secretary for Ireland, was sworn in a member of the privy council, on the 1st instant at Dublin castle.

CARRICKMACROSS.—THE FRENCH VICTORY.—Captain Leslie, son of Dr. Leslie, of Laragh, county Monahan, arrived at Carrickmacross last week from the Crimea. The gallant gentleman was wounded, we believe, while on duty in the trenches before Sebastopol. The news of the capture of the Malakoff having arrived while Captain Leslie was stopping at the house of a friend, a few tar barrels were lighted to celebrate the result of General MacMahon's (the descendant of a Farney Chief) gallantry. While the blaze was illuminating all the objects around it, Captain Leslie appeared at one of the windows of his friend's house, and after announcing the capture of the Malakoff, he called for a cheer for the "fall of Sebastopol," which was responded to. He next called for three cheers for "the British Army." Our correspondent has not told us how this was received. But a sturdy Farney boy called out for a cheer for the French army, who alone, he said, did the work (deafening cheers.) He next called for a cheer for the Pope, and the response was what one might expect from the Farney Invincibles. This terminated the rejoicings in Farney.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

NARROW ESCAPE OF LORD ROBERT MONTAGU.—On Tuesday last (says a Belfast paper), as Lord Robert Montagu was sailing in his boat from Portstewart to Portrush, and when about half way between the two places a squall of wind caught the boat and upset her. Lord Robert, on perceiving the boat going over, threw himself out of her, by which means he disentangled himself from the sail and rigging, and being a very expert swimmer, soon managed to regain the boat, and prevented the sailors who accompanied him, and who could not swim, from sinking. They remained in this perilous situation for nearly half an hour, when they were picked up by a boat which had seen the accident from some distance, and having landed Lord Robert on the beach, he was conveyed back to his residence at Portstewart by Mr. Blackwood Price, who happened to be passing at the time in his carriage. His lordship's providential escape was hailed with joy by all the inhabitants of the place, among whom he is deservedly popular, and we are happy to say that he has suffered no bad effect from the accident.

Multitudes of the peasantry have emigrated, and when England wants stalworth Irishmen to carry destruction into the ranks of the enemy, and to stand in the "imminent deadly breach," she looks in vain to the country that has ever produced very many amongst her best soldiers. They have gone to swell the population of young and rising empires. They have given their toil to clear the primeval forest, to sink the canal, to build the cities, to make the railways of England's most dangerous rival. Such has been the result of the policy of men pretending to be statesmen, who have deluded England, betrayed her solid interests, and contributed to humiliate her in the eyes of Europe. Enough men are left in Tipperary, enough in Ireland to make her, in the language of Lord Stanley, the "Garden of Europe, and of the world," but not enough to recruit the armies of England; and English funds now that Manchester and Birmingham furnish from their failed population, but poor substitutes for her decimated heroes. She listened to Peel, to Cobden, and to Bright—verily she has her reward.

EXTRAORDINARY MARRIAGE.—An American gentleman on his tour through Connemara, stopping at Carr's hotel, Clifden, took a fancy to the kitchenmaid of that hotel, and he at once said she should be his wife. When the circumstance was communicated to Mr. Carr, he got the matter arranged. On Tuesday the bride and bridegroom, with Mr. John Carr and Miss Bridget Bourke as their friends, went to the parish chapel, and the bridegroom, Mr. Murray, was there united to Nancy Joyce in the bonds of matrimony.—*Galway Vindicator.*

IRELAND AND RUSSIA.—England may well be alarmed at a remarkable movement which has just originated among the Irish exiles in America—and she already exhibits her panic by ascribing it to the direct influence of the Russian cabinet. A convention of Irish Delegates from 55 towns of Massachusetts, assembled in that State on the 14th of August and adopted a series of resolutions in reference to Ireland and the present war. First, they invited all Irishmen in the United States to unite in a bond of union, forgetting the causes of past divisions and bitterness; remembering only that their common mother is in tribulation and sorrow, that the hand of the oppressor is heavy upon her, and that the Almighty has vouchsafed to us that her opportunity for which our fathers prayed, and wanting which they suffered "glorious martyrdom." Next they arranged that co-operation should be solicited from every other "order or company in the States, whose object is liberty for Ireland." Then, "that a general convention of the friends of Ireland from the principal cities of the Union be held on as early a day as practicable in the city of New York, for the purpose of carrying a united system of action throughout the Union and colonies, and to adopt an address to our brethren in Ireland." An earnest and eloquent address embodying the spirit of these resolutions was also adopted by the Convention, and has since, we presume, been extensively circulated throughout every State of the Union. Now, comment upon this remarkable movement would perhaps, be premature here; but in the meantime it is instructive to observe that England regards it with dread, and the *Times* pronounces it to be an actual result of the *Irish policy of the Czar.* "We believe it is beyond a doubt that the Russian government has had its hopes greatly roused by the real or seeming sympathy of America, and of this Irish element in particular. Strange is the idea cherished by the late Czar, and said to be shared by his successor, that an actual rising could be effected in Ireland through the medium of the emigrants in America. The scheme, it appears, has been entertained by the Russian Cabinet, and endeavours have been made to carry it into execution. Verily, this is a novel complication of the European intrigue, and 'the end is not yet!'"—*Dublin Nation.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—The marriage of Miss Peel, youngest daughter of the late Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, with the Hon. Francis Stonor, second son of Lord Camoys, took place on Tuesday, 25th September, in presence of a select family circle.—The solemn rite was first celebrated according to the tenets of the Catholic Church, at the chapel of the Bavarian Embassy, Warwick street, London—the Rev. Edward Howard performed the ceremony; and

the bride was given away by her brother, Sir Robert Peel, Bart., M.P. Afterwards, the bridal party proceeded to the church of St. Margaret's, Westminster, where the marriage was duly celebrated in the Protestant form by the Protestant Dean of Worcester, uncle of the bride. Among the company present to witness the ceremony, we remarked Viscount and Viscountess Hardinge and the Hon. Miss Hardinge, Viscount and Viscountess Villiers, Lord and Lady Camoys and the Hon. Miss Stonor, Sir Robert Peel, Bart., M.P., Mr. F. Peel, M.P., Captain W. Peel, R.N., C.B., Mr. Archibald Peel and the Misses Peel, Mr. Yates Peel and Miss Peel, Hon. Thomas Stonor, General Peel and Miss Peel, the Right Hon. H. Goulburn, M.P., Mrs. John Peel, Mr. Bonham, Mr. Stanley, Comte Louis Corté, Captain John Peel, Mr. and Mrs. Silvertop, the Misses Peel, Mr. Fleming, &c.—Early in the afternoon, the happy pair left London for Drayton Manor, where they will pass the honeymoon.

THE WAR AND THE REVENUE.—The quarterly revenue returns confirm the evidence afforded in so many other quarters of the ability of this nation to sustain the burdens of the present war. The figures for the quarter ending the 30th September, 1855, as compared with those for the corresponding quarter of 1854, exhibit a net increase of £1,934,124.

TROOPS FOR THE CRIMEA.—There are at present under orders for embarkation for the Crimea no fewer than 6,000 disciplined men, who only await transports to convey them to their destination. This large force includes 800 for the royal artillery, 900 mounted men for the several cavalry regiments in the east, and the balance consists of detachments from the various depôts for the service companies of infantry regiments at the seat of war. In addition to the above, upwards of 4,000 infantry will proceed from Gibraltar, Malta, the Ionian islands, and the Piræus (Greece) to reinforce the army in the Crimea.

ELECTRIC CANNON.—Mr. D. C. Mitchell, of the Dumfries militia, has invented an electric cannon. It is fired without a touch-hole, by means of electricity. The conducting and non-conducting wires are introduced into the cannon during its manufacture, and cut off close to the surface; so that, in the event of the gun falling into the hands of the enemy, they would fail to discover, at least for some time, how the cannon was discharged. Having no touch-hole, it cannot, of course, be spiked, and it is said that it will last four times longer than the present ordinary cannon.

The return of deserters from her Majesty's service for the past month shows a marked increase on those of that preceding; the total number of deserters being 682.

SIMPSON'S "DISTINGUISHED SERVICE."—(*Times.*)—The advancement of General Simpson to all but the highest rank in the army on the express ground of "distinguished service in the field," at a moment when, upon the evidence of his own despatch, very serious charges are entertained against him, is altogether a different matter from that of Col. Windham's promotion; and the manner in which it has been done sufficiently discloses the embarrassment felt by the government on this occasion. If it could be shown that "the distinguished services" of General James Simpson had contributed in any degree to the successful operations which have ended in the fall of Sebastopol, and that he had worthily upheld the reputation and employed the forces of the British army on that occasion, it is needless to say that neither the ministers of the crown, nor parliament, nor the nation would have grudged him an ample reward. But the painful occurrences of the 8th of September, and the palpable mismanagement which led to a repetition of the failure of the 18th of June, have alloyed the pride of victory, and render such honors out of place and ridiculous. We can only account in one way for the anomalous course which has been adopted. It is generally reported, and we suspect correctly, that General Simpson has already ceased to command the British army in the Crimea, or that at least he only retains that command until his successor is appointed. We shall assume this to be actually the case, for it is wholly impossible for the government to retain in that position an officer in whom the nation does not place absolute and unlimited confidence; and, if this resolution has been taken, it may be thought that General Simpson's former services in the Crimea justify a step of promotion which brings with it recall, although the action of the 8th of September did not entitle him to any of those higher distinctions to which a more able commander might unquestionably have aspired. As a mark of confidence at the present time the promotion of General Simpson would be a jest exceedingly ill-timed; and the announcement in the *Gazette* can only be passed over with comparative indifference if it be accompanied or followed by the notification of his resignation or recall.

There is not a more useful man in the House of Commons than Mr. Henry Berkeley. Last session he did manful, honest work against the bigotry and cant of a class—a class, like the grasshoppers in Utica, too numerous and too mischievous to be contemptible—who, if they might, would put up shutters to the sky on Sundays; and who resolutely believe that the only Jacob's ladder to be climbed by regenerate man is the pulpit steps of their own especial conventicle. Mr. Berkeley, at the recent meeting of the Licensed Victuallers' Defence Association, declared that "he did not feel the sin of a good glass of wine or ale,"—and thereupon did not consider the wine merchants, brewers, and licensed victuallers the "accursed race" denounced by the Temperance League. He more-over remarked upon the abuse and scurrility with which teetotalers assail all men who moderately enjoy the "juice of the grape, the apple, and the barleycorn." Certainly, for men who preach chiudeep in water, the teetotalers are apt to fling about them a deal of mud. If their lymph be as foul as their invective, it must require a very careful filtering. Mr. Pepper, under the solar microscope, shows a drop of Thames water to contain the most unsightly, ravenous specimens of animal life; magnified monsters with most portentous jaws. In like manner, as the water is infested by these foul animalcula, so in like manner is the principle of temperance defiled, and is even liable to be made distasteful to men, by the falsehood and scurrility with which all who differ from the folks of the flood are inevitably assailed. If it be an allowed verity that truth is to be found in a well, it is no less a teetotal fact that slander too often runs from the pump. Can we consider the spoutings of certain temperance meetings, and deny this?—John Bull is very susceptible of humbug, avers Mr. Berkeley, but when he discovers the truth, will man-

fully uphold and fight for it. The people are more-over too apt to dwell in the supineness of their security. With the quiet and stealthiness of burglars did the Sabbatarian party steal upon the poor man's Sunday, and—reversing burglars' work—bolt, bar, and padlock the greater part of his seventh day. The tyranny so quietly endured in its progress, was at length found intolerable; and, by the will of the people, energetically abetted by Mr. Berkeley and others, they again supported by the press,—the despotism was destroyed. Nevertheless, the Sabbatarians, confounded for awhile, have shown some signs of renewed energy, and threaten next session once again to let out the sluices of their eloquence, and to drown all who may not float with them in their own loch. We therefore hail the recent meeting as a renewed protest against the meddling morality of a class of men who would cut and square the conduct of all the world according to their own fashion, even as the Roundheads denounced the ringlets of the Cavaliers, and, by the especial operation of the scissors, would have shorn off their love-locks to the close crop of Praise-God Barebones and Colonel Pride.—*Loyal's Weekly.*

