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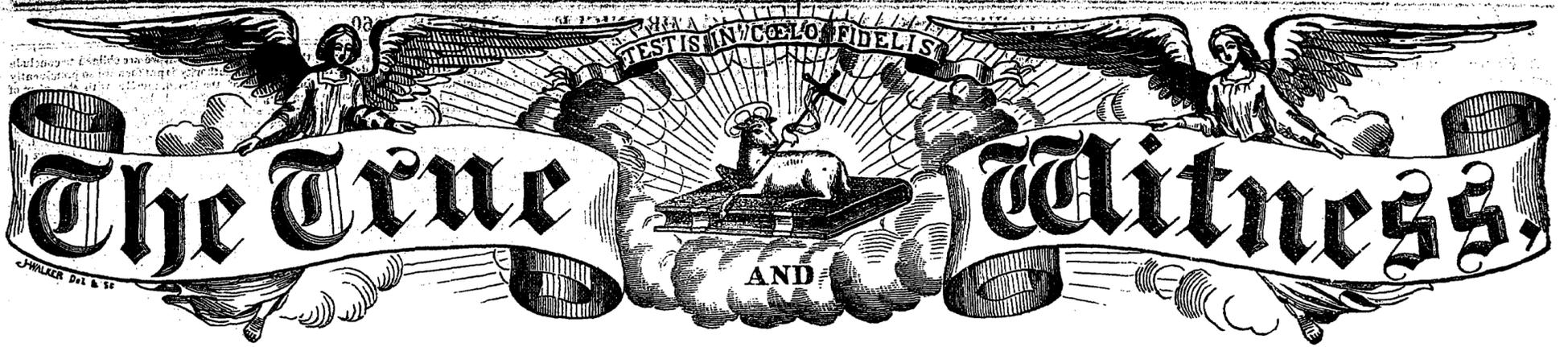
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. X. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1860. No. 40

THE HAPPINESS OF BEING RICH. BY HENDRICK CONSCIENCE.

CHAPTER VI.
(Continued.)

Like a true miser—for such he had now become—he preferred digesting his bitter chagrin as best he could, to drawing universal attention toward himself, and perhaps having to answer the inquiries of the police concerning his treasure.

So he walked on, with beating heart, and shaking all over with pain and terror, through the city gate, and along the street towards his dwelling; and as he walked, melancholy musings on the immense advantages of being rich forced their way into his mind, and more than once he cursed the treasure which had occasioned him such continued grief, so much contention and vexation, so much soreness of heart, and such peril. He thought sadly of his former life, of his poverty, and of his happiness and his uninterrupted mirth; and sometimes he even asked himself whether it would not be better to divide the treasure among his needy neighbors. But all these speculations vanished at the touch of the demon of gold who held him captive in his grasp—and his heart clung with fiery eagerness to his beloved treasure.

Thus wavering between despair, terror, and covetousness, he reached his house, and sank into a chair with a heavy sigh. His wife and his son tended him with affectionate care, and listened with a shudder to the account he gave of his adventures. The schouwveger could not close his eyes all that night. No sooner did he begin to doze, than he dreamt of thieves and murderers; and, besides, he felt the smart of the blows which he had received on his head and shoulders, and elsewhere.

The next morning a rumor ran through the street that Dame Smet had not had any legacy, and had no chance of any. The lawyer who had been worried for years in searching out all her genealogy, had said that the Smets had no relatives in Holland, and consequently could receive no legacy.

The mysterious secrecy of the schouwveger gave credit to this rumor. The envy and bitterness of the neighbors, excited by Dame Smet's haughtiness, gladly seized it as a foundation and pretext for all kinds of conjectures and surmises as to the origin of the sudden wealth of the schouwveger.

Their suspicions were still further confirmed when they noticed that three or four police agents were wandering up and down the street without any apparent object; they noticed, too, that every now and then they looked askance at the schouwveger's house, like ravenous birds who have caught scent of their prey, without knowing precisely where to pounce upon it.

Then a story got abroad that just a week before—the very night before the news of the legacy reached them—there had been a robbery at a money-changer's in the city, and that the thieves had made off with a large quantity of silver and gold. Nobody ventured to say directly that the schouwveger was likely to rob any one of a stiver; but then, money couldn't drop from the cloud; and, anyhow, the Smets must know where they got it from.

Pauw was sitting in the shoemaker's house at Katie's side; she was working at her embroidery, and had great difficulty in restraining the tears which could trickle down upon her work in spite of her efforts. The young man's head hung down, and he was silent and moody; his countenance indicated violent and unwanted emotion; his forehead glowed at intervals with indignation and anger; then his features would relax into an expression of utter despondency, or a cold shudder would thrill through his whole frame. He could not help knowing what fearful suspicions were hinted in the neighborhood about his father; and he was evidently lost in melancholy musing, and trembled beneath the crushing blow of shame.

The maiden, compassionating his distress, made every effort to suppress her own sorrow, and tried to comfort him by saying, with a sigh—

'Pauw, don't give way to low spirits. Men have evil tongues. Don't fret about it. What matters the gossip of the neighbors if your parents can show where they got their money?'

'The money!' muttered the youth between his teeth. 'Ah, Katie dear, it is the money that makes us all so wretched. My father is growing as thin as a skeleton; he will fall ill and waste away. My mother, poor thing! I dare not say what I think about her. She has her five senses still; but what will come of her? There are times when I tremble for her reason. And your father is so cross to me! And I can't blame him, he has to submit to so much humiliation. Ah, Katie, Katie, what will happen now, when up and down the street they say things about my poor, innocent father which make my hair stand on end with terror and shame. Oh, Katie dear, I shake all over; I am full of fear.'

There is something that tells me we shall be separated; that there is nothing before either of us, all our life long, but misery and sorrow.'

The maiden hid her face in her hands. 'Katie,' continued Pauw, with a deeper emotion in his voice, 'this morning I went quietly to the church, and prayed more than an hour before the crucifix. I besought God, with tears, that He would be so merciful as to make us poor again.'

