

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

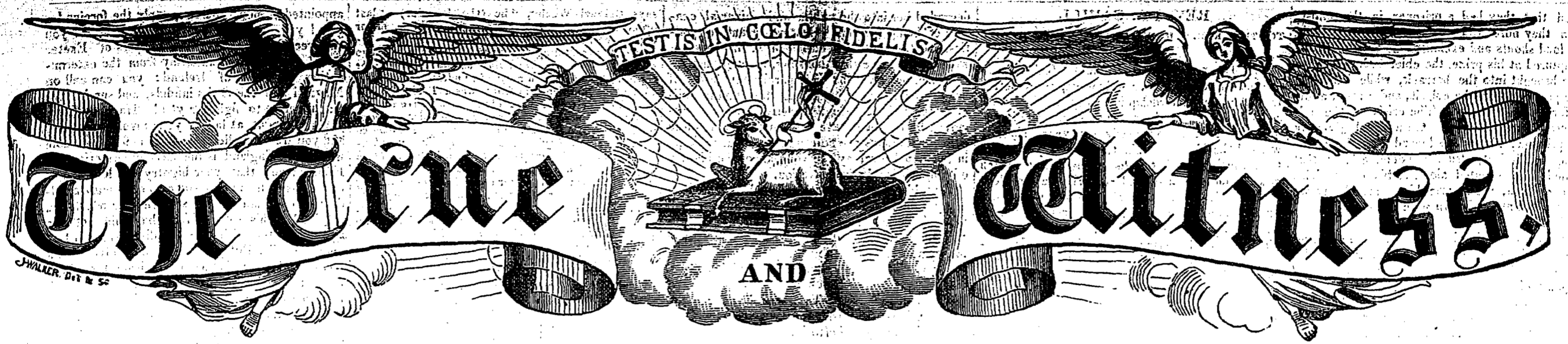
Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.

TESTIS IN CAELO FIDELIS



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. VIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1857.

No. 6.

THE RIVALS.

By Gerald Griffin.

CHAPTER VII.

The school-house, at Glendalough, was situated near the romantic river which flows between the wild scenery of Drumgoiff and the seven Churches. It was a low, stone building, indifferently thatched; the whole interior consisting of one oblong room, floored with clay, and lighted by two or three windows, the panes of which were patched with old copy-books, or altogether supplanted by school-slates. The walls had once been plastered and whitewashed, but now partook of that appearance of dilapidation which characterized the whole building. In many places, which yet remained uninjured, the malign spirit of Satire (a demon for whom the court is not too high, nor the cottage too humble) had developed itself in sundry amusing and ingenious devices. Here, with the end of a burnt stick, was traced the hideous outline of a human profile, professing to be a likeness of "Tom Guerin," and here might be seen the "woeful lamentation, and dying declaration, of Neddy Mulcahy," while that worthy dangled in effigy from a gallows overhead. In some instances, indeed, the village Hogarth, with peculiar hardihood, seemed to have sketched in a slight hit at "the Master;" the formidable Mr. Lenigan, himself. Along each wall were placed a row of large stones, the one intended to furnish seats for the boys, the other for the girls, the decorum of Mr. Lenigan's establishment requiring that they should be kept apart, on ordinary occasions, for Mr. Lenigan, it should be understood had not been favored with any Pestalozzian light. The only chair, in the whole establishment, was that which was usually occupied by Mr. Lenigan himself, and a table appeared to be a luxury of which they were either ignorant or wholly regardless.

dishing a smoky volume of the great Augustan poet, who could he have looked into this Irish academy, from that part of the infernal regions in which he has been placed by his pupil Dante, might have been tempted to exclaim in the pathetic words of his own hero: —
Sua hic etiam sua promissa laudi,
Sua lachryma rerum et mentem mortalia tangunt.
"Who's head?" was the first question proposed by the assistant, after he had thrown open the volume at that part marked as the day's lesson.
"Jim Naughten, sir."
"Well, Naughten, begin. Consther, consther, now, an' be quick:
At puer Ascanius mediis in vallibus acri
Gaudet equo; jamque hos cursu, jam proterit illos;
Spumantemque dari.
"Go on, sir, why don't you consther?"
"At puer Ascanius," the person so addressed began, "but the Ascanius; mediis in vallibus, in the middle o' the valleys; gaudet, rejoices."
"Exults, a'ra gal, exults is a better word."
"Gaudet, exults; acri equo, upon his bitter horse."
"Oh, murder alive, his bitter horse, inagh? Erra, what would make a horse be bitter, Jim? Sure tisn't of sour beer he's talkin'? Rejoicin' upon a bitter horse! Dear knows, what a show he was, what reason he had for it! Acri equo, upon his mettlesome steed, that's the construc-tion."
Jim proceeded.
"Acri equo, upon his mettlesome steed; jam-que, an now; proterit, he goes beyond."
"Outstrips, a-chree."
"Proterit, he outstrips; hos, these; jamque illos, and now those; cursu, in his course; que, and; optat, he longs."
"Very good, Jim, longs is a very good word there, I thought you were goin' to say wishes. — Did any body tell you that?"
"Dickins a one, sir."
"That's a good boy. Well?"
"Optat, he longs; spumantem aprum, that a foaming boar; dari, shall be given; volis, to his desires; aut fulvum leonem, or that a tawney lion."
"That's a good word, again. Tawney is a good word; better than yellow."
"Descendere, shall descend; monte, from the mountain."
"Now, boys, observe the beauty o' the poet. There's great nature in the picture of the boy Ascanius. Just the same way as we see young Mither Kealey, of the Grove, at the fox chase the other day, batin' the whole o' 'em, right an' left, jamque hos, jamque illos, and now, Mither Cleary, an' now Captain Davis, he outstripped in his course. A beautiful picture, boys, there is in them four lines of a fine high-blooded youth. See; people are always the same; times an' manners change, but the heart o' man is the same now as it was in the days of Augustus. But consther your task, Jim, an' then I'll give you an' the boys a little commentary upon its beauties."
The boy obeyed, and read as far as proterit nomine culpam, after which the assistant proceeded to pronounce his little commentary. Unwilling to deprive the literary world of any advantage which the mighty monarch of the Roman epopee may derive from his analysis, we subjoin the speech without any abridgment:
"Now, boys, for what I told ye. Them seventeen lines, that Jim Naughten consthered this minute, contains as much as fifty in a modern book. I pointed out to ye before the picture of Ascanius, an' I'll back it again' the world for nature. Then there's the incipient storm—
Interea magno misceri murmure cœlum
Incipit:
Erra, don't be talkin', but listen to that! There's a rumblin' in the language like the sound of com-in' thunder—
—insequitur commista grandine nimbus,
D'ye hear the change? D'ye hear all the S's? D'ye hear 'em whisin'? D'ye hear the black squall comin' up the hill side, brushin' up the dust an' d'ry laves off the road, and hiss'n' through the trees and' bushes? an' d'ye hear the hail drivin' afther, an' spatterin' the laves, and white-nin' the face of the country? Commista grandine nimbus! That I mightn't sin, but when I read them words, I gather my head down between my shoulders, as if it was halin' a top o' me. An' then the sight of all the buntin' party! Dido, an' the Throjans, an' all the great court ladies, and the Throjan companions scattered like cracked people about the place, lookin' for shelter, an' peltin' about right and left, hether and thether, in all directions for the bare life, an' the floods swellin' an' comin' thunderin' down in rivers from the mountains, an' all in three lines:
Et Tyrii comites passim, et Trojana juvenus,
Dardaniœ nepos Veneris, diversa per agros
Tecta metu petiere: ruit de montibus amnes.
And see the beauty o' the poet, followin' up the character of Ascanius, he makes him the last to

quit the field. First the Throjan comrades, an effeminate race, that ran at the sight of a shower, as if they were made o' salt, that they'd melt under it, and then the Throjan youth, lads that were used to it, in the first book; and last of all the spirited boy Ascanius himself (Silence near the doore!)
Speluncam Dido, dux et Trojans eandem,
Deveniunt:
Observe, boys, he no longer calls him, as of old, the pius Aeneas, only dux Trojans, the Throjans laider, in condemnation o' his crime.— There's where Virgil took the crust out of Homer's mouth, in the neatness of his language, that you'd rather gather a part o' the feelin' from the very shape o' the line an' turn o' the prosody. As, formerly, when Dido was asking Aeneas concerning where he came from, an' where he was bound? he makes an answer:
Est locus, Hesperiam Graii, cognomine dicunt:
Terra antiqua, potens armis, atque ubere gleboæ,
Huc cursus fuit:
And here the line stops short, as much as to say, just as I cut this line short in spakin' to you, just so our course was cut, in going to Italy. The same way, when Juno is vexed in talkin' o' the Throjans, he makes her spake bad Latin to show how mad she is: (silence!)
—Mene incepto desistere victam,
Nec posse Italiam Teucorum avertere regem?
Quippe vetor fati! Pallasæ exurere classem
Argivum, atque ipsos potuit submergere ponto,
So he laves you to guess what a passion she is in, when he makes her lave an infinitive mood without any thing to govern it. You can't attribute it to ignorance, for it would be a droll thing in earnest, if Juno, the queen of all the gods, didn't know a common rule in syntax, so that you have nothing for it but to say that she must be in the very moral of a fury. Such, boys, is the art o' poets, an' the janins o' languages.
"But I kept ye long enough. Go along to ye'r Greek, now, as fast as ye can, an' rehearse. An' as for ye," continued the learned commentator, turning to a mass of English scholars, "I see one comin' over the river that'll taich ye how to behave ye'rself, as it is a thing ye wo'n't do for me. Put up ye'r Virgils, now, boys, an' out with the Greek, an' remember the beauties I pointed out to ye, for they're things that few can explain to ye, if ye have'n't the luck to think o' 'em ye'rselfes."
The class separated, and a hundred anxious eyes were directed towards the open door. It afforded a glimpse of a sunny green and babbling river, over which Mr. Lenigan, followed by his brother David, was now observed in the act of picking his cautious way. At this apparition, a sudden change took place in the condition of the entire school. Stragglers flew to their places, the incipient burst of laughter was cut short, the growing fit of rage was quelled, the uplifted hand dropped harmless by the side of its owner, merry faces grew serious, and angry ones peaceable, the eyes of all seemed poring on their books, and the extravagant uproar of the last half hour was hushed, on a sudden, into a diligent murmur. Those who were most proficient in the study of "the Master's" physiognomy, detected in the expression of his eyes, as he entered, and greeted his assistant, something of a troubled and uneasy character. He took the list, with a severe countenance, from the hands of the boy above mentioned, sent all those whose names he found upon the fatal record, to kneel down in a corner until he should find leisure to "hoise" them, and then prepared to enter upon his daily functions.
Before taking his seat, however, he conferred, for a few moments, apart with his brother David, who, with a dejected attitude and a countenance, full of sorrow, stood leaning against the open door.
"Ah, 't isn't thinkin' of her I am at all, man alive," he said, in answer to some remonstratory observation from the school-master, "for, sure, what more could be expected, afther what she done? or what better luck could she hope for? But it's what kills me, Harry, is how I'll meet him or tell him of it at all. Afther what I see of him the other night, what'll he do to me at all, when 'tis this news I bring him, afther he a' most killin' me before for sayin' less."
"If he was to kill any one," replied Mr. Lenigan, "it ought to be Doctor Jervas, for sure what had you to do with the business?"
"Kill Doctor Jervas?" said a sweet voice at the door of the school-house, while at the same time a female shadow fell upon the sunny floor.
"Why then, that would be a pity and a loss.— What is it he done?"
"Aye, nothin', nothin', woman," said David, impatiently.
The new comer was a handsome young woman, who carried a fat child in her arms and held another by the hand. The sensation of pleasure which ran among the young culprits, at her appearance, showed her to be their "great captain's captain;" the same, in fact, whom our readers may remember to have already met at

the dispensary, and who, by a strict attention to the advice of her physician, had since then become the loved and loving helpmate of Mr. Lenigan. Casting, unperceived by her lord, an encouraging smile towards the kneeling culprits, she took an opportunity, while engaged in a wheedling conversation with her husband, to purloin his dead rule, and to blot the list of the prescribed from the slate, after which she stole out, calling David afther her to dig the potatoes for dinner. That faithful adherent went out in deep dejection, and Mr. Lenigan, moving towards his official position near the fire, resumed the exercise of his authority.
Seated in his chair, and dropping the right leg over the left knee, he laid a copy-book upon his primitive desk, and began to set the boys and girls their head lines; displaying his own proficiency in penmanship, through all the several gradations of "strokes, pot-hooks-an'-hangers, large-hand, round-hand, small-hand, and running-hand." The terror, which his first appearance had excited, dying away by degrees, the former tumult began to be renewed, and a din arose, in the midst of which, the voice of the Master and his scholar were hardly distinguishable. Occasionally, cries of "One here, sir, scroodging!" "One here, sir, calling names!" "One here, sir, if you please, runnin' out his tongue under us," and similar complaints, were heard amidst the general babble. Mr. Lenigan never took notice of those solitary offences, but when they became too numerous, when the cup of iniquity seemed filled to the brim, and the uproar was at its height, it was his wont suddenly to place the pen between his teeth, lay aside the copy-book, seize the great hazel-bush before described, and walk rapidly along the two lines of stones, lashing the bare legs and naked feet of the young miscreants, heedless of the yells, groans, and shrieks of terror and of anguish, by which he was surrounded, and exclaiming, as he proceeded, in a hoarse and angry tone, "Rehearse! Rehearse! Rehearse! Now will ye heed me, now will ye rehearse?" Then, returning to his seat, amid the dying sounds of pain and suffering, which still broke faintly from various quarters, he resumed his occupations, enjoying, like a governor-general, a peace, procured by the scourge! by involving the guilty and the innocent in one common affliction. And this Lancasterian mode of castigation Mr. Lenigan was in the habit of repeating several times in the course of the day.
Frequently, while he continued his avocations, he looked with an absent and uneasy eye towards the river already mentioned, as if in the expectation of some visitor. Evening, however, approached, or (to use the school chronometer), the second lesson was over, and nobody appeared. This circumstance seemed to throw additional ill-humor into his physiognomy, and he seemed to long for some good opportunity of indulging it. The same absence of mind and depression of spirits was observed in his conversation with those neighbors who strolled in upon him in the course of the afternoon, and talked of the politics of the day, the prospects of Europe, and other trivial subjects, such as suit the understanding and information of politicians in a country village.
It was the custom at Lenigan's academy, as it is at most Irish seminaries of a similar description, that no one should be permitted to leave the precincts of the school-room without taking with them a huge bone, (the femur of a horse) which lay for that purpose in the centre of the floor, and which, on account of the privilege of furlough which it conferred, was designated by the name of "The Pass." There were many conveniences attending this regulation. It protected Mr. Lenigan from the annoyance of perpetual applications for leave of absence, and it prevented the absence of more than one at a time from the immediate sphere of the master's surveillance. There were, indeed, a few of the grown boys, who were already forward in their classes, who understood book-keeping, compound interest, and enough of geometry to demonstrate the ass's bridge, and who, upon the strength of their acquirements, considered themselves privileged to contempt this boyish regulation, and to use their own discretion about studying in the open air and sunshine, stretched along the river's side, or under the shelter of the school-house.
An idle red-haired boy had been absent with the Pass for nearly a quarter of an hour, and Lenigan's countenance began to wax exceedingly wroth at his delay. Suddenly he appeared at the door-day, through which the sinking sun now darted a more slanting beam, and tossed the bone into the centre of the floor, where it produced the same effect as if he had thrown it into a kennel of hounds. While they were wrangling for The Pass, the young delinquent pleaded his excuse with Mr. Lenigan, by informing him that a gentleman was waiting for his brother David in the beech wood, at the other side of the river.

Mr. Lenigan committed the charge of the school, for some minutes, to his assistant, appointed a lad to "keep the list," breathed vengeance against all who should make an unruly use of his absence, shook his hand at the kneeling culprits in the corner, buttoned up his coat, and hopped across the threshold, with the view of finding his brother, who had little doubt that the stranger was no other than Francis Riordan.
CHAPTER VIII.
In a little opening of the beech wood, strewn with dry leaves and withered branches, and chequered with dancing gleams of sun shine, the young patriot stood, awaiting the arrival of his humble friend, with extreme impatience. He would himself have made any sacrifice, have endured any privation, have braved any danger, rather than do violence to his own sense of what was honourable; and his attachments, as a natural consequence, were always doubly strong in proportion to the sacrifices which he made on their account. Without entertaining much doubt, as to the effect which his brief note might produce upon the mind of Esther, his anxiety to learn her answer approached a degree of torture.
And, here, it is fitting that the reader should be made aware of that early cause of quarrel which existed between Richard Lacy and our hero, and which was the immediate occasion of the long exile of the latter.
Several years since, it will be remembered, the south of Ireland was proclaimed to be in a state of disturbance, and a constabulary force was formed in all the baronies for the purpose of overawing the discontented peasantry. No great national good can ever be accomplished without drawing many individual afflictions in its train. So it proved on this occasion. The formation of such a body afforded to those persons (so numerous in Ireland) who turn every public work into what is vulgarly termed a job, a good opportunity for the exercise of their vocation.
Richard Lacy was one of those magistrates who, at the period of which we speak, sought preferment by an emulative display of zeal and activity in the discharge of their duties. He scrupled the exercise of no cruelty which might place him frequently before the eyes of the privy council in the light of a diligent and useful officer, and he succeeded fully in his design. He became an object of terror to the peasantry, and of high favor at the Castle. He filled the gaols and transport ships with victims; he patrolled the country every night from sun-set to sun-rise, and earned the applause of his patrons, by rendering himself an object of detestation in his neighborhood.
Amongst those persons of his own rank who viewed the proceedings of Lacy with feelings of strong disapproval, was his younger neighbor, Francis Riordan. Highly gifted, highly educated, patriotic even to a want of wisdom, and disinterested to a chivalrous degree, he stood forward in defence of the oppressed, and showed himself a determined and an able opponent of their oppressor. But a circumstance which occurred, at a time when their mutual hostility had reached its highest point, and which showed indeed but little prudence on the part of Riordan, placed him entirely within the power of his magisterial enemy.
A poor cottager in his neighborhood had stolen out before day-break, for the purpose of taking his oats to market, which was at a considerable distance from his home. He fell into the hands of Lacy's night patrol, was tried before the Special Sessions, and received the customary sentence passed on all who were found absent from their homes between sun-set and sun-rise; namely, seven years' transportation to one of the colonies.
On his way to the Cove of Cork, the prisoner was confined for a few days at the police barrack of _____, within a few miles of his own neighborhood. It was a fine summer morning; the police were loitering in the sunshine, while their arms were grounded inside the house. Their force was fifteen, including the sergeant and chief. The latter seated on a chair outside the door, with a silk handkerchief thrown over his head, to moderate the fervor of the sunshine, was employed in nursing his right foot in his lap, stroking the leg down gently from the knee to the ankle, and inhaling the fumes of a Havana cigar.
On a sudden, a countryman presented himself before the door of the barrack, almost breathless from speed, and with a face that was flushed and glistening, as afther violent exercise. He informed the chief that a number of the country people had detected a notorious disturber of the peace, for whose apprehension a large reward had been held out, and for whom the police had been for a long time on the watch. They were, he said, in the act of dragging him towards the barrack for the purpose of leaving him safe in the custody of the king's servants.
At the same moment a crowd of persons were seen hastily descending a neighboring hill and hurrying along in the direction of the barrack. When they came sufficiently near, it was ob-

A traveller in Ireland who is acquainted with the ancient Chronicles of the country, must be struck by the resemblance between the manners of the ancient and modern Irish in their mode of education. In that translation of Stanihurst, which Hologhed admits into his collection, we find the following passage: 'In their schools they grovel upon couches of straw, their books at their noses, themselves lie flat prostrate, and so they chaunt out with a loud voice their lessons by piecemeal, repeating two or three words thirty or forty times together.' The system of mnemonics, described in the last sentence, is still in vigorous use.

Construe, translate.

Crushing.

served that they had a prisoner in the midst whom they bore along by the neck and heels with loud shouts and exclamations of triumph. Enraptured at his prize, the chief ordered them to be brought into the barrack, while handcuffs were put on the culprit, and a room allotted for his confinement. The crisis of the adventure approached. On a signal given by the prisoner, his captors loosed their hold, he sprung to his feet, struck the chief a blow that levelled him, shouted aloud to his companions, and exclaimed, "The arms, the arms! Down with the tyrants!" Down with the "Peelers!"

All was confusion in an instant. The arms were seized, the police were laid on their backs, and tied, neck and heels, the doors were dashed in upon their hinges, the prisoners rushed out into the open air, and, before five minutes, the whole stratagem was successfully concluded. The police were left, bound head and foot in their own barrack, and the rebels were in the heart of the mountains.

The rage of Lacy at discovering this circumstance was extreme. The cleverness with which the feat was performed made it the subject of general conversation, and much disloyal laughter was indulged at the expense of the simple chief. After many exertions, and the lapse of some time, Lacy discovered that the fugitive prisoner was again lurking about his home, and, having tracked him with a party of police one night, arrested him in the hayloft of a stable adjoining Riordan's house, where the unfortunate man had taken refuge. Meeting Frank, who was then from home, next day, on the mountain road, he charged him openly with affording shelter to a condemned criminal, and more than insinuated he was privy to the rescue. The accusation was answered by a blow, upon which Lacy drew a pistol from his breast, and, as Riordan was also armed, an exchange of shots took place. The result proved nearly fatal to the former: he was so dangerously wounded in the side, that it was thought requisite his depositions of the rescue, and of an attempt to murder him by Riordan, who, he said, was necessary to it, should be taken next day before a magistrate, and a warrant issued for the arrest of the accused.

All the circumstances of the transaction, unexplained as they were, told very unfavorably with the public for Francis Riordan; unfortunately there had been no witnesses to the conflict, and a report of Lacy's death, current for some days, magnified the danger. Our hero, under the circumstances, compelled to absent himself from the country, joined the body of patriots, who were then on the point of embarking for South America, and, more fortunate than his ill-starred companions, returned home, after some years, with wealth and honor. For the present, however, he felt it prudent to use some caution in making himself known, until he could ascertain whether Lacy would still venture to persist in his accusation, and how he should repudiate it.

He now stood, awaiting the arrival of David Lenigan, forming a thousand conjectures as to the nature of Miss Wilderming's answer, and walking back and forward over the withered branches, with his cloak gathered close about his person, and his eyes bent on the ground. A rustling among the boughs made him start, and he beheld David approaching, with a face which had no omen of pleasing news in its expression. "Well, Lenigan," he said, in a hasty tone, "what answer have you from Miss Wilderming? Does she forget me altogether? or have I anything to hope?"

David's first reply was a troubled look and a deep sigh. "Speak, speak, man! If you have evil news, David, I know how to bear it. I have been used to disappointments of the kind."