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.—Sir William Dunbar, who some years ago was excommunicated by Bishop Skinner, of Aberdeen, for schismatical practices, and who defeated the Primus in the civil courts, having some time ago resigned his incumbency at St. Paul's, Aberdeen, and returned to England, with a view to take English preferment, has been refused institution until the process of Bishop Skinner should be withdrawn. In consequence of this he applied to the College of Bishops in Scotland, with a formal expression of his sorrow and contrition "for having seceded from the Scotch Episcopal church," whereupon Bishop Skinner has, with the unanimous consent of his synod, granted him absolution.—*Glasgow Daily Mail.*

THE "PIOUS" LONDON BANKERS.—Messrs. Strahan, Paul & Bates, the bankers, late of the Strand, underwent their last examination at Bow-street police office, previous to the sailing of the last steamer, for the illegal disposal of bonds placed in trust in their hands as bankers. All three were fully committed for trial at the Old Bailey in the ensuing sessions. An extension of bail was required each prisoner being called upon to find sureties in £25,000 each, instead of £15,000 and entering into their own recognizances of £50,000 to appear to answer the charge at the Old Bailey.—*Times.*

OUTRAGES ON WOMEN.—A London contemporary selects from the police chronicles of one week the following cases:—On Monday George Rose was brought up at the Thames Police-office for having beaten his wife, who was endeavoring to protect their children from his drunken rage. He pitched the children about the room, dragged his wife about by the hair, kicked her, and flung her out of the window. George Rose is to be locked up for six months. On Tuesday George Pemble, at Southwark, killed a woman named Mary Ann Latimer, with whom he was cohabiting. This case is remanded. The same day one London murdered his wife in Artillery lane;—he stabbed her in the neck. A coroner's jury have brought in a verdict of "Murder" against him; he will probably be hanged, if the Home Secretary does not let him off, or present him with a testimonial.

On Wednesday a man named Barry, who had previously broken both his wife's legs, violently assaulted her again. This time he broke her arm and bruised her very much. She was found lying in a pool of blood, which had flowed from her nose and ears. This case was remanded. On the evening of the same day Thomas Dodd, a coal-porter living at Westminster, kicked his wife till her life was in imminent peril. Case remanded. On Thursday night George Mulley, a porter in Newgate market, cut the throat of a young woman with whom he was cohabiting. Case remanded. On the morning of Thursday Henry Watts was indicted at the Old Bailey for the wilful murder of his wife under circumstances of peculiar atrocity. Here is the account of this gentleman's performances, extracted from the *Examiner*:

"Henry Watts, a diminutive, evil-looking man, was indicted for the wilful murder of his wife. He had been about to flog his son, when his wife begged of him not to chastise the child, and said it would be more to his credit if he sent it to school. Upon this he took her, instead of the boy, by the shoulders, beat her, and roared out, in answer to her remonstrances, 'I'll be d—d if I don't murder you.' She went up stairs, he followed, got first upon the landing, and by a blow struck her down into the passage. She was carried, much injured, into the room of some lodgers, and placed on a bed. There he endeavored again to get at her and resume his torture, but was prevented. Unfortunately, no hindrance was offered to the subsequent desire of the woman to be taken up to her own room, where she was placed on her bed, and so given up again as a victim to her torturer. He pulled her from the bed upon the floor, and when her eyes were fixed with approaching death, dragged her about, bent and twisted her body, kicked it, and bumped it with his knee. Still, in this condition, with death momentarily appearing near and more near, he held her head back over the grate, and shook it; he struck her about the face and breast; and with a remark that 'he knew how to touch her and make her feel,' proceeded to atrocities which even the Old Bailey flinched from hearing told in detail. All this was seen, and the witness who saw it deposed that the wretch was perfectly sober. The case was proved to demonstration: 'but,' said the jury, 'this is not murder. The man is only guilty of manslaughter.'"

This is pretty well as a record of conjugal endearments for four days only! Remark on this subject the *Times* says:—"The six months' imprisonment is clearly not sufficient to put a stop to this horrid barbarity. It is a blot upon our age—it is an awful comment upon our manly morality—it is a disgrace to the name of Englishman. Something clearly must be done. There has been talk of facilitating divorces among the humbler classes, but it must be observed that unmarried women are just as frequently the subjects of attack as those who are absolutely bound to their brutal husbands by the marriage tie. One thing is perfectly clear,—that this class of offence, above all others, should at all times receive the greatest amount of punishment which a jury can bestow. As the case is above stated, Watts was not only guilty of murder, but of one of the worst murders recorded in the black annals of crime. Every jurymen who strained the facts to acquit him of the capital charge was in a certain degree accessory to the offence and a promoter of the system. A few capital punishments would in all probability operate to deter these ruffians from carrying

their brutality beyond a certain point. The six months' imprisonment—which is practically curtailed to half or a third of the period—has clearly broken down as a remedial measure."

UNITED STATES.

The Sisters of Charity, who are wasting themselves away among the sick at Norfolk and Portsmouth, are from the House whence Miss Bunkley made her "escape." We understand that her Presbyterian father considers the yellow fever "a speculation got up by the Catholics to injure the sale of her book!"—*Catholic Telegraph.*

BISHOP DOANE IN FURTHER TROUBLE.—The Episcopal Recorder of last week contains a long correspondence between a number of the most influential persons in St. Mary's Church, Burlington, New Jersey, of which Bishop Doane is rector, and the Bishop, in regard to certain reports "greatly inimical to the moral character" of the latter. The parties addressing the Bishop, requested him either to institute a satisfactory investigation into the charges made against him, or to resign his rectorship; neither of which having been done, they have taken steps to bring the matter before the House of Bishops. The nature of the alleged misconduct is not stated; but the Recorder says it is "of recent date, and of a different character from that formerly noticed."

SEIZURE OF A SUPPOSED RUSSIAN VESSEL.—A New York paper says, that the United States authorities in that city have taken possession of a ship called the "Maury," together with her cargo and tackle, on suspicion of her having on board arms and ammunition for the Russian Government. The officers found, under a quantity of cotton, twelve large cannon, a quantity of powder, and other ammunition, together with a number of muskets. It is rumored that this craft was to have cruised under false colours in the Atlantic, for the purpose of capturing British and French vessels proceeding to Europe with valuable cargoes from the United States.

Four pauper emigrants, who arrived at this port from Hamburg in the ship *Deutschland*, on the 22nd of last month, were, in consequence of proceedings taken by the Mayor, sent back whence they came, in the ship in which they arrived.—*New York Times.*

MUSKHOON ARISTOCRACY.—The Newburyport Herald, alluding to the growing extravagance of the United States says, "There is not a country in the world where the people are becoming so extravagant in their mode of dress and living as in the United States. It is one of the worst signs of the times. The habits of this mushroom aristocracy are really disgusting. How it looks to see boys sporting diamonds by the thousand dollars' worth at a time, whose children are pretty certain to be in the workhouse. And girls silly and simpering things, weighed down with jewels and bracelets, whose mothers broke their backs at the wash-tub, scouring floors and picking oakum. The real, substantial aristocracy never indulge in such fopperies and fooleries."

POLITICS IS THE PULPIT.—We took occasion to go to a Methodist Church some days ago, to hear an excellent sermon. What was our surprise, when instead of a sermon we heard a very offensive Know-Nothing speech. Yet still more were we surprised, when we were told that the same discourse was to be delivered in the various Methodist Churches throughout the State of Pennsylvania. Was it prepared by brother Tiffany? Now, what can be expected, when ministers of the Gospel will stand on the altar erected to the glorification of an all powerful but forgiving God, and denounce, in unmeasured terms, their fellow-beings, when this just God says in effect, "if you love me, you must love your neighbor as yourself." Well may we be alarmed at Church and State, when ministers of a body like the Methodists, will band together to carry out their designs. Had a Catholic minister done the same thing in our city on Sunday, there would be a grand congregation to night. A political minister is an abomination, and the Devil's Vicegerent on earth.—*Philadelphia Pennsylvanian.*

The dangers of Catholicism in Tennessee are thus noticed in the *Chattanooga Advertiser*:—"The Know-Nothings are calling upon the people of Tennessee to arouse, arm, and go forward to battle—to battle against what?—why, against the three Catholic churches that the census of 1850 gives us in Tennessee. What a grand spectacle! Behold! two thousand and eleven Protestant churches are to be arrayed against three Catholic churches! What a smash!—and then outsiders are called upon to join the churches to put down these three Catholic churches! O, tempora! what are we not coming to! Only think of the fight!—two thousand and eleven Protestant churches, and the outsiders, against three Catholic churches! Will not the sun stand still to witness the contest?"

A CHARMED IRISHMAN.—SHOT WOULDN'T HIT HIM.—The Napper Tandy Light Artillery went out on a target excursion, Monday. Previous to the commencement of the firing, it was observed that a person was mowing grass, about one hundred yards in advance of the target, and the bugle was accordingly sounded to warn him off, and as he still persisted in remaining, three men of the company were dispatched to inform him of the dangerous position he occupied. He coolly told them that he "was engaged at his day's work, and that he would not stop to accommodate them, and that they might go about their business for he was determined to mind his own." The firing then commenced and the round shot was seen to pass on both sides of him, and to knock the earth up around him; but still he went on with his work in the most perfect coolness, whetted his scythe and mowed away, but one of the *ricocheting* balls having hopped right over his head, Major Taffee went out and asked him to retire. The man of the scythe, who had evinced such supreme contempt for cannon balls, told him to go and be d—d, that no shot was ever cast to come up to him—he was a "Kilkenny boy from the Old Sod."—*New York Times.*

AN INVENTORY OF PROPERTY.—Nathan S. Miller of Providence, recently petitioned the Supreme Court of Rhode Island to be discharged from his debts under the insolvent act of that State; and, according to law, attached to his petition an inventory of his "goods and chattels," as follows:—9 hens and 1 rooster, valued at \$5; 1 pig, 1 cat and 1 dog \$5; 1 bureau and 1 family bible \$4; 3 small babies and a wood saw 75c. This inventory was sworn to as "correct and true," and the Court granted the petition and appointed assignee to whom the property passes, and who is bound to dispose of it as the interests of the creditors require. We wonder how he will dispose of the small babies!"

REMITTANCES
TO
ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND & WALES
SIGHT DRAFTS from One Pound upwards, negotiable at any Town in the United Kingdom, are granted on
The Union Bank of London, London.
The Bank of Ireland, Dublin.
The National Bank of Scotland, Edinburgh.
By HENRY CHAPMAN & Co.,
St. Sacrament Street.
Montreal, December 14, 1854.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON,
At the Office, No. 4, Place d'Armes.
TERMS:
To Town Subscribers, \$3 per annum.
To Country do, \$2, do.
Payable Half-Yearly in Advance.