The girl raised her head, and said, with tears in her eyes—

'Pauw, you must not give way to all these gloomy fancies. There are so many rich people; do you think they are all miserable?'

'I don't know, Katie; but to us, at least, money is poison and gall. Since that wretched day we have had nothing but quarrelling, anger, terror, and suffering. My father was nearly murdered yesterday. Yesterday the knife of the murderer; to-day the knife of slander and calumny. Oh, it is dreadful! to hear that my father has been robbing—that he is a thief—and not to be able to find out the serpent who first cast this venom on my father's name.'

At this moment the shoemaker entered the house. His face was pale, and betokened great discomposure; he looked as if something had frightened him out of his senses.

'Katie,' said he, speaking very fast, 'go up into your room; leave me alone with Pauw; but first bolt the street door.'

The girl uttered a shriek of anguish, and raised her hands imploringly to her father, as if to deprecate some cruel sentence; but an imperative glance of his eye and the repetition of his command compelled her to obey. She left the room, covering her eyes with her hands.

The shoemaker placed himself in front of Pauw, and asked, with a voice of emotion—

'Pauw, where did your father get the money that your mother is spending by handfulls?'

The young schouwveger looked at him in amazement, but did not answer quickly enough to please the shoemaker.

'Speak! speak! where does the money come from? It is for your own good I ask.'

'My mother got it as a legacy,' stammered Pauw.

'Has the legacy come already?'

'No, not.'

'Where does the money come from, then?'

'They have got some in advance, I suppose.'

'From what? From where?'

'I don't know anything about it.'

'You do not know anything about it, poor fellow! My poor friend Smet, what will come to him next? Oh, mercy!'

'But what is the matter?' cried Pauw, in evident terror. 'You are quite ruffled. What has happened? I am shaking like a reed. You are killing me with agony!'

The shoemaker took him by the hand, led him away from the window, and said, in a mysterious and melancholy tone—

'Pauw, I was sent for just now to measure one of the servants of the Commissary of Police for a pair of shoes. It was only a trick; the Commissary himself wanted to speak to me. He asked me a great many questions about your father, about the legacy, about the explanations your mother has given the neighbors as to the source of the money she displays everywhere in such abundance. I cannot tell you what the Commissary said to me confidentially; but I am very sorry for your father, who was always my dear friend; and if he has done wrong, I shall always lament his unhappy fate.'

Pauw stood looking into the shoemaker's eye with a vacant stare, and shivering as if he had the ague.

'I pity you, Pauw, and my poor Katie, too; for she is not to blame—nor you either, Pauw.'

'For mercy sake speak! What has happened?' sobbed the youth, quite beside himself.

'Pauw,' said the shoemaker, lowering his voice to a whisper, 'tell your father to be off out of the way as fast as he can; for the officers are coming to apprehend him!'

'To apprehend him?' exclaimed Pauw, with an expression of indignation and pride on his face; 'to apprehend my father? Ha! ha! how absurd!'

'Believe me, Pauw,' repeated the shoemaker, in a tone of entreaty, 'take my advice, or your father is a lost man!'

Then, putting his mouth close to Pauw's ear, he whispered almost inaudibly—

'A large sum of money has been stolen from a money-changer's; they suspect your father of being at least an accomplice.'

Pauw shuddered violently, and stared at the shoemaker with fixed and glassy eyes.

'What!' he exclaimed, 'can you believe such a slander? Do you think it possible that my father is a thief?'

'No, no; but if he cannot show how he came by the money, how can he exculpate himself? He will show all about it. How can you doubt it?'

'So much the better. I have asked him several times, but there was always something about him that was not clear and straightforward. Do just as you like, Pauw: but you see, until the thing is sifted to the bottom you must keep away from here. Katie has nothing but her good name. You must not rob her of this, her only riches.'

A shriek of despair and of agony broke from the young man's heart. He sprang up, and exclaimed—

'Ha! I'll know all about it; I will know all about it.'

And with these words, he ran out of the room into the street.

When he entered his own dwelling, he found his father alone, sitting on a chair.

He locked the door and bolted it, and said with eager haste—

'Father, father dear, don't be angry with me; but I can't keep it any longer; I must know all about it.'

The schouwveger gazed at him in astonishment.

'Father, tell me—oh, tell me now—where does the money come from that mother is showing to everybody?'

'We have received it as a legacy,' was the reply.

'No, no, the legacy hasn't come yet; you have got it in advance, haven't you? You have borrowed it here in the city upon the legacy you are going to receive?'

'Well, yes. Why do you trouble yourself about it?'

'Where have you borrowed it, where?' repeated the young man, with feverish impatience.

'But, Pauw, what has come to you?' cried the schouwveger, in a severe tone of voice, 'you impudent fellow! to cross-examine your father as if you were his judge!'

This word affected the youth deeply. 'I will, I must, I am determined to know!' he screamed.

Master Smet shook his head sadly, and said, in a desponding tone:

'Pauw, you are asking me something that I cannot tell you now.'

'That you cannot tell me?' said the trembling youth, with a deep sigh. 'Oh, mercy!'

'What is the matter with you, Pauw?'

'Father, father, exclaimed he, 'a large sum of money has been stolen from a money-changer's; people suspect you of being an accomplice in the robbery.'

The schouwveger was struck with dismay, but he exerted himself to hide his discomposure.

'It is only a slander of some envious people,' stammered he; 'don't disturb yourself about them.'

'Alas, alas! the gendarmes are coming, father, to apprehend you!'

A death-like paleness overspread the schouwveger's face; he uttered a low moan, and began to tremble on his chair.

The sudden emotion of his father filled Pauw with alarm. He clasped his hands in an attitude of supplication, and implored his father:

'For mercy's sake, father, speak! Where—from whom—did you or mother get this money?'