"Tell me, master Frank, what road did you take in comin' here?"

"The road from Roundwood, to be sure."

"An' what sights did you see on the way?"

"I saw," said Francis, turning pale and speaking faintly, "a carriage and servants with white favors."

"Ah, but that was comin' from the house?"

"It was."

"She was not in it, sir. I didn't speak of that. Did you see nothin' going the road to the lakes?"

"Not I. There was no other carriage of any kind—there was, ha! I met a hearse!"

"A hearse with white plumes?"

"Aye!"

"Oh, master Frank, I have no good news to tell you. Turn your face away from me, for I wouldn't like to look at you after what I have to say."

Francis made several efforts to speak, but his voice failed him. At length, stooping down and grasping the arm of his attendant, he said in a low voice: "Go on, my good fellow, tell me the whole at once."

"Why, then, I will, master Frank. I told you before that she was very ill, an' so when I went to the house after I partin' you, I giv the paper to Mrs. Keleher, an' I told her that an answer was expected direct. Well, she went, an' if she did, it wasn't long after, when I heard a screech that pierced through my two ears. I asked what was the matter? an' I'm sure it's too soon I got my answer. Ah, master Frank, you never more will see that darlin', she's in a better place than any this world could afford her although bein' a methodish, an' all."

When he had heard this speech, Francis trembled exceedingly, and remained silent and dejected for many minutes. It seemed as if he were making an effort to man himself, and avoid betraying any emotion that would show a want of fortitude. But it was impossible that such a struggle could be successful. He walked a few paces, and his knees began to shake with so much violence that he was obliged to look around for a seat. Before he could find one, the weakness increased, and he fell senseless to the earth.

(To be continued.)

On and after the first of October next, packages of printed matter not exceeding 4oz in weight, can be sent from Great Britain to the Colonies by payment of 6d sterling each package. The lowest charge at present, by the colonial book post, is 1s. 6d.

REV. DR. CAHILL

TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE VISCOUNT PALMERSTON.

MY LORD.—Beyond all doubt I feel that in the present crisis of our Indian empire a letter from me to your lordship is a duty which I owe, as well to my own character as to the public expectations. It is now nearly six years since I warned the English cabinet, of which you were then a member, of the disastrous policy which you encouraged in several countries on the Continent of Europe. The English press in your interest laughed at the prophetic results which, as I then published, would arise from the anti-Christian revolutionary course of your official diplomatic conduct. The present state of Europe the condition of England, and the crisis of India, are now my triumphant evidence before the public, that every word I wrote, every statement which I then made are fully and literally fulfilled at the present time. I regret much that in the communication which I now make to you, I am compelled to speak at all of so humble an individual as myself, but your lordship will see that this circumstance does not result from any silly personal presumption on my part in your distinguished presence, but from the natural necessity of the full clear statement of my case.

Firstly, then, through the encouragement to the French, the Italian, and Austrian Revolutionists, you were the principal instrument in collecting together in Switzerland, in the year 1847, as in one burning focus, no less a number than seventy-five thousand of the most atrocious political miscreants and assassin infidels recorded in either ancient or modern history. Your instructions to Sir Robert Peel the younger, as your Envoy at Berné at that time, are now a matter of national history; and his intimacy with "the free corps" who threw down Catholic Colleges, sequestered Catholic property, plundered Catholic convents, ridiculed, persecuted the Catholic faith, and reddened the soil of two Catholic Cantons, are facts which your best apologies have never been able to explain in your defence. Beyond all dispute, the French, the Italian, the Neapolitan, the Austrian governments; hold you accountable as the principal conspirator in the Swiss disastrous Revolution of 1847.

Secondly—It is a fact, which your supporters in those days never attempted to deny or explain that Lord Minto, through your diplomatic commission, encouraged the Revolution in Rome, which threatened the very Chair of Peter, banished the Pope from the Vatican, and precipitated a state of things which promised a repetition of the ancient sack and ruin of the city under the insatiable fury of the General of the ferocious Huns. This incipient flame from Mount Aventine spread, under skilful management, to Florence on one part, and to Naples on the other: bands of English military men, under pretence of preaching the Gospel, were scattered through the entire peninsula; and adding fresh daily brands to the burning material, they encouraged the popular infidel fury to an almost resistless conflagration, threatening to consume, in one confused heap of ruin, order, morality, and religion.

Thirdly—Your English press, in its unceasing attack on Austrian tyranny, has been, on all hands, considered as the mainstay of the Hungarian rebellion; and if any doubt could remain on the mind of a European jury, in reference to your advocacy of the Revolutionary party there that doubt is removed when one recollects your reception of Kossuth on the English soil. You patronized the head, the leader of the Hungarian Revolution: and as you performed this public office in your official character, you have, beyond all doubt, implicated the Queen of England and the British nation in this notorious support of the arch-rebel to the imperial throne of Austria.

Fourthly—I have not as yet, for sufficient reasons, published your despatch to Sir Stratford Canning, in Constantinople, in the year 1853; but when the appropriate time shall arrive for my doing so, it will be proved beyond all doubt that Lord Aberdeen and yourself have been amongst the most strenuous advisers for the course pursued by the late Emperor of Russia in his passage over the Pruth, and in his advance on Constantinople. So exceedingly furious (if I may use the expression) have you been in the furtherance of this universal scheme of Revolution, that the Queen was compelled, at the instant entreaty of Lord John Russell, to remove you, at one day's notice, from your office of Foreign Secretary, and to place you in the comparatively innocuous position of Secretary of the Home Department. It would have been well for the Queen and for the interests of this country, if you had never been raised from the obscurity of this office to the giddy height of your present elevation where your incurable bigotry, your revolutionary ambition, and your anti-Catholic sectarianism have all united in your most inexplicable character to inflict upon England, at the present time, the deepest wound which she has ever received since the loss of Calais, or the Declaration of American Independence.

Fifthly—In this your mad career during several years, you seemed to pursue a twofold object, viz., the destruction of Catholicity in all the surrounding Catholic nations: and again, the placing one of the Coburgs on each of the Catholic thrones. In order to carry out this insane project, which is at once at variance with honor, truth, and justice, you have stopped at no obstacle, or listened to no warning voice raised from every kingdom, city, and town of Catholic Europe, against these English encroachments on the customs, the rights, and the religion of foreign nations. You would hear no argument, no reason, but, backed by your bribed emissaries, urged on by your official Soupers, you have, by the slanders, the lies, and the infidelity of these hated characters maddened Catholic monarchs, into one combined position of defence against the bigotry of England; a happy consummation which has rid these countries of a band of miscreants whom the French press has already designated "as the diseased scum of an atrocious impity." No doubt, I thank God, that Catholic Europe has detected your Souper scheme, and have forever defeated this extended English machination: but unfeignedly I regret that you have lowered the name of England, and that you have

degraded her into the public and universal censure of being the most relentless tyrant in politics, and the most insatiable bigot in religion, while at the same time boasting, through her literature, her arts, and her parchment laws, of her pre-eminence in human liberties, and in religious toleration! English penal laws are removed by recent statute legislation; but these penal enactments are still in many instances kept in full penal force by the vengeance, the bigotry of English local administration.

Sixthly—Although detected and defeated in every Court of Catholic Europe, you are still untaught by experience, unimproved by the increasing civilization of the times; and with a feeling not to be conceived, you re-commence under Lord Canning, your Souper chief in India, a scheme of proselytism amongst the Sepoys and the Catholic soldiers, which for silliness, ridicule, and frantic sectarianism, far surpasses any Gospel rascal theory hitherto invented in the English Cabinet. I have already called the public attention to the military commandant at Madras, who attempted to compel ninety-two Catholic children to attend the Souper schools in his station: and when their fathers, the veteran Irish soldiers of the 1st Fusiliers and the Artillery, refused to comply with the order, the sum of two hundred and seventy-six pounds sterling yearly was withdrawn from the hard-earned pay of these poor faithful gallant Irish fellows. But the day, on the hour, this sum was withdrawn, you have made twenty thousand Irish Catholic soldiers in India revengeful and mutinous. The treatment of the priests in India, the neglect, the contempt of their Bishops, and the persecution of the poor soldier and his child, are recorded in the French journal as those unmistakable signs and symptoms which are the sure forerunner of national disaster. Your lordship knows as well as I do the feeling of hatred which this conduct has excited amongst the peasantry of Ireland: and daily newspaper report confirms the fatal results which this irritation must produce in diminishing the efficiency and weakening the stability of our armies in the East.

Seventhly—In addition to these Souper extravagancies which I published from the Examiner in reference to Catholic soldiers, bear, my Lord, an extract from a pamphlet written by a Mr. Malcolm Lewin (a high official in India.) in reference to the natives. This is a subject over which your Lordship should weep, since beyond doubt it is your scheme of proselytism, which has caused our disasters in the East. Mr. Lewin makes especial notice of a Colonel Wheeler, who has been in the constant habit of preaching to the native soldiers as well as to the Catholics. quote in this instance from the Evening Post of last Saturday:—

Rumors having reached Government that the Colonel had been in the habit of holding language to the men under his command, indicating his expectation that they would all be converted to Christianity, an inquiry respecting the truth of these reports was addressed to Major General Hearsay. The General, with the bluntness of a soldier, applied in the first instance to Col. Wheeler himself for information. The result was two letters, in the first of which the Colonel admits that he has for years been active and indefatigable in his efforts to convert the natives. The first letter was so expressed that a cursory perusal might lead to the conclusion that the Colonel had abstained from his missionary endeavors in so far as the native soldiers immediately under his command were concerned. A closer inspection, however, shows that there is considerable ambiguity in the expressions calculated to convey this impression. In his second letter he admits that he has been as indefatigable in his efforts to convert his own Sepoys as other natives.

As a specimen of his style, we quote the following paragraph from the first letter of Colonel Wheeler, of whom it is but justice to say that he appears to be thoroughly sincere in his fanaticism:—

"With regard to my having addressed the Sepoy on religious subjects, I beg to state that during the last twenty years and upwards I have been in the habit of speaking to the natives of all classes, Sepoys and others, making no distinction, since there is no respect of persons with God, on the subject of our religion, in the highways, cities, bazaars and villages (not in the lines and regimental bazaars). I have done this from a conviction that every converted Christian is expected, or rather commanded, by the Scriptures to make known the glad tidings of salvation to his lost fellow-creatures, our Savior having offered himself up as a sacrifice for the sins of the whole world, by which salvation should be freely offered to all, without exception."

In those official papers we have Minutes by the Governor General, Lord Canning, a Minute by Mr. Peacock, dated April 11, 1857. Correspondence between the Secretary of the Indian Government and General Hearsay, and military reports. In a letter, dated Barrackpore, April 16, 1857, addressed to the Assistant Adjutant General, Colonel Wheeler says:—

"The justice of God demands an infinite punishment for sin, and there is but one way guilty men can stand just before God, who is infinite in holiness and purity, and that is by believing and embracing the sacrifice made for sin by Jesus Christ, the son of God; in this way, and only this, can the sinner become reconciled to an offended God, and this salvation is freely offered to Hindoos, Mussulmans and every denomination of men in the whole world. . . . On matters connected with religion, I feel myself called upon to act in two capacities.—To render unto Cæsar (or the Government) the things that are Cæsars, and to render unto God the things that are God's." Temporal matters and spiritual matters are in this passage clearly placed under their respective heads. When speaking, therefore, to a native upon the subject of religion, I am then acting in the capacity of a Christian soldier under the authority of my Heavenly Superior; whereas in temporal matters I act as a Government officer under the authority and orders of my earthly superior. In carrying out these duties towards my Heavenly Superior, I am reminded by the Saviour that I must count the cost and expect to meet persecution; to be brought before kings and rulers for His sake; to be condemned by the world and all around me; but His favor and protection is promised, and grace and strength in every time of trouble and difficulty, and rich reward hereafter. I take shame to myself in having manifested such coldness and lukewarmness in the service of Him who underwent the most agonising and ignominious death, in order that He might fully atone for our guilt and sin."

Eighthly—My lord, read the following remarks of the Daily News, on the results of the souperism of this preaching Colonel:—

Colonel Wheeler's conduct on the occasion when Adjutant Baugh was cut down by a mutinous Sepoy, will be best described in his own words. When Colonel Wheeler arrived on the ground he saw the assassin stalking about with a loaded musket. At first he merely ordered two or three men of the guard to load, and it was only upon the suggestion of an officer who accompanied him that he extended the order to the whole. He next ordered the jemadar to apprehend the mutineer. The jemadar murmured and hesitated. The order was repeated; whereupon,

says Colonel Wheeler, "he (the jemadar) at last ordered the guard to advance. They did so, six or eight paces, and then halted. The native officer returned to me, stating that none of the men would go on; all of it was useless going on any further in the matter. Some one, a native in undress, mentioned to me that the Sepoy in front was a Brahmin, and that no one would hurt him. I considered it quite useless and a useless sacrifice of life, to order an European officer with the guard to seize him, as he would doubt have picked off the European officer without receiving any assistance from the guard itself. I then left the guard and reported the matter to the Brigadier." A few minutes after the Colonel commanding the regiment had sneaked off, General Hearsay rode up, and at once compelled the guard to follow him. On their approach the mutineer shot himself; no person showing any desire to rescue him.

Here then we have the Colonel of a regiment devoting himself exclusively to missionary labors, and zealously exerting himself to convert the men under his command. Under any circumstances such conduct on the part of a commanding officer would be calculated to inspire disaffection in a regiment in which more than one-half of the men were high caste Hindoos. It would be impossible to persuade them that he did not rely upon his power to confer or withhold favors as a means of persuading those he addressed to profess Christianity. But in addition to this, Colonel Wheeler, while busy preaching, entirely neglected the duty of preserving discipline in his regiment. He allowed a spirit of insolence and insubordination to spread through the ranks, and when his attention was drawn to the cases of individual offenders, he ordered them to be dismissed without punishment—assigning as his reason that if the conduct of these men were to be noticed, he would have to put half the regiment into confinement. We have the testimony of Colonel Aubert that this unsoldierlike conduct was persevered in by Colonel Wheeler for at least a year. During a whole year was this insubordinate spirit allowed to pervade the regiment unchecked, while the Colonel was intent solely upon the conversion of his men. And his disregard of duty reached its climax when, after having seen his adjutant carried bleeding from the field, he timidly and irresolutely desisted from obliging the guard to arrest the assassin—a task which was performed by General Hearsay with perfect ease a few minutes after the gallant Colonel had skulked off the field. One other fact requires to be noticed: in his first letter, giving an account of his missionary labors, he equivocates; in his second, when obliged to tell the whole truth, he whines and affects to play the part of a martyr.

I take great credit to myself for having six years ago foretold that you would, by your bigotry, bring England sooner or later to national ruin. By the clearest argument from facts, I now claim the right of being your superior in political wisdom; and I equally demand the public attention while I continue to expose the pitiable weakness in which you have exposed this country. In the language of the immortal Grattan, "when one nation lives at the will of another nation, this condition is the very definition of slavery." From this fact, so well expressed by the Irish orator, I conclude that England is at this moment the slave of America and of France. If either of these Powers chose at this moment to make war upon your country, she could not command the resources necessary to repel the enemy, and thus in the short space of seven years you have reduced a first rate power, your own country, from the elevated pre-eminence of a dictator to the neighboring nations to be a base cringer at the gates of Washington, and crawling sycophant at the feet of the Emperor of the French. And now, forsooth, besides ten millions sterling which you want to repress the Indian revolt, your organ, the Times, calls again for the maintenance of a large standing army. So your souperism has at once degraded your country, has robbed your Exchequer, has humbled your throne, and has compelled you to demand an increase to your army from the ranks of the poor, whom your laws have expelled by an extermination not known in ancient history. Hear the extract on the lamentations of the Times on the new army:—

But what is the state of the case? According to Lord Ellenborough the efforts absolutely necessary to recover India leave us almost defenceless at home. We have now 39,000 fewer armed men in this country than we had during the Crimean war, and that when, on all ordinary rules, we are much more exposed to European attack than we were then; for however much the Crimean alliance gave us to do in the east of Europe, that very alliance protected us completely in the west, whereas now we are thrown back upon ourselves again, and we have only our own army to depend on, and our ordinary relations with our neighbors on which to rely. It is true we have ten more battalions of the line or 8,000 more regulars at home now than we had then; but whereas then we had 55,000 militia, we have now only 9,000, and those only pledged to us for six months, for the grant of £200,000 will not keep them longer. But such a force, if inadequate for self-defence is still less sufficient as a basis of reinforcement to our troops in India. Lord Ellenborough calculates that the Queen's troops and the company's troops together in India will need reinforcement at the rate of 15,000 annually, taking all the casualties of the climate and war into account. But where is this reinforcement to come from? Why, one year, upon this calculation, will swallow up the greater part of the whole army at home, regular and militia too, which, united, only amount to some 25,000. Does not this sudden periodical call for soldiers, this costly and undignified hurry every four or five years to arm ourselves and prepare for some emergency, inculcate, at last the lesson that we want a better standing army than we have? Must we not sooner or later make up our minds to this? We think every fresh occasion for troops that arises will be the last, that we shall never want an army again, and that our neighbors will always be friendly, as now.—Between 1848 and 1864 war was more than once possible. Then the Russian war came, but that would certainly be the very last. Now an Indian mutiny has come, and that, we seem to fancy, will be, when it is quelled, the very last mutiny that will ever happen. But do not these facts, taking place one after another, amount to a law, and, if we somehow or other always find ourselves in a great self-protective hurry every four or five years, and getting together an army by hook or by crook, may we not as well assume these facts as fixed ones, and act upon them by keeping a sufficient army by us? It may not be wanted at this very moment, but we know of a law of events according to which the country has a want of an army at certain intervals. Then, why not acquiesce in this law and anticipated events? Why not recognise the fact that we have a great empire and must keep it? A great empire implies many causes of disturbances at work, and we must be prepared not only for a normal, but for an extraordinary state of things. We look around us now in vain for some remnants of our Crimean force. They are all gone. The Foreign Legion is just disbanded, part of which would have been very useful in India; 2,000 artillery are disbanded; they would have been invaluable in India; 30,000 of the line are disbanded, and some in great numbers. The pressure is now for soldiers at any price, and not a seaman can be got!

Ha! my Lord, there is the rub: you want now a large army: not a soldier, not a seaman can be got! But surely you cannot be dis-

appointed in men: you can supply the foreign legion! You can have soldiers from Gardina! You can recruit men from the Soupers of Exeter Hall! You can have an army from the exterminating landlords of Ireland! you can call on Mazzini and the Swiss infidels, and surely they won't refuse to fight for you! Ha! my Lord, you are caught at last in your favorite scheme; and you are compelled to submit before the whole world that England is the slave of America and France: and that your bigotry has left you so powerless at home that you cannot procure a soldier or a seaman for the service over which you preside! This same Times has said not long ago "that the Irish race had disappeared with a vengeance." But you would now give all the treasure of your Exchequer to bring them back from the emigrant ship, where persecution has banished them, or to recall them from the grave, where landlord cruelty has buried them, dead and alive. I now proudly triumph over you: I have long warned the country and the Queen of your disastrous career: and if I desired revenge towards English rule, which I do not, I would exult in the catastrophe which you have caused. As a remarkable instance of the incurable Souperism which you have awakened in this country, I have read in the papers of the very last week that Souper Missionaries are stationed at Gravesend, where the troops for the East are embarked; and that these creatures hand Protestant testament and slanderous tracts to the poor faithful Catholic soldiers as they put their feet on shore, to go fight for the Queen, to spill their blood, and to recover the empire which your conduct has lost. This surely is the incurable disease of the maniac, first being deprived of reason by heaven, and then hanging himself in his sanity.

I have no personal prejudice to your lordship: I consider myself a more valuable supporter of the laws than you are: I am decidedly a better friend to the Queen: and my political advice, if allowed in your regard, would have saved England from the degradation, the disgrace, and the impending ruin which your reckless bigotry has brought on the entire state.

I am, my Lord, your Lordship's obedient servant,
August 20, 1857. D. W. C.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH AT BALLYBAY, IN THE COUNTY OF MONAGHAN.—We are gratified to learn that Mrs. Leslie, the liberal and benevolent lady who is the owner of the Ballybay estate, has given, at Ballybay, for the erection of a Catholic Church, a most convenient and beautiful site, overlooking, at that town, the Dundalk and Enniskillen Railway.

THE ASPECT OF IRELAND.—The deep, fervid, and Celtic feelings of Ireland are just now calm and quiet, and foreigners begin to imagine that the country has become in love with English rule. Nay, the English themselves are under the impression that Ireland of to-day is far in advance of what she was ten short years ago, and that we have come to our senses at last, and seeing the errors of our ways, have resolved to attend to our business, and leave them to manage all our political concerns as they think proper. Well all, we have to say on the views both of England and other countries is this, that they have fallen into a very great error. Ireland has been a rebel to England and English power for nearly 700 years; and she is as rebellious as ever to-day. She is as convinced now as she was hundreds of years ago, that English authority here is an usurpation, and she hopes, as she always did, that the day will come when that authority will be swept root and branch from the island. Let people say what they will, this is the uppermost feeling in the breast of every true Irishman from the Giant's Causeway to Cape Clear. The quietness visible in Ireland to-day springs not from any new feeling of loyalty. In fact the heart of the country is as hostile as ever to England, and if the prayer she utters on the subject could be heard it would be found that it is for England's discomfiture and humiliation. The truth is, that the real voice of Ireland is not heard at this moment. The party whose voice is loudest now is the English party, for there is such a party in this country. It is this party which gathers round the Lord Lieutenant at cattle shows and other humbug gatherings, where so much nonsense is spoken, and so many misrepresentations of the state of Ireland placed before the empire. The English, or in other words, this Whig party, would fain make all men believe that the improvement of the country is due to English rule, and that the best thing that could be done would be to lie down quietly and let things take their natural course. They ridicule all improvements of a democratic kind; talk of the follies of the people and the wisdom of the aristocracy; and by plausible words strive to cast dust in the eyes of the multitude. They laugh at the labors of the Tenant League, and ridicule the policy of Independent Opposition. Tenant Right they know only by name, and they declare that the best course is to let the land question, rents and everything of that nature rest themselves. They contend that the best acts a member of parliament could perform would be to provide places for his leading supporters, and not to trouble himself too much about other things. It is the voice of this class which is loudest now in Ireland, and persons who are not acquainted with them or with the country believe them to be declaring the national will.—Dundalk Democrat.

GRAND JURY CEES IN DONSAL.—LETTERKENEY AUGUST 24.—This day all the constabulary of this town are gone to collect the sleep tax to be levied on the districts, on which the grand jury have assessed it. The constabulary from the neighbouring towns are called out to assist. Who would not think from the number of police passing through this town to-day, that they were going to attack some stronghold of a powerful enemy, and not to aid in the collection of this tax from the peasantry, who cling to their little all with great tenacity. Only the men of these unfortunate districts are gone to the Scotch and English harvests to earn a pittance for the support of their families, there would, I think, be bad work, as their patience of suffering might not longer remain in check. The visit of the police was not expected, as the people were under the impression that the cess would not be called upon till Christmas. The police did not say where they were going. God look to the poor peasants!—Ulsterman.