THE TRUE WITNESS
AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.
MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCT. 26, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Africa, from Liverpool of the 13th instant, brings us no important news from the Crimea. To the great delight of the soldiers, the trenches were being filled up, and a party of about 10,000 were employed making a road from Balaklava to the camp; another party was engaged in getting lumber, and other materials from the ruins of Sebastopol, in order to provide shelter for the troops before the setting in of the cold weather. The Russians fire upon the town from their forts on the north shore, but seem to do but little damage. It is also rumored that the sunken Russian ships can be raised, and that preparations for that end were being made by the Allies. According to the Frankfort Post Zeitung, the body of the Russian army has fallen back upon the heights of the Belbec, leaving only a few thousand men to garrison the Northern Forts. In the meantime, the Allies are apparently threatening the enemy's line of communication by Perekop; and some slight skirmishes had occurred, the advantages being on the side of the Allies. News of the bombardment of Odessa is daily expected, as a considerable force had been despatched for that purpose from Sebastopol, and had arrived off Odessa on the 5th instant.

Great exertions were being made by the French Government to send out reinforcements to the Crimea. A squadron under the command of Admiral Shefford has been ordered to proceed to the coast of Italy. A good understanding is said to prevail between Austria and the Allies; but the present moment is not considered favorable for re-opening negotiations, as it is the policy of the Western Powers to humble Russia effectually, by wresting from her the Crimea. Letters from Constantinople state that the Anglo-Turkish contingent is about to be directed on Silistria, and that about 50,000 French troops are expected shortly to arrive at the same place. Russian troops to the amount of about 45,000 were being concentrated in the vicinity of Nicolaieff. The Russian journals admit a loss, during the last three weeks of the siege, of 30,000, irrespective of those swept off by disease. From the Baltic we have no important news, except that the enemy were actively repairing the damages inflicted upon Sveaborg during the late bombardment of that place. Denmark, it is said, is about to open a Conference for the settlement of the Sound Dues' question. It is again confidently asserted that the Empress Eugenie is likely to soon present the Emperor with an heir to the Imperial Crown; and a rumor is afloat of a projected alliance between Prince Napoleon, and the Princess Royal. In the commercial world, prospects are gloomy. The Bank of England had not further advanced its rates of discount, but the Money Market continued very tight. Breadstuffs had slightly advanced.

On Sunday last, to the great grief of the congregation of St. Patrick's Church, the Rev. Mr. Connolly announced his intention of leaving them for a season—as, whilst his health constrained him for a time to seek repose from his arduous labors, the interests of the Irish Catholics of Montreal required him to endeavor to procure for them additional priests from the old land. The Reverend Gentleman was visibly affected whilst addressing his dearly beloved Congregation, who, on their side, fully reciprocated their Pastor's affection; and many a heart will be sad, and many an eye dim, until the day when it shall please God to restore to us him whom, for the time, and for the greater good of His Church, He has thought fit to remove far from us.

On Wednesday morning, the Rev. Mr. Connolly started for Chicago; and on the evening previous, the following Address was presented to him from the St. Patrick's Society—to which he returned the subjoined reply:—

TO THE REV. J. J. CONNOLLY.
REV. SIR—
With feelings of veneration, not unmixed with regret, we, the President and Members of the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal, beg leave to tender to your Reverence the expression of our high esteem and great respect, on the occasion of your intended departure from this city; the scene of your laborious and faithful services for a number of years past. We believe that had the congregation of St. Patrick's Church been made aware of your intention to leave Canada sooner than on Sunday last in your affectionate valedictory address, they would have taken other steps to testify the estimation in which they hold your character; but we feel that we are authorized for them, and in duty bound for ourselves, to convey to you, as their Pastor, and as our Chaplain, at least this hasty tribute of respect and gratitude for your services as Priest, and

Friend and Counsellor, not only in the sunny times of health, prosperity, and social happiness, but when sickness, desolation and death were in our midst; services extended not to us alone, but to the unprotected, and pestilence-stricken immigrant.

We cannot omit to record our knowledge that it is not recreation you are in search of in this journey—though well aware that your constitution, shattered by devoted attention to all the duties of your sacred Ministry, requires it; but that zeal for the good of your flock urges you to seek occasional fellow-laborers in France, but more especially amongst our brethren in Ireland, ever the fruitful soil of the missionary.

We beg that you will tell our countrymen that, though faithful to the land of our adoption, we still, and ever shall, cherish the memories and associations connected with Erin—"green in our souls;" that we teach our children to hold in fond remembrance the land of their forefathers; that we indulge the hope that our National Society shall be the means to perpetuate that ardent patriotism which ever binds the Irishman to the home of his ancestors; that we are loyal to that old land, and hope to see her yet in that position which is her due, by every right; her civil dissensions cast aside and forgotten; and her sons, of every class and creed, developing in harmony her immense resources.

As we cannot further allude to the many good qualities which endear you to your people, without hurting your delicacy, we will now only say that we wish you a pleasant voyage, and a safe return—while the months of your absence will be anxiously counted; and we hope that, with the blessing of Divine Providence, you may receive a re-establishment of health and strength, and obtain, as coadjutors, servants of God—men "who, leaving all things, follow Him."

W. P. BARTLEY, President.
H. KAVANAGH, Cor. Sec.
T. C. COLLINS, Rec. Sec.
St. Patrick's Hall.
Montreal, 23rd Oct., 1855.

REPLY:
GENTLEMEN—
I cannot but feel exceedingly grateful for the kind and affectionate sentiments you have just expressed. I am, I must confess, deeply moved on the eve of my departure from a city, where, if I have had to labor, I have daily experienced the sweetest of consolations in the exercise of my Ministry. I am fully aware of the kindly feeling entertained for me by the St. Patrick's congregation, and the St. Patrick's Society.—I have had many a proof of their devotedness, since 1846, for which I here return them my thanks; and I beg leave to state that I have always myself entertained for them the sincerest, the most cordial affection.

You have alluded to moments of sickness, desolation and death. In such moments, Gentlemen, I have done no more than what the most sacred of duties prompts, and obliges every true Minister of Christ to do—no more than I should do again; and even till my last breath, were occasion to require it.

As to your attachment, Gentlemen, to your mother country, it is proverbial—it needs no comment; and wherever I may be, I shall gladly proclaim that the members of St. Patrick's congregation of Montreal do indeed honor their "Erin green," and the faith of their forefathers. And now, Gentlemen, as soon as God is pleased to restore me to health, I promise, as I have already done, to return to you, and undertake again the duties that may be allotted to me; and then, I trust, we shall no more separate, until Almighty God shall deem fit to call me to give an account of my stewardship. I recommend myself again to your prayers, and those of the entire congregation.
To the Gentlemen of the St. Patrick's Society.

The Commercial Advertiser of the 8th instant, has a temperate, and well written article on the defects of our Lower Canadian School Laws. After enumerating his objections to the existing system, he gives, as, in his opinion, the remedy for these defects, the following advice:—

"Abolish the present School Law, entirely; leave it optional to the people to have schools, or not, as they please; let there be no tax, no compulsion, no interference."—Commercial Advertiser, 8th inst.

Here we have our cotemporary advocating the application of the "Voluntary Principle" to education as well as to religion—to the school, as well as to the church. And no doubt, if the "Voluntary Principle" be good in one case, it must be equally good in the other; no doubt, if the interests of the church can safely be entrusted to its application, so also can those of the school; and assuredly he who is a "Voluntary" in religion, must, if he be intelligent, honest, and consistent, be a "Voluntary" also in education.

We may be permitted to doubt, however, of the efficacy of the "Voluntary Principle." We do not look upon it as the best conceivable mode of making provision for either the spiritual or the intellectual wants of the community; though, it is true, that, from peculiar circumstances—as where the State endeavors to assume undue control over religion or education, and to reduce either church or school to a branch of the civil Government—it—the "Voluntary Principle"—may sometimes be the only one applicable. But is this the case, as yet, in Lower Canada? Is there no *via media* possible, between the present system, and the abolition of all School Laws?

The Commercial Advertiser is not, however, a thorough "Voluntary;" he recommends occasional State assistance to the school. "Where a district" he asks—"maintains a school with a qualified teacher, and a proper number of scholars, let it be entitled to receive a proportionate grant in aid."—But it is just those districts which are too poor to maintain good schools, and to give sufficient salaries to duly qualified teachers, that stand most in need of a "grant in aid." How does the Commercial Advertiser propose to deal with these cases, which alas! are but too numerous?

The "School Question" is surrounded with many and great difficulties. Every political quack—not that we reckon our cotemporary amongst the number—has his infallible specific; and amongst the multitude of prescriptions, the patient is utterly bewildered. One plan however would we recommend; which,

were it but for the novelty of the thing, would be well worth trying. Let the State, for once, leave the Church free to educate her own children; let it, for once, abstain from throwing difficulties in her way, by its restrictions upon ecclesiastical corporations; let it leave the Church free to accumulate property to any amount for the endowment and support of her schools and academies. If to these the State be pleased to give its assistance, in consideration of the services which they render to the community, and of the wants of the districts in which they are severally situated, we will venture to assert that, in a few years, we should behold educational establishments springing up in every direction; and that the reproach under which Lower Canada has so long labored—(a most unjust reproach by the way)—of being opposed, or indifferent, to the spread of enlightenment; would be quickly removed. The Catholic Church is, and always has been, the true friend and promoter of the cause of education amongst the people; and if she has ever appeared to be the contrary, it is because she has always been opposed by the State in her glorious mission, and because she has been encumbered with the odious fetters imposed upon her by the civil power. In support of this assertion, we would remind our cotemporary that almost all the educational establishments of which Protestant England of the XIX. century can boast, and of which Protestant Englishmen are so fond of boasting, owe their origin to the zeal of the Catholic Church in the cause of enlightenment, and general education.

AN INTELLIGENT LECTURER.—Kirwan—about whose lectures in Montreal there has been so much discussion in our Canadian journals—some saying that he did lecture here; others like the Globe, published by that truth-loving and honorable personage, Mister George Brown, swearing by heaven and earth that he did not; whilst the *via media* party, represented by the Montreal Witness, assert that both these contradictory statements are partly true—has been enlightening the intelligent Protestants of the United States, as to the religious condition of Lower Canada, through the columns of the New York Observer. He tells his disciples that, with the view of witnessing the nonsensical pantomime of the Mass, with variations, he went to the Cathedral of Montreal "on a SABBATH AFTERNOON"!! having often seen it performed in "Ireland, France, Italy, and the United States"—and of course also on Sunday afternoons. "There was no Bible read"—adds this highly intelligent and well-informed denouncer of Popery—"no preaching; not a word of instruction of any kind;" and he winds up his description of this afternoon Mass with the pitiful remark, that "with this unmeaning Mass, with these vain and pompous parades, instead of the Word of Life, do the priests feed the people of Canada!—and who can wonder at the ignorance and irreligion of their dupes?"