The schouwveger continued silent.

'Alas!' said Pauw, mournfully, 'can it be true? Can it be that my father dares not declare where the money came from! Alas! I shall die of shame!'

At this imputation, made by his own son, the schouwveger covered his eyes with his hands, and began to weep bitterly. The tears which escaped from between his fingers and fell to the ground, so affected the poor young man that he uttered a cry of anguish and sorrow.

He threw his arm round his father's neck, kissed him tenderly on the forehead, and said, with tears—

'Oh, forgive me, father; I am so miserable!'

'Accused by my own son!' sobbed the schouwveger. 'Oh, how have I deserved this?'

'No, no,' said Pauw, beseechingly; 'but I am compelled to hear you accused, and I cannot vindicate you. People ask me where you got the money. Oh, father dear, do tell me.'

'I cannot—I must not,' repeated Master Smet.

And observing that these words drove the color again from his son's cheeks, he added—

'But be sure of one thing, your father is an honest man.'

'And the gendarmes, father? will you not tell them?' cried Pauw, trembling violently.

The schouwveger rose up, as though he wished to avoid further questioning; and pointing with his finger to the door, he said in a tone of command—

'Pauw, go away; leave me alone, I command you.'

Pauw raised his hands above his head, and fled from his home with a shriek of terror and suspicion.

For about half an hour the schouwveger was all alone. His eyes were fixed and still, but he saw nothing; he was pondering on all the vexation and misery the treasure had brought with it, and now his house was changed into a hell of unrest and of suffering. During this gloomy reverie there arose and grew in his heart a feeling of bitter hatred towards the fatal money which had robbed him of the peace and of the happiness of his life. The demon of avarice tried, indeed, to crush the insurrection of his soul; but the thought that his own son believed him guilty, and the indescribable terror which the approaching visit of the gendarmes excited in him, lent him sufficient strength to resist his fascinations.

He resolved, at length, when the officers of justice entered his house, to explain everything frankly; and even if they took away the treasure with them, then, he would be a schouwveger again, as he had been before.

This resolution made him feel lighter at heart, and even cheered him so much that he felt he should again be merry and open-hearted, as Jan Garp had been in days past.

When Dame Smet returned from her morning promenade, her husband repeated what Pauw said; and he added that he had made a firm and unchangeable resolve to declare everything openly, and even to surrender the treasure into the hands of justice, if it were demanded.

His wife knew much better than he did what rumors were in circulation about them, and what they had to fear. She first of all poured a torrent of abuse on the poor shoemaker, who, she said, had gone to the commissary, and out of sheer envy, had set all this mischief afloat. Then she made her husband repeat again what Pauw had said, and answered with a scornful laugh:

'But, Smet, what a blockhead you have grown! The word gendarme makes your heart shrink within you. Have you committed theft or robbery? What can they do to you?'

'Tis all the same; I won't tell a lie before the judge.'

'No—tell it all right out, you booby! You know well enough that when justice lays its hand on anything, there is no getting it out again. The lawyers and the men from Brussels would make fine fun with your money. They would have a good laugh at the stupid bird that let itself be plucked so easily.'

'Say what you like, I will conceal nothing—and, secondly, this money, d'ye see, begins to choke me terribly; I wish it were now in the mountain where they say all this cursed gold grows.'

Dame Smet flew into a violent rage, stuck her hands in her sides, and snarled—

'Ha! that's the tune you're going to sing, is it? Well, we'll see! 'Tis my money; your forefathers never had a stiver more than enough to keep them from dying of starvation day by day. What! you will give up the inheritance of my father to the lawyers? Quick—speak out! do you abide by this stupid resolution?'

Her husband, disconcerted by the fierce glare of her eyes, and by the fear that matters would not end with words only, did not dare to say 'yes'; but still he nodded his head affirmatively.

'You thief!' cried she, 'you will rob me of my gold, and give it away to strange people, who have nothing to do with it, will you? Well, then, I will not remain a moment more the wife of such a simple fool. I'll be off at once to an advocate. I'll be divorced from you—the law allows it—and then you may be poor, if you like, and sweep chimneys; for ineanness runs in your blood—low rascal that you are!'

'But, wife dear,' sobbed the affrighted schouwveger, pale as death, 'only listen to sound reason.'

'What sound reason? You have never had a grain of sound reason in all your family.—Speak, I tell you—will you behave as I wish, or not?'

Her husband remaining silent.

'Well, growled she, 'I'll make very short work of it. I'll be off with my money, and you shall never set eyes on me more.'

And as the schouwveger remained silent and with his head hung dejectedly down, she flamed forth into more violent anger. She rushed to the chest, and began in good earnest to fill her pockets with money, and packed up a great deal more in a table cloth, shaking all the time with passion, and muttering—

'Well—you shall see. Stay you here, Jan-noodle—and let the gendarmes sit a halter to your neck at their ease. Fare you well—au revoir! I'm off for America in the first ship—ay, farther than that too—so that I may never hear of you again.'

The schouwveger knew well enough that his wife had not the slightest intention of putting these formidable threats into execution. Still, he shuddered at the thought that she would be running round the neighborhood with all this

money about her, and making herself a laughing stock to everybody; so he made a spring at the door, drew the bolt, and put the key in his pocket.

His wife, finding herself thus a prisoner, burst out into wild invectives, and used every exertion to take the key from her husband by main force. And this domestic conflict raged on until the schouwveger lost courage and gave way, promising faithfully to do just what his wife wished him to do.

It was then resolved that, in case the officers of justice made their appearance, they should affirm that the money came to them from the father of Dame, and that they had kept it secret thus long. It would not do to speak of any advance upon the expected legacy, because they could not say who made the advance. The rest of the money they would hide again in the beam where they had found it, and they would place the little plank which covered the opening in its former position.

Dame Smet overwhelmed her hapless husband with threats of what she would do to him if he should betray, by word or look where the money lay hidden.