It is with the deepest regret that we record the death of Mr. Paul M'Sweeney, who died on Sunday morning, at his residence in Monkstown, of gastric fever. For many years Cork has not lost a more valuable citizen, or one who was more thoroughly identified with every useful or charitable undertaking, than Mr. Paul M'Sweeney.—Cork Examiner.

The estates of Mr. Vincent Scully, whose unfortunate connexion with the Tipperary Bank has involved him in a sea of litigation, are to be sold in the Incumbered Estates Court in November next. The property lies in the counties of Tipperary and Cork, and comprises in the gross 3,165 acres, yielding a net rent of 2,100 a year. Mr. Scully's position as regards his relations with the broken bank is one of peculiar hardship, and fully entitles the late member for Cork to the sympathy which his case has excited among all classes of his fellow-citizens.

The first meeting of the British Association in Dublin has been highly auspicious. It was attended by the Lord Lieutenant and suite, by many of the most eminent savans in the country, and by a host of the fashionable ladies of the Irish metropolis, who appeared in full dress. Dr. Lloyd, the president, delivered a long inaugural address, entirely scientific on the subject matter, and the Lord Lieutenant afterwards announced the welcome which Ireland gave to the Association.

RECRUITING IN KILKENNY.—A troop of the 16th Lancers, a fine corps, left our city on Tuesday, and the remainder of the regiment, with the exception of the dismounted men, will leave this day (Wednesday). The head-quarters are removed to a mile or two outside Edinburgh. On the departure of the dismounted men of the regiment, which will be in a day or two, our fine barracks will be completely deserted and with little hope of being soon occupied again. The recruiting in our city is going actively on, but with little success. Two men only have passed the medical examination, and joined the 2nd Queen's Own, and the same number the 61st Foot. A new recruiting party has arrived here, consisting of a sergeant and two men, belonging to the 87th Foot, and since their arrival, have succeeded in obtaining a solitary volunteer. Until the harvest is over, they will meet with small success, especially while labor is in such high demand, and wages so good. An order has been issued to all the recruiting parties in our city, allowing them to enlist militiamen, if they obtain an order from their commanding officer, allowing them to join the line.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

A correspondent writing from Kilbeggan informs us of a most terrific thunder storm, which, on the night of Sunday, 23rd instant, passed over that neighborhood from south to north. It tore up trees and fences, and in an area of three square miles destroyed nineteen head of cattle. It lasted for more than two hours, causing consternation and dismay along its course.

On Tuesday, Patrick Carroll, a farmer residing at Coon, near Castlecomer, proceeded to turn his bull and some cows from the yard, where they had sought shade from the heat, and having no stick or weapon of any kind, the bull suddenly turned on him, knocked him down, and gored and bruised him in such a manner that he expired on Thursday in the greatest agony. This bull had been for some time the terror of the neighborhood, but unfortunately Carroll, being accustomed to attend the animal himself, apprehended no personal danger.

An inquest was held by Mr. Limerick, Coroner, at Dunmanway, on the 17th inst., on the body of Ellen Donovan. It appeared from the evidence that deceased left her home at about six o'clock on the morning of the 12th inst., to go to the fair of Baniskernan, a distance of about ten miles, and that on returning in the evening through the town of Dunmanway she was taken ill in the street and almost immediately expired. Verdict.—Died by the visitation of God.

An inquest was also held by Mr. Limerick at Glengarriff, on the 21st inst., on the body of John Green who was found drowned at Traacashal strand on the 14th inst. It is supposed that deceased (whilst picking shell fish on the rocks) fell into the sea, as when his body was found the clothes were on. Verdict.—Found drowned.

One of O'Connell's odd stories was about a Miss Hussey, to whom her father bequeathed £150 per annum, in consideration of her having an ugly nose. "He had made a will," said O'Connell, "disposing of the bulk of his fortune to public charities. When he was upon his death bed, his housekeeper asked him how much he had left Miss Mary? He replied that he had left her £1,000, which would do for her very well if she made off any sort of a good husband. 'Heaven bless your honour!' cried the housekeeper, 'and what decent man would ever take her with the nose she's got?' 'Why, that is really very true,' replied the dying father; 'I never thought of her nose,' and he lost no time in adding a codicil that gave Miss Mary an addition of £150 a year as a set off against her ugliness.'

LIMERICK CORPORATION.—At a meeting of the Corporation T. C. Sheehy, Esq., proposed—"That the Mayor be requested to write to Lord Palmerston, stating the people of Limerick do not require that piece of old metal (called a cannon), without a carriage attached thereto, or if they require trophies to commemorate the fall of Sebastopol, they will ask them from General Pellissier, the Commander-in-Chief of the French army, or from General M'Mahon who led the forlora hope with success, both being of Irish descent, and are not likely to refuse the men or women of Limerick one."

THE HARVEST.—Since 1826 there has not been so favorable a season as the present, and a week or so more of the brilliant weather we have had during August is all that is now wanted to realize the prospect of an early and abundant harvest. The following report extracted from the Cork papers:—"This week has been for harvest purposes, all that could be desired. A little rain, indeed, fell in the early portion, but for the most part we have had days hotter than we experienced since the summer began. The golden tinge which only showed upon some of the corn fields a short time ago has been now exchanged for the brown stubble. Not only have the grain fields ripened in an abundance and healthiness greater than has for a long time been remembered, but they are coming to maturity with a rapidity that took farmers almost by surprise. The consequence is that the harvest has been gathered in with extraordinary rapidity, and a tremendous amount of new corn has been added to our granaries within the past week.—We are happy to be able to say that Kerry has almost entirely escaped the blight which attacked the crop in the county of Cork, the only place there affected being the neighborhood of Dingle."

THE LABOR-MARKET.—The *Carlrow Sentinel* has some sensible remarks upon the present state of the labor-market, and upon the necessity of the farmers making provision for a greater scarcity of hands than that which now prevails, the effects of which are sorely felt in those districts where the tide of emigration has all but drained off the labouring population.—"Wages averaged last week 4s. per diem and 2s. for binders, but the labour-market fell this week to 2s. 9d., many of the farmers having recourse to the scythe in cutting out and bearded wheat, owing to the high rate of wages demanded, or to the difficulty of procuring a sufficient number of hands. It is undeniable that the tide of emigration continues to flow on steadily, and that the farmers must provide some remedy to counteract the evil resulting from a scarcity of farm labourers. As it is not improbable that this scarcity may be felt hereafter, it becomes the duty of extensive landowners to be prepared for this contingency, as the gifts which Providence so bountifully bestows on the land cannot be neglected. What machinery did for the manufacturers it can do for the farmers, unless by steady, remunerative wages proportionate to the prices of agricultural produce they can prevail on the able-bodied peasant to remain at home; but we can scarcely expect this so long as the Irish now merged in the American or Canadian population are realizing funds to provide for the emigration of those they left behind in the old country. If labor become scarce at future harvests, what is to prevent the farmer from availing himself of the agency of the reaping machine? The time is at hand when the farmer must provide a remedy to meet any sudden deficiency that may take place in the labor-market arising from emigration or a strike for higher wages and, however adverse many of them may be to the adoption of the machines for gathering in the harvest, there is wisdom in being prepared for emergencies, with a knowledge of the fact that our able-bodied population are decreasing annually—wages rising in proportion to the decrease—and, moreover, it is equally true that this decrease is every succeeding year becoming more painfully visible."

STREET PRACHING IN BELFAST.—Spurgeonism is spreading; it has already appeared in Belfast. Upon last Sunday three ministers of the Established Church marching down the quays of that town, took up their position at stated intervals from each other, and commenced preaching to the mob, which, attracted by the placards setting forth the intentions of those Divines, had collected on the spot. Each of those pious rowdies had, of course, a chapel of his own wherein to discourse to his proper congregation of admirers; but this was not enough, and their vanity demanded a wider area for the exhibition of their magnificent talents and holy duties. The three heroes forthwith commenced to read the Protestant service, one on the Custom House steps, and the others amid the bales and barrels in the neighborhood.— They were attended by a phalanx of pious pretorians who distributed tracts to the mob: the design of these open-air meetings being, of course, to come at the Catholics; and a strong body of constabulary were also present, to prevent the exhortations being interfered with by such demonstrations of popular dissent as are usually accompanied with bricksbats. Presently, and in the thick of their precautions, a row did take place; in consequence, it would seem, of some Catholic in the crowd having expressed his opinion on the subject of the tracts. Being wounded in the neck which ensued, he attempted to charge the aggressor, but the police refused to accept the charge. Attention cannot be too soon or too earnestly called to this state of things, which would not be for a moment endured in any other town in Ireland. Protestant ministers should be made to understand the limits of their vocations; and the Constabulary, their supporters, forced to perform their duties of preserving the public peace. Belfast is no longer the Orange fortress of the North; a third of its population being now Catholic; and if the citizens cannot prevent such crack-brained enthusiasts as those Street-Preachers of the Establishment from breaking the Sabbath by a personal exhibition of their united folly and rancour, they should as tax-payers, make the Police perform the duties for which they are paid in the event of any disturbance taking place. If the Protestant ministers cannot be satisfied with the weekly exhibitions they make of themselves before their own congregations, and require a Police force to protect them, it would be well if Catholics absent themselves from such mob-meetings as are announced by placard, and left them to distribute their tracts and preach to the green-coated functionaries, who will, no doubt, constitute their most fitting audience. On Monday last, we observe that some citizens made the unwarrantable conduct of those Street-Preachers the subject of a deposition to the Tory Magistrates of Belfast, and that those functionaries refused to entertain the subject. Not only is bigotry allowed to run riot in the streets, aided and supported by the Police, but when a wanted assault is made upon a Catholic, the Magistrates so far forget their duty and position as to deny justice to the aggrieved party. In all its bearings this is one of the most outrageous and disgraceful circumstances which has occurred in the North for many years. We would, however, advise the Protestant bigots, whether in the street or on the bench, to recollect that Orangism is no longer in the majority; the Catholics having, of late years, become a more powerful and dangerous force from their numerical and united power, and scarcely to be insulted by rampant ignorance, without returning the compliment in a manner which their opponents will be likely to remember for a considerable time.—*Nation*.

ORANGISM IN CAVAN.—At Arva Petty Sessions, on Wednesday week, an investigation was held before Captain Phillips, J.P., W. M. Hickson, R.M., and Thomas Deneubey, Esq., R.M., with respect to an Orange procession, which took place in that town and neighbourhood, on Monday, the 13th of July last. Mr. Geale, Crown Solicitor, appeared by order of the Attorney General, to have informations taken against the Orangemen for a violation of the Illegal Procession Act. Messrs. Cochrane and Knipe appeared for the Orangemen. Mr. Stritch as counsel, with Mr. Charters, appeared for the Catholics. There were several cross-cases between the Orangemen and Catholics of one locality—the Orangemen accusing the Catholics of riot—and the Catholics complaining that the Orangemen had first assaulted them, and then fired several times on them with pistols, loaded with ball. This procession—Charles Hopwood, head constable, sworn, and examined by Mr. Geale—is stationed at Arva; remembers the 13th July last; saw a procession on that day; when he first saw them they were at a distance of about a quarter of a mile from him; they numbered from 400 to 600; they walked in ranks, were very regular; they had scarfs, orange scarfs and flags, orange flags; they had music, fife and drum; saw no arms; with them; they turned off the high road into the field; he identifies John Rogers; saw him in the field, at the gap; he had nothing in his hand, but wore an orange collar or scarf—William Weir inside the gap, he had a scarf—Richard Veitch without a badge; they were cheering—the different bodies marched off in different directions. Mr. Cochrane here made an application to the bench, that the proceedings should be stayed. His clients violated the law through ignorance. They assured him they were ignorant of the fact, that the Illegal Procession Act had been made perpetual. He would undertake for them that they would not again violate the law. Mr. Geale said he had no discretion in the matter, he had been sent there by the government, and his duty was strictly limited to having informations taken against all those who could be identified as having participated in the procession. Sub-Constable Moran sworn and examined by Mr. Geale.—Accompanied the Head Constable on 13th of July—the witness deposed to the same facts as those stated by the Head Constable and identified as being taken part in the procession and as having worn Orange emblems, Wm. Jackson, John Moore, (played a fife) James Wilson, James Naylor, Robert Naylor, James Huggins, Francis Tooley, John Hewitt, (fife) John Job, John Jackson, John Irwin, Thomas Kemp, Wm. Kemp, jun., John Wilson, Wm. M'Gee, John Tilson. Witness considered the proceedings were in commemoration of the 12th July, and that they were calculated to provoke animosity between her Majesty's subjects of different denominations. The Magistrate received informations against the parties, who were accordingly sent for trial. The cross cases between the Orangemen and Catholics being called on, Mr. Cochrane renewed his application that the bench would permit the case to be withdrawn. Mr. Stritch, on the part of his clients, had no objection to the course recommended by Mr. Cochrane being adopted. He believed that it might conduce to the future peace of the county if the crown alone were to prosecute. The prosecution of the parties just sent for trial might sufficiently vindicate the law which had been admittedly outraged. He was willing to accept the assurance offered by Mr. Cochrane, that the offence would not be repeated. A successful prosecution of one party by the other would tend to perpetuate differences, which all good Irishmen desired should cease. Under these circumstances, and in the hope that the undertaking given by Mr. Cochrane would be fulfilled, he (Mr. Stritch) not only consented to the withdrawal of his clients' cases, but would join Mr. Cochrane on asking the bench to permit the withdrawal. Mr. Hickson, R.M., could not consent. Informations disclosing a most serious violation of the law had been sworn. He could, therefore, be no party to a settlement of the cases. After some further discussion the cases were postponed for one month; Mr. Geale undertaking to submit the application made to the Attorney General.

At Arva Petty Sessions, on Wednesday week, an investigation was held before Captain Phillips, J.P., W. M. Hickson, R.M., and Thomas Deneubey, Esq., R.M., with respect to an Orange procession, which took place in that town and neighbourhood, on Monday, the 13th of July last. Mr. Geale, Crown Solicitor, appeared by order of the Attorney General, to have informations taken against the Orangemen for a violation of the Illegal Procession Act. Messrs. Cochrane and Knipe appeared for the Orangemen. Mr. Stritch as counsel, with Mr. Charters, appeared for the Catholics. There were several cross-cases between the Orangemen and Catholics of one locality—the Orangemen accusing the Catholics of riot—and the Catholics complaining that the Orangemen had first assaulted them, and then fired several times on them with pistols, loaded with ball. This procession—Charles Hopwood, head constable, sworn, and examined by Mr. Geale—is stationed at Arva; remembers the 13th July last; saw a procession on that day; when he first saw them they were at a distance of about a quarter of a mile from him; they numbered from 400 to 600; they walked in ranks, were very regular; they had scarfs, orange scarfs and flags, orange flags; they had music, fife and drum; saw no arms; with them; they turned off the high road into the field; he identifies John Rogers; saw him in the field, at the gap; he had nothing in his hand, but wore an orange collar or scarf—William Weir inside the gap, he had a scarf—Richard Veitch without a badge; they were cheering—the different bodies marched off in different directions. Mr. Cochrane here made an application to the bench, that the proceedings should be stayed. His clients violated the law through ignorance. They assured him they were ignorant of the fact, that the Illegal Procession Act had been made perpetual. He would undertake for them that they would not again violate the law. Mr. Geale said he had no discretion in the matter, he had been sent there by the government, and his duty was strictly limited to having informations taken against all those who could be identified as having participated in the procession. Sub-Constable Moran sworn and examined by Mr. Geale.—Accompanied the Head Constable on 13th of July—the witness deposed to the same facts as those stated by the Head Constable and identified as being taken part in the procession and as having worn Orange emblems, Wm. Jackson, John Moore, (played a fife) James Wilson, James Naylor, Robert Naylor, James Huggins, Francis Tooley, John Hewitt, (fife) John Job, John Jackson, John Irwin, Thomas Kemp, Wm. Kemp, jun., John Wilson, Wm. M'Gee, John Tilson. Witness considered the proceedings were in commemoration of the 12th July, and that they were calculated to provoke animosity between her Majesty's subjects of different denominations. The Magistrate received informations against the parties, who were accordingly sent for trial. The cross cases between the Orangemen and Catholics being called on, Mr. Cochrane renewed his application that the bench would permit the case to be withdrawn. Mr. Stritch, on the part of his clients, had no objection to the course recommended by Mr. Cochrane being adopted. He believed that it might conduce to the future peace of the county if the crown alone were to prosecute. The prosecution of the parties just sent for trial might sufficiently vindicate the law which had been admittedly outraged. He was willing to accept the assurance offered by Mr. Cochrane, that the offence would not be repeated. A successful prosecution of one party by the other would tend to perpetuate differences, which all good Irishmen desired should cease. Under these circumstances, and in the hope that the undertaking given by Mr. Cochrane would be fulfilled, he (Mr. Stritch) not only consented to the withdrawal of his clients' cases, but would join Mr. Cochrane on asking the bench to permit the withdrawal. Mr. Hickson, R.M., could not consent. Informations disclosing a most serious violation of the law had been sworn. He could, therefore, be no party to a settlement of the cases. After some further discussion the cases were postponed for one month; Mr. Geale undertaking to submit the application made to the Attorney General.

At Arva Petty Sessions, on Wednesday week, an investigation was held before Captain Phillips, J.P., W. M. Hickson, R.M., and Thomas Deneubey, Esq., R.M., with respect to an Orange procession, which took place in that town and neighbourhood, on Monday, the 13th of July last. Mr. Geale, Crown Solicitor, appeared by order of the Attorney General, to have informations taken against the Orangemen for a violation of the Illegal Procession Act. Messrs. Cochrane and Knipe appeared for the Orangemen. Mr. Stritch as counsel, with Mr. Charters, appeared for the Catholics. There were several cross-cases between the Orangemen and Catholics of one locality—the Orangemen accusing the Catholics of riot—and the Catholics complaining that the Orangemen had first assaulted them, and then fired several times on them with pistols, loaded with ball. This procession—Charles Hopwood, head constable, sworn, and examined by Mr. Geale—is stationed at Arva; remembers the 13th July last; saw a procession on that day; when he first saw them they were at a distance of about a quarter of a mile from him; they numbered from 400 to 600; they walked in ranks, were very regular; they had scarfs, orange scarfs and flags, orange flags; they had music, fife and drum; saw no arms; with them; they turned off the high road into the field; he identifies John Rogers; saw him in the field, at the gap; he had nothing in his hand, but wore an orange collar or scarf—William Weir inside the gap, he had a scarf—Richard Veitch without a badge; they were cheering—the different bodies marched off in different directions. Mr. Cochrane here made an application to the bench, that the proceedings should be stayed. His clients violated the law through ignorance. They assured him they were ignorant of the fact, that the Illegal Procession Act had been made perpetual. He would undertake for them that they would not again violate the law. Mr. Geale said he had no discretion in the matter, he had been sent there by the government, and his duty was strictly limited to having informations taken against all those who could be identified as having participated in the procession. Sub-Constable Moran sworn and examined by Mr. Geale.—Accompanied the Head Constable on 13th of July—the witness deposed to the same facts as those stated by the Head Constable and identified as being taken part in the procession and as having worn Orange emblems, Wm. Jackson, John Moore, (played a fife) James Wilson, James Naylor, Robert Naylor, James Huggins, Francis Tooley, John Hewitt, (fife) John Job, John Jackson, John Irwin, Thomas Kemp, Wm. Kemp, jun., John Wilson, Wm. M'Gee, John Tilson. Witness considered the proceedings were in commemoration of the 12th July, and that they were calculated to provoke animosity between her Majesty's subjects of different denominations. The Magistrate received informations against the parties, who were accordingly sent for trial. The cross cases between the Orangemen and Catholics being called on, Mr. Cochrane renewed his application that the bench would permit the case to be withdrawn. Mr. Stritch, on the part of his clients, had no objection to the course recommended by Mr. Cochrane being adopted. He believed that it might conduce to the future peace of the county if the crown alone were to prosecute. The prosecution of the parties just sent for trial might sufficiently vindicate the law which had been admittedly outraged. He was willing to accept the assurance offered by Mr. Cochrane, that the offence would not be repeated. A successful prosecution of one party by the other would tend to perpetuate differences, which all good Irishmen desired should cease. Under these circumstances, and in the hope that the undertaking given by Mr. Cochrane would be fulfilled, he (Mr. Stritch) not only consented to the withdrawal of his clients' cases, but would join Mr. Cochrane on asking the bench to permit the withdrawal. Mr. Hickson, R.M., could not consent. Informations disclosing a most serious violation of the law had been sworn. He could, therefore, be no party to a settlement of the cases. After some further discussion the cases were postponed for one month; Mr. Geale undertaking to submit the application made to the Attorney General.

At Arva Petty Sessions, on Wednesday week, an investigation was held before Captain Phillips, J.P., W. M. Hickson, R.M., and Thomas Deneubey, Esq., R.M., with respect to an Orange procession, which took place in that town and neighbourhood, on Monday, the 13th of July last. Mr. Geale, Crown Solicitor, appeared by order of the Attorney General, to have informations taken against the Orangemen for a violation of the Illegal Procession Act. Messrs. Cochrane and Knipe appeared for the Orangemen. Mr. Stritch as counsel, with Mr. Charters, appeared for the Catholics. There were several cross-cases between the Orangemen and Catholics of one locality—the Orangemen accusing the Catholics of riot—and the Catholics complaining that the Orangemen had first assaulted them, and then fired several times on them with pistols, loaded with ball. This procession—Charles Hopwood, head constable, sworn, and examined by Mr. Geale—is stationed at Arva; remembers the 13th July last; saw a procession on that day; when he first saw them they were at a distance of about a quarter of a mile from him; they numbered from 400 to 600; they walked in ranks, were very regular; they had scarfs, orange scarfs and flags, orange flags; they had music, fife and drum; saw no arms; with them; they turned off the high road into the field; he identifies John Rogers; saw him in the field, at the gap; he had nothing in his hand, but wore an orange collar or scarf—William Weir inside the gap, he had a scarf—Richard Veitch without a badge; they were cheering—the different bodies marched off in different directions. Mr. Cochrane here made an application to the bench, that the proceedings should be stayed. His clients violated the law through ignorance. They assured him they were ignorant of the fact, that the Illegal Procession Act had been made perpetual. He would undertake for them that they would not again violate the law. Mr. Geale said he had no discretion in the matter, he had been sent there by the government, and his duty was strictly limited to having informations taken against all those who could be identified as having participated in the procession. Sub-Constable Moran sworn and examined by Mr. Geale.—Accompanied the Head Constable on 13th of July—the witness deposed to the same facts as those stated by the Head Constable and identified as being taken part in the procession and as having worn Orange emblems, Wm. Jackson, John Moore, (played a fife) James Wilson, James Naylor, Robert Naylor, James Huggins, Francis Tooley, John Hewitt, (fife) John Job, John Jackson, John Irwin, Thomas Kemp, Wm. Kemp, jun., John Wilson, Wm. M'Gee, John Tilson. Witness considered the proceedings were in commemoration of the 12th July, and that they were calculated to provoke animosity between her Majesty's subjects of different denominations. The Magistrate received informations against the parties, who were accordingly sent for trial. The cross cases between the Orangemen and Catholics being called on, Mr. Cochrane renewed his application that the bench would permit the case to be withdrawn. Mr. Stritch, on the part of his clients, had no objection to the course recommended by Mr. Cochrane being adopted. He believed that it might conduce to the future peace of the county if the crown alone were to prosecute. The prosecution of the parties just sent for trial might sufficiently vindicate the law which had been admittedly outraged. He was willing to accept the assurance offered by Mr. Cochrane, that the offence would not be repeated. A successful prosecution of one party by the other would tend to perpetuate differences, which all good Irishmen desired should cease. Under these circumstances, and in the hope that the undertaking given by Mr. Cochrane would be fulfilled, he (Mr. Stritch) not only consented to the withdrawal of his clients' cases, but would join Mr. Cochrane on asking the bench to permit the withdrawal. Mr. Hickson, R.M., could not consent. Informations disclosing a most serious violation of the law had been sworn. He could, therefore, be no party to a settlement of the cases. After some further discussion the cases were postponed for one month; Mr. Geale undertaking to submit the application made to the Attorney General.