Nay! rather would we ask—who can wonder at the ignorance and mendacity of the dupes of Protestant itinerant lecturers, who feed their hearers with such trash as the above given extract from "Kirwan's Impressions of Canada," apparently originally published in a New York journal, and approvingly copied into the Christian Guardian of Toronto. That the whole of the above statement is a lie, and a lie so gross that it could find acceptance with none but the most thick-headed of all possible blockheads, is certain from this—that Kirwan never did hear Mass in Montreal on a "Sabbath afternoon;" and for the simple reason, that no Mass ever is said in a Montreal Church on the afternoon of a Sunday, or on any other afternoon. Of course Kirwan well knows this; as the unhappy creature, by his own avowal, was brought up a Catholic; and until he bartered away his faith, his soul and conscience, for a mess of pottage—for a suit of warm clothes, and a bellyful of strabout—used himself to assist devoutly at the "nonsensical pantomime" of the celebration, of the Lord's last supper, and His death upon the Cross for the redemption of fallen man. This "nonsensical pantomime," as Kirwan well knows, never is performed on the "afternoon" in the Catholic Church; but he also knows that, to an evangelical audience, he may lie, with but little fear of detection, so intense is their ignorance on everything connected with the Catholic Church—and with no fear whatever of forfeiting their good opinion, even if detected in his falsehoods.

We may judge therefore what amount of credit is due to Kirwan's statements when he treats of Rome, Naples, Paris or other places to which the majority of his hearers have not access, by his unblushing disregard, not only of truth, but even of the probable and the possible, in the instance before us. It is a moral impossibility that he could have heard Mass in Montreal on a "Sabbath afternoon," as he asserts positively that he did. In this one instance therefore he has shown himself to be ("not to put too fine a point upon it") an unscrupulous liar; it is therefore but natural to assume that, in describing what he witnessed in the Catholic countries of Europe, he was equally regardless of truth. Or, if it be said—which considering the man's antecedents is impossible—that he mistook one service of the Catholic Church for another, and confounded Mass with Vespers, we reply by asking—what must we think of the impudence of the fellow who presumes to lecture upon, and to declaim against, the doctrines of a Church, with whose tenets and discipline he is, by his own showing, so utterly unacquainted? and what must we think of the folly of those who listen to him?

GOVERNMENT BISHOPS.—The Queen has been graciously pleased to create two new Protestant Bishops for Upper Canada; a part of whose salaries will be defrayed by the Home Government, the remainder to be raised by private subscription.

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.—"We are convinced," says the Pilot, "that the cause has suffered a good deal during the dull agitation for legal suppression, and that at this moment Canada is not so temperate a country as it was two or three years ago.—If our conclusions in this behalf are correct, it follows that the operation of the coercive idea has been subversive of the true interests of temperance."

Not a doubt of it; nor has the "Temperance Cause" greater enemies than those intemperate advocates, who denounce every man as an "enemy of temperance" who will not chime in with them in their clamor for legislative restrictions upon the natural right of every man—as before the State—to eat and drink what he pleases, so long as he thereby inflicts no injury upon his neighbors. All men have naturally an abhorrence to "Sumptuary Laws," as an infringement upon their natural rights; and though they may be by no means addicted to drunkenness, yet will they not submit to be bullied and legislated into temperance.

The "Temperance" men, as they call themselves, though their intentions may be innocent, have seriously damaged an excellent cause. Every man who will not repeat their *Shibboleth*, who can not fashion his lips to speak their peculiar slang, is "an enemy of temperance," forsooth; a drunkard, a wine-bibber, the friend of publicans and sinners. If a public journalist hints disapprobation of coercive measures, "Temperance Advocates" like the Montreal Witness, cry out against him—that he is responsible for all the sins to which drunkenness gives rise—and that at his door should be laid the corpses of the victims of intemperance. This is it that has disgusted so many excellent and philanthropic persons with the "Temperance Movement" and its especial patrons.

So long as the "Temperance" men confined themselves to argument, and moral suasion, they did well, and made converts. When however, in an evil moment, they abandoned this high ground, they at once confessed their own want of confidence in the weapons with which they had heretofore combated the enemy; and thus their arguments and their "moral suasion" lost all power over those to whom they were addressed; and thus as the Pilot truly observes—the abnegation of moral, "in favor of legal suasion, is a capital error which the friends of that cause ought immediately to consider and rectify."

But whether they think fit to alter their tactics or not, one thing is pretty certain, that they will never be able to carry their favorite measure of a Prohibitory Liquor Law in Canada. Public opinion—though public opinion of course cannot make wrong right, or right wrong—is now we are happy to see from the language of the Pilot, setting in strongly against legislative interference. Even some, who once were in favor of a modified "Maine Law" in Canada, have learnt from its total failure in the very place of its birth, that it would have no chance whatever of success here—that its provisions would not be obeyed, and that its only result would be to encourage smuggling, illicit grog selling, and to transfer the trade from the hands of the respectable dealer and hotel keeper, into those of the habitual law breaker. As an electioneering cry, and for the purpose of making a little political capital, we may expect to hear for a short time longer, a few shouts in favor of the Neil Dow's Folly; but we think we may congratulate ourselves that there is now not the slightest reason to fear that a Prohibitory Law will ever be enacted in Canada. Of course every body knew from the beginning that, even if enacted, such a Law could never have been enforced; but it is as well that our Statute Book should not be encumbered with ridiculous and impracticable laws.

Our Upper Canada cotemporary, the Church, is almost in hysterics at the sight of the "avarice villainy, and sacrilege of the State of New York, and because of its "iniquitous efforts" to seize upon the property of the Trinity church in New York City, in whose title deeds, it is said, that a flaw has been discovered. It is wonderful, however, with what tranquility our friend and his co-religionists can look upon "avarice villainy and sacrilege" when Catholics, and Catholic property only are the victims. They foam at the mouth if, in their case, the State attempts to take back property which it originally conferred for ecclesiastical purposes; and far be it from us, to justify such conduct on the part of the State, or to find fault with the indignation of our Protestant cotemporary. But what would our friend the Church say, in what terms would he express his indignation, if the property thus unceremoniously seized upon by the State were the gift, not of the State, but of private individuals? if the institutions whose endowments were thus confiscated, were supported entirely by the voluntary contributions of their own members?—and if instead of a legal process, the State employed against them the bayonets of its soldiers? Yet this is what has been done, and is doing, in Spain and Sardinia, amidst the plaudits of the Protestant world; from which not a single voice has been heard to proceed, denouncing the "avarice villainy and sacrilege" of a corrupt and despotic Court. So true it is, that Protestants have one balance for themselves, and another for Catholics.

On Sunday afternoon the remains of the late Ludger Duvernay, founder of the St. Jean Baptiste Society in this city, were transferred from the old burying ground to the New Cemetery, accompanied by a large concourse of our most respectable citizens. A handsome monument has been erected to his memory.

We learn from the Quebec papers that 40,000 barrels of powder have been forwarded during the present season from the arsenals at Quebec to the Crimea.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT OURSELVES.—As it is our intention at the expiration of the current half-year, to present the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with an enlarged sheet, and one which, we trust, may in other respects be more worthy of their patronage, we have procured from Mr. Northrop of the Crescent Foundry of Bridgeport, Connecticut, one of his newly invented patent cylinder presses; by means of which we hope to have the pleasure of, in a short time, considerably increasing the circulation of the TRUE WITNESS amongst the Catholics of Canada. To effect this, we rely upon the activity of our local agents, and the kind exertions of our numerous friends, to which we have already been greatly indebted, and for which we take this opportunity of returning our sincere thanks. As our expenses will be, at the same time, considerably increased, we also take this opportunity of calling upon such of our subscribers as are still in arrears to remit the amount due to this office, either by letter through the Post Office, or through the hands of the authorized agents of their respective districts. We are well aware that the complaints of the scarcity of money are very general, and, at the present moment, but too well founded; but we trust that our Catholic friends have still the means, as we are sure that they have the will, to support a Catholic paper, and to enable its printer to meet his engagements. This however can only be done, by punctuality in their payments, and by their exerting themselves to procure additional names to our subscription list.

We would also avail ourselves of this opportunity to recommend Mr. Northrop's presses to the attention of printers in the Province. They will be found, we think, to give general satisfaction, and can be procured at far cheaper rates than presses of the same size and power hitherto imported from the United States, in which country they are coming into general use. The following notice is extracted from the *Daily Register* of New Haven of the 17th instant; which, after having given one of these presses a fair trial, thus states the results:—

"Desirous of procuring a larger press than the one we have been using—which was a large cylinder, of Hoe's manufacture—we were induced to examine the 'Northrop press' before purchasing elsewhere. We accordingly visited Bridgeport, but with little faith in the representation that something had been made equal to what we had been using—but after examining it closely, with a printer's eye, observing its motions, testing its strength, and proving its capacity, we came to the conclusion that it was all it purported to be, and ordered one to be built, of the requisite size. It has now been running constantly more than a week, and gives entire satisfaction—both as to quality of work, and speed. It works easily 1500 sheets per hour, and can be driven up to 2000—which is all that any single cylinder press can do, and as fast as one can properly be 'fed.' The peculiarities of this press are, its compactness, strength, and simplicity; there is less of small 'tackling' about,—and each part is handily reached, in case of necessity; there is no gearing in the way of the pressman, on the side where he stands, while the 'starting bar' is immediately at his left hand. The inking apparatus, and the distribution, are complete. The movement, an elongated crank motion, is produced by an endless chain, and the power is applied directly to the shaft around which the chain passes. In other respects, it does not differ materially from the Hoe presses; and for all that we can discover, is fully equal to any press now in use.

"These presses are made under the immediate supervision of the inventor, at the 'Crescent Foundry,' in Bridgeport; and we are but doing an act of justice to an unpretending and worthy mechanic, by calling the attention of the craft to the merits of the 'Northrop Press.'"

ST. PATRICK'S ORGAN COMMITTEE.—We regret to say that a considerable sum of money is still due to the "Committee." To obviate the very serious difficulties to which the remissness of some few have exposed the Executive Committee, who have made themselves personally responsible for the price of the splendid organ now in St. Patrick's Church, a general meeting of subscribers was held in the St. Patrick's House, on Sunday last, after High Mass. At this meeting several members of the Congregation, who had already paid up their subscriptions, generously came forward, and tendered their services to collect the outstanding debts, and to obtain, if possible, new subscribers.

It is certainly not very creditable to the defaulters, that they should have allowed the paying members of the St. Patrick's Congregation to be put to so much trouble and annoyance. But we do trust that the remonstrances of their reverend Pastor, who has just left them, will not be without their due weight upon these, exceptions, we must say, to the usual liberality of Irish Catholics; and we do hope that, in a few weeks, we may have it in our power to announce to the Rev. Mr. Connolly that the whole debt contracted for the St. Patrick's Organ has been fully discharged; and that all the subscribers have honorably fulfilled the obligations by them voluntarily undertaken. Thus shall we be enabled to relieve our worthy Priest's mind of a very heavy load of anxiety.

ORDINATION.—On Sunday the 21st instant, His Lordship the Bishop of Tloa conferred the Holy Order of Priesthood upon the Rev. C. Lafontaine of the Diocese of Quebec.