When the treasure had been carried into the attic, to the very last piece of gold, Dame Smet tried to raise her husband's spirits and to rekindle in him the love of riches; but the schouwveger was like a man stunned at the thoughts of appearing in a court of justice. This seemed to him a disgraceful, a punishable matter; and now he trembled, in all sincerity, like a thief who is caught in the fact. He heard nothing of his wife's glowing descriptions; but the slightest sound in the street affected his nerves so much that he seemed at each moment to hear the awful voice of the gendarmes or the police.

And in the intervals of his paroxysms of terror, he muttered, in a tone of the deepest anguish—

'Cursed treasure! devilish money.'

CHAPTER VII.

An hour later the little narrow street was full of groups of people, who were discussing in amazement some unusual occurrence.

While they were chatting, every one's eyes were anxiously fixed on the house of the schouwveger, at the door of which a gendarme kept guard.

Katie was leaning against the wall of her house, with her apron at her eyes, and weeping bitterly. Some girls who stood round her seemed to participate in her grief; and Anneke, especially, made many attempts to console her;—but she herself could hardly restrain the tears which stood glistening in her eyes.

The largest group was posted immediately opposite the schouwveger's door, and there were exchanged all kinds of edifying reflections and observations on this strange event.

'Serves her right,' muttered a fish-wife;— 'this will teach her to my lady herself—the upstart minx, with her silk bonnet and her satin gown. Now she can tell all the honest folk in the house of correction what a good family she comes of. And if she wants to show herself off, the scaffold is quite large enough.'

'Yes, she comes of a great family—doesn't she?' said another, with a sneer; 'at Vilvoorden she'll find six or seven hundred of her cousins.'

'But how is it possible?' said the old chair-mender, with a sigh. 'I would have trusted Jan-Grap with my last stiver.'

'Such good, upright people, who never did anybody an injury,' added another.

'Who cared so little for money that they were always giving alms, though they were not over well off themselves.'

'The most amiable, the best lad on the face of the earth!'

'So merry and so clever, and they to rob like this—to break into a house in the night.'

'Yes,' remarked the tailor's wife, 'after this nobody will be able to trust his own brother;—everything that goes on two legs is a thief. So much the worse for them that let themselves be caught.'

'Come, come, Betty,' said a mason, laughing. 'tisn't quite so bad as that comes to, either. Because your husband cabbages a bit of cloth now and then, you think there are no honest people left.'

'Ha! you've cheated the gallows,' snarled the tailor's wife. 'You've got the mark of 'em on you, you rogue.'

'Thank you very much, Betty darling,' said the mason, with a smile and a bow.

'Serves her right,' interposed one of the girls. 'I don't like looking at other people's troubles; but if my lady the schouwveger's wife is to figure on the scaffold, I'd be off to the great market if I was on my death-bed.'

'Pie, you shrew,' exclaimed one of the girls. 'I can't think how you can take pleasure in the misfortunes of your neighbors. What good will it do you, now, if the Smets are sent to prison?'

'You simpleton,' said the fish-wife, with a smile of contempt; 'you would rather see thieves running around at large, I suppose?'

The girl was about to reply, but at this moment an old dame thrust her head into the circle and said: "But, bless my soul! do you know how Jan-Grap did the job?"

"I might be a few thousand crowns. But how many thousand?" "I don't know exactly; I have not written it in any book."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE EDUCATION QUESTION!

IMPORTANT LETTER FROM THE CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOPS AND BISHOPS.

The reply of the Irish Hierarchy to Mr. Cardwell's letter of the 28th of November last has been printed in a Parliamentary Paper, and published in the Freeman's Journal of Monday last.

Catholic children are obliged to act as if they had no religion; thirdly, in all schools, not only the sign of the cross, and all external religious practices, but even an extraordinary stretch of authority, mental prayer have been prohibited by the Board.

tion, and in the 16th paragraph, they have extracted from Parliamentary reports, showing the danger arising from combined religious instruction, in the National School books.

No single case can be alleged in which Catholic Episcopal authority is recognised by the National Board. So far for the theoretical recognition of episcopal authority. Descending to details we may not ask in what instance are our rights practically admitted?

SOUPER-FALSHOODS ON CONNEMARA.

(To the Editor of the Dublin Telegraph.)

Ohlden, County Galway, April 21, 1860. Sir,—Again the annual Souper gatherings occur, and the usual amount of falsehood is generated and circulated throughout the country.

At the last April gathering of the Souper saints (though not April fools themselves it would appear they wished to make April fools of their dupes), it was stated that "900 children, exclusive of nurseries, attended the Ohlden schools."

I would not condescend to notice the last falsehood, uttered at the recent April gatherings, only that I yield to the opinion of the learned and generous Pastor of Eyre-Court, and to the suggestions of my respected fellow-labourers, and to the feelings of my faithful flock, who are for contradicting the abominable calumnies on the Catholic side of this district.

These and similar characters are the depouets against a Catholic and an honest population. If Hyacinth Darcy will get any one Catholic, or any one respectable disinterested Protestant, to endorse his statements, I give up the entire case.

Touching an interesting conversation they are indeed eloquent. I suppose the one so "prayerfully" described by Mr. Darcy had reference to the late unfortunate Mrs. Nolan.

If the English people knew how the money they give so liberally was spent, they surely would cease to support a system so prolific of fraud, abuse, and gross excess.

LAND LEGISLATION.—By the courtesy of Mr. Hennessy, M.P., we have before us a copy of the bill, introduced by that gentleman in conjunction with Mr. Pollard Urquhart and Sir Richard Lovings.

It is very generally known that the cattle throughout the country are suffering severely from a scarcity of provender, and the following circumstance, which we are informed took place a few days since, proves to what extent they felt the deprivation.