At Arva Petty Sessions, on Wednesday week, an investigation was held before Captain Phillips, J.P., W. M. Hickson, R.M., and Thomas Deneubey, Esq., R.M., with respect to an Orange procession, which took place in that town and neighbourhood, on Monday, the 13th of July last. Mr. Geale, Crown Solicitor, appeared by order of the Attorney General, to have informations taken against the Orangemen for a violation of the Illegal Procession Act. Messrs. Cochrane and Knipe appeared for the Orangemen. Mr. Stritch as counsel, with Mr. Charters, appeared for the Catholics. There were several cross-cases between the Orangemen and Catholics of one locality—the Orangemen accusing the Catholics of riot—and the Catholics complaining that the Orangemen had first assaulted them, and then fired several times on them with pistols, loaded with ball. This procession—Charles Hopwood, head constable, sworn, and examined by Mr. Geale—is stationed at Arva; remembers the 13th July last; saw a procession on that day; when he first saw them they were at a distance of about a quarter of a mile from him; they numbered from 400 to 600; they walked in ranks, were very regular; they had scarfs, orange scarfs and flags, orange flags; they had music, fife and drum; saw no arms; with them; they turned off the high road into the field; he identifies John Rogers; saw him in the field, at the gap; he had nothing in his hand, but wore an orange collar or scarf—William Weir inside the gap, he had a scarf—Richard Veitch without a badge; they were cheering—the different bodies marched off in different directions. Mr. Cochrane here made an application to the bench, that the proceedings should be stayed. His clients violated the law through ignorance. They assured him they were ignorant of the fact, that the Illegal Procession Act had been made perpetual. He would undertake for them that they would not again violate the law. Mr. Geale said he had no discretion in the matter, he had been sent there by the government, and his duty was strictly limited to having informations taken against all those who could be identified as having participated in the procession. Sub-Constable Moran sworn and examined by Mr. Geale.—Accompanied the Head Constable on 13th of July—the witness deposed to the same facts as those stated by the Head Constable and identified as being taken part in the procession and as having worn Orange emblems, Wm. Jackson, John Moore, (played a fife) James Wilson, James Naylor, Robert Naylor, James Huggins, Francis Tooley, John Hewitt, (fife) John Job, John Jackson, John Irwin, Thomas Kemp, Wm. Kemp, jun., John Wilson, Wm. M'Gee, John Tilson. Witness considered the proceedings were in commemoration of the 12th July, and that they were calculated to provoke animosity between her Majesty's subjects of different denominations. The Magistrate received informations against the parties, who were accordingly sent for trial. The cross cases between the Orangemen and Catholics being called on, Mr. Cochrane renewed his application that the bench would permit the case to be withdrawn. Mr. Stritch, on the part of his clients, had no objection to the course recommended by Mr. Cochrane being adopted. He believed that it might conduce to the future peace of the county if the crown alone were to prosecute. The prosecution of the parties just sent for trial might sufficiently vindicate the law which had been admittedly outraged. He was willing to accept the assurance offered by Mr. Cochrane, that the offence would not be repeated. A successful prosecution of one party by the other would tend to perpetuate differences, which all good Irishmen desired should cease. Under these circumstances, and in the hope that the undertaking given by Mr. Cochrane would be fulfilled, he (Mr. Stritch) not only consented to the withdrawal of his clients' cases, but would join Mr. Cochrane on asking the bench to permit the withdrawal. Mr. Hickson, R.M., could not consent. Informations disclosing a most serious violation of the law had been sworn. He could, therefore, be no party to a settlement of the cases. After some further discussion the cases were postponed for one month; Mr. Geale undertaking to submit the application made to the Attorney General.

At Arva Petty Sessions, on Wednesday week, an investigation was held before Captain Phillips, J.P., W. M. Hickson, R.M., and Thomas Deneubey, Esq., R.M., with respect to an Orange procession, which took place in that town and neighbourhood, on Monday, the 13th of July last. Mr. Geale, Crown Solicitor, appeared by order of the Attorney General, to have informations taken against the Orangemen for a violation of the Illegal Procession Act. Messrs. Cochrane and Knipe appeared for the Orangemen. Mr. Stritch as counsel, with Mr. Charters, appeared for the Catholics. There were several cross-cases between the Orangemen and Catholics of one locality—the Orangemen accusing the Catholics of riot—and the Catholics complaining that the Orangemen had first assaulted them, and then fired several times on them with pistols, loaded with ball. This procession—Charles Hopwood, head constable, sworn, and examined by Mr. Geale—is stationed at Arva; remembers the 13th July last; saw a procession on that day; when he first saw them they were at a distance of about a quarter of a mile from him; they numbered from 400 to 600; they walked in ranks, were very regular; they had scarfs, orange scarfs and flags, orange flags; they had music, fife and drum; saw no arms; with them; they turned off the high road into the field; he identifies John Rogers; saw him in the field, at the gap; he had nothing in his hand, but wore an orange collar or scarf—William Weir inside the gap, he had a scarf—Richard Veitch without a badge; they were cheering—the different bodies marched off in different directions. Mr. Cochrane here made an application to the bench, that the proceedings should be stayed. His clients violated the law through ignorance. They assured him they were ignorant of the fact, that the Illegal Procession Act had been made perpetual. He would undertake for them that they would not again violate the law. Mr. Geale said he had no discretion in the matter, he had been sent there by the government, and his duty was strictly limited to having informations taken against all those who could be identified as having participated in the procession. Sub-Constable Moran sworn and examined by Mr. Geale.—Accompanied the Head Constable on 13th of July—the witness deposed to the same facts as those stated by the Head Constable and identified as being taken part in the procession and as having worn Orange emblems, Wm. Jackson, John Moore, (played a fife) James Wilson, James Naylor, Robert Naylor, James Huggins, Francis Tooley, John Hewitt, (fife) John Job, John Jackson, John Irwin, Thomas Kemp, Wm. Kemp, jun., John Wilson, Wm. M'Gee, John Tilson. Witness considered the proceedings were in commemoration of the 12th July, and that they were calculated to provoke animosity between her Majesty's subjects of different denominations. The Magistrate received informations against the parties, who were accordingly sent for trial. The cross cases between the Orangemen and Catholics being called on, Mr. Cochrane renewed his application that the bench would permit the case to be withdrawn. Mr. Stritch, on the part of his clients, had no objection to the course recommended by Mr. Cochrane being adopted. He believed that it might conduce to the future peace of the county if the crown alone were to prosecute. The prosecution of the parties just sent for trial might sufficiently vindicate the law which had been admittedly outraged. He was willing to accept the assurance offered by Mr. Cochrane, that the offence would not be repeated. A successful prosecution of one party by the other would tend to perpetuate differences, which all good Irishmen desired should cease. Under these circumstances, and in the hope that the undertaking given by Mr. Cochrane would be fulfilled, he (Mr. Stritch) not only consented to the withdrawal of his clients' cases, but would join Mr. Cochrane on asking the bench to permit the withdrawal. Mr. Hickson, R.M., could not consent. Informations disclosing a most serious violation of the law had been sworn. He could, therefore, be no party to a settlement of the cases. After some further discussion the cases were postponed for one month; Mr. Geale undertaking to submit the application made to the Attorney General.

KILLESNDRA PETTY SESSIONS.—On Thursday week, an investigation was held in the courthouse of Killesndra, before William R. Hickson, R.M., Perrott Thornton, Robert Clifford, and James Story, Esqrs, with reference to an Orange procession, which marched through that town on the 13th July last. Mr. Geale, Crown Solicitor, said he was directed by her Majesty's Attorney-General for Ireland to attend there on that day, for the purpose of taking informations against those of the Orangemen who had been summoned by the constabulary for a breach of the Illegal Processions Act. Head Constable William Gibson was sworn and examined Mr. Geale—I recollect the 13th July last; I was then in Killesndra; I saw an assemblage of persons; they were marching in order; they displayed Orange emblems; they had flags; I saw a drum; they were not playing; they had Orange scarfs; I should suppose it was a celebration of the 12th July, which fell on Sunday; the procession might contain about forty persons. The witness then identified Mr. Frederick Martin, who carried an Orange flag. [This promising young gentleman is a son of Archdeacon Martin, of Killesndra] James Leech, who wore an Orange sash; William White, who carried a drum—it was not beaten, nor did he (witness) hear any music; James Stewart, wore an Orange scarf; Robert Nicoll, upon whom the witness did not observe any emblem; all the abovesaid persons formed part of the procession; I saw no outward appearance of animosity. Sub-Constable James Anderson identified Frederick Martin, who carried a flag; Henry Ferguson, who had an Orange scarf; William James Ferguson, who was not sure whether he carried an emblem; William White, who carried a drum; all the parties were present. Sub-Constable Michael Duffy gave similar testimony. Acting-Constable James Conaty identified Moreton Ennis, who wore an Orange sash, James Rose, wore an Orange sash; were marching in procession; David Miller was there; was not certain that he carried an emblem; Frederick Martin was in front, carrying a flag; I did not see James Leech; all were present. Ross denied having been in Killesndra from seven a.m. till half-past twelve p.m. on the day in question, but the constable swore positively that he was, as did also the next witness. Acting-Constable M'Guinness identified Armstrong Ross's two sons; saw James Ross, who had a scarf; was positive he saw him; saw the other Ross, did not know his Christian name, he was not summoned; saw Leech, wore a scarf, William White, who carried a drum; the above named parties formed part of the procession on the day in question. Alexander Sprole identified Mr. F. Martin and Thomas Nicoll; he believed this latter wore an emblem but could not say what it was; only swore positively to Nicoll; did not see the procession come back; most of their backs were turned towards him. Henry Bolton, one of the constabulary, identified Henry Ferguson, he wore a sash; William Ferguson, he was not present; James Boyd, was not positive as to Boyd; Joseph Leech, who was in the procession, and was present; Robert Nicoll, a man named Stewart, did not know his Christian name; he (Nicoll) answered to James; saw a colour in his hand; he carried it out before him; William Darcy, who was in the procession; as also were all the parties named, parading the town. Constable John Stewart, Killygorman—I recollect the 13th; the procession was in Leitrim when I saw it. Thomas Wilson and Edward Bennet, two of the parties summoned, were in Leitrim when seen by the police, and on that account did not come within the jurisdiction of the court. James Boyd was struck out, as the constable could not positively identify him. A fourth party, William Darcy, a boy only twelve years old, on the suggestion of the court, was excluded by Mr. Geale. With the exception of the above mentioned four, the parties identified were held to bail, themselves in £20 and two sureties of £10 each to stand their trial at the next Cavan assizes. The court felt satisfied that Leech, who did not appear, would find bail also.—*Midland Counties Gazette*.

At the laying of a foundation-stone down in the North, Sir James Graham, in two speeches which he delivered, naturally made reference to that great Indian question which occupies the attention of the country, and these speeches read like a call to arms to save the British empire from crumbling away. He said when a fire rages our only duty is to put it out; and he declared himself to be of opinion that the loss of India would be the commencement of England's downfall. With such views, he exhorted his audience, and through his audience the whole country, to rise with courage and determination and uphold the renown of our flag and preserve our fame and honour. The laying down of the Atlantic Cable is delayed until next year. The engineering and scientific world are offering in the meantime every imaginable suggestion to ensure success. The officers in command of the ships that formed the telegraph squadron have given their individual experience and repudiate the idea that any under or surface currents between Ireland and Newfoundland exist to interfere with the permanent safety of the cable. Professors Morse and Thompson declare that the cable in existence is the most perfect and the best adapted for the work which ingenuity can devise, which they have tested by experience. It is now understood that the Cable which was intended to connect England with America shall be used to bring England into proximity with India. The communication, it is hoped, will be opened before the end of the year, at a cost, it is said, of £700,000. If the scheme can be carried out so as to link Alexandria with Aden, and Aden with Kurrachee on the Indus, the money will certainly not be lost, but it is much easier to speculate on the accomplishment of such a project than to realize it.

Among the many plans which have been suggested in relation to the Atlantic telegraph, two (observes the Times) seem to be recommended by their simplicity and apparent efficiency. First, it has been proposed that as the cable is splayed out it should be connected with a series of buoys of the most uncostly kind, but which yet should be sufficient to keep aloft that portion of the cable which had been last payed out. Thus, if an accident occurred, the end of the cable could be recovered, it could be again connected with the coil, and thus the work might proceed.—The second suggestion is even more simple than the first. It is recommended that a second vessel should attend, at a considerable distance astern, upon the ship which is absolutely engaged in laying down the cable; that the cable should be made to pass through a ring in connection with the second ship, and that thus there would be an opportunity for recovering the broken cable before it had sunk beyond all recall in the depths of the sea. Practical engineers and men accustomed to this kind of work must, of course be left to judge of the feasibility of these schemes; but it certainly will seem to laymen and slurs upon the mechanical ingenuity of the nation if no method can be devised for taking up a dropped stitch in the process of laying the electric cable.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL.—We have reason to believe that the citizens of London will before long be called upon to select a successor to Lord John Russell as one of their representatives in the House of Commons. We learn on unquestionable authority that her Majesty, at the suggestion of the noble viscount at the head of the government, is about to elevate Lord John Russell to the House of Lords by creating him a peer of the United Kingdom. Considering Lord J. Russell's political career in the House of Commons, extending over a period of 44 years, and the great public measures of reform which his name is identified with, we think no member of that popular branch of the legislature more deserving of the honour.—*Daily News*.

On Thursday week a Mrs. London arrived at Plymouth from Jersey, and while the vessel was lying in Otwater, an ungalant excise officer caused her extended crinoline to be examined, and 2lb of tobacco were found in her bustle. It was evident by its appearance that the bustle had done its fair (?) owner some service. She was fined 25s. James Freeland, an Irishman, has been picked up by a fishing-lugger in the Channel, nine miles off Hastings. He said he had leaped from an American ship (on to which he was kidnapped at New York), bound to London. To escape from an attack of the third mate he had jumped into the sea; a life-buoy was thrown to him; he called out that he would drown rather than return to the ship, when his master shouted to him, "Drowns, then" and left him to his fate.

ADULTERY MADE EASY.—The peers have at last—so far as they are concerned—completed the new code of morals, the full issues of which none now living may see. The hottest night of the hottest season for many years was spent by the Upper House, under the controlling directions of Lord Grantham and Granville, in elaborating a law, the turpitude of which can never be surpassed. What remains now is the practical application of it, and the meaning which the new court will affix upon it. Parliament has declared, for the first time, that the marriage bond is dissoluble before death, and that men and women may have as many husbands and wives as they please. Thus polygamy has come in, and the moral Anglo-Saxons take a deliberate leap into the abyss of Paganism. We have chosen to do this in the reign of a Queen whom all her subjects consider an exemplary wife and careful mother. Lord Palmerston is Prime Minister, and the Whigs are in power.

THE PROGRESS OF RELIGION has this week been marked by the inauguration of another church in Liverpool: not a church only, but a commodious residence also, in a fitting style of architecture, for the requisite number of Clergy. Of those works, it is not too much to say that they do honor to the genius of the architect, and that they add another ornament to the one of English cities perhaps most remarkable for its noble public buildings. The offering in this case is not of the rich nor of a Religious Order. Of the money paid, six-eighths are the contribution of the poor; whilst of the residue £500 is given by an individual whose name is not, and never will be, known to any but to his Pastor.—*Weekly Register*.

FURTHER INCREASE OF THE ARMY.—A considerable increase in the army has been determined upon; and an additional grant for the militia. The *Globe* has the following statement on the subject:—"The despatch of troops to India has lowered our home establishment of infantry of the line to fourteen battalions instead of forty, the proper proportion for the United Kingdom. The arrival of four regiments from the Mediterranean in the course of a few days will augment the home strength to eighteen battalions, but on the other hand it is more than probable that a further reduction will take place in consequence of the despatch of more regiments to India. It is quite obvious that for some time it will be necessary to maintain a considerable European force in that country, and whatever force is there we must have a reserve of corresponding strength at home to supply casualties. It has, therefore, been determined to make considerable addition to the army immediately, which will consist, at the least, of twenty new battalions of infantry. Even with this augmentation there will be no necessity to apply to parliament for a vote; for, owing to the extent of the Indian reinforcements already despatched, we are now maintaining two cavalry and twenty-four infantry regiments less than those which are provided for the estimates."

RUMOURS ARE AGAIN Afloat of Foreign Legions for the service of England in the East, and it is said that, as was the case during the Russian war, the Isle of Heligoland will be used as a recruiting station.—Agents of the English Government, according to a letter from Hamburg, have already had several interviews on the subject with Schlewig-Holstein officers.

Many Catholic soldiers are on their way to India, or will shortly start for it. As yet they are unprovided with Chaplains; though Government is prepared to send out seven. We are desired to make this statement, in the hope that it may awaken the zeal and charity of some to sympathy with this new and grievous want. We are also authorized to state that every Bishop is aware of the circumstance, and will, no doubt, kindly receive, and if he think fit, forward, any application for the arduous but heroic office of Military Chaplain, from any of his Clergy.—*Weekly Register*.

At the laying of a foundation-stone down in the North, Sir James Graham, in two speeches which he delivered, naturally made reference to that great Indian question which occupies the attention of the country, and these speeches read like a call to arms to save the British empire from crumbling away. He said when a fire rages our only duty is to put it out; and he declared himself to be of opinion that the loss of India would be the commencement of England's downfall. With such views, he exhorted his audience, and through his audience the whole country, to rise with courage and determination and uphold the renown of our flag and preserve our fame and honour. The laying down of the Atlantic Cable is delayed until next year. The engineering and scientific world are offering in the meantime every imaginable suggestion to ensure success. The officers in command of the ships that formed the telegraph squadron have given their individual experience and repudiate the idea that any under or surface currents between Ireland and Newfoundland exist to interfere with the permanent safety of the cable. Professors Morse and Thompson declare that the cable in existence is the most perfect and the best adapted for the work which ingenuity can devise, which they have tested by experience. It is now understood that the Cable which was intended to connect England with America shall be used to bring England into proximity with India. The communication, it is hoped, will be opened before the end of the year, at a cost, it is said, of £700,000. If the scheme can be carried out so as to link Alexandria with Aden, and Aden with Kurrachee on the Indus, the money will certainly not be lost, but it is much easier to speculate on the accomplishment of such a project than to realize it.

Among the many plans which have been suggested in relation

THE TRUE WITNESS

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY J. GILLIES FOR GEORGE B. CURRIE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

At the Office, No. 4, Place d'Armes.

TERMS: Town Subscribers, \$3 per annum. Country do 21 " Payable Half-Yearly in Advance. Single Copies, 3d.

The True Witness.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1857.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Persia brings dates to the 5th inst. From the Continent of Europe there is little of interest to report. All was quiet in the political world; the long talked of interview betwixt the Emperors of France and Russia was expected to take place at Stuttgart on the 27th inst.

No important change in the posture of affairs in India is reported. The insurgents still hold position of Delhi, but have been repulsed at Agra and Cawnpore; and it is hoped that our troops will be able to maintain their position until the arrival of the great reinforcements now on their way to the East, will authorise them to resume the offensive. As these reinforcements cannot, however, be expected to arrive in any considerable numbers before the month of November, the British troops now in India will for a long time find themselves in a very critical situation, in many respects similar to that of the army before Sebastopol during the dreary winter of 1854. In Delhi itself there are collected from 15,000 to 20,000 revolted Sepoys, well supplied with arms and ammunition, and having in their possession guns of a calibre far superior to any that, as yet, we can oppose to them. Upon the whole, it is estimated that the insurgent force in Central India amounts to about 80,000 men, actually in arms against us.

To keep in check this formidable mass of opponents, flushed with temporary success, and stimulated to fury by the knowledge that for them there remain no hopes of pardon from the British Government, after the brutal outrages of which they have been guilty, we have scarce more than 10,000 men upon whom we can rely at the present moment; the armies of the Madras and Bombay Presidencies, not being at present available for service in Bengal, and being fully occupied in maintaining order in their respective districts. When however the reinforcements now on their way shall have arrived, the European troops will muster about 70,000 men; a force amply sufficient to inflict summary vengeance on the rebellious Sepoys, and to restore that prestige which late events have greatly shaken. The great difficulty of course will be for the handful of men at present engaged with the enemy to hold their position until relieved; and this difficulty is enhanced by the nature of the climate, and its deleterious influences upon the European constitution. "Already," says a letter from an Engineer officer before Delhi, dated the 12th of July last, "cholera is in the camp;" and there are but too many reasons to fear that this awful disease may prove a more formidable enemy than the Sepoys, or the treacherous Nena Sahib.

There is in short no disguising the fact, that India has to be reconquered, and the work of Clive to be done over again. Judging from the tone of the public press, the people of Great Britain seem fully equal to the emergency, and determined at all hazards, and at any price, to avenge their outraged countrywomen. Delhi, says the Times, should be razed to the ground; not one stone should be left upon another, and its place must be made like unto that of Sodom and Gomorrah. So strong and so general is the feeling of indignation at the horrid barbarities inflicted upon delicate women and innocent children, that for the time the leaders of the "peace party" are mute, and dare not give utterance to their habitual maudlin cant; whilst on the Continent the sympathies of all classes are warmly expressed for the victims of Asiatic brutality. Powerful appeals, advocating a general subscription for the relief of the sufferers by the Indian insurrection, have appeared in the French journals, and a confident hope is expressed that the list will be headed by the names of the most illustrious personages in the Empire.