It is with sincere regret we have to record the death of the Rev. Patrick Phelan, the pious and beloved Pastor of Waddington, St. Lawrence County, U.S. The melancholy event took place at Saratoga Springs, on the morning of the 27th ult., after a few days' illness. The deceased exemplified in his life all the qualities of a good and zealous Priest. He died in the odor of sanctity, in the 15th year of his Ministry, and the 43rd of his age. *Requiescat in pace.*

Whatever may be the state of public morals in Canada, it must be confessed that our republican neighbors far outdo us in the arts of jobbery and corruption. A New York Grand Jury has lately concluded its labors by bringing in a presentment against a great number of the principal officials of that city, having besides indicted several others for roguish practices. This document has however been for the present suppressed by order of the Judge, who is himself suspected of having meddled with the unclean thing. To give an idea to what extent these malpractices obtain in the United States, the *Montreal Herald* cites the following instance:—

"The manner in which some of the frauds have come to light, is a little amusing. Take the case of Mr. Ebling, the Street Commissioner, or whatever his correct title may be. It is said that nine days before his election to his office, he concluded an arrangement with the firm of Smith, Seckel & Co., who have an admirable kind of sweeping machine, by which arrangement he was to obtain for them the contract of sweeping, taking as his share of the little job all they obtained over \$140,000. It is said he expected they would get \$175,000, and of course that he would net \$35,000. The sweeping firm, however, were rather more acute than the commissioner. They professed the greatest desire to bind themselves securely to Mr. Ebling, and thus they contrived to get a written engagement, in which that worthy's calligraphy appeared. They then, upon the advertisement for tenders being published, put in their offer to do the job for considerably less than the \$140,000, which were in Ebling's bond. They concluded no doubt that the official would have sufficient discretion to accept their tender and say nothing about it, though deprived of the handsome surplus which he had expected by way of bonus. Such is the audacity, however, with which the system is carried on, that Ebling actually dared to refuse the contract to these tenderers, at a price lower than \$140,000; though he had pledged himself on paper to aid them to get it at a higher rate, which would help him to a profit. Hence the discovery of the affair."

Although the guilt of the accused is a matter of notoriety, it is thought that they will be able, by means of bribery, and the warm sympathies of their fellow-officials, to escape the just reward of their crimes. Corruption amongst the public men of the United States is so general a failing, that it is felt that it would be unjust to punish some two or three, for that of which almost all are guilty, and which may almost be considered entitled to rank as an "American Institution." The same system, indeed, obtains in Russia, betwixt whose institutions, and those of the model republic, there exist so many other striking points of resemblance.

The Paris correspondent of the *N. Y. Courier and Enquirer*, gives a sketch of a "programme of the future operations of the Allies"—drawn up it is said by the Emperor Napoleon, and approved of by England and Sardinia; according to which, amongst other changes, it is proposed to divide Italy into two Kingdoms—Northern and Southern—the former to be the portion of the Sardinian Sovereign—and the latter, consisting of Naples and the Roman States, to form a separate Kingdom for one of his family, as a reward for his adherence to the Anglo-French alliance, and for his active hostility against the Church.

What of truth, and what of falsehood, there may be in these startling announcements, it would be premature to say; but that they contain some truth, and that such a project as the one above mentioned has for some time been under consideration, is we fear but too certain. The language of the *London Times*, usually well informed—the well known hostility of the British Government to the Holy See—and several flying, half authentic, and quite uncontradicted rumors as to the ulterior intentions of Louis Napoleon, and his intimate alliance with an excommunicated Sovereign—would seem to indicate that a project for the reconstruction of Italy, having for its basis the secularisation of the Papal States, is not a mere conjecture, but has been seriously discussed, if not finally assented to, by the Western Powers of Europe; and that it is not altogether impossible that the present Emperor of the French may yet attempt to pursue the same policy towards the Vicar of Christ as that which so eminently contributed to the downfall of his uncle, and the overthrow of the first French Empire—and which if pursued by the nephew will, there can be no doubt, be again attended with a similar result. Amen.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.—In another column will be found some details respecting the doctrines and practices of a new Non-Catholic or Protestant sect, known in New York as the "Free Lovists."

Their peculiar tenets, or those from which they take their name, relate to the subject of matrimony, and the mutual relation of the sexes. In common with the early Reformers, with Luther, Bucer, Melancthon, Cranmer &c., and the majority of the Protestant world at the present day, they deny the indissolubility of the marriage contract; but assert that it may be dissolved by the mere consent of the contracting parties themselves—herein differing from other Protestant sects which, whilst they admit that the marriage contract may be dissolved, insist that for that purpose the consent of the civil magistrate is necessary. The "Free Lovists" are in fact—in so far as respects their teachings concerning the rights and duties of the married state—consistent Protestants; asserting their right, as against the State, to enter into such sexual contracts, as they think fit; and denying to the civil magistrate, as well as to the priest, the right to dictate on what terms, or for how long, men and women shall cohabit together. For this, their doctrines are denounced by their fellow-Protestants as "abominable and immoral,"—as no doubt they are; though the Catholic can see little, or indeed no, difference betwixt the morality of divorce with the consent of the civil magistrate, and

of divorce without that consent. In the eyes of Catholics all sexual unions which are not indissoluble, or which may, upon any pretence whatsoever, be dissolved during the lifetime of both the contracting parties—whether by the mere consent of the contracting parties themselves, or by the authority of the civil power—are not marriages, but simply concubinage; and are therefore all equally immoral, and abominable.

The "Free Lovists" differ also from other Protestant sects in this, that, in their sexual unions the former dispense with the presence of both priest and civil magistrate; whilst the latter, though discarding the priest or minister of religion, as not absolutely necessary, still insist upon the presence of the civil magistrate as indispensable to hallow their unions, and to clean their intercourse of all taint of impurity. Here again—little as we can sympathise with the "Free Lovists"—we must confess that, in controversy with their brother Protestants, they have the best of the argument. Either the union of the sexes is the matter of a divine revelation, is regulated by divine authority, and is of divine obligation—or it is not. But almost all Protestants deny the divine obligation of the marriage tie; for they could not otherwise in any case, or under any conceivable circumstances, admit the possibility of divorce—"a vinculo matrimonii"—by the civil authority; for God alone can untie that which God has tied. With Protestants therefore the union of the sexes is a mere human contract; and as such, should be governed by the very same rules as those which preside over the formation of any other contracts; all of which are of course dissoluble by the mere mutual consent of the contracting parties, without the intervention of magistrate, constable, or justice of the peace—the great doctrine for which the "Free-Lovists" contend.

It seems however that the profession of their peculiar form of the Protestant, or Denying Faith, has drawn down upon these unhappy sectaries the violent wrath of Protestants of other denominations. Their "Meeting House" in Broadway, New York, where their "exercises," amatory, satulatory, and religious, were conducted, has been broken into by the mob; and of the worshippers, several have been dragged off to prison by the Police. This high handed infraction of the "right of private judgment," and violent assault upon the citadel of "civil and religious liberty," has elicited an indignant Protest from the leaders of the persecuted sect. "Where," asks one, "where is the freedom of speech, freedom of action, in this boasted America, when a quiet 'Meeting' is permitted to be broken up by a disorderly rabble? This is the liberty of New York. For this our fathers fought and died! Glorious descendants of such Sires, well have ye kept what they died to win."

In spite of this temporary check, the "Free-Lovists" seem determined both to preach and practice their doctrines; which unless suppressed by law, and by the total abandonment of the leading principles of Protestantism, will, no doubt, soon be held, and practised by a numerous body of converts. These doctrines and practices, of course as Catholics, we abominate; but after all they are not half so unreasonable, nor a whit more immoral, than the doctrines and practices of the Methodists, the Mormons, and many other recognised Protestant sects.

The London "Police Reports" are full of complaints against the nurses sent out to our Hospitals in the East. Poor Miss Nightingale seems to have had dreadful trouble with these worthless bags, who, to their usual weaknesses of drunkenness and impurity, added a strong passion for thieving—as indeed is almost invariably the case with nurses in our naval and military hospitals. The offences complained of having taken place beyond the English law, the sitting magistrate said that it would be useless to pursue them criminally in London; but he added "it was really shocking to think that nurses should indulge in such a system of plunder at the expense of those who had the comfort of the sick and wounded soldiers at heart." It is no doubt "shocking"; but such must still be the case until nurses can be procured who will give their services—not for hire—but as "Sisters of Charity"; but these Protestantism need never expect to have.

The correspondent of the *N. Y. Courier*, in spite of the asseverations of the *Moniteur* to the contrary, asserts that Louis Napoleon was shot at on the 20th ult. by one of the *Cent Gardes*; the ball taking effect in the shoulder of the Emperor, whose mortal career it very nearly brought to a close. The would-be assassin, who was at once arrested, is also said to have received an immense sum for the perpetration of his crime.

SETTLEMENT OF THE OTTAWA AND OPEONGO ROAD.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
Sir—Having already received letters from parties desirous to avail themselves of the Government grants of free lots upon the Ottawa and Opeongo Road, in which they request me to supply various information respecting the locality, prospects of success, &c.; and generally offer—some very plainly, others indirectly—to "pay me for my trouble;" you will, perhaps, allow me, through the columns of your journal, to inform all intending settlers upon the lands in my charge, that they may save themselves the trouble of making me any more such offers; as I conceive that that which they consider "my trouble," is but a portion of the duty for which, in my capacity of Agent, the Government pays me; and that they shall at all times find me anxious to afford them every advice and assistance in my power.
I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
T. P. FRENCH, Agent
for the Ottawa and Opeongo Road.
Renfrew, C.W., 15th Oct., 1855.
Such of our cotemporaries, as will copy the above will thereby render a service to the intending settler.

"CHILD MURDER" IN NEW YORK.—The *New York Times* calls attention to the fearful increase of crime, and especially of the crime of infanticide—a crime which he admits is, if not peculiar to, at least "commoner amongst Anglo-Saxons than the Latin races." Our cotemporary's complaints are but too well founded; and if any reliance may be placed on the "medical advertisements" with which the columns of the American journals are crowded, it would appear that the most lucrative and most important part of a Yankee doctor's professional business is, to destroy life, and not to save it. The *N. Y. Times* says truly, that the root of this evil lies in Yankee society itself; and speculates as to how this society may be "purified of some of the nameless horrors by which it is now invested."

"THE ELEMENTS OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH CONVERSATION." By John Perrin. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., New York and Montreal.

An excellent collection of Dialogues, and well adapted for the use of young students. It has been revised and corrected by an accomplished French Scholar.

"LES INSTITUTIONS DE L'HISTOIRE DU CANADA, OU ANNALES CANADIENNES JUSQU'A L'AN 1819."—Par M. Bibaud, Junr.

The writer, a French Canadian gentleman well read in the history of his country, here presents his fellow countrymen with the fruits of his labors, and his ethnological researches. This work will be continued monthly at a quarter dollar a number. For sale by M. Lamothe, Rue Notre Dame.