A Limerick paper (the Reporter), professing to be a non-alarmist, details a few facts relative to the present state of the markets, and the "growing apprehensions of something very like a scarcity such as the country has not experienced for many years."

to determine that no improvements should be made, on pain of eviction to him, who would propose them. Mr. Hennessy's bill—we may call it by his name—would establish no such unfair tribunal, but would appoint a commissioner, whose province it should be to decide whether the proposed improvements were such as the soil needed and the tenant should be free to make.

THE WEATHER.—EARLY MOWING.—Never, perhaps, could it be said with more truth than at present, that "Winter lingers in the lap of Spring."

OUR DEAR ENGLAND, our beloved British empire, is going to the —; we decline to complete the sentence, and respectfully leave our readers to finish it for themselves.

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less waste of imperial funds goes on; and no means are found of checking it. A cry is raised of danger—England is smitten with a panic-fear of French invasion. It is ordered that mighty ships shall be built to defend her shores from the enemy.

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The True Witness

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

SCARCELY has the work of sacrifice in Italy been consummated, and already trouble, confusion, and shame are falling fast upon its perpetrators. Above the roar of artillery, and the bellowings of the swinish rabble which greet Victor Emmanuel's progress through his new and iniquitously acquired dominions, are heard the murmurs of complaint, and the cry of indignation against Cavour and his accomplices. To the superficial observer, all may appear *couleur de rose*, and the King's progress a triumph; but if we look beneath the surface, we shall find abundance of proof that a storm is brewing, and a meet retribution preparing for the enemies of the Sovereign Pontiff.

The first symptom that strikes us is the anxiety of Cavour to postpone the day when he shall be compelled to give an account of his stewardship, and to make answer to the many and perplexing questions to which he will then be exposed. "There are not a few reasons," says the *Times* correspondent—"why Count Cavour should feel great reluctance to confront Parliament under present circumstances;" and when that Parliament does meet, we may with confidence look forward to an outbreak of indignation against the Liberal Minister, that shall cast him down to the dust, and shake the very foundations of his master's throne. The *Times* never has a word to say against the powerful and successful; and from such passages as these, which we call from its Foreign Correspondence, we may conclude that the cause which Cavour and Victor Emmanuel represent, is no longer in the ascendant. Of the former, and of the Sardinian Government, it speaks in the following terms:—

"Whenever the real history of the Savoy annexation is related it will be an amusing but instructive lesson. The part which the Sardinian Government has played in this solemn farce is such as to deprive it of sympathy wherever political honesty is respected. (It is only your Clear-Grits, and George Brownites, who can fall down and worship before such a vile plaster of Paris idol as this Victor Emmanuel)—The tale will perhaps be told some day, and the world will see how a Minister who once commanded esteem even from his enemies, could descend so low. M. Cavour is at this moment no more than a mere Prefect at the orders of the French Foreign Office."

Of the annexation of Tuscany, and the Emilia-Provinces, the same authority speaks in a similar strain—as "accomplished in words," but, in fact, not so much as yet "sketched out."—The Provisional Government of these Provinces is now discovered to have been a system of fraud and rascality. "In the whole administration of justice in Parma, Modena, and Bologna," says the *Times*, "there is perfect chaos, and public business is at a perfect stand-still." These, be it remembered, are the forced confessions of an ardent admirer, not the venomous invectives of the adversary, of the Italian revolutionists; and as such they must be accepted as a fair estimate of the merits of these Church robbing gentry. Again, the same competent authority tells us that complaints are universally rife against the incapacity of office holders and their "notoriously bad characters"—(another proof that in revolutions the greatest scoundrels always contrive to get themselves placed at the head of the State); and furnishes us with the following detail, all exquisitely illustrative of the honesty and patriotism of Victor Emmanuel's friends and allies:—

"Some people utter loud complaints against the incapacity of persons either unfairly confirmed in office in spite of their unpatriotic precedents, or appointed to offices in spite of incapacity, and in some instances notoriously bad characters; while again others no less bitterly exclaim against the most shocking multiplication of the offices themselves. Unblushing favoritism, and importunate effrontery have led to an intolerable abuse of Government patronage, while the wish to gratify petty local, municipal interests has very nearly doubled that official machine, which it was the object of annexation to reduce. In the Duchy of Modena the judicial body is twice as numerous as it was under the Ducal Government. The whole kingdom boasts no less than three Supreme Courts; the same increase is observable in all the minor tribunals, in every branch of academical education; while, about popular instruction, next to nothing has been done. Every one of the twelve Universities of the Kingdom has augmented the numbers of its professors; and with them the number and salary of inspectors, a perfectly idle office, a mere sinecure, of modern contrivance."—*Times* Corr.

We inflict these details upon our readers, because they throw so strong a light upon the patriotism and political honesty of the Italian Liberal party; and because—since this multiplication of sinecures, and general venality, cannot but entail a vast additional expenditure, and

therefore greatly increase the burden of taxation—there is every reason to believe as well as hope, that another revolution, which shall undo the work of the revolution of '59 is at hand.—Patriotism is, as the proverb tells us, always the last resource of a scoundrel; but never has this truth been more clearly and strongly exemplified than in the case of the patriots of Tuscany, and the revolted Papal Provinces.

From the Southern portion of the Peninsula, we still receive tidings of strife and bloodshed. The Sicilian insurrection still rages, and it is reported that Garibaldi himself is about to place himself at the head of the insurgents. The story about the participation of the monks of a convent at Palermo in the insurrection, has been formally contradicted; the new version of the story being, that these pretended monks were but some of Mazzini's cut-throats in disguise, who obtained forcible entrance into the convent, and tried to palm themselves off as "patriotic religious." The dodge, though a clever one, did not succeed; nor is it likely that the excesses of the revolutionary party will find sympathisers amongst the ranks of the Catholic clergy.