THE PROTESTANT ADULTERY BILL.

The "Divorce, or License-to-Commit-Adultery Bill," having now become the law of the land in England, and as it is most probable that, ere long, its provisions will be extended to all parts of the British dominions—Canada among the rest—it is well that our readers should be acquainted with the leading features of this infamous measure, which is destined to effect an important social revolution in the Empire.

Marriage has hitherto been treated, in theory at least, in England as the indissoluble union of one man with one woman: now for the first time since the conversion of its people to Christianity,

the law of the land ignores the plain teachings of Christ upon this important point, and asserts that man may put asunder those whom God hath joined together in holy matrimony. Thus the fundamental principle of the Bill is essentially anti-Christian, and thoroughly Protestant. It legalises adultery, holds out inducements to vice, and gives free scope to the indulgence of sexual impurity.

The machinery instituted by the Bill for securing these ends consists of a new Court, the "Court of Marriage and Divorce;" with a judge to whom an annual salary of £5,000 is secured. This Court is empowered to grant divorce, a vinculo matrimonii, to the male applicant, upon proof of the infidelity of the female with whom he had previously cohabited; and to the female, upon proof being adduced before it of the infidelity of the male, accompanied with incest, certain abominable crimes, or desertion. The males and females thus put asunder are at liberty to contract fresh sexual unions; but the clergy of the Church of England—who, as gentlemen still retaining some shreds and patches of Catholic Christianity, feel a natural repugnance to celebrate such impure unions with a blasphemous mockery of God's holy name—are not compelled to read over them the marriage service appointed by Act of Parliament to be used on such occasions. At the same time, any parochial clergyman who refuses to lend himself to the dirty work of celebrating concubinage with religious ceremonies, is bound to allow any other clergyman, with a tougher conscience and a stronger stomach, to do the job in his place, and to have the use of the parish church for that purpose. This clause was introduced as a concession to the demands of a large and influential body of the Anglican clergy—of whom, to their credit be it said, several thousands protested against being compelled to re-marry divorced persons, and thereby to give their sanction to polygamy and adultery. The Bishop of Oxford, one of the few Prelates of the Government church who has had the courage to stand up for the sanctity of Christian marriage, and the perpetual obligation of Christ's laws, is not satisfied with this concession to the conscientious scruples of his clerical brethren; and from his place in the House of Lords expressed himself as follows:—

"He had that very night received a letter from a clergyman holding an important position in this diocese, in which he said it had been asserted in the House of Commons that the clergy were satisfied with the so-called compromise of the Attorney-General, by which the control of the church and the service celebrated therein, were in effect taken out of the hands of the incumbent; and by which adulterers were to be enabled to hire any clergyman of the diocese to do that for them, which the incumbent of the parish refused to do; that he had the charge of a parish containing 50,000 souls, and that no earthly consideration would ever induce him to open his church to be desecrated by the celebration of the marriage service in such circumstances; that the clergyman of the two parishes adjoining his had made a similar declaration, and he added that no time had been given to enable the clergy to make their sentiments known on the subject. (Hear, hear.) He had an opportunity of making known their views upon this question. (Hear, hear.) He would rather that no immunity was given to the clergy than that these two clauses should stand as they now did. (Hear.) He implored their lordships to strike out the immunity to the clergy altogether, and leave them to act as their consciences would make them act, rather than give effect to a measure which would only introduce confusion and mischief. (Hear, hear.) He asked them to leave the marriage of divorced parties to be performed merely as a civil contract, which they had declared was as honorable as marriage in church, and strike out the whole of that clause which professed to confer a boon upon the clergy. (Hear, hear.) He begged their lordships to understand that it would not be the respectable clergy who would take advantage of this proposed amendment to go into the churches of their reluctant brethren. It was the wretched skulking man, the shame and reproach of the ministry, living away from his own parish and not daring to show his face where he was known, who would come into a brother's parish to sow discord among those who till then had lived in peace and harmony. (Hear, hear.) It was to give this license to any man whom the lowest sense of decency would not prevent from clutching the paltry fee which would fall to him, that they proposed to do away with all that was held sacred in reference to the solemnization of the marriage rite. (Hear, hear.) They would observe that the clause did not affect the bishop; and he avowed before their lordships that if he knew of one of these hired interlopers coming in the way he was here permitted to do, to enter a church, he would meet him at the door with an inhibition and suspend him from his office. (Cheers.) There was nothing in the clause to prevent him so doing. (Hear, hear.) Most earnestly did he beseech their lordships not to consent to this amendment; but if the votes of those who had heard the arguments were to be overborne by the contents of the proxybook, then Parliament would have created a new source of discord among the clergy of the established church."

Little reliance can of course be placed upon these bold threats; nor is there any reason to doubt that, as they have done before, so will the great majority of the Bishops and clergy of the Church of England do now; and submit patiently to any indignity that the State may please to put upon them. Upon fifty previous occasions—as during the Gorham controversy for instance—they were just, about, going, to do some great thing, till the critical moment arrived; and then, invariably, they found some convenient excuse for abandoning their principles, and retaining their preferments. So no doubt will it be in the case of their being called upon to pronounce God's blessing upon adultery and fornication.

The consequences of the pernicious measure, whose details we have given will be most fatal; and, as in all other countries where polygamy, or divorce, is tolerated, will produce a general contempt for chastity and the obligations of marriage. Under its operation, the men will swap their wives with one another, and the wives their

husbands, with as little difficulty, and as unconcernedly, as if they were horses, or horned cattle. Mr. and Mrs. Smith, for instance, next door neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Jones, would be glad to make a mutual exchange of partners.—All that, under these circumstances, would have to be done, would be for Mrs. Jones to commit adultery with Mr. Smith, and for Mr. Smith to be guilty of the same crime with Mrs. Jones.—Mr. Jones and Mr. Smith would then apply to the newly erected Divorce Court for relief a vinculo matrimonii; and for a few shillings an accommodating clergyman of the Church of England would undertake to pronounce the blessing of God upon the union of Mrs. Smith with Mr. Jones, and of Mr. Jones with Mrs. Smith. In fact, there is nothing improbable in the hypothesis, that under the operation of the new Law, swapping wives will become a regular business, furnishing steady and lucrative occupation to a numerous body of marriage brokers, and go-betweeners of both sexes.

It has been objected, that the machinery of the Bill is somewhat cumbrous; especially in that it requires the perpetration of one act of adultery, or incest, before it sanctions another. There is a good deal of force in the objection; and we see that the Toronto Colonist, in anticipation of the passing of a Canadian Divorce Bill, condemns the above mentioned proviso as a blemish upon a measure "good in its principle," though possibly defective in some of its details. Our cotemporary would seem to recommend that persons anxious for a change of partners, should be allowed to indulge such a natural propensity, without being compelled to go through the somewhat tedious formalities of a previous adultery, whether with, or without incest, &c. At present, the law insists upon a minimum of immorality on the part of either the male or female as the condition of relief from an unpleasant marriage—"which results," as the Colonist observes, "in making people immoral, in order" to qualify themselves for the relief which they demand; and this our cotemporary contends "is a very pernicious application of an Act of Parliament."

The Canadian Divorce Bill which already we see looming in the future, and to which—judging from their antecedents—very few, if any, of our Catholic legislators, or office-holders, will oppose any very serious obstacles—will, no doubt, be so drawn up as to avoid this defect of the English Bill.

CAUSES OF THE MUTINY IN INDIA.

That this mutiny has not been caused by any ill treatment of the mutineers, on the part of the Government, is certain, as the soldiers of the revolted regiments were the petted and spoiled children of the service. That the insurrection is not, as yet, a national movement, is evident from the fact that it originated with the soldiers, and has been hitherto confined to them; the mass of the non-military population taking no part in it whatsoever. It would seem indeed that the Mahomedans, who are as much aliens in India as are the Christians, are the chief actors in the horrid atrocities perpetrated upon the latter; and that the mutiny, if successful, would but have the effect of giving the Hindoos a change of masters. It is therefore, as yet, impossible to assign any satisfactory reason for the sudden revolt of the Bengal army.

We have seen indeed many theories started; but the only one which seems to have any probability about it, is that which attributes it to the ill-judged efforts of the evangelical missionaries, and the consequent apprehensions of the troops that the Government entertained the design of converting them forcibly to Christianity. That this was one cause of the mutiny is now generally admitted by all persons acquainted with the history of recent events in the Indian Peninsula. Thus a correspondent of the London Times, writing over the signature of "Punjabee," says:

"The real causes of the mutiny of the Bengal army are undoubtedly these:—
"1. The missionaries who have been allowed to run over the country, giving the higher caste natives an idea that we want to make them Christians, by fair means or foul. A low caste native will be a Christian for 5s with the greatest pleasure; a high caste man, of course, will not at any price. So much for the good these people do; for the evil they have done, let the present state of things and the murders of hundreds of real Christians bear witness to. There are also, I am sorry to say, missionaries in red coats in India, as witness the exposure of Colonel Wheeler. Who can wonder at his regiment having been one of the first to mutiny?"

Very similar is the testimony given by a high Catholic authority—His Lordship the Bishop of Almira, Vicar Apostolic of Thibet and Hindostan. This illustrious Prelate, at a late public meeting, spoke as follows:—

"You might ask me why this great revolution in those parts of India where I have been so long? It is a long story, and it would not be agreeable or profitable in the telling. One thing I may mention—if our Government were Catholic, I would promise that, within twenty years, India would be wholly Christian (hear, hear). But it is impossible with Protestantism. The preaching in the streets brings Christianity into contempt. I have told this to the ministers themselves, and I warned them to dismiss such obnoxious practices. They have what are called 'catechists,' who in the morning preach the law of our Saviour, and who in the evening get drunk in the same places (hear, hear.) I advised them to be more careful of the Word of God. They give away Bibles and Testaments. I was once at home, and there came to me somebody they called a Methodist, or something like that (laughter.) He came to ask my permission to distribute tracts. I asked him if there was anything in them against the Catholic

Church, and he said, no. I then asked him to hand me the books, and there was nothing. Now, in that small village he distributed six or seven hundred books of different descriptions; only about fourteen or fifteen in the whole place could read. I asked a servant of mine, an intelligent man, to explain the matter. 'Ah,' said he, 'they take the books and sell them for waste paper, and they are very glad.' At home here you read reports that so many books are given to the natives, and that the natives are very anxious. Certainly they are—to get some money. They tell you, too, that the books are read, and that conversions take place, but they deceive the people of England in telling them such stories.—They are all, as my servant said to me, 'great lies.'"

And again, as in confirmation of this theory a proclamation issued by the rebel chiefs at Delhi, and addressed "to all Hindoos and Mussulmans," commences its enumeration of grievances by a declaration that it is a notorious fact that the "English have entertained the evil designs—first to destroy the religion of the whole Hindostani army—and then to make the people Christians by compulsion." Such testimony, coming from so many quarters, would seem to indicate that there is some modicum of truth in the statement that, to religious excitement may in some measure be attributed the mutinous spirit of the native army.

Yet, after making every possible allowance for the effects of proselytism upon the minds of the native troops, it is not easy to account for the fiendish rancor with which they seem animated against not only their officers, but every European. The atrocities recounted in the columns of the press have no parallel in modern history; and even the cruelties of the Orangemen '98 have been surpassed by the deliberate wanton brutality of the Bengal Sepoys.

That there should not be the semblance even, of any connection between the Church and the State, is a principle which, however repugnant to Christianity, is embodied in our Canadian Statute Book, and openly proclaimed as a self-evident truth by our Canadian statesmen.

That the observance of the first day of the week in particular, as a day of total abstinence from servile work, is a purely ecclesiastical arrangement, is universally admitted by all Christians. No one pretends that it can be proved from Scripture that Christ Himself appointed the observance of that particular day as a day of rest; neither will any sane person venture to assert that reason teaches us to devote that particular day in an especial manner to the worship and service of God. There is in fact no authority, save that of the Church, that can be cited as a reason for Sunday observances, or the sanctification of the first day of the week.

But a State which has not "even the semblance of any connection with the Church," cannot consistently take cognisance of the latter's authority, or impose civil penalties for the breach of ecclesiastical discipline. Such a State, if it legislate at all upon Sunday, or any other religious, observances, cannot appeal to the Church; but must assert its own autonomy in the religious order, its independent jurisdiction in matters spiritual, and its right, and consequently its competency, to settle the faith and to prescribe the religious duties of all its subjects.

As an appropriate commentary upon these self-evident propositions, we subjoin the following report of a case lately adjudicated in Upper Canada, and reported in the Galt Reformer of the 25th ult:—

"The Sabbath desecration case to which we have previously alluded, was tried at New Hope on Wednesday last. The magistrates sitting upon the case were James Cowan, James Phin, and George Clements, Esquires, Waterloo; Morris C. Lutz, Esq., Galt; and Isaac Euchaean, Esq., Dumfries. The information charged Jacob Hespeler, Esq., of Preston, with raking and drawing in his hay on the Sabbath, having about twenty men engaged in the fields for that purpose.

"Mr. Hespeler appeared, but did not pretend to deny the charge. He pleaded, in justification, that the law allowed the performance of labor on the Lord's Day when a work of necessity, and claimed that in hauling in his hay he was engaged in a work of that kind. This plea was not considered valid by the magistrates, who inflicted a fine of £10 and costs. Mr. Hespeler insisted that he had not broken the law, and intends, we learn, to appeal from the decision of the magistrates at the next County Court."

The facts of the case are these. Owing to the long continued heavy rains, Mr. Hespeler had been obliged to leave his crops out in the field, to their great injury. On Friday and Saturday, fine weather set in, which enabled him to dry his hay; but as on Sunday there was again appearance of rain, and as his crops would have been destroyed if again exposed to the weather, Mr. Hespeler availed himself of the favorable, but solitary opportunity that presented itself on Sunday, to draw in and save his hay. For so doing, he has been heavily fined; but, as he has appealed against the decision of the New Hope Dogberrys, there is still reason to hope that the iniquitous judgment may be reversed.

But by what right does the civil magistrate, in a State which has not even the semblance of any connection with the Christian Church, and which therefore cannot arrogate to itself the title of Christian, pretend to punish the infraction of a purely ecclesiastical law?—what is the meaning of the words "civil and religious liberty" in a country where such tyranny is patiently put up with?—and where is the interference of the civil magistrate with the religious observances of the citizen to cease?

With as much of right, and with as good show

of reason, might the civil magistrate pretend to prohibit all labor on Tuesdays—to compel attendance upon the ministrations of the conventicle—or to enforce the profession of the "five points" of Calvinism—as thus, of his mere authority, proprio motu, impose fines and penalties for the neglect of Sunday observances. For instance—though we know not to what denomination Mr. Hespeler belongs—it is not impossible that he is a Seventh Day Baptist; a sect which observes Saturday, or the Sabbath day—Dies Sabbati—instead of Sunday, or the Lord's Day, as the day of rest. Now, we contend that, as the moral or natural law is silent upon the subject, and as the State, unconnected with the Church, cannot be in any sense entitled to our respect as an expounder of revelation, every man has the right, as against the State, to choose for himself what day to observe as his Sabbath day; and that he is responsible to no man for the manner in which he exercises that choice, so long as he does so in such a manner as not to infringe upon the equal rights of his neighbors. We deny, in short, to the State, or civil magistrate, all spiritual jurisdiction whatsoever; and while we assert his duty to enforce the moral law, we will never acknowledge his right to legislate for us in the spiritual, or religious order.

THE BIBLE WITHOUT NOTE OR COMMENT.—We clip the following paragraph from the Churchman (Protestant):—

"Certain American missionaries in the Sandwich Islands, we observe, have been presenting the King with a beautiful Bible from the American Bible Society, in accepting which His Majesty is reported to have made an exceedingly appropriate and expressive reply. This would be a very gratifying circumstance, had we any assurance that there went along with it, or would accompany it in its use, any such note and comment as that Catholic and Apostolic Church has authorized, which is 'the witness and keeper of Holy Writ,' as well as 'the pillar and ground of the truth.' If, on the contrary, the King of the Sandwich Islands has been left to be his own teacher, or to receive his teaching from those heterogeneous, and it may be heretical as well as schismatical bodies at whose hands he has received the Holy Scriptures, it may turn out to be a very strange religion indeed, which it may result in fixing on his mind, and leading him to propagate among his still semi-barbarous people."

If ever Lord Castlereagh's famous figure of speech, about a "man's turning his back upon himself" was appropriate, it surely is so in the case of our poor dear Protestant friends. If there be one boast which they are never weary of repeating in our Popish ears, it is, that "the Bible, the Bible alone, without note or comment, is the religion of Protestants;" and still the infallible receipt of the "Soupers" for making a Protestant, is to stick the Bible into the hands of a Romanist, and leave the latter to read and judge for himself. After a few days or weeks' simmering, as the case may be, the result will be a Protestant of a very choice brand indeed.

The Churchman is however quite right in supposing that King Hoky Poky, or whatever his name may be, will most likely make a strange religious jumble if left to himself with his newly acquired Bible. We can fancy his dinky Majesty poring over the history of Jacob and Esau; and wondering, no doubt, how it came to pass that God loved the former, and hated the latter, till perhaps he arrives at the conclusion that falsehood is a meritorious act, and defrauding one's brother a signal title to God's favor.—Yes; more singular than the most marvellous moral phenomenon that the world has yet witnessed, would be the spectacle of a religion formed from the Bible alone, without note or comment.

But where, and what is "that Catholic and Apostolic Church" which has authority to interpret the Bible, and is the "ground and pillar of truth"? Such a body—if such a body there be—must hold its authority from God, and must by Him have been made competent to perform the task which He has imposed upon it. It must therefore be infallible and indefectible; for a fallible interpreter—a commentator upon Holy Writ not exempt from the possibility of error—and—a "pillar of truth" which itself was liable to fall—would be gifts which an all-wise and all-powerful God would scarce bestow upon His creatures, and for which indeed the latter would have but little reason to return thanks, or to feel grateful.

If therefore there be such a body as that to which the Churchman refers us—and if God has given to man all that is necessary for salvation, such a duly qualified interpreter there no doubt is—that body must be, and must always have been, infallible, and can never have fallen into the slightest doctrinal error. It cannot therefore be the body known in History as the Church of England; a body which certainly is not coeval with Christianity, seeing that it had no distinctive existence till the XVI. century; and which once formed an integral part of that body which all Protestants profess to look upon as the "Mother of all abominations."

What then must the poor king of the Sandwich Islands do? The American Missionaries—Methodists most probably—give him a book, and tell him that its perusal will make him wise unto salvation. "Hold," cries the Churchman, "that book may be the death of you, unless along with it you use such note and comment as that Catholic and Apostolic Church has autho-

...which is the 'keeper of Holy Writ,' as well as the pillar and ground of truth. Fancy poor King Holy-Poky betwixt his two Protestant doctors—the Methodist and the Anglican; and his Majesty's dismay. "Which—what?—we may conceive him asking—"Is that Church which is 'the keeper of Holy Writ,' and 'the pillar and ground of truth?'" We cannot even conceive, however much we may be accustomed to connect all that is ludicrous and grotesque with Protestant Episcopalianism—we cannot, we say, even conceive the Churchman venturing to reply to the perplexed monarch's interrogatory with an assertion of the claims of the Anglican sect as "By Law Established."

THE "NEW ERA" ON ORANGEISM.—Our Montreal cotemporary, in view of the approaching general election which cannot be far distant, has some remarks upon the growth and prospects of Orangeism which, as exceedingly appropriate to the present emergency, we transfer to our columns.

"Orangeism in Canada is at this moment a primary political fact. It exists rampant in the western, and couchant in the eastern province. It burrows in Quebec, in St. Sylvester, in the Townships, in Montreal, while it exults in conscious power in most of the Ottawa counties, in the western cities, the Peninsula, and throughout the Huron tract. This is not an enemy to be underrated, and for us, we confess, all other issues become secondary and insignificant compared to this overwhelming question—is Orangeism to become in Canada, as it was in Ireland from 1798 to 1828, a political power overawing the highest judicial and executive authorities?"

"Let our friends not imagine we exaggerate the evil. There are now, by the avowal of Mr. Ogle R. Gowan, 14 members of the House of Assembly who are also members of the Orange Society. There are three members of the Government reputed Orangemen. If the number of members be increased to 30 of the sworn Brethren, acting together under the fearful obligations they have taken, what have we to expect? If with 14 members they compelled the Governor General to receive them officially, what can they not do with double the number? Through the magistracy, the militia, and the whole system of diffusive administration, they can and will harass and oppress all liberals in detail, all Catholic liberals especially, without breaking a bone in any existing law. It was patronage which, in the days of Percival and Castlereagh, kept them alive in Ireland. It was the withdrawal of that patronage by the Melbourne and Peel Administrations which left them a comparatively powerless faction the last twenty or thirty years in that country. It is by patronage alone they can thrive in Canada, and that is precisely what no administration, whatever its other merits, must be permitted to furnish them unopposed or unpunished. The danger exists—who will devise the remedy?"

It will be seen that our cotemporary takes precisely the same view of Orangeism—its dangers, and the causes of its rapid growth in this country—as that taken by the TRUE WITNESS. Orangeism thrives in Canada by patronage; and unfortunately, we have ourselves, and ourselves alone, to blame for the Ministerial patronage which has of late been extended to it. The remedy, therefore, after which the *New Era* inquires, is, to a considerable extent, in our own hands.

"It is by patronage alone that they—Orangemen—can thrive in Canada;" so says, and truly, the *New Era*.

It is by the present Ministry that they—the Orangemen—have been patronised; as witness their official reception by the Governor General, who of course would not have taken so important a step, and one so unprecedented in the history of the British Empire, without the concurrence of his Ministerial advisers.

The present Ministry are, and have been, supported in office by the Catholic vote, and by the influence of a portion of the *soi disant* Catholic press; which for a share of Crown Land's advertisements, and government situations for needy and unscrupulous relatives—dogs whose stomachs are not too nice to relish dirty puddings—has given its aid to retain in office the patrons of our worst enemies, the sworn foes of the Catholic Church throughout the world.

Here then are three facts, patent to all men, which fully account for the disease. The seat of this having thus been laid bare, it is an easy matter to indicate the remedy for which the *New Era* inquires.

The disease, *i.e.*, the growth and political influence of Orangeism, being the direct result of Ministerial patronage—and the official existence of the patronising Ministry being the result of the support that it receives from a considerable portion of the Catholic vote, and the Catholic press—it is evident that a cure is hopeless until that support is entirely withdrawn. Every man who at the hustings votes for a member of the present Ministry, or of any of their Parliamentary supporters—every man who as a public journalist espouses their cause, or defends their policy—is in fact, no matter by what name he may call himself, a friend, a supporter, and a patron of Orangeism; inasmuch as he is a supporter of the administration which has given to Orangeism that patronage by which alone—as the *New Era* says—it can thrive in Canada.