We have received the prospectus of a newspaper, *Le National*—about to be published in Quebec, in the interests of demagoguism. Though we have no ill will to the proprietors, we cannot honestly wish them success in their undertaking. We have too much democracy already in Canada, and we by no means wish to see it extend itself, because we look upon democracy and true liberty as, by their very nature, incompatible.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

- M. Cooney, S. Monaghan, 6s 3d; Miss J. O'Brien, Frost Village 6s 3d; M. Fitzgerald, St. Scholastique, 12s 6d; W. McIntyre, S. Mountain, 7s 6d; J. Morrow, 5s; Rev. Mr. Gravel, Laprairie, 12s 6d; F. McMillin, L'Assomption, 6s 3d; Rev. Z. Rousseau, St. Monique, £1 5s; F. A. Lafferty, Amherstburg, 2s 6d; Rev. Mr. Brosnan, New Glasgow, 12s 6d; T. Dunn, St. Athanasie, 6s 3d; M. Furlong, Ormstown, 12s 6d; W. Finn, Dewittville, 6s 3d; E. Murphy, Ormstown, 12s 6d; Rev. J. Seguin, St. Louis de Gonzague, 15s; P. Galvin, C. Place, 6s 3d; M. Doyle, Perth, 6s 3d; J. McEachern, 6s 3d; Very Rev. J. H. McDonogh, 17s 6d; W. O'Brien 12s 6d; T. Devlin, 12s 6d; D. A. McDonald, Cornwall, 12s 6d; Rev. Mr. Schuchter, Quebec, 12s 6d; Rev. Mr. Carrier, Baie du Febvre, 12s 6d; P. King, St. Laurent, 12s 6d; J. Sexton, 3s 9d; Dr. Gernon, £2 15s; Jas. Phelan, Coteau du Lac, 6s 3d; Rev. J. D. Michon, St. Jean Baptiste, 6s 3d; Peter Clarke, Niagara, 15s; A. Noonan, Newboro, 10s; J. Martin, N. Georgetown, 6s 3d; O. Dunne, Norton Creek, 12s 6d; A. Lafferty, Trenton, 12s 6d; P. Meighan, St. Catharines, 5s; M. McMillin, Finch, 5s; Mr. Tracy, Prescott, 12s 6d; P. Carbery, 12s 6d; Rev. Mr. Marcoux, St. Regis, 12s 6d; J. Scully, Picton, 15s; J. S. McDougall, Cornwall, 12s 6d.
- Per Rev. R. Kelleher, Ingersoll—Mrs. Fallon, 5s.
- Per A. Chisholm—A. McEachern, 4th con., Long Point, Cape Breton, 10s.
- Per J. Sullivan, Prescott—J. McCarthy, £1.
- Per J. Knowlson, Cavan—P. Maguire, Esq., 6s 3d; H. McLaughlin, 6s 3d; R. Smith, 10s.
- Per J. Farrell, Kingston—W. Winters, 5s.
- Per Rev. G. A. Hay, St. Andrews—J. McDonald, Esq., 12s 6d; J. McDonald, Martintown, Roxburg, 12s 6d; Capt. J. McIntosh, 12s 6d; S. McIntosh, 6s 3d; A. McDonnell, 12 Ind. Lands, 12s 6d; J. McDonnell, (James,) 12s 6d; John Walsh, 6s 3d.
- Per John Stairs, Buckingham—Self, 18s 9d; Edw. Burke, Lochaber, 12s 6d; André Gallipeau, do., 6s 3d; M. Gleeson, Buckingham, 12s 6d; Patrick Cosgrove, do., 10s.
- Per T. Doyle, Hawkesbury Mills—J. Carr, 6s 3d.
- Per J. Doyle, Aylmer—Self, £1 5s; M. Gillineuve, 12s 6d; Rev. J. Hughes, 12s 6d; W. Darmody, 12s 6d; M. O'Keefe, 12s 6d; D. Mooney, 12s 6d; J. Beahan Onslow, 12s 6d.
- Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—K. Temple, 7s 6d; J. Lane, 7s 6d; J. P. O'Meara, 15s; Mrs. D. McGlory, 7s 6d; R. G. Belleau, 15s; John O'Dowd, 15s; E. G. Cannon, 15s; John Connor, 15s; John Griffins, Valcartier, 6s 3d; Reverend Mr. Colfer, 15s; G. M. Muir, 12s 6d; Rev. Mr. Ladriere, St. Fabien, 12s 6d; Rev. Mr. Beaudry, Malbaie, 12s 6d; Rev. Mr. Grenier, St. Elzear, 12s 6d.

DIED.

In this city, suddenly, on the 19th instant, Mr. John F. Anderson, printer, foreman of the *Transcript* Office, aged 25 years—regretted by the Craft in general, of whom a large number attended his remains to their last resting place.

YOUNG MEN'S ST. PATRICK'S ASSOCIATION. COURSE OF LECTURES.

A COURSE OF THREE LECTURES will be delivered before this Association by

Thomas D'Arcy M'Gee, Esq.

AT THE

MECHANICS' HALL, GREAT ST. JAMES' ST.,

OR

MONDAY, THE 5TH, WEDNESDAY, THE 7TH,

AND FRIDAY, THE 9TH OF NOV. NEXT.

SUBJECT:

"Irish History as a Key to Irish Destiny in the XIX. Century."

ADMISSION—To each Lecture, 1s 3d.

Tickets may be had at the Book Store of Messrs. Sadlier & Co.; of Members of Committee; and at the door on the Evenings of the Lectures.

Montreal, 26th Oct., 1855.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Te Deums, for the success of the French arms in the East, are succeeded by complaints, loud and general of the scarcity of food of all kinds. How to feed the people? is now the great question of the day, which the government is called upon to solve, and to which it gives its most serious attention.—Measures continue to be taken in different places for the relief of the poorer classes during the present moment of scarcity. The municipal council of Orleans has voted 300,000fr. for the distribution of bread-tickets, and for the execution of works of public utility. At Olivet (Loiret) the wealthier inhabitants have formed themselves into a commission for the purpose of purchasing rice wholesale in the seaports, and selling it at a reduced price to the poor. At Marseilles an association has been formed for importing oxen, and selling meat at a reduced rate.—At Boulogne-sur-Mer, a society for providing cheap food has also been established. Finally, several manufacturers in different parts of France have determined to let their workmen have bread at a rate not exceeding 25 cents the half kilogramme. The increased price of food has induced the workmen and clerks in several of the public administrations to sign round robins, begging the government to increase their salaries, which they find to be insufficient to obtain the means of subsistence. This question has occupied the attention of the councils-general in the departments, and there is good ground for supposing that the danger is becoming so imminent as to have necessitated the interference of the government.—We may possibly hear shortly that the question of wages will occupy a prominent place in an imperial decree in the *Moniteur*. The closing of the Exhibition will take place on the 15th of November.—The rewards will be distributed on the same day by the Emperor. There is a talk, however, of a petition for re-opening the doors of the Palais de l'Industrie on the 1st of May next year, it being suggested that the prospect of a new exhibition season next year would sustain trade during the winter, and diminish the pressure of the food question.

CHOLERA IN PARIS.—The *Tribune* says:—"Up to the present moment, the government has been very successful in suppressing the fact that the cholera now exists in Paris. At the hospital Hotel Dieu, there were about a hundred deaths during the month just passed, and almost an equal number at each of the other large hospitals. The present epidemic is remarkable for a more frequent absence of premonitory symptoms, and of cramp during the course of the disease. The proportion of deaths is larger than in any former epidemic."

MARSHAL PELISSIER.

A private letter from the camp gives the following description of the personal appearance of the French Commander-in-Chief:—"I was rather surprised at the appearance of the French commander of forces. From his character I expected to have seen a young active man, whereas General Pelissier is an enormously fat man, with very white hair, which is cut very close; he is so fat that he is unable to ride any distance. He was in an open carriage drawn by four greys, and two soldiers as outriders, and an Arab with a white flowing robe followed it. The General was dressed in uniform, with a number of decorations on his breast, and over his shoulders he wore a white cloak somewhat similar to those worn by the Arab chiefs. He is not very tall, and his face has rather a good-humored expression quite different from what your imagination would pourtray from his history either here or in Africa."

GERMANY.

AUSTRIA'S MEDIATION.—It is stated that Austria has, for the present, renounced the intention of offering her mediation, considering it would be useless to make propositions to Russia in the present temper of that government.

ITALY.

The Roman correspondent of the *Dublin Telegraph* writes:—

"You will be glad to hear that a very distinguished English gentleman was received here some time ago into the Church. His wife, however, remained for some time after his conversion firmly devoted to her Protestant persuasion. When solicited by her husband to embrace the doctrines of Catholicity, she said she had the greatest aversion to a Church in which the Rosary was said, inasmuch as such a devotion was derogatory to the honor due to God.—One day herself and her husband determined to make an experiment as to the feeling of the people upon this matter; meeting a little boy driving an ass, the lady said to him: 'Do you say the Rosary?'—Whereupon the youth replied: 'Do you think, madam, that I am not a Christian?' The lady hesitated for a moment, and then added: 'You pray then to the Blessed Virgin?' The boy replied: 'Do you believe in Jesus Christ, to ask me such a question?' as much as to say that he considered any one that did not respect the Mother of God could not believe in the divinity of her Son. The little boy's answer made such an impression on the lady, that she very soon embraced the Catholic faith—thus showing that God oftentimes avails himself of the little things of this world to bring about great results."

There was great rejoicing here for the taking of Sebastopol. Many palaces were illuminated, and the cannons of St. Angelo fired several salutes.—Every one remarked that it was on the Feast of the Blessed Virgin the Malakoff was stormed by the French; and when they connected with this the fact that the French army and navy were placed by the Emperor under the protection of the Blessed Virgin, they could not but observe something mysterious in the occurrence. In England the image of the

Mother of God was burned and insulted—is it not curious that on her festival the English troops were repulsed from the Redan?

THE BALTIC.

Intelligence has been received from Riga, dated the 28th ult. It is to the effect that four liners, one frigate, and three corvettes bombarded the batteries of Dunamunde for three hours on the morning of the previous day, without, however, doing much damage.

The ships then went over to Bullen, and bombarded the place for two hours with more effect.

On the 25th, hostile visits were made by two frigates to Old Salis, where ten ships were burnt.

The high-pressure block-ships have all left for England; the *Hastings*, Captain Faushawe, was unfortunate enough, in beating out of the Gulf, to run on the Nygrund reef, off Odensholm, on which she lay thirty hours.

RUSSIA.

The *Northern Bee*, a Russian print, dwelling on the fall of Sebastopol, says:—"It is certainly a national calamity, but it is sent by God as a judgment, to punish us for forgetting the Divine precepts in our endeavors to attempt the introduction of what the enemy call civilisation."

SERIOUS DISCONTENT IN POLAND AND THE UKRAINE.—The discontent in Poland and the Ukraine has arisen to a very serious height. The successive calls for enlistment have almost deprived those parts of Russia of the young and able bodied men, as was severely felt during the recent harvest. A Government survey has been ordered, to know whether Poland can furnish sufficient corn for the supply of the army during the next campaign. It is thought that the result of this enquiry will influence the decision of the Russian Government as to the continuance of the war.

MYSTERIOUS AND SUSPICIOUS.—The following is an extract from an Odessa letter of the 19th ult., published in the *Military Gazette* of Vienna:—"It is noticed, with suspicion, that the Governor-General of the Crimea has countermanded and prohibited the further introduction of provisions and goods into that peninsula, on the ground that the stores already accumulated there are in excess. It is also thought singular that the reinforcement of the army in the Crimea has been suspended. Whatever explanation may be given of these facts, the universal opinion of the public here is that things are going on badly in the Crimea, and that we are on the eve of great events. The loss of Sebastopol we cannot get over. People ask why something was not done on the Tchernaya during the last three days of the bombardment. It might not have averted, but it would have delayed the fall of the place, and the shock caused by the event would have been less when at last it must take place. Why, they say, was not Nachinoff encouraged in his noble desire to go out with the ships, and sacrifice grandly in battle a fleet which was known to be foredoomed to destruction? It would have at least gained the respect of the enemy, and perished with honor." What we know of the positions occupied by the army in the Crimea is gleaned from the statements of travellers and couriers, but all their statements agree. They tell us that the main body of the Russian army occupies a line from Davankoi to Avankai, Baktschi-Simpferopol, and that strong cavalry corps are advanced from Sarabas, by way of Les and Tulat, on the road to Eupatoria.

CONVERTS TO CATHOLICITY AND PERVERTS TO PROTESTANTISM.

(From the *Glasgow Free Press*.)

The contemplation of the religious changes actually taking place in the British empire is an interesting and instructive occupation to all seriously disposed minds. The Catholic religion, which was thought well nigh extirpated, has again begun to reassert its empire. Catholic places of worship are once more being erected beside those which our forefathers in the Faith built, for other purposes than those for which they at present serve; and like the people of God, when emerging from a persecution similar to that which we ourselves have experienced, we shed tears when we remember the splendor of our first temples.