Still from Ireland we receive the most heart-rending accounts of the distress that prevails amongst the peasantry, and of the continued flight of the latter from their native land. "The Exodus"—writes the Dublin correspondent of the *Times* under date 1st instant—"this season—if the reports are not exaggerated—is likely to be as marvellous in its extent as that which followed upon the terrible famine of 1846-47." According to the same authority, the emigrating class is composed for the most part, not of small farmers, but of laborers and household servants. Unless means can be found to check this ruinous emigration, the old Celtic stock will soon become extinct in Ireland; and the long-cherished projects of the "Soupers" and the "Swaddlers" will be crowned with success.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.—The usual routine business has been transacted during the past week. On Monday, M. Cartier announced that it was the intention of the Ministry to advise His Excellency to prorogue on Friday, the 18th instant, if the state of business should justify them in doing so. Mr. Brown moved the appointment of a Select Committee to assist in making arrangements for giving a fitting reception to the Prince of Wales. This motion was opposed by M. Cartier as unconstitutional, and on a division was rejected by a majority of 59 to 40. An absurd, and in a moral point of view, a most dangerous Bill for the total prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors in Upper Canada, introduced by Mr. Cameron, has, we are happy to say, been effectually disposed of for this Session. Is it possible, we feel inclined to ask—is it possible that outside of Bedlam, there is any one simple enough to believe that Acts of Parliament can put a stop to the sale and use of ardent spirits, or other intoxicating drinks?

IS THE CATHOLIC CHURCH EVANGELICAL?

—Anglicanism—not to say it profanely—bears about the same resemblance and relationship to Catholicity, that the monkey bears to man; and just as it would be surpassingly ludicrous to hear the Simia discussing the proportions of the latter, criticising his claims to comeliness, and deploring his want of the caudal appendage of which the former boasts, so are we struck with the surpassing absurdity, not to say impudence, of a controversy betwixt Anglicans, as to whether the Catholic Church is Evangelical. Yet in the columns of an Anglican cotemporary published in Toronto, we find this very subject gravely discussed; the learned editor adopting the negative side of the question, and one of his correspondents, over the signature A.T. espousing the other, or affirmative side of the question. We must do the latter the justice to add that he writes like a gentleman; and that if he is illogical, he is not—(for a Protestant that is to say)—offensively abusive. He admits that the Roman Catholic Church holds the truth; that as an Anglican he has more in common with her than "with his Calvinistic brethren who are within the (Anglican) Church, or the Separatists who are without;" and he insists "that Roman Catholics or the 'Romanists,' notwithstanding their I fear, idolatries, and other sad corruptions of the Faith, are unquestionably Evangelical;" though how he can pretend that idolaters can be Evangelical, or Christian, or anything but idolaters, we cannot well understand.

An idolater is not a Christian, neither can a Christian be an idolater; for idolatry consists essentially in worshipping as God, that which is not God, and in giving to creature that which is due exclusively to Creator. Idolatry is in short a sin against natural religion, as well as against supernatural religion; against reason as well as against faith; so that as St. Paul tells us, even under the natural law, idolaters were without excuse, because "they changed the glory of the incorruptible God, into the likeness of the image of a corruptible man, and of birds, and of four footed beasts, and of creeping things." Romans, 1. 23. Now as these things constitute idolatry, and as under the natural law there could be no excuse for those who did these things, how can they be admitted under the supernatural law as compatible with any form of Christianity?—Idolatry is incompatible with the observance even of the natural law; much more then must it be incompatible with Christianity or the supernatural law. The conclusion, therefore, is inevitable. If "Romanists" are idolaters, or if their religion

tolerates idolatry, then are not Romanists so much as Christians, and their religion is anti-Christian as well as anti-Evangelical. There is no middle course for the Protestant who can reason, to pursue. He must either retract his charge of "idolatry" as against the Roman Catholic Church; or he must withhold from her and all her children, the title of Christian. For no man who believes in One God the Creator of heaven and earth, can by any possibility be an idolater.

Passing over this serious flaw in our friend's logic, we would like to know what he means, what Protestants usually mean, by the term "Evangelical." As we have been accustomed to hear that term applied, we have generally understood it as opposed to "Sacramental," and as the denial of Sacramental efficacy. Or we find it applied as the synonym of "antinomianism," and as the counterpart of the old Lutheran formula—that man is justified by faith alone; without charity, without good works, without penance, without any necessity on his part of leading a holy life. To be an evangelical Christian, in the ordinary meaning of the term as employed by Protestants, is to live in accordance with the Lutheran precept—"Sin, and sin lustily," so long as you have faith; no sin can damn save unbelief.—This is what is generally understood by evangelicism; it implies sanding the sugar, putting chalk in the milk, alum in the bread, together with a regular attendance at chapel on Sabbath days; besides "getting happy" and going into "fits" on special occasions, such as Revivals and Protracted Meetings.