No Ministry, no government—we say it without fear of contradiction—either at home or in the Colonies, has ever patronised Orangeism, as has our actual Canadian administration; and if the Catholics of Canada do not vigorously apply the remedy which the approaching general election will place within their reach, they will most richly deserve to be insulted, and trampled under the hoofs of the Orangemen, for all succeeding generations.

PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND.—We are happy to learn that the Rev. Mr. McIntyre, of Tiguish, who has been in Montreal during the past week, has been eminently successful in his labors for the Catholics of Prince Edward's Island; and that he returns to the Diocese of Charlotte Town accompanied by four Ladies of the Congregational Nunnery, and several ecclesiastics. It is scarce possible to overestimate the moral and spiritual advantages which will accrue to our co-religionists from the happy result of the Rev. Mr. McIntyre's mission.

A handsome and commodious building at Charlotte Town is ready for the reception of the Sisters upon their arrival at their destination; and we have no doubt that the Catholics of the Diocese, duly appreciating the generous devotion of their visitors, will vie with one another in their efforts to give them a cordial reception. We understand that the ecclesiastics who accompany the Rev. Mr. McIntyre are destined to take charge of the College at Charlotte Town which His Lordship the Bishop of the Diocese has lately established.

THE BISHOP OF TORONTO.—In an account of an imposing religious ceremony at Boulogne, at the end of last month, we read in the *Weekly Register* that "Canada was represented by the Bishop of Toronto," who, as we learn from the *Univers*, celebrated Mass in the new church of Notre Dame. His Lordship's attached flock in Upper Canada will be well pleased to hear of their pastor's health, and many a fervent prayer will be offered up for the success of his journey, and his safe return to his faithful Diocese.

DIocese OF LONDON.—The progress making in this newly erected Diocese in the cause of Catholic education, is most encouraging. Under the auspices of the zealous Prelate to whom the charge of the Church in that section of the Province has been confided, "the Ladies of the Sacred Heart" have succeeded in establishing one of their admirable "Institutes" for the education of young ladies; which was opened on Monday last, the 7th instant, at Mount Hope.—See advertisement.

We learn from our esteemed cotemporary, the excellent *Halifax Catholic*, that the first Provincial Council of the Ecclesiastical Province of Halifax was to have been opened on Tuesday the 5th inst., in the Metropolitan church of St. Mary's.

CONVERSIONS.—A correspondent from Eganville sends us the following:—

"Owing to the pious exertions of the Rev. Mr. Strain, Catholic Priest of this district, a large number of conversions from Protestantism, have taken place in the neighbourhood, within the last few years; especially in the Townships of Grattan and Wilberforce in the County of Renfrew. Great praise is due to the Rev. Mr. Strain for his untiring energy, and his success in rescuing so many souls from the abyss of Protestantism."

Our correspondent also sends the names of eleven persons who have lately been reconciled to the Catholic Church.

In view of the extraordinary social complications to which the new Marriage laws of England will give rise, an inquisitive correspondent wishes to be informed how, and under what name, a divorced woman should be addressed? Whether she should, for instance, bear the name of her husband, or fall back upon her maiden name? Whether for instance Miss A. having been married to, but having procured a divorce from, Mr. B.—should be addressed as Mrs. A. or as Mrs. B.; or whether she would have any right to resume the designation of Miss A.?

These are questions which we really cannot answer, but must refer our querist to Lord Palmerston. There is however no more absurdity in recognising the power of Parliament to convert a divorced mother into a maid, than there is in admitting its power to dissolve the marriage tie: at the same time we admit that there is some difficulty in finding a proper title for a woman who, having divorced her husband, is certainly not a maid, and is legally neither a wife, nor a widow. The English language will we suspect have to be modified, in order to meet the recent changes in English legislation.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"A Cell" must excuse us if we decline giving insertion to his communication of the 10th inst. Faithful to its programme, the TRUE WITNESS will never take any part whatsoever in local politics, except when the interests of Catholicity are therein involved.

MRS. GIBBS'S ENTERTAINMENT.—This well known and talented vocalist continues her entertainments at the Mechanic's Institute to the end of the week; and we trust that she will meet with that encouragement which she well deserves. The Dioramic view of the Killarney Lakes are very beautiful, and the stories with which the lady illustrates the various spots represented, are highly amusing.

The Persian Balm soothes the pain from the severest burns and scalds like magic. Try it when unfortunate.

CRUELTY TO CHILDREN.—An inquest upon the body of a little girl, Sarah Anne Leany, an inmate of the Toronto House of Industry, has brought to light some of the beauties of Protestant Charities. The *Toronto Leader* furnishes us with the following details:—

"The Coroner, in opening the case, said the statement of the father and mother was that the child had been partially starved in the House of Industry of Toronto. The mother came to him and asked him to hold an inquest. But he refused to do so unless she waited on a magistrate and made a deposition of her belief that death resulted from the bad treatment of the child. She did so, and he (the Coroner) received a letter from the magistrate recommending an inquest. As the allegation is a very serious one, affecting a public institution, the Coroner thought it better to have a special jury and go into the matter thoroughly. Of course the whole management of the House would have to be gone into. Mrs. Mary Ann Collins sworn—About a year last June I put four of my children in the House of Industry. Two have been sent out of the institution to the country as apprentices, and one is a servant in town. On Saturday week, I removed the fourth, since dead, from the House of Industry. I have frequently asked Mr. and Mrs. Hancock to allow me to remove the child. I saw the child in filth and dirt, and from the child's own words I know she was fed on bread and water. Last fall I went to see the child in the House of Industry, and her head was covered with vermin. I saw black and blue marks as thick as my finger across her legs, which she said were caused by Mrs. Hancock beating her; she often told me she was hungry, and yet Mrs. Hancock would never allow me to give her bread. I reported this to Mr. ex-Mayor Robinson, Mr. Sherwood, and others, before and since last Christmas. Mr. Robinson gave me a letter to Mr. Hancock. On Saturday week last, they made no demur to my taking her away. As I was doing so, the gate-keeper said, 'For God sake take the child away; she'll die of the food she's getting here.' She did not make any complaints until her brothers and sister were removed. When I took her home I got Doctor Stanway, who came once and said, 'she could not survive.' He told me since that he considered she died from bad treatment and starvation. To a Juryman—She had no diarrhoea. I got the children in on order of Rev. Mr. Grasset. I have complained to Mrs. Grasset of the ill treatment of the child. I done so in the winter."

After a lengthy investigation, the following verdict was returned:—

"The Jury having desired to be left alone, deliberated for a considerable time, and finally agreed on the following verdict:—We find that the deceased, Sarah Ann Caroline Leany, on the 7th day of September, died from disease of the lungs. We also find that there was not sufficient attention paid to the condition of the child's health, and the kind of nourishment it required during the progress of the disease; by the Matron and Nurse, inasmuch as they failed to report to the medical attendant the state of the child's health. And we further find that the system of medical attendance at the Institution is radically defective and ought to be reformed, as it is evident that due attention to the health of the inmates cannot be secured under the voluntary system now pursued, more especially when, as is shown to have been the case, that medical duty has been discharged by deputy. (Signed) THOS. D. HARRIS, Foreman."

THE SUPERIOR RACE.—The *Toronto* correspondent of the *Montreal Witness* draws the following picture of the state of morality in the Upper Province:—

"Truly, the iniquities of the land grow apace. Fraud and corruption in high places,—riot, disorder and licentiousness amongst the humbler classes, seem to become more prevalent every year; and we might fear that the horrible vortex of iniquity which threatens to engulf all that is precious and virtuous in the neighbouring Republic, was about to draw us also within its influence. The root of evil, indeed, is the same here as there. They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which draw men to destruction and perdition. Can it then be wondered at that society is what it is when we remember to what a large extent this is the ruling motive of society? For what induced men to break away from the homes and the prospects of the fatherland but the desire to better their condition: and this desire, we all know, has a strong tendency to ripen, unless kept in check by Divine grace, into a determination to do it. This determination once formed, however vaguely it may be, there gradually creeps in that habit of unscrupulousness whose fruit is dishonesty, corruption, and all manner of evil."

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Lanprairie, Rev. Mr. Gravel, 10s; St. Hyacinthe, Rev. Mr. Allaire, 10s; Kingston, R. Cunningham, 18s 9d; do., J. Quinn, 17s; Hawkesbury Mills, P. Doyle, 6s 3d; Berthier, P. Kerrigan, 15s; Goderich, M. B. Seymour, 21; Vankeek Hill, J. A. McDonald, 10s; St. Monique, Rev. Z. Rousseau, 12s 6d; St. Andrews, A. M. Queen, 11s 2d; Warsaw, T. Fitzpatrick, 21 10s; Beauharnois, J. McCully, 12s 6d; St. Johns, C. E. Brennan, 12s 6d; Richmond Hill, M. Teffy, 21 5s; Summerstown, A. Grant, 10s; St. Hyacinthe, Rev. Mr. Desnoyers, 6s 3d; Pembroke, D. O'Meara, 10s; Baileybrook, N.S., A. Chisholm, 4s 2d; Brantford, W. McManamy, 12s 6d.

Per Mr. Sadtler, Montreal—St. Louis, Mr. Withnall, 13s.

Per W. Lehane, Emily—Self, 11s 3d; Rev. Mr. Burke, 13s 9d.

Per J. G. Moylan, Guelph—St. Patrick's Society, 10s.

Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—D. Fitzpatrick, 21 10s; J. Phelan, 7s 6d; T. J. Taschereau, 15s; E. Quinn, 15s; E. G. Cannon, 15s; Hon. J. Chabot, 15s; Murray Bay, Rev. Mr. Beaudry, 12s 6d; Pointe aux Trembles, Rev. Mr. Parant, 12s 6d; St. Joseph de Beauve, Rev. Mr. Nelligan, 12s 6d.

Per T. McCabe, Peterboro—Rev. Mr. Mackay, 10s; J. Crawley, 10s; J. Dunne, 5s; Emily, L. Doran, 5s.

Per W. Lalor, Hawkesbury Mills—Self, 21 5s; P. Rodgers, 6s 3d.

Per J. Ford, Prescott—N. Moran, 10s; D. Horan, 6s.

Per Rev. Mr. McIntyre, Tiguish, P.E.I.—Rev. P. McPhee, 5s.

The jury in the case of Thomas Wilson vs. Grand Trunk Railway Company, gave a verdict of £310 for plaintiff. The action was brought by the widow of Mr. Wilson killed near Coteau du Lac, while going over a railway crossing, the allegation being that the engine bell was not rung according to law. Mr. Justice Mondelet charged the jury to give damages for the horse, waggon and harness of the deceased, to which the Jury demurred by returning £300 for the life also.

We fancy, if the records of the Police Court are to be taken as evidence of the state of a Ward, St. Ann's Ward will favorably compare, with some other wards of the city.—*Argus*.

THE LATE MURDER IN THE OTTAWA DISTRICT.—A Proclamation appears in an *Extra of the Canada Gazette* of Wednesday last, offering a reward of £100 to any parties, not being the actual murderer or murderers, who will give such information as will lead to the conviction of the murderer or murderers of the late Alexander Sampson, the elder.

ACTION AGAINST THE GREAT WESTERN R.R.—The executors of the late A. Ferris, Jr., are bringing an action against the Railway Company for damages sustained by the death of Mr. Ferris, at the Desjardins bridge accident. The damages are laid at £15,000. The trial takes place at the next Toronto assizes.

PONTIAC ELECTION.—The writ for the election in this County was issued on the 8th inst. Mr. W. L. Gray, of Allumette Island, is the Returning Officer. The candidates are Mr. Bryson, a decided anti-ministerialist, and Mr. Burke, editor of the *Ottawa Tribune*, as decided a ministerialist.

The investigation into the Bank robbery and embezzlement at Toronto drags wearily along, and seems probable to die at least of inanition. The object of all concerned in it appears to be to keep back the truth, or to snuff it only to leak out by small instalments at long intervals. Mr. McGaffey declines returning to Toronto for fear of his creditors, the first time he has shown any terror of them. Mr. Hutchinson, the Mayor of Toronto, acknowledges to have been one of those indebted to Mr. Cummings for loans of his employers money; Mr. Cotton contractor, with his account occasionally overdrawn with the Bank of Upper Canada, to the extent of £4000 to £5000 also obtained a few thousand at need from the same accommodating gentleman. One of the magistrates investigating the charges against Cummings and his accomplices is or was a partner with Mr. Cotton; altogether it is a very mixed up affair, and we shall not be surprised if it is found necessary to let Kerby and Cummings escape to avoid criminating persons of more importance. We may probably learn yet why the Receiver General's Department offered to compound a felony, and help the escape of the felon.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

THE PENITENTIARY FRAUDS.—Last week, the Warden of the Penitentiary went up to Toronto, and delivered his special Report on the recent Frauds. As a matter of course it blamed nobody!!! The Council referred the Report to the Solicitor General, with precise instructions to prosecute all and every person, who had anything to do with these shameful gigantic Frauds.—*Kingston Whig*.

The *Toronto Colonist* says the investments in unproductive real estate in Upper Canada, during the last four years, have absorbed seven millions of pounds.

The Toronto authorities are hauling up, without mercy, the keepers of all the unlicensed grogeries in that city. Many have already been brought before the Police Magistrate, and dealt with according to law. If our authorities were to act in the same manner, they would merit the thanks of the community.

We understand that a man of the name of Tait jumped from the deck of the *Champion* as she approached the Port of Darlington Wharf on Tuesday evening last, and was drowned. His body has not yet been found.

We understand that the engine on the Greenville and Carleton Railway, which has been out of repair for some few weeks past, is now in thorough repair and is daily performing regular trips. The connection is therefore complete on the Ottawa between this city and Montreal.—*Ottawa Citizen*.

BRESLIN THE OHIO TREASURY ROBBER IN CANADA.—The *London Canada West* correspondent of the *Cleveland Herald* says:—We Canadians have a man just now amongst us whose presence I understand would be very desirable in the State of "Old Ohio." I allude to Mr. Breslin, the defaulting State Treasurer whose presence here is the theme of much conversation, particularly amongst our police fraternity, who appear very anxious that a reward should be offered for his capture. Mr. Breslin gives his name here as Wright. He purposes settling in Hamilton and erecting a mansion there as he believes Hamilton to be one of the finest cities in Canada. Breslin's hair is rapidly becoming gray—denoting care. He is regarded here by every well thinking man as a consummate scamp, and the public hope that the Extradition Treaty will be amended as to guarantee his return to the scene of his defaultations. Breslin is stopping at the "Robinson Hall" Hotel, in this city, where he fares sumptuously every day. He mingles in every local enjoyment, and snaps his finger at the Columbians.

AN ESCAPED CONVICT CAPTURED.—On Thursday evening, in Toronto, Constable Atcheson arrested a person whom he suspected to be William Wilson, a convict who escaped on the 2nd inst. from the Penitentiary, and for whose apprehension a reward of \$50 had been offered. The man gave his name as William Hardley, and stoutly denied his being an escaped convict, but after a time he admitted that he was. Atcheson is thus entitled to the reward.

MRS. CUNNINGHAM AND LOLA MONTEZ.—The *Toronto Colonist* says:—The Judge's decision was postponed till to-day, when, from observations that fell from him, there is little doubt but that Mrs. Cunningham will be again allowed to dine at the fashionable saloons in Broadway. If she should take it in her head to join Lola Montez, they would push a tremendous business. The only difficulty would be that the cost of keeping the peace between them might be a "fast age" certainly. Mrs. Cunningham makes a small fortune for a saloon keeper in New York, by descending to eat lunch at his establishment every day; and Lola Montez makes more money by reading a lot of trash written for her by a man had enough to be her companion, than the ablest clergyman in Montreal could elicit from his congregation if he preached charity sermons for a month of Sundays. "The only people, indeed, who seem to 'draw now-a-days in America, are 'filibusters' and 'filibusteresses.'" But in Canada the "filibusteresses" enjoy a decided preference."

Died. At Maskinonge, District of Three Rivers, on Thursday, the 10th inst., Dame Julie Olivier, aged 77 years, the beloved wife of Francois Boucher, Esq. Requiescat in pace.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES. September 15, 1857.

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Flour, per quintal	19	0	20	0
Oatmeal,	13	0	0	0
Wheat, per minot	8	0	8	6
Oats,	2	0	2	3
Barley,	3	9	4	0
Buckwheat,	4	6	5	0
Peas,	4	3	4	6
Beans,	8	0	10	0
Potatoes,	3	6	3	3
Mutton,	5	0	8	0
Lamb,	5	0	7	0
Veal,	5	0	12	0
Beef,	0	4	0	9
Lard,	0	9	0	10
Cheese,	8	6	0	8
Pork,	0	7	0	8
Butter, Fresh	1	2	1	3
Butter, Salt	0	10	0	11
Honey,	0	7	0	8
Eggs,	0	7	0	8
Fresh Pork,	50	0	55	0
Ashes—Pots,	44	3	44	9
Pearls,	40	6	40	9

TO TEACHERS. WANTED.—By the Catholic School Trustees of the Town of Perth—A FEMALE TEACHER, well qualified to give instruction in English and Arithmetic. She will also be required to give instruction on, and play the Organ. Salary £50 per annum. Apply to JAMES STANLEY, Secretary. Perth, C. W., 6th August, 1857.

DISEASES OF THE LIVER.

When the celebrated Dr. Rush declared that drunkenness was a disease, he enunciated a truth which the experience and observation of medical men is every day confirming. The many apparently insane excesses of those who indulge in the use of spirituous liquors, may be thus accounted for. The true cause of conduct, which is taken for intonation, is very frequently a diseased state of the Liver. No organ in the human system, when deranged, produces a more frightful catalogue of diseases. And if, instead of applying remedies to the manifestations of disease, as is too often the case, physicians would prescribe with a view to the original cause, fewer deaths would result from diseases induced by a deranged state of the Liver. Three-fourths of the diseases enumerated under the head of Consumption, have their seat in a diseased Liver. Dr. McLane's celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., are a certain cure.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS manufactured by FLEMING BROS. OF PHILADELPHIA, PA. There are other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. McLane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of

FLEMING BROS. LYONS, SAVAGE & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal.

CASH HOUSE.

McDUNNOUGH, MUIB & Co., 185 Notre Dame Street, East End, near the French Parish Church, Montreal.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED a large and carefully selected stock of Flowers, Ribbons, Velvets, Silks, Trimmings, Shawls, Dress Goods, Robes, Delaines, Gloves, Hosiery and Underclothing, Cloths, Mantles, Flannels, Blankets, Gents' Shirts and Collars, Fancy Soap, and other Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Small Wares, &c. &c. Terms Cash, and no second price.

MOUNT HOPE

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

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

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

The knowledge of Religion and of its duties will receive that attention which its importance demands, as the primary end of all true Education, and hence will form the basis of every class and department. Differences of religious tenets will not be an obstacle to the admission of Pupils, provided they be willing to conform to the general Regulations of the Institute.

TERMS PER ANNUM.

Board and Tuition, payable semi-annually in advance,	\$100 00
Day Scholars,	25 00
Book and Stationery,	10 00
Washing, (for Boarders,)	20 00
Use of Library,	2 00
Physicians' Fees (medicines charged at Apothecaries' rates),	3 00
Each Pupil will pay, on entrance for use of Bed, &c.,	5 00
French, Italian, Spanish, and German Languages, each,	20 00
Drawing and Painting,	40 00
Instrumental Music, (each instrument,)	40 00
Use of any Musical Instrument,	40 00

GENERAL REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

"DIORAMIC MUSICAL MELANGE,"

AT THE MECHANIC'S HALL, ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH INST., And every Evening during the Week.

MRS. GIBBS, (THE EMINENT VOCALIST), Will Give her Celebrated PICTORIAL ENTERTAINMENT, ENTITLED, THE EMERALD ISLE AND THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY,

INTERSPERSED WITH A CHOICE SELECTION OF SONGS, BALLADS, ANECDOTES, LEGENDS, & INTERESTING STORIES.

Scenery Painted by Stanfield James, (of Her Majesty's Theatre.)

Admission, 2s 6d; Children half price. Doors Open at half-past Seven; Commence at Eight o'clock.

A LUXURY FOR "HOME."

IF our readers would have a positive Luxury for the Toilet, purchase a Bottle of the "Persian Balm" for Cleansing the Teeth, Shaving, Chamooing, Bathing; Removing Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Sun-marks, and all disagreeable appearances of the skin. It is unequalled.

No Traveller should be without this beautiful preparation; as it soothes the Burning sensation of the Skin while Travelling, and renders it soft. No person can have Sore or Chapped Hands, or Face, and use the "Persian Balm" at their Toilet.

Try this great "Home Luxury."

S. S. BLODGETT & Co., Proprietors, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

LAMPLANG & CAMPBELL, (Wholesale Agents), Montreal.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

Several foreign journals have announced as positive a meeting at the camp of Châlons-sur-Marne between the Emperors of France and Russia. Nothing is yet decided on the subject.

The day approaches when the suspended Assemblée Nationale will be allowed to re-assemble, but under a new name. What that name is to be has been the subject of an amount of talk.

The Debats, in a long and interesting article, seeks to prove that the origin of the mutiny in India is to be sought neither in foreign intrigues nor in the incapacity or neglect of the officers of that army.

The writer believes that Russian agency and manoeuvres can be traced in Central Asia only, and do not extend to our Indian possessions; he thinks it would be impossible for European agents to dwell and work in India without discovery.

It is unjust to attribute the responsibility of the present evils to the officers of the Indian army: the responsibility must be placed at a far higher door.

These officers, who are now suffering the terrible consequences of a situation they had not created, merit some sympathy. They are paying with their lives, with the lives of their wives and children, for faults not committed by them.

The Times publishes the following telegraphic despatch from its Paris correspondent: "Paris, Aug. 25th.—The Porte has consented to annul the Moldavian elections on the representation of the four powers, without waiting for the adhesion of the ambassadors of England and Austria."

The following letter from St. Petersburg in the Constitutional refers to a singular rumour current for some time past in the German press, relative to an intention of Austria to question the right of the Emperor of Russia to the title of King of Poland.

The relations between the Courts of St. Petersburg and Vienna are very unsatisfactory, and may be judged of by the petty quibbles now indulged in by the Austrian Cabinet. Everybody is aware that the Emperor of Russia is also King of Poland, and it is very natural that he should adopt that title in official documents.

Despatches received in Paris from Teheran to the 5th July state that when the Indian mutiny became known in Persia, several ulemas preached in favour of the Indians, and the propaganda would have assumed a serious character had it not been for the energy displayed by the government to arrest its progress.