The sudden erection of new churches in those localities where a few years ago few or no Catholics were to be found, evinces a great change in the public mind. In fact, every one is aware that innumerable conversions have taken place throughout the length and breadth of the empire, and that heresy, maddened by these defections, has had recourse to all manner of unscrupulous means in order to fill up its thinned ranks. Let us endeavor to appreciate these respective converts.

The enemies of the Catholic Church are continually exclaiming that our religion is a huge system of superstition, upheld by the ignorance of its votaries, and that with the progress of education it will crumble like a baseless fabric. Is it not strange, if that assertion be correct, that they are precisely the enlightened and the educated who are the first to acknowledge its claims? Our converts are chiefly from those who have received as sound and solid an education as can be imparted in Protestant academies. Oxford and Cambridge are the great seats of learning in England, and they are precisely those places that furnish us with the greatest number of converts. Englishmen were proud of the names of Newman, Faber, Allies, Wilberforce, and Palmer; before they submitted to the Church they were the ornaments of the Anglican Establishment and Universities; and nevertheless the scientific attainments of these great men, aided by the grace of God, opened their eyes to the falsehood of Protestantism, and led them to embrace the Catholic faith.

If from England we go to those countries of continental Europe where the heresy of Luther and Calvin has obtained a footing, the same remarkable fact is there apparent. Stolberg, Schlegel, Gores, Harter, and Haller were led by their profound researches in history and theology to submit to that Church which calumniators assert to be grounded upon ignorance. How do the converts to Protestantism—if converts they can be called—stand when compared to these great and good men? We make bold to say that the name

of one distinguished personage cannot be produced. And when Protestants go in quest of proselytes, to whom do they address themselves? Not to the educated and persons of independent means, for they feel that their chances of success are poor in such quarters. No; they fly to the wilds of Kerry and to the west of Ireland, where the intolerant Government of Britain, pretending to have it at heart to instruct the masses, made it a felony for Catholics to open schools. Our model missionaries go instinctively to those localities which they themselves have systematically rendered ignorant, and there alone can they hope for the least apparent success; and even there could they look for nothing but barren results; did they not be guilty of wilful and obstinate misrepresentations of our doctrine, which they think an ignorant people cannot detect.

We can adduce hundreds of men famous for their learning who have joined our ranks. They cannot bring forward one man of average ability whom his subsequent conduct did not mark out as a knave. Our converts are from the learned professions and the ordinary classes of society; theirs exclusively from the ignorant and the debased. Those whom they lose are such as they cannot easily replace; those who recede from our ranks can well be spared, and their riddance will be to us a boon.

The conduct of these respective converts subsequent to their change of religion is another means of testing their worth; and here comparison is out of the question. For who has not been startled and scandalized by those revelations which have lately taken place with respect to those perverts who have been so much petted and lionized by the Protestant world; who can ever forget the torpidities of which Achilli has been proved guilty, and which caused even that shameless apostate to fly from Great Britain, where he had managed to dupe for so long a time a gullible public. Who can forget the impurities of a Butler, who, nevertheless, was thought sufficiently pure to minister in the Anglican Establishment? It is only a few days since the whole Protestant press contained an account of the filthy exploits, at Liverpool, of Dr. McMenamy, of Edinburgh, that very edifying convert from Popery. These gentlemen would have been far more consistent, had they embraced the tenets of Mahomed or of Mormonism; they would then be able with a greater show of logic to gratify their beastly passions. On the other hand look at those men who have submitted to the Catholic Church. They not only observe the precepts of the law to the great edification of those who have always lived in the household of the faith, but some of them the counsels of the Gospel, either entering into holy orders, where they vow perpetual chastity, or becoming members of religious communities, in addition to chastity they vow poverty and obedience; and against these men calumny does not dare to breathe even a syllable.

A third test of the value of converts in their disinterestedness. In Great Britain the Catholics as a class are the poorest of the poor. They have consented to be despoiled of all their worldly goods, rather than part with their faith. On the other hand, the titled and the wealthy are Protestant nearly to a man. It is only by imposing on ourselves great privations that we are able to erect fitting sanctuaries for divine service. The ministers of our religion depend upon what the poor can spare from their poverty. On the other side, the Protestant establishment is scandalously rich; its dignitaries can vie in wealth with the highest of the land, they assemble in those magnificent churches which once were our property, which ought still to belong to us, but of which we were robbed along with every thing else that could excite cupidity. It is therefore evident that we cannot bribe people to become Catholics, had we the inclination, which we have not. It is likewise certain that they have at their disposal a superabundance of wealth for the work of corruption. Assuredly it will advance no man's temporal interest to become a Catholic in this country, and no one would join our ranks were he not compelled by the evidence of truth; for most assuredly it is for every one's interest in the British empire to conform to the established religion which dispenses the loaves and the fishes. No one ever bettered his temporal concerns by entering the Catholic Church, and no one ever became poorer by professing Protestantism. Quite the reverse.

A vast number of dignitaries and ministers of the Anglican establishment have been converted to Catholic truth within the last few years. These men whilst they were Protestant clergymen had boundless wealth at their command, they enjoyed all the comforts and luxuries of life, they were connected and associated with the highest of the land. Behold these same men, subsequent to their conversion. They no longer inhabit splendid mansions, nor are their wants ministered to by scores of obsequious servants; but you will find some of them in abodes of no pretension, struggling hard to gain a livelihood, others dressed in the coarse habit of the Carthusian or Trappist, others serving a poor Catholic congregation; but these latter no longer hear the rattling of carriages hurrying to their church, they no longer behold the wealthy and the fashionably dressed sitting below their pulpit; they have now for their audience the mill girl and the Irish labourer.

On the other hand how fares it with those who embrace Protestantism? Did any one ever know a man who suffered in a pecuniary point of view by that change? Do not all people of that class better their circumstances? Those persons who are employed and paid to pervert Catholics are perfectly well aware that not one of them ever abandoned his religion to save his soul; on the contrary they all knew, and were fully persuaded that by their apostasy they were damning themselves, that they only pretended to change their religion, their real aim being to obtain food and money in order to avoid starvation. The agents of Protestant Missionary Societies know very well that they cannot obtain one single disinterested convert from among Catholics. It is for that reason that when the emissaries of Exeter Hall go in search of converts they must have more money in their purse than Bibles or tracts in their trunk. They know well that those to whom they address themselves do not want their Bible but that they are in sad want of money. The insincerity of these pretended converts is easily demonstrable, for with the return of better times they forsake the heresy which they feigned to adopt, they return to the religion of their forefathers, they recant those blasphemies which others invented for their utterance, and which nothing but starvation could induce them to swallow. If all have not as yet returned and performed condign penance for their apostasy, they are awaiting the first favorable opportunity. How beautiful must not the Catholic Church

be when so many difficult sacrifices are cheerfully made to enter her fold! How hollow must not Protestantism be, since persons must be bribed in order to embrace it; and when the bribery is discontinued, or their circumstances changed, their Protestantism is at an end!

"A SUCCESSOR TO THE 'VENERABLE' KIRWAN."—Nicholas the saintly has left us, and Gavazzi's promised visit to North America has been indefinitely postponed; yet will not the seats of these Protestant worthies be kept long unfilled, nor shall the pleasant children of the conventicle—the young maidens who delight in smutty stories—be left much longer to mourn. *Kirwan* and *Gavazzi*, are, it seems, about to be replaced by an eminent Protestant divine—the Rev. Mr. McMenamy—one of the leaders of the "New Reformation," and shining lights of the Holy Protestant Church. This reverend gentleman, having of late suffered many things from the Police—who upon one occasion dragged him (the holy man) half drunk out of a brothel in Liverpool, whilst he had been led up by the spirit, and by an ardent desire to extend his master's kingdom, and having first shaken off the dust from his shoes as a testimony against his persecutors—has finally abandoned the shores of the Old World, as not worthy of him; and is now, we believe, on his way across the Atlantic, to preach the Gospel, and to inculcate chastity and sobriety, in the New. So at least it would appear from an article that lately appeared in the *Scotsman*:—

"A very delicate case, on Monday occupied the deliberations of the Free Church Presbytery of Edinburgh, and was handled with a proportionate delicacy, which we fear we shall scarcely be able to attain to, though we shall try. Some years ago—no matter how many—there appeared in Edinburgh a Rev. Mr. or Dr. McMenamy—whence he came seems about as doubtful as where he has now gone. The earthly mission with which this divine felt himself intrusted from above was that of converting the lowest of Roman Catholics into the highest of Protestants—or, as is said to be awkwardly expressed on the tombstone of some prototype of this great missionary, 'converting people from the errors of the Church of Rome to those of the (Free) Church of Scotland.' The reverend gentleman met with great and immediate success—not perhaps in the way of converting Papists, but in the first grand essential of getting 'a committee' and a fund. The committee was one of the numerous conclaves so called, working in subordination to the Free Church Assembly, or to those to whom that body is itself subordinate. After a while, however, a screw got loose somewhere, and the Rev. Dr. McMenamy dropped out of the Free Church machinery. Some secret meetings were held on the subject, and sundry long documents were published; but nothing more could be made of them than that all parties agreed, not only in declaring that the Rev. Doctor left the Free Church committee without a stain on his character, but in assigning to him a super-Christian loftiness and purity of character; while one party insisted, in addition, that, as the victim of some Jaxx intrigue, he had also acquired the claims of a martyr. Resuming business with his character and claim, the Rev. Doctor immediately re-appeared with a brazen and 'independent' Association all to himself, the leaders, however, continuing to be divines of the Free Church. Another flaw, however, soon appeared, followed by another 'investigation' darker than the former one, but with a less awkward result for the martyr. He had made a great hit by getting 'students from Maynooth' to debate the Popish question with him every unlawful evening; but it got rumored abroad, not among the wicked, who took very little interest in the matter, but among the right sort of people, that these Maynooth students were particular friends of the Doctor's own, who, merely to oblige him, came every Sunday night, for the purpose of being theologially knocked down by his irresistible arguments; and it was added as a fact that, after each furious contest, the combatants were in the habit of re-assembling themselves together in a more social capacity. The Free Church Presbytery 'met in private' on the subject; and the result, so far as it ever transpired, was, that, while it was plain that this was something very wrong, it was agreed to ascribe it to the inexplicable 'machinations of the Jesuits.' So the Rev. Doctor again resumed his way rejoicing. We are not sure that we are rigidly accurate in this history, even as to chronological order—but we must be pretty near it. The latter portion of the Rev. Doctor's biography can be more concisely, as well as authentically, stated. A few weeks ago, he left Edinburgh on his way to the United States, probably because he had heard that Popery is making great strides in that community, or perhaps because all the Maynooth students had been routed out of the Cowgate. On his way he stopped at least one night at Liverpool, where he was so ill mannered as to bestow his company upon some young ladies to whom he had not been properly introduced. A matron, offended by this breach of the rules of good society, actually got the divine conveyed to the police office. Next morning he was in the police court; the next again he was in the newspapers; the third, he was in an outward-bound vessel, 'seeking a freer land beyond the western wave.'