In this sense certainly the Catholic Church is not Evangelical; for she holds out no hopes to her children that they may be saved without labor, exertion, and constant self-denial on their part; that a man is at liberty to cheat, and defraud his brethren six days of the week provided only that he observes the seventh with puritanical gloom; or that faith can dispense with the obligation of bringing forth good fruit in the shape of good works—that is works good, because done from the love of God as their supernatural principle. But in that the Catholic Church, even by her opponent's admission, holds and preaches the Evangel, Gospel, or glad tidings, as contained in the Creeds; and in that the Romish system is logically coherent throughout, so that of its doctrines one is the logical supplement of another—then if it inculcates aught, its most needs inculcate all, of Christian truth in its integrity and its purity. Admit that the Roman Catholic Church holds any portion or fragment of revealed truth, and you must admit that she teaches the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. The marvellous logical coherence of the Romish system, the harmony of its parts, so that of its doctrines one is the necessary correlative of the other—as her doctrine of justification is the corollary of her doctrine of Free Will, her doctrine of Purgatory the inevitable logical consequence of her doctrine of justification; as the Mariolatry with which her enemies taunt her, is the logical, not chronological, development of her doctrine of the Incarnation—this is recognised even by intelligent Protestants, and is the standing miracle of the Church; a miracle which proves that she is no human institution, her teachings the product of no human intelligence, or of any intelligence short of the Infinite. Now as no one doctrine of the Romish Church is inconsistent with, or the contradictory of another; and as even Protestants admit that the Romish Church holds some truth—it is the inevitable logical conclusion that it holds and teaches nothing contrary to truth, and that, therefore, it teaches pure truth. This is the stronghold of Romanism; that, whether true or false, from God or from the devil, its doctrines form one harmonious whole, in such strict logical coherence with one another, that one cannot even be displaced without entailing the complete destruction of the entire fabric. With Anglicanism, with all the religious systems to which the great apostasy of the XVI. century gave birth, the case is the very reverse. Not only is there betwixt their several doctrines no necessary cohesion or interdependence, but they are for the most the direct contradictories of one another. Thus no human ingenuity can reconcile the 39 Articles of the Church of England with its Liturgy; or the Calvinistic doctrines of predestination, with the goodness of God, or with the atoning efficacy of Christ's blood. As the facetious Sydney Smith observed: one man may believe one article, another man may believe another article, and so thirty-nine men may perhaps be found who betwixt them believe all the 39 articles; but there never yet was, and it is a moral impossibility that there ever should be, one man who by himself, accepted the forty stripes save one which the State nominally inflicts upon its creatures of the Establishment.—So too with Protestants in general; their case is that of the boys who at Sunday School recited their Creed, each one reciting one article till the whole was got through with. Thus—1st boy believed in "God the Father Almighty" &c., 2nd boy, believed, in "His only Son our Lord," and so on; till at last when the recital had got as far as "the quick and the dead," an awkward pause ensued, interrupted by the explanation of a little urchin—"Please Sir, the boy that believes in the Holy Ghost is not here to-day."

And, as with Protestants; there is always one boy absent. If it is not the "boy who believes in the Holy Ghost," it is the "boy who believes in the Catholic Church," or the boy "who believes in the Communion of Saints." Do what they will, Protestants can never make up a perfect Creed amongst them; and their religion, if Christianity at all, is but a mutilated Christianity at its best. And herein is the striking characteristic of the Protestant religion. There is no mutual relation, often irreconcilable discrepancy, betwixt its several tenets; whilst with the Popish or Romish system, there is the same intimate connection, the same harmony and logical coherence, betwixt its several parts, as that which existing in the material order, enables a Cavvier, from the inspection of any single bone of some long extinct species, to pronounce with certainty as to the size, shape, habits, and peculiarities of the creature of whose frame it once

formed a portion. Rome, the modern Jerusalem is built, as a City, which is compact together; and the hand of the Divine Architect is, to him who hath eyes to see, everywhere apparent.

Instead, therefore, of discussing the claims of the Catholic Church to be evangelical, our Anglican friends would do well to satisfy themselves whether she is Christian in any sense of the word. If she be, then is she all that she claims to be—the One Church outside of whose pale there is no salvation. If, on the other hand, she be in any sense "idolatrous," then is she not Christian—and under either hypothesis the discussion is at an end. But, and this is what we would impress upon our friend A.T.—it is absurd, illogical to admit as he does that the Romanist believes in all the truths embodied in the Nicene Creed, and is at the same time an idolater; it is absurd and illogical to tax the Romish Church with "dangerous and degrading error," whilst recognising as he does that she holds some portion of truth; seeing that her teachings form one coherent and harmonious whole, of which, if any part is false, all must be false—or if any part be true, all must be true. We defy any one to lay his finger upon any discrepancy betwixt the several doctrines of the Romish Church, or to convict her of inconsistency; and such being the case, it would be as easy for A.T. to persuade us of the carnivorous habits of animals with the teeth and stomach of a sheep, as of "the dangerous and degrading errors" of a system which, logically coherent throughout, manifests indubitable symptoms of holding any one fragment of divine truth.

M. CHINQUY AND HIS TRIBULATIONS.—The course of heresy, like the course of true love, never yet ran smooth; and of this we have a striking instance in the case of poor dear Father Chinquy, and his interesting batch of converts, lately born unto the Lord, through the mysterious agencies of pork and oatmeal. Their spiritual mother has, it must be confessed, had a very hard time with them.

Nor is her condition one whit improved, how that she has brought forth her child. The young one is a remarkably infirm or rickety child, ever ailing, ever crying out, and clamouring for its victuals—for its oatmeal, and its pork, and its potatoes. The poor creature has also suffered many things from the hands of the doctors, or spiritual advisers, who have been called in to prescribe for its complaints; and who—as doctors generally do—differ greatly as to the fitting mode of treatment. There are doctors of the old Presbyterian School, and they recommend one method; and again there is an interloping doctor from the Grand Ligne Mission—(not a regular practitioner it seems)—and he recommends an entirely different mode of procedure. These facts are divulged in a communication addressed to the *New York Evangelist*, giving an account of Chinquy and his flock—from whence we make some extracts:—

"There is trouble in the camp. The colony needs the prayers of God's people now more than ever.—All who have taken an interest in them ought to know their trouble and its source."

This trouble, as our readers may suppose, is one inseparable from Protestantism, or the right of private judgment; and is thus described by a Rev. Mr. Hellmuth, one of the doctors called in to the assistance of the sickly babe of grace.—The reverend gentleman furnishes us with the following diagnosis of the disease. We again copy from the *New York Evangelist*:—

"Rev. Dr. Hellmuth, an excellent Episcopal Minister of Quebec, writes from Kanakakee under date of March 2nd. He says he had spent two days in the colony—Chiniquy being absent—and was delighted with the progress of the converts in divine things.—But!—(and here we come to the trouble and its source)—"I am deeply grieved to learn that Mr. A. who was here and at St. Anne, from the Grand Ligne Mission, has been sending Tracts on the question of Baptism, and while here made efforts to propagate Baptist views. The fact is clear and palpable that he has, and is still corresponding with various parties on the vexed question; he is even ready to come among them, and thus cause an unhappy division, which must prove disastrous to the peace, unity, and prosperity of this newly born people."