The following telegraphic despatch, received through the British Vice-Consul at Trieste, August 26, at 7 30 p.m., is forwarded to the Editor of the Evening Mail by direction of the Earl of Clarendon:—"Alexandria, Aug. 20.

The Bombay arrived at Suez yesterday morning, bringing dates from Bombay to the 30th of July. The latest date from Delhi is the 14th of July, at which time that city was still held by the rebels.

Several massacres have taken place in the North West Provinces. The Punjab continues quiet, with the exception of a mutiny at Sealkote of the 9th Light Cavalry and 46th Native Infantry, who took the route to Delhi.

The Bombay mail arrived at Suez six days after the arrival of that from Calcutta, and brings us news from Delhi down to the 14th of July. At that date, it appears, we were still waiting for reinforcements.

It is believed that the Cortes will meet in October, in order to be in session at the period of Her Majesty's accession.

It is a melancholy fact that two crimes, formerly unknown in this country, are now of frequent recurrence—suicide, and the sacrilegious robbery of the churches.

The public are constantly assured that "the negotiations concerning the 'Eccelesiastical question' are in a fair way of being settled with his Holiness; but nothing positive on this subject is published in the official journal, and Senator Mori, charged with these negotiations, is expected to resume his seat as deputy in the next meeting of the Cortes.

Dispute between Naples and Sardinia.—The Times correspondent, speaking of the dispute about the Cagliari steamer, says: "I am assured that the King of Sardinia is disposed to carry matters to a high hand, and he is said to be determined, if Naples refuses his request, not only to withdraw his ambassador, but also to declare war. One has difficulty in believing that he would so promptly adopt so strong a measure. I need hardly point out that, if he did, the affair would be most serious, and might, very probably, be fatal to the peace of Europe."

The Corriere Mercantile of Genoa says:—"The seizure of a quantity of arms at Naples on board two Neapolitan steamers is confirmed. The police had previously received secret information on the subject from the Austrian police. It is also stated that a small band of about fifteen men, the survivors of the Sapri expedition, are still wandering about the mountains of Calabria."

The Bilancia di Milan states that intelligence from Genoa gives reason to believe that the Mazzini or democratic party still hold their sacred meetings in that city, and that the Ministry are well aware of the fact, but that they do not think proper to hinder them.

Despatches from Constantinople announce the receipt, by the British and Austrian ambassadors, of the fresh instructions from their respective governments by which they are ordered to demand of the Porte, conjointly with the representatives of the other four powers, that the Moldavian elections should be annulled.

As the mutineers were driven back with the loss of their baggage, and as the attempted march to Delhi is near 400 miles over a sandy desert, and other obstructions, besides that the Punjab is not exactly the place for an outcast and destitute Hindoo to find himself at home in, we may expect some further account of these gentlemen.

The anticipatory telegraph of the Bombay mail confirms the disastrous intelligence received some days ago via Cagliari. If anything, it deepens the shade. It alludes to fresh massacres in the North-West provinces; it speaks explicitly of a rising at Hyderabad, and of a mutiny at Sealkote; and it mentions an action between the garrison of Agra and the mutineers from Neemuch.

The brilliant operations of General Havelock at Cawnpore contrast with these evil tidings as the brightness of the rainbow is enhanced by the darkness of the cloud in which it appears. Still it is strange that no mention is made of Sir Hugh Wheeler and his comrades. We cannot but think that had they fallen before Cawnpore was retaken, their fate would not have been passed over in silence.

The question suggested to every man by the depressing tidings from India is—How soon can reinforcements reach our gallant countrymen? By the Cape route the first instalments may begin to drop dribbling in about November; when the whole of the force now scattered over the ocean may reach the theatre of war none but an inspired prophet could tell.

We continue our extracts from letters from the disturbed districts.—The following is an extract from a letter from an Artillery officer, dated Peshawar, June 26:—"We have formed here a beautiful six-pounder horse battery, with 160 Europeans attached, the only battery in India in which the drivers are not natives; seventy-four ride and the rest sit on the guns and waggons; in three weeks we procured volunteers, taught them to ride, and trained 130 horses; we want twenty more horses.

"I will not now weary you with more details, but change the subject. I am always picturing to myself the horror of people at home when they hear of the succession of atrocities perpetrated by the scoundrel Soppos, and of the narrow escape we had of losing India. We disbanded them for not charging the 55th Native Infantry, who were in open mutiny, when ordered to do so.

"The Bombay and Madras Presidencies were perfectly tranquil, and their armies continued loyal. General Sir H. Lawrence died on the 4th of July. The garrison of Lucknow is holding out. General Havelock at the head of 2,000 Europeans has defeated the rebels in three engagements, recapturing Cawnpore, and capturing 26 guns. These actions were very brilliant, and with very little loss on our side. The garrison of Agra fought the Neemuch mutineers on the 5th of July. Our loss was 49 killed and 92 wounded out of a total force of 500.

"Several massacres have taken place in the North West Provinces. The Punjab continues quiet, with the exception of a mutiny at Sealkote of the 9th Light Cavalry and 46th Native Infantry, who took the route to Delhi. They were attacked on the 12th of July by Brigadier Nicholson and were driven back, with 200 killed and wounded, leaving their baggage and plunder in our hands. Our loss was six killed and 15 wounded. A rising took place at Hyderabad on the 18th of July, but was quickly suppressed."

The Bombay mail arrived at Suez six days after the arrival of that from Calcutta, and brings us news from Delhi down to the 14th of July. At that date, it appears, we were still waiting for reinforcements.

What a wonderful mercy the telegraph communication has been kept up in the Punjab; here is a use it was put to.—A letter was intercepted at Pindwe, which said, "Three natives of high rank (giving names) sit in council to-morrow, to decide what to do against the English." The telegraph said, "Let a spy attend, and report." This was done, and

in a few minutes after the outlines of the plot were before Lawrence. Telegraph attend. "Hang them all three." In fifteen minutes more they were hanging. Short work.

The following is an extract from the letter of a British officer in the army before Delhi:—"It shows the arduous nature of the service in which that army is engaged, and that, in fact, it is rather besieged in its camp than acting on the offensive."

"The following letter is from a clergyman:—"BANGALORE, July 4.—I began writing you an account by the last mail of this terrible outbreak in the Bengal Presidency, and I have determined to give you a brief outline of what further has been perpetrated, as Englishmen ought to be in possession of facts, lest there should be any squeamishness about the punishment in store for the brutal and diabolical mutineers."

"We have had an awful time of it, I can assure you, though we ourselves have been mercifully kept from alarm or danger. No words can express the feeling of horror which pervades society in India, we hear so many private accounts of the tragedy, which are so sickening to repeat."

as, owing to the extent of our own positions to be protected, no more than 2,000 Europeans could be spared for an effective attack on the city. On the scale of the calculations made in the not very different case of Sebastopol, this would not necessarily imply a less aggregate than 7,000 Europeans in the camp, the last estimate reported.

The death of Sir H. Bernard took place on the 5th, so that his command, General Reid, had been nine days in command at the last date. The garrison of Lucknow, in the words of the despatch, was "still holding out" after the loss of its lamented commandant on the 4th.

The report of General Havelock's successes is confirmed: With his flying brigade of 2,000 Europeans he had achieved three brilliant victories over the rebels, and driven them away from the extensive positions they were lately occupying round Sir Hugh Wheeler at Cawnpore, capturing from them 26 guns.

They are the very men who, under the miscreant Nens Sahib, perpetrated that horrible massacre of European women and children caught in their passage down the Ganges, and it is a good omen for our cause that they are the first victims of a just retribution. These successes have been obtained with little loss on our side.

The Bombay and Madras presidencies were perfectly tranquil, and their armies remained loyal. This is now our chief hope, for so long as the mutiny is confined to its present range every day will place it more under command. The Punjab was quiet, excepting that some cavalry and infantry of the Bengal army stationed at Sealkote, on the Chenab, about sixty miles north-east of Lahore, followed the example of their comrades, and marched off towards Delhi, thinking that probably a safer course than to remain among the Sikhs.

Here again, then, we have to repeat, what was observable on the face of the last despatch, that the only two pieces of bad news are the deaths of the two generals. The loss of Sir H. Lawrence is, indeed, a misfortune which is hardly possible to over-estimate.

The anticipatory telegraph of the Bombay mail confirms the disastrous intelligence received some days ago via Cagliari. If anything, it deepens the shade. It alludes to fresh massacres in the North-West provinces; it speaks explicitly of a rising at Hyderabad, and of a mutiny at Sealkote; and it mentions an action between the garrison of Agra and the mutineers from Neemuch.

The brilliant operations of General Havelock at Cawnpore contrast with these evil tidings as the brightness of the rainbow is enhanced by the darkness of the cloud in which it appears. Still it is strange that no mention is made of Sir Hugh Wheeler and his comrades. We cannot but think that had they fallen before Cawnpore was retaken, their fate would not have been passed over in silence.

The question suggested to every man by the depressing tidings from India is—How soon can reinforcements reach our gallant countrymen? By the Cape route the first instalments may begin to drop dribbling in about November; when the whole of the force now scattered over the ocean may reach the theatre of war none but an inspired prophet could tell.

We continue our extracts from letters from the disturbed districts.—The following is an extract from a letter from an Artillery officer, dated Peshawar, June 26:—"We have formed here a beautiful six-pounder horse battery, with 160 Europeans attached, the only battery in India in which the drivers are not natives; seventy-four ride and the rest sit on the guns and waggons; in three weeks we procured volunteers, taught them to ride, and trained 130 horses; we want twenty more horses.

"I will not now weary you with more details, but change the subject. I am always picturing to myself the horror of people at home when they hear of the succession of atrocities perpetrated by the scoundrel Soppos, and of the narrow escape we had of losing India. We disbanded them for not charging the 55th Native Infantry, who were in open mutiny, when ordered to do so.

"The Bombay and Madras Presidencies were perfectly tranquil, and their armies continued loyal. General Sir H. Lawrence died on the 4th of July. The garrison of Lucknow is holding out. General Havelock at the head of 2,000 Europeans has defeated the rebels in three engagements, recapturing Cawnpore, and capturing 26 guns. These actions were very brilliant, and with very little loss on our side. The garrison of Agra fought the Neemuch mutineers on the 5th of July. Our loss was 49 killed and 92 wounded out of a total force of 500.

"Several massacres have taken place in the North West Provinces. The Punjab continues quiet, with the exception of a mutiny at Sealkote of the 9th Light Cavalry and 46th Native Infantry, who took the route to Delhi. They were attacked on the 12th of July by Brigadier Nicholson and were driven back, with 200 killed and wounded, leaving their baggage and plunder in our hands. Our loss was six killed and 15 wounded. A rising took place at Hyderabad on the 18th of July, but was quickly suppressed."

The Bombay mail arrived at Suez six days after the arrival of that from Calcutta, and brings us news from Delhi down to the 14th of July. At that date, it appears, we were still waiting for reinforcements.

What a wonderful mercy the telegraph communication has been kept up in the Punjab; here is a use it was put to.—A letter was intercepted at Pindwe, which said, "Three natives of high rank (giving names) sit in council to-morrow, to decide what to do against the English." The telegraph said, "Let a spy attend, and report." This was done, and

in a few minutes after the outlines of the plot were before Lawrence. Telegraph attend. "Hang them all three." In fifteen minutes more they were hanging. Short work.

The following is an extract from the letter of a British officer in the army before Delhi:—"It shows the arduous nature of the service in which that army is engaged, and that, in fact, it is rather besieged in its camp than acting on the offensive."

"The following letter is from a clergyman:—"BANGALORE, July 4.—I began writing you an account by the last mail of this terrible outbreak in the Bengal Presidency, and I have determined to give you a brief outline of what further has been perpetrated, as Englishmen ought to be in possession of facts, lest there should be any squeamishness about the punishment in store for the brutal and diabolical mutineers."

"We have had an awful time of it, I can assure you, though we ourselves have been mercifully kept from alarm or danger. No words can express the feeling of horror which pervades society in India, we hear so many private accounts of the tragedy, which are so sickening to repeat."

ing their guns, they pushed on the surprised blacks. At the moment the attack was made by my crew I stepped out from my hiding-place behind the door, and shot the hindmost with my pistol, and then, with all the fury of ten thousand devils, I went to work with my sword, wounding here, killing there, and shooting those that stabbed at me. At last there were but five blacks left, and they forced by me and gazed the street. I, following close behind them, shot the door violently there-by shutting them out. I went back and found that all three of my assistants were so mortally wounded that I despaired of their lives; and my fears were quickly dispelled by two of them dying shortly after in the most frightful agony; the other—my dear friend Hancock—dying shortly after. After our killing so many of their men, I knew that the house would be attacked, and no mercy shown; so I discoloured my face and assumed the garb of one of the black boys, and began hallooing and shouting, and running and going about where the other blacks were, and so by these means avoided suspicion, incurring the greatest danger of being recognised. I met two or three times with a single black in a lonely place, and such was my hatred of them that I could not refrain myself from killing them. One time, after I had killed a black and was looking over him, a body of blacks came up, and would have struck me to the earth had I not called out fiercely in their language that I would avenge him, and suddenly starting from my standing post called out to an imaginary fellow to stop, swearing, he was the murderer. I bounded away, the others with me, but failed to catch the fellow. When the blacks made a sortie, I snuggled myself in with them, and came over to my friends, where I was warmly received. I got wounded in the engagement, but revenged myself upon them for I fought with all the desperation of madness."

The following letter is from a clergyman:—"BANGALORE, July 4.—I began writing you an account by the last mail of this terrible outbreak in the Bengal Presidency, and I have determined to give you a brief outline of what further has been perpetrated, as Englishmen ought to be in possession of facts, lest there should be any squeamishness about the punishment in store for the brutal and diabolical mutineers."

"We have had an awful time of it, I can assure you, though we ourselves have been mercifully kept from alarm or danger. No words can express the feeling of horror which pervades society in India, we hear so many private accounts of the tragedy, which are so sickening to repeat."

"The cruelties committed by the wretches exceed all belief. They took 48 females, most of them girls of from 10 to 14, many delicately nurtured ladies, violated them, and kept them for the base purposes of the heads of the insurrection for a whole week. At the end of that time they made them strip themselves, and gave them up to the lowest of the people to abuse in broad daylight in the streets of Delhi. They then commenced the work of torturing them to death, cutting off their breasts, fingers, and noses, and leaving them to die. One lady was three days dying. They flayed the face of another lady and made her walk naked through the street. Poor Mrs. —, the wife of an officer of the Regiment at Meerut, was soon expecting her confinement. They violated her, then ripped her up, and, taking from her the unborn child, cast it and her into the flames. No European man, woman, or child has had the slightest mercy shown them. I do not believe that the world ever witnessed more hellish torments than have been inflicted on our poor fellow-countrywomen. At Allahabad they have rivalled the atrocities of Delhi. I really cannot tell you the fearful cruelties these demons have been guilty of—cutting off the fingers and toes of little children, joint by joint, in sight of their parents, who were reserved for similar treatment afterwards."

ALLAHABAD, JUNE 28.—Here I am well and safe, thanks be to God, who has mercifully preserved me and others from a cruel fate which has overtaken many of our dear friends.

We have had a trying time of it, but as far as Allahabad is concerned, all is well, for we have a large force of European soldiers, who would fight and beat off all creation if necessary, and which is being daily increased by reinforcements coming up from Calcutta. We have been so bewildered lately that I have lost all recollection of dates and of when I last wrote to you: We were incarcerated in that horrid fort from the 6th to the 18th of this month, and a fearful time we had of it. God grant that I may never pass such a time again! Better to die by the sword fighting than to see such sights of horror and pass such a time of anxiety. I do not think that I told you in my last letter of the treachery of the 6th Native Infantry, or of the fearful night of the 6th of June. I can hardly write it, so sad and miserable is the story. God, in His infinite mercy, preserved me from a dreadful death at the hands of the bloodthirsty Sepoys. I told you in my last letter that we were apprehensive of an outbreak on the part of the city people, and that I had taken up a position at the gaol ready to make a stand; that the officers of the 6th Native Infantry had all confidence in their men, though we had not, for now no one can trust those wretched creatures. Well, matters went on quietly enough till Friday, the 5th, when news of the disturbance at Benares came up, with a report that a number of the insurgents were on their way to attack this station. On the same day an order came from the Brigadier at Cawnpore to "man the fort with every available European, and make a good stand." No non-military men were instantly ordered into the fort, being formed into a militia under the orders of the officer commanding the garrison. We slept in the fort on that Friday, the 5th, doing duty upon the ramparts, and returned to the station the following morning, but only for the morning, going into the fort again in the afternoon. At this time we had in the fort about 30 invalid artillery soldiers, some few commissariat and magazine sergeants, and we volunteers mustering above 100 men. There were also 400 Sikhs, and 80 of the wretched 6th guarding the main gate! A great number of the European merchants and half-castes remained outside, believing the report to be only a cry of "Wolf," and supposing it to be a false alarm. The report of the approach of the insurgents was false; but, alas! would that the poor creatures had taken advice and joined us in the fort! Among those outside were poor Captain Birch, the Fort Adjutant, a married man, poor fellow, with a family; Innes, the executive engineer, who had the previous day resigned his appointment to the fort from ill-health, and had gone up to his bungalow. My poor dear friend, Alexander, of the Invalids, was in a garden near the fort with 150 of his troopers. Two guns under Howard, of the Artillery, had been sent down to the river to guard the bridge of boats over the Ganges towards Benares. Hicks, of the 6th Native Infantry, and two little griffs were also stationed there in charge of two companies of that regiment. Well all these poor fellows were out and we were inside the fort, through the mercy of the Almighty. We were told off on our guard and had laid ourselves down on our beds (those who were not on watch), when, about half-past 9, we heard firing in the station, and on the alarm bugle being sounded we ran up to the ramparts in breathless silence. The firing grew heavier, and we all thought that the insurgents had entered the station, and were being beaten off by the regiment. So steady was the musketry, regular file firing; on, on it continued, volley after volley. "Oh," we all said, "these gallant Sepoys are beating off our men, as if they were driving a force out of the station. But before long the end truth was known. Heard a noise in bringing the tidings that the wretched Sepoys had risen, had seized his guns, and had marched them up to the station. He had escaped, and had run up to poor Alexander's camp,

The writer of the letter from which we have extracted the following was in Delhi at the time of the outbreak. The sight of an outrage on a woman roused his ire, and, having shot one of the ruffians, they attacked his house:—"About a dozen ruffians now made an attack on my house, and began battering at the door. I called my friend who had given me the news, and giving him a revolving pistol in one hand and a sword in the other (these were the arms of poor Harry), I walked boldly down to the door and let them in. As I opened the door I retreated behind it. The blacks came rushing in pell-mell, and were rushing up the passage, when my friend and two servants came from their concealment and fired at them steadily, which brought three of them down; then club-

"The following letter is from a clergyman:—"BANGALORE, July 4.—I began writing you an account by the last mail of this terrible outbreak in the Bengal Presidency, and I have determined to give you a brief outline of what further has been perpetrated, as Englishmen ought to be in possession of facts, lest there should be any squeamishness about the punishment in store for the brutal and diabolical mutineers."

"We have had an awful time of it, I can assure you, though we ourselves have been mercifully kept from alarm or danger. No words can express the feeling of horror which pervades society in India, we hear so many private accounts of the tragedy, which are so sickening to repeat."

"The cruelties committed by the wretches exceed all belief. They took 48 females, most of them girls of from 10 to 14, many delicately nurtured ladies, violated them, and kept them for the base purposes of the heads of the insurrection for a whole week. At the end of that time they made them strip themselves, and gave them up to the lowest of the people to abuse in broad daylight in the streets of Delhi. They then commenced the work of torturing them to death, cutting off their breasts, fingers, and noses, and leaving them to die. One lady was three days dying. They flayed the face of another lady and made her walk naked through the street. Poor Mrs. —, the wife of an officer of the Regiment at Meerut, was soon expecting her confinement. They violated her, then ripped her up, and, taking from her the unborn child, cast it and her into the flames. No European man, woman, or child has had the slightest mercy shown them. I do not believe that the world ever witnessed more hellish torments than have been inflicted on our poor fellow-countrywomen. At Allahabad they have rivalled the atrocities of Delhi. I really cannot tell you the fearful cruelties these demons have been guilty of—cutting off the fingers and toes of little children, joint by joint, in sight of their parents, who were reserved for similar treatment afterwards."

ALLAHABAD, JUNE 28.—Here I am well and safe, thanks be to God, who has mercifully preserved me and others from a cruel fate which has overtaken many of our dear friends.

We have had a trying time of it, but as far as Allahabad is concerned, all is well, for we have a large force of European soldiers, who would fight and beat off all creation if necessary, and which is being daily increased by reinforcements coming up from Calcutta. We have been so bewildered lately that I have lost all recollection of dates and of when I last wrote to you: We were incarcerated in that horrid fort from the 6th to the 18th of this month, and a fearful time we had of it. God grant that I may never pass such a time again! Better to die by the sword fighting than to see such sights of horror and pass such a time of anxiety. I do not think that I told you in my last letter of the treachery of the 6th Native Infantry, or of the fearful night of the 6th of June. I can hardly write it, so sad and miserable is the story. God, in His infinite mercy, preserved me from a dreadful death at the hands of the bloodthirsty Sepoys. I told you in my last letter that we were apprehensive of an outbreak on the part of the city people, and that I had taken up a position at the gaol ready to make a stand; that the officers of the 6th Native Infantry had all confidence in their men, though we had not, for now no one can trust those wretched creatures. Well, matters went on quietly enough till Friday, the 5th, when news of the disturbance at Benares came up, with a report that a number of the insurgents were on their way to attack this station. On the same day an order came from the Brigadier at Cawnpore to "man the fort with every available European, and make a good stand." No non-military men were instantly ordered into the fort, being formed into a militia under the orders of the officer commanding the garrison. We slept in the fort on that Friday, the 5th, doing duty upon the ramparts, and returned to the station the following morning, but only for the morning, going into the fort again in the afternoon. At this time we had in the fort about 30 invalid artillery soldiers, some few commissariat and magazine sergeants, and we volunteers mustering above 100 men. There were also 400 Sikhs, and 80 of the wretched 6th guarding the main gate! A great number of the European merchants and half-castes remained outside, believing the report to be only a cry of "Wolf," and supposing it to be a false alarm. The report of the approach of the insurgents was false; but, alas! would that the poor creatures had taken advice and joined us in the fort! Among those outside were poor Captain Birch, the Fort Adjutant, a married man, poor fellow, with a family; Innes, the executive engineer, who had the previous day resigned his appointment to the fort from ill-health, and had gone up to his bungalow. My poor dear friend, Alexander, of the Invalids, was in a garden near the fort with 150 of his troopers. Two guns under Howard, of the Artillery, had been sent down to the river to guard the bridge of boats over the Ganges towards Benares. Hicks, of the 6th Native Infantry, and two little griffs were also stationed there in charge of two companies of that regiment. Well all these poor fellows were out and we were inside the fort, through the mercy of the Almighty. We were told off on our guard and had laid ourselves down on our beds (those who were not on watch), when, about half-past 9, we heard firing in the station, and on the alarm bugle being sounded we ran up to the ramparts in breathless silence. The firing grew heavier, and we all thought that the insurgents had entered the station, and were being beaten off by the regiment. So steady was the musketry, regular file firing; on, on it continued, volley after volley. "Oh," we all said, "these gallant Sepoys are beating off our men, as if they were driving a force out of the station. But before long the end truth was known. Heard a noise in bringing the tidings that the wretched Sepoys had risen, had seized his guns, and had marched them up to the station. He had escaped, and had run up to poor Alexander's camp,

The writer of the letter from which we have extracted the following was in Delhi at the time of the outbreak. The sight of an outrage on a woman roused his ire, and, having shot one of the ruffians, they attacked his house:—"About a dozen ruffians now made an attack on my house, and began battering at the door. I called my friend who had given me the news, and giving him a revolving pistol in one hand and a sword in the other (these were the arms of poor Harry), I walked boldly down to the door and let them in. As I opened the door I retreated behind it. The blacks came rushing in pell-mell, and were rushing up the passage, when my friend and two servants came from their concealment and fired at them steadily, which brought three of them down; then club-

"The following letter is from a clergyman:—"BANGALORE, July 4.—I began writing you an account by the last mail of this terrible outbreak in the Bengal Presidency, and I have determined to give you a brief outline of what further has been perpetrated, as Englishmen ought to be in possession of facts, lest there should be any squeamishness about the punishment in store for the brutal and diabolical mutineers."