These are the main facts of this little catastrophe, but there was also an incident worth noting for its local and professional interest. In the pocket of the reverend gentleman, when he was handed over by the motherly person alluded to, was found a copy of our excellent contemporary, the *Witness*, containing, doubtless among many other contents of equal value, a flourishing account of his sublimated moral and religious condition. This is rather apt to recall to mind—that is, to frivolous minds—an incident in one of Congreve's plays, where a Lothario, who went about in clerical disguise, being discovered by having left a worse than heretical book lying in an antechamber, exclaims, "O do! that I was! why hadn't I the sense to go a-blackguarding with the 'Practice of Piety' in my pocket?" The late head of the Edinburgh Protestant mission, it would appear, knew a good deal more than he got credit or debit for—and who knows but that, in his unregenerate days, he had read Congreve and taken the hint? at all events wherever he got the hint, he acted it out most thoroughly—for, on such an occasion what could be more profound policy than to take our dear brother in company?

"The case, bad at the best, was made a good deal worse by a meeting of Presbytery held on Monday, for the special purpose. Perhaps this was unavoidable—but it certainly is an unfortunate accompaniment of clerical deviations that they should receive so much publicity and detail. Men of the class of

the Rev. Doctor in question are not, on the whole worse than their neighbors, but the melancholy fact that there are many people, chiefly of the softer sex and stricken in years, who think them better, causes their fall to make more noise and scandal than is either edifying to the public or fair to the cloth they have sullied. But if the Presbytery could not help themselves in so formally and conspicuously commencing the subject, they have surely most unnecessarily erred in the pompous and magnificent manner they have resolved to carry it on. A deputation of no fewer than ten of the brethren are to proceed to Liverpool, to trace out the whole affair, and so to speak, to follow the Rev. Doctor's devious footsteps. It may be useful to mention (and we hope our Liverpool contemporaries will notify the fact) that each of the ten members had been provided with a copy of the *Witness*, which will be found in the left coat-pocket, behind."

The above-named Reverend gentleman being thus about to honor this Continent with his presence, may shortly, we suppose, be expected in Montreal, to supply the place of the Rev. Messrs. Leahy, Orr, Gavazzi, Kirwan, and other champions of Protestantism; and to deliver a series of lectures on the "Errors of Romanism," the "Blessings of Protestantism," and the "Beauties of Holiness." We have not yet heard whether the Methodist Chapel in Great St. James Street, or "Our Zion," where Gavazzi held forth, will be placed at his disposal; but assuredly the evangelical young ladies of Montreal should be prepared to award him a public and honorable reception. Why should he not be invited to take the Chair at the approaching Anniversary Meeting? and thus show to the world that we, in Canada, are determined to put "the right man in the right place."

PROTESTANT PROGRESS.—One of the editors of the *Sandusky Register* gives some curious details of the practices of a new Protestant sect—"The Free Lovers"—which is making rapid progress in the United States. This gentleman obtained access to one of the "Meeting-houses" of this denomination, and describes what he there witnessed:—

"On Broadway is a room occupying the whole fourth story of a large building, where gather the professors and the disciples of the 'Free Lovers.' These persons abrogate the marriage laws, and deny their binding force. They propose, as the only true marriage, that persons of both sexes shall come together from 'affinities'—that is, they shall live together as man and wife when their spiritual natures assure them they are fitted for one another, and shall only live together as long as their natures are 'harmonious'—when this harmony ceases, the parties are at liberty to choose other associations, and bed and board with the opposite sex if it pleases. This is the sum and substance of the whole institution, regard it as we may; and its fruits may be easily guessed. We entered the room at 8 o'clock. At one end of the large saloon was an ante-chamber, carpeted nicely and fitted up with sofas, tables, &c. A company of men and women—including several persons whose names would not look well in print, but who ought to be known nevertheless—were gathered around a table, reciting French to Professor Batchelor, the somewhat noted French Socialist, and conductor of Albert Brisbane and Stephen Pearl Andrews. After a short time the lessons were over, when commenced the usual hilarity of the evening. The attendance became constantly greater—chiefly of young men and women. The exercise consisting of promenading—the men clasping the women around the waist, and talking apart in low tones. This was in earnest of the 'assimilation of souls,' so beautifully set forth by these impractical abstractionists; and it also was in earnest of such a sin as this pen cannot record without a sense of humiliation for poor, perverse human nature. The promenading and 'reasoning together' goes on for a while, when music strikes up and the floor is filled with dancers. All then, looks well enough to the careless observer; but let a watchful eye be kept, and see the pressing of hands that is going on, the leering of eyes, the encircling of waists by gentlemen's arms, and there is little room for doubt of the character of the 'affinity' which would bring souls harmoniously together." We looked on in utter astonishment, and could but turn in indignation to the apostles of such a gross deception, to protest against its enormity. In a lady present we found a willing communicant, and facts enough were given us to authorize the interposition of the strong hand of the law to break up the gathering. Young women, beautiful and accomplished, were pointed out to us as having given themselves up to the embraces of certain young men, for whom they had an 'affinity,' while the whole brotherhood looked on approvingly and seemed to regard it as entirely proper! One beautiful French girl, present, looked worn and exhausted. It was told us by our lady informant that, six weeks ago Mademoiselle was as blooming and loveable a creature as ever graced a parlor—that she had become so thoroughly indoctrinated with the Free Love principles as to become a *truthful* disciple—and, as a consequence, she had become the mistress of four or five of the 'spiritual minded,' and was now but a wreck of what was a pure woman a few weeks since. This, we were assured, was but one of many instances; and yet the 'Club' was rapidly increasing, drawing within it many people of intelligence and virtue, who thus blindly sold themselves to the Devil, in the pursuit of an abstraction which is but impurity itself in its reduction to practice. Now, it is a fact that these things are well known to Parke Godwin, to Horace Greeley and Mr. Ottarson, of the *N. Y. Tribune*—to Mattison, of the *N. Y. Times*—indeed, to members of the New York press generally; and yet, not one note of condemnation have they uttered! They give, as an excuse, that it is a social experiment, and they wish to see it worked out."

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A CASE OF MODESTY ON THE POLICE DOCKET.—Daniel Meredith, in a soiled coat that might have been claret colored once, was desired to plead to the charge of intoxication:

"Indeed, Sir," said Daniel, "I am overwhelmed—struck all of a heap, as the saying is. You see this crimson suffusion on my countenance—(Mr. Meredith's countenance was suffused, but whether with ingenious shame or Old Holland, we can't pretend to say)—that suffusion, *sir*, tells more plainly than words can speak, the distress and anguish of mind I feel at being arraigned for the low, execrable, detestable vice of drunkenness. Sir, my ears tingle with the word; I feel my cheeks scorched by the damnable consciousness of the offence. Oh! in pity allow me to hide my

face from this respectable assembly, and especially your honor, who, being a perfect model of sobriety yourself, cannot be supposed to have any sympathy for the weakness of others. My modesty, *sir*, is shocked beyond all healing remedies. Where shall I hide?" asked Mr. M., glancing wildly over the floor of the office, as if in search of an argethrole.

"I am glad to see you so sensible of your fault," said his Honor, "and I have strong hopes that a man who experiences such a humiliating sense of his guilt, will not be likely to err again in the same manner. You are discharged, Mr. Meredith; go, and take better care of yourself."

"That was spoken like your Honor. Yours is the most exalted kind of virtue, that can overlook the mis-steps of an erring, frail fellow creature. Sir, there is one thing more, if I might dare to speak."

"Go on Mr. Meredith," said the Mayor, kindly.

"Oh, what a model of goodness!" exclaimed Mr. M., with uplifted eyes and hands. "Your honor encourages me to beg the loan of a quarter. I'll pay it faithfully as soon as I am brought up again."

"This is modesty with a vengeance!" exclaimed the Mayor, with justifiable indignation. "Begone you imposter, and take care you are not brought up again, or your sham modesty shall not save you from the extreme penalty of the vagrant act."

"Heavens! who would have thought that asking for the loan of a quarter could make such an alteration!" said Daniel, meekly, as he retired from the Tribunal.—*N. O. Piragune.*

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY CURE EFFECTED BY DR. MILANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE.

New York, March 19, 1852.

This is to certify that I have been troubled for almost four years with a choking sensation, sometimes so bad as almost to suffocate me; I employed two regular physicians, but to no purpose. I was then persuaded to try a bottle of Dr. Milane's Celebrated Vermifuge. I took two tea spoonsful at one dose. It soon began to operate, when it made thorough work. (I had a regular worm factory within me.) I should judge it brought away from me some two quarts of worms; they had the appearance of having burst. I took the remainder of the bottle at two doses. The effect was, it brought away about one quart more, all chopped to pieces. I now feel like a different person.

The above is from a widow lady, forty-six years of age, resident of this city. For further particulars, the public are referred to Mrs. Hardie, No. 3 Manhattan place, or to E. L. Theall, Druggist, corner of Rutgers and Monroe streets.

P. S. The above valuable medicine, also Dr. Milane's Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but DR. MILANE'S VERMIFUGE. All others, in comparison, are worthless.

LYMANS, SAVAGE & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal.

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CONTAINING A GREAT NUMBER OF WORDS NOT FOUND IN OTHER DICTIONARIES, AND GIVING

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7. The principal idioms and familiar phrases.
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9. The irregularities of verbs, of adjectives, of the plurals of nouns, etc.
10. Signs distinguishing between the literal and figurative use of words, showing whether they are antiquated or rarely employed, and the style to which they belong.

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BY A. SPIERS,

Professor of English at the National College of Bonaparte (Paris) and the National School of Civil Engineers, etc.

Carefully revised, corrected, and enlarged, with the pronunciation of each word according to the system of Surenne's pronouncing dictionary; together with the irregular parts of all the irregular verbs, in alphabetical order; the principal French synonyms; important additional definitions, illustrations, idioms, phrases, and grammatical remarks; and four thousand new words of general literature, and modern science and art.

BY G. P. QUACKENBOS, A.M.

Royal Sto., 1317 pages. Bound in Sheep, 15s; half Morocco, 17s 6d.

For Sale, wholesale and retail, by

D. & J. SADIER & Co., Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal.

Montreal, Oct. 25, 1853.

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THIS NEW AND MAGNIFICENT HOUSE, is situated on King and William Streets, and from its close proximity to the Banks, the Post Office and the Wharves, and its neighborhood to the different Railroad Terminals, make it a desirable Residence for Men of Business, as well as of pleasure.

THE FURNITURE is entirely new, and of superior quality.

THE TABLE Will be at all times supplied with the Choicest Delicacies the markets can afford.

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NEW BOOK.

BERTHA; OR, THE POPE & THE EMPEROR.

An Historical Tale.

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Author of *Florine, a Catholic History of England, &c.*

THIS book has gone through many editions in England and Ireland, and will meet with a rapid sale in America. It makes a book of about 500 pages. Price 75 cents.

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"This is an historical romance, designed to vindicate the character of St. Gregory the Seventh by portraying the real character of Henry the Fourth of Germany. It is a specimen, and a favorable specimen, of the class of works we wish to see multiplied among us. It is interesting, and really meritorious as a romance, and it is highly instructive as a work illustrating a much misrepresented period of history. We most cordially and earnestly commend it to our readers, and we are most happy to learn that an American edition of it may soon be expected from a Catholic publisher in this city. Its author is one of the first and most meritorious literary men in Ireland, a vigorous writer, and a Catholic after our own heart."

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TERMS—Moderate, and can be known on application to the Head Master.

Aylmer, 15th October, 1855.

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This Department will be always supplied with the most fashionable as well as durable Foreign and Domestic BROAD CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Vestings,

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Table with market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Oats, Barley, etc., with columns for item name, unit, and price.

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