"We have had an awful time of it, I can assure you, though we ourselves have been mercifully kept from alarm or danger. No words can express the feeling of horror which pervades society in India, we hear so many private accounts of the tragedy, which are so sickening to repeat."

"The cruelties committed by the wretches exceed all belief. They took 48 females, most of them girls of from 10 to 14, many delicately nurtured ladies, violated them, and kept them for the base purposes of the heads of the insurrection for a whole week. At the end of that time they made them strip themselves, and gave them up to the lowest of the people to abuse in broad daylight in the streets of Delhi. They then commenced the work of torturing them to death, cutting off their breasts, fingers, and noses, and leaving them to die. One lady was three days dying. They flayed the face of another lady and made her walk naked through the street. Poor Mrs. —, the wife of an officer of the Regiment at Meerut, was soon expecting her confinement. They violated her, then ripped her up, and, taking from her the unborn child, cast it and her into the flames. No European man, woman, or child has had the slightest mercy shown them. I do not believe that the world ever witnessed more hellish torments than have been inflicted on our poor fellow-countrywomen. At Allahabad they have rivalled the atrocities of Delhi. I really cannot tell you the fearful cruelties these demons have been guilty of—cutting off the fingers and toes of little children, joint by joint, in sight of their parents, who were reserved for similar treatment afterwards."

ALLAHABAD, JUNE 28.—Here I am well and safe, thanks be to God, who has mercifully preserved me and others from a cruel fate which has overtaken many of our dear friends.

We have had a trying time of it, but as far as Allahabad is concerned, all is well, for we have a large force of European soldiers, who would fight and beat off all creation if necessary, and which is being daily increased by reinforcements coming up from Calcutta. We have been so bewildered lately that I have lost all recollection of dates and of when I last wrote to you: We were incarcerated in that horrid fort from the 6th to the 18th of this month, and a fearful time we had of it. God grant that I may never pass such a time again! Better to die by the sword fighting than to see such sights of horror and pass such a time of anxiety. I do not think that I told you in my last letter of the treachery of the 6th Native Infantry, or of the fearful night of the 6th of June. I can hardly write it, so sad and miserable is the story. God, in His infinite mercy, preserved me from a dreadful death at the hands of the bloodthirsty Sepoys. I told you in my last letter that we were apprehensive of an outbreak on the part of the city people, and that I had taken up a position at the gaol ready to make a stand; that the officers of the 6th Native Infantry had all confidence in their men, though we had not, for now no one can trust those wretched creatures. Well, matters went on quietly enough till Friday, the 5th, when news of the disturbance at Benares came up, with a report that a number of the insurgents were on their way to attack this station. On the same day an order came from the Brigadier at Cawnpore to "man the fort with every available European, and make a good stand." No non-military men were instantly ordered into the fort, being formed into a militia under the orders of the officer commanding the garrison. We slept in the fort on that Friday, the 5th, doing duty upon the ramparts, and returned to the station the following morning, but only for the morning, going into the fort again in the afternoon. At this time we had in the fort about 30 invalid artillery soldiers, some few commissariat and magazine sergeants, and we volunteers mustering above 100 men. There were also 400 Sikhs, and 80 of the wretched 6th guarding the main gate! A great number of the European merchants and half-castes remained outside, believing the report to be only a cry of "Wolf," and supposing it to be a false alarm. The report of the approach of the insurgents was false; but, alas! would that the poor creatures had taken advice and joined us in the fort! Among those outside were poor Captain Birch, the Fort Adjutant, a married man, poor fellow, with a family; Innes, the executive engineer, who had the previous day resigned his appointment to the fort from ill-health, and had gone up to his bungalow. My poor dear friend, Alexander, of the Invalids, was in a garden near the fort with 150 of his troopers. Two guns under Howard, of the Artillery, had been sent down to the river to guard the bridge of boats over the Ganges towards Benares. Hicks, of the 6th Native Infantry, and two little griffs were also stationed there in charge of two companies of that regiment. Well all these poor fellows were out and we were inside the fort, through the mercy of the Almighty. We were told off on our guard and had laid ourselves down on our beds (those who were not on watch), when, about half-past 9, we heard firing in the station, and on the alarm bugle being sounded we ran up to the ramparts in breathless silence. The firing grew heavier, and we all thought that the insurgents had entered the station, and were being beaten off by the regiment. So steady was the musketry, regular file firing; on, on it continued, volley after volley. "Oh," we all said, "these gallant Sepoys are beating off our men, as if they were driving a force out of the station. But before long the end truth was known. Heard a noise in bringing the tidings that the wretched Sepoys had risen, had seized his guns, and had marched them up to the station. He had escaped, and had run up to poor Alexander's camp,

The writer of the letter from which we have extracted the following was in Delhi at the time of the outbreak. The sight of an outrage on a woman roused his ire, and, having shot one of the ruffians, they attacked his house:—"About a dozen ruffians now made an attack on my house, and began battering at the door. I called my friend who had given me the news, and giving him a revolving pistol in one hand and a sword in the other (these were the arms of poor Harry), I walked boldly down to the door and let them in. As I opened the door I retreated behind it. The blacks came rushing in pell-mell, and were rushing up the passage, when my friend and two servants came from their concealment and fired at them steadily, which brought three of them down; then club-

who jumped on his horse and rode up towards the lines, with as many of his men as could be got ready...

The officers were at mess when the wretches sounded the alarm. They were ordered to bring them to the parade, and shot them down right and left.

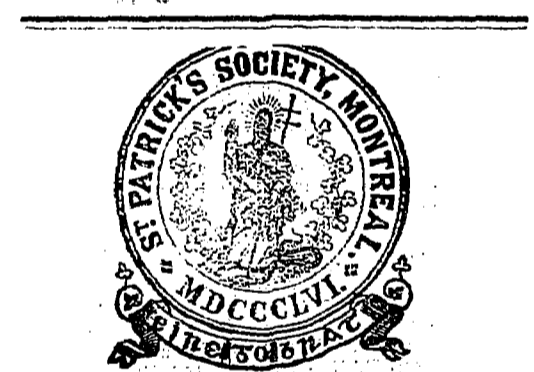
But the Almighty mercifully decreed otherwise. We disarmed the 6th guard, at the main gate, and found the villains with loaded and capped muskets, ready to turn out!

When we could, once got out of the fort we were all over the place, cutting down all natives who showed any signs of opposition; we enjoyed these trips very much, so pleasant it was to get out of that horrid fort for a few hours.

At last, when reinforcements came up, we all marched out, drove the insurgents out of the city, took possession of it and the station, where we have remained ever since in the Collector's house—about 20 of us; others are in the pucks (brick-built) houses that were not burnt; and the Fusiliers and 89th (Queen's) in the church.

Every day we have had expeditions to burn and destroy disaffected villages, and we have taken our revenge.

I have been appointed chief of a commission for the trial of all natives charged with offences against Government and persons; day by day we have strung up eight and ten men.



THE CHARITABLE RELIEF COMMITTEE of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will meet every THURSDAY from 7 to 9 o'clock in the St. PATRICK'S HALL, Place d'Armes, for the purpose of affording relief to all worthy applicants for the same.

WANTED, IN School District No 3, in the Parish of St. Alphonse, County of Joliette, a FEMALE TEACHER (having a Diploma) competent to teach French and English.

MONTREAL CATHOLIC MODEL SCHOOL, 19 and 21 Cole Street. THE DUTIES of the above establishment will be RESUMED on THURSDAY, 13th instant, at nine o'clock, a.m.

EDUCATION. MR. ANDERSON begs to inform the citizens of Montreal, that his AFTERNOON CLASSES are now open for the reception of Medical, Law, and Commercial Students.

NEW BOOKS JUST RECEIVED

SADLIER'S CHEAP CASH BOOK STORE. CHRISTIANITY in OHIO, TARTARY, and THIBET. By M. L'Abbe Huc; 2 Vols., 12mo., Cloth, \$2; Half Mor., \$2.50.

THE COMPLETE WORKS and LIFE of GERALD GRIFFIN. To be completed in 10 Vols.—Four Volumes Now Ready, containing the following Tales:—

Vol. 1. The Collegians. A Tale of Garryowen. Vol. 2. Card Drawing. A Tale of Clare. The Half Sir. Munster. Suil Dhuy. Tipperary.

Whoever wishes to read one of the most passionate and pathetic novels in English literature will take with him, during the summer vacation, The Collegians, by Gerald Griffin.

Souvenirs of Travel in Europe. By Madame Le Ver. 2 vols. Aspirations of Nature. By Rev. J. T. Hecker. 3 vols.

STATUES FOR CHURCHES. The Subscribers have on hand some beautiful Statues of ST. PATRICK, the BLESSED VIRGIN, ST. JOSEPH, CHRIST'S AGONY IN THE GARDEN, &c., &c., which will be sold at reduced prices.

JUST RECEIVED FROM PARIS, By the Subscribers, SEVERAL CASES, containing a large assortment of PRAYER BRADS, SILVER and BRASS MEDALS, HOLY WATER FONTS, CATHOLIC PICTURES, &c., &c.

BLANK BOOKS, STATIONARY, PRINTS, &c. 15,000 Blank Books, ruled for Ledgers, Journals, Day, Cash, and Letter Books.

BOARDING SCHOOL at LONGUEUIL. THE BOARDING SCHOOL of the SISTERS of the HOLY NAMES of JESUS and MARY, at Longueuil, will RE-OPEN on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER Co., New York. STUDENTS will be RESUMED in this Institution on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2d.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF DENIS LENIHAN, who is said to be residing in Upper Canada. He is a native of the Parish of Tulla, county Clare, Ireland.

DONNELLY & CO., GRAND TRUNK CLOTHING STORE, Wholesale and Retail, No. 50 M'GILL STREET.

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

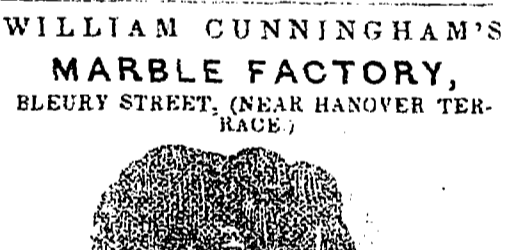
GROCERIES, &c., &c. SUGARS, Tea, Coffee, Raisins, Currants, Spices, Candied Lemon, Orange and Citron Peel, Bottled Brandy and Wines, Lemon Syrup, Ginger, &c., Raspberry Vinegar, and all other articles of the Best Quality, and at the Lowest Prices.

FOR SALE, FRENCH AND LATIN BOOKS. J. B. ROLLAND. KEEPS constantly on hand the largest and best selected Assortment of FRENCH and LATIN BOOKS in the City, at very moderate prices.

TEACHER WANTED, FOR the ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, in District No. 4 of the Municipality of Lacorne, County of Terrebonne.

TO LET, A FARM of 130 ACRES, in superficies, adjoining the Village of VARENNES. Apply to the undersigned on the premises.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S MARBLE FACTORY, BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE).



A NEW AND ELEGANT PRAYER-BOOK. "ST. JOHN'S MANUAL;" A GUIDE TO THE PUBLIC WORSHIP AND SERVICES OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, AND A COLLECTION OF DEVOTIONS FOR THE PRIVATE USE OF THE FAITHFUL.

THE MOST REV. JOHN HUGHES, D.D., ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK; THE RIGHT REV. JOHN LOUGHLIN, D.D., BISHOP OF BROOKLYN.

SOLE PROPRIETORS, PITTSBURGH, Pa., and take no other, as there are various other preparations now before the public, purporting to be Vermifuge and Liver Pills.

THE GENUINE McLane's Vermifuge and Liver Pills can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores.

FLEMING BROS., 60 Wood St., PITTSBURGH, Pa. Sole Proprietors.

MORISON, CAMERON & EMPY RECEIVE NEW GOODS. OUR ASSORTMENT IS AT ALL TIMES COMPLETE, OUR GOODS ENTIRELY NEW, AND OUR PRICES REASONABLE.

FLYNN'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, REGISTRY OFFICE, AND FEMALE SERVANTS' HOME, No. 40 Alexander Street, NEAR ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

Dr. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE AND LIVER PILLS. Two of the best Preparations of the Age.

THEY are not recommended as Universal Cure-alls, but simply for what their name purports. The VERMIFUGE, for expelling Worms from the human system, has also been administered with the most satisfactory results to various animals subject to Worms.

THE LIVER PILLS, for the cure of LIVER COMPLAINT, all BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS, SICK HEADACHE, &c.

Purchasers will please be particular to ask for Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated VERMIFUGE and LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros.

SOLE PROPRIETORS, PITTSBURGH, Pa., and take no other, as there are various other preparations now before the public, purporting to be Vermifuge and Liver Pills.

THE GENUINE McLane's Vermifuge and Liver Pills can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores.

FLEMING BROS., 60 Wood St., PITTSBURGH, Pa. Sole Proprietors.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Colds, Coughs, and Hoarseness.

AMOS LEE, Esq., MONTREAL, L., writes, 3d Jan., 1856: "I had a violent influenza, which continued me in doors six weeks; took many medicines without relief, until your Cherry Pectoral was administered to me in my private and my family for the last ten years has shown it to possess superior virtues for the treatment of these complaints."

ASTHMA or Phthisis, and Bronchitis. We might add volumes of evidence, but the most convincing proof of the virtues of this remedy is found in its effects upon trial.

Consumption. Probably no one remedy has ever been known which cured so many and such dangerous cases as this. Some no human aid can reach; but even to those the CURRENT PECTORAL affords relief and comfort.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills. THE science of Chemistry and Medicine have been taxed to their utmost to produce this best, most perfect purgative which is known to man.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass. Price, 25 Cts. per Box. For Sale by all the Druggists in Montreal and everywhere.

DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE, GOTEAU SAINT LOUIS, MONTREAL. THE DEAF AND DUMB SCHOOL, under the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, will be RE-OPENED on the 15th instant, at GOTEAU St. Louis.

CHURCH ARTICLES. SACRED VASES, CHALICES, VESTMENTS. MONTREAL No. 78, NOTRE DAME STREET, (BRANCH DROPT FROM NEW YORK.)

THE Subscriber begs leave to offer his respectful thanks to the Rev. Clergy of the United States and Canada for the liberal patronage extended to his Establishment of New York and Montreal. Having two assortments to offer to his Patrons, the Subscriber can, at any time, supply their orders either from Montreal, or from New York, at the most reduced prices.

P. J. FOGARTY, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT, 21 St. Sacrament, and 28 St. Nicholas Streets.

MONTREAL HOSPITAL, FOR DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR, CONDUCTED BY DR. HOWARD.

OCULIST AND AURIST TO ST. PATRICK'S HOSPITAL, AND TO THE MONTREAL EYE AND EAR INSTITUTION.

DANIEL M'ENTYRE'S CLOTHING & OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT, No. 44, M'GILL STREET.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just OPENED the above Establishment with a varied and extensive assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING OF EVERY SIZE AND DESCRIPTION, Made up in the Latest and Most Approved Styles.

Suitable for the SPRING and SUMMER SEASONS, which he is now prepared to dispose of on MODERATE TERMS to Cash Purchasers.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, CONSISTING OF BLACK, BLUE, AND BROWN BROAD CLOTHS, DRESSINGS, CASSIMERES, WEST OF ENGLAND, SCOTCH, AND YORKSHIRE TWEEDS; BEAVER & PILOT OVER COATINGS, & FANCY VESTINGS, OF Various Patterns.

A Complete and well-selected Assortment of GLOVES, NECK TIES, MUFFLERS, HANDKERCHIEFS, SHIRTS, DRAWERS, &c.

MR. P. O'BRIEN, (For several years in the employ of P. ROYALTY, Esq.) TO SUPERINTEND AND MANAGE

THE CUTTING DEPARTMENT, employing the very BEST WORKMEN, and intending to conduct his business in every other respect on the most economical principles.

CHEAPNESS AND WORKMANSHIP. He has also made such arrangements, that Garments of all descriptions can be MADE TO MEASURE on the SHORTEST NOTICE.

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS JOHN M'CLOSKEY, Silk and Woollen Dyer, and Scourer.

BEGS to return his best thanks to the Public of Montreal, and the surrounding country, for the liberal manner in which he has been patronized for the last 12 years.

To Intending Purchasers of Indian Lands. PLANS of the above LANDS on a large Scale, showing the LOTS, Crossings, Roads, Creeks, Swamps, &c.

DENNIS & BOULTON, Surveyors & Agents. Toronto, August 6, 1856.

PATRICK DOYLE, AGENT FOR "BROWNSON'S REVIEW," AND "THE METROPOLITAN," TORONTO.

SADLER & CO'S LATE PUBLICATIONS. BALMES' GREAT WORK, Fundamental Philosophy. By Rev. J. Balmes.

DEVOTIONS FOR CONFESSION & COMMUNION: With Visits to the Blessed Sacrament, Devotions to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, and various other Devotions.

"LIFE OF THE BLESSED V. MARY," MOTHER OF GOD; WITH THE HISTORY OF THE DEVOTION TO HER; completed by the Traditions of the East, the Writings of Fathers, and Private History of the Jews.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S LIBRARY. A Series of attractive and unexceptionable Books of Instruction and Amusement for young and old.

THE BOYHOOD OF GREAT PAINTERS. Containing Tales of Seventeen of the Great Masters. 2 volumes.

THE POPULAR LIBRARY. (We have now ready Fifteen Volumes of the Popular Library; and we can safely say that better, or Cheaper Books, for Catholic reading, have never been printed in America.)

1.—FABIOLA; or, The Church of the Catacombs. By His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo. 400 pages; cloth, extra, 3s 9d; gilt, 5s 7d.

THE GRACES OF MARY; or, Instructions and Devotions for the Month of May. With examples. To which is added Prayers at Mass.

"WELL, WELL!" A Tale founded on fact. By Rev. M. A. Wallace. 1 vol., 12mo., cloth, extra, 3s 9d.

Lacordaire's Conferences. Translated by Henry Langdon. The Complete Gregorian Plain Chant Manual, containing the whole of the Offices of the Church.

Valentine M'Clutchy. By Wm. Carleton; half bound, 2s 6d. The Poor Scholar and other Tales. By Do., 2s 6d.

CARDINAL LAMBRUSCHINI'S CELEBRATED WORK ON THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. Price, 2s. 6d.

The best and CHEAPEST CATECHISM for Schools and Families published, is the DOCTRINAL AND SCRIPTURAL CATECHISM.

AN ORIGINAL TALE, "NEW LIGHTS; or, LIFE IN GALWAY." A Tale of the New Reformation. By Mrs. J. Sadlier.

MAJOR M'GILL'S HISTORY OF IRELAND, 4 plates, 10 0. Lovell's Songs and Ballads, music, 2 6.

CATHOLIC MUSIC. The Catholic Choir Book; or the Morning and Evening Service of the Catholic Church, oblong quarto, 300 pages.

PRAYER BOOKS. Manual of the Festivals, containing Twelve Tales. 1 10.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

MRS. D. M'ENTYRE, No. 44, M'GILL STREET, (OPPOSITE SAINT ANN'S MARKET) MONTREAL.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, FROM PARIS, LONDON, AND NEW YORK; which she is prepared to sell on the most reasonable terms.

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

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

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

W. F. SMYTH, ADVOCATE, Office, 24 St. Vincent Street, Montreal.

COMPLETE WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN. LIFE OF GERALD GRIFFIN. First Number on the 17th of March.

NEW EDITION OF THE LIFE AND WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN, Revised and Corrected by his Brother. Illustrated with splendid Steel Engravings, and printed on the finest paper.

1.—THE COLLEGIANS. A Tale of Garryowen. 2.—CARD DRAWING. 3.—THE HALF SIR. 4.—THE RIVALS. A Tale of Wicklow; and TRACTS AMBITION.

The Works will also be bound in cloth extra, and issued in Ten Monthly Volumes, at One Dollar per Volume. Sent free by post to any part of the United States.

As the life of the Author forms the subject of one entire volume, we need say little here, of the uncommon interest his name continues to excite.

He united all the simplicity and cordiality of Oliver Goldsmith to much of the fiery energy and many zeal of Robert Burns. His life does not disappoint the reader, who turns from the works to their author: it is indeed, the most delightful and harmonious of all his works.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

THE LIFE OF ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, by the Count de Montalembert. The Life, translated by Mary Hackett, and the Introduction, by Mrs. Sadlier.

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

From the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunders humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one tablespoonful per day. Children over eight years, dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.

For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days.

For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box.

Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury, Mass.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, BOSTON, May 26, 1856.

MR. KENNEDY—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for Scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children of that class.

ROBERT PATTON, 229 Notre Dame Street, BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for the very liberal patronage he has received for the last three years.

DR. YOUNG, SURGEON DENTIST, WOULD respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Montreal, that he has OPENED an Office over the METROPOLITAN SALOON, 158 NOTRE DAME STREET.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] The Subscribers have constantly for sale BELLS, an assortment of Church, Factory, Steam-boat, Locomotive, Plantation, School-Bells, House and other Bells, mounted in the most approved and durable manner.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DEL. THIS INSTITUTION is Catholic; the Students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith, and are required to comply with their religious duties.

TERMS: The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of bedding, half-yearly in advance, is \$150. For Students not learning Greek or Latin, Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 15.

Rev. P. REILLY, President.