Poor dear Mr. Chinquy, writing under date of March 6th, confirms this heart-breaking statement of Dr. Hellmuth. The former says that Tracts on Baptism have been scattered by hundreds amongst the "newly born people," whose spiritual constitution has been quite undermined by the process; and he adds:—

"The result of these letters and tracts is, that the great work of conversion is quite checked. There are two parties now struggling against each other, and the priests of Rome are triumphing. They look upon Mr. A. and his Baptist friends as their best auxiliaries, and they publicly say they are now sure to keep their ground against the Gospel. My heart is broken at the sight of these new difficulties coming from the Baptists of Canada whom I considered my best friends. For God's sake, unite your prayers with other Christians that the eyes of the Baptists may be opened to the sad results of their interference with us here."

"Let all Christians pray for me, because my tribulations which were great, are still greater, since those whom I considered the children of the Gospel are uniting their efforts (unintentionally) to those of the Church of Rome, to oppose the great work of the mercy of God among my dear Canadian people."

Thus mourns, thus in anguish of spirit groans unhappy Chinquy over the miserable abortion to which he has given birth. But what an amusing, what a valuable commentary upon the Protestant theories of "private judgment" and "free inquiry" do not these tears and groans supply.—Addressing himself to the Catholic whose faith he hopes to unsettle, the Protestant "Swaddler" has ever on his lips the text "prove all things;" and he is never weary of asserting the right, nay the duty, of every Christian man to subject every doctrine to the test of that proof, and of private judgment. To circulate by thousands amongst Catholics, letters and tracts calling in question, turning into ridicule, and treating with scurrility and obscenity, the doctrines of the Catholic Church—is a duty incumbent upon good Protestants; but to! when the process which the "Swaddler" applies to Papists, is by Protestants of one sect applied to Protestants of another, his tears gush forth, his sobs convulse his frame, his groanings are piteous to hear; and with a broken heart, and in a voice of agony he protests against the enormity of tract distribut-

ing; he takes up his parable, against provoking discussion on the efficacy, nature, or proper mode of administering the sacraments; and denounces "free inquiry" and the exercise of the "right of private judgment," as the inventions of Satan, and as the workings of the mystery of iniquity. Alas! for poor Chinquy; he will find it no easy task to convince his "newly born people" that they have not as good a right to exercise their "private judgment" upon his teachings, or expositions of the Scriptures, as they had to exercise the same faculty upon the doctrines of the Church of Rome.

What is taking place on a small scale at Kanakakee and at St. Anne, is but a transcript of what occurred on a large scale in Europe within half a century after the breaking out of the great apostasy of the XVI. century. The divisions, the heart-burnings, and mutual recriminations of the diverse contending sects into which, within a few years from the origin of Protestantism, the Protestant world was split up, operated most effectually to check the further progress of the apostasy, or moral corruption; just as the squabbles betwixt the Baptists and Paido-Baptists—betwixt Chinquy and the Grand Ligne Mission "Swaddlers"—have, as the former tells us, "checked" the great work of apostasy amongst the French Canadians. The latter may not be very learned, or skilled in controversy; but they have cunning enough to know that of contraries both cannot be true, or from God; and to require that, ere they consent to renounce the faith of their fathers, and to abandon the clear and uniform teachings of the Catholic Church, they who seek to make proselytes of them shall at least agree amongst themselves as to what is truth, and define the articles of the new faith which they design to impose upon their proselytes. Now, as in the XVII. century, the "Variations of Protestantism" are at once the proof of its infernal or hellish origin, and the apology of Catholicity or Popery. We rejoice therefore that there is "trouble in the camp" of the Kanakakee Soupers, amongst the deluded followers of the degraded priest; and we heartily pray God that these "troubles" may never be less, but that their dissensions may be multiplied, and that the strife betwixt the two contending parties may become, day by day, more intense, and more envenomed.

SACRILEGE.—The way of the transgressors is hard; but of none can this be said with more truth than of those who have laid profane hands on sacred things, on things dedicated to God, to His Church, and to His poor; of those, in short who have been guilty of the sin of sacrilege.

History is full of examples of the melancholy end of the sacrilegious; of the sudden destruction that has sometimes befallen them; of the slow working, but sure inevitable curse that attaches itself, and clings to the unlawful detention of sacred things or things consecrated to the service of Almighty God. In the annals of most of our old English historic families, we may trace the working of this curse; their names have become extinct, and the property which by violence they wrested from the hands of its legitimate owners, has in the great majority of instances, passed into families guiltless of direct participation in the sacrilegious robberies of the XVI. century; whilst the vile Cromwell, who was the prime agent, and instigator of those robberies, gave in his own person, and his tragic though justly deserved fate upon the scaffold, a signal proof that even in this life the sin of sacrilege rarely goes altogether unpunished. Nor upon individuals only did that punishment fall; for the crime was a national crime, and in the civil wars which devastated England and Scotland in the XVII. century it received a condign national punishment. One of the exciting causes of those wars, and of those intestine troubles which in brutality and blasphemous impiety equalled the worst horrors of the French Revolution, was the dread entertained by the landed gentry that the Stuarts contemplated calling in question the grants of the old Church and Abbey lands made by their Tudor predecessors; and this would have been a source of great trouble to the Stuart dynasty; and thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges.

In one of his masterly Essays, Cardinal Wiseman has given some striking illustrations of the "Fate of Sacrilege" against religious persons; one or two of which, as they may be unknown to some of our readers, we will venture to reproduce.

END OF AN ORANGEMAN.—"Every one knows," says His Eminence, "how cruelly and brutally the clergy were treated during the Irish Rebellion, as it is called, by the soldiery or Protestant authorities into whose hands they fell. It is not many years since the late Sir W. B. was canvassing for his election, and went into a shop, we believe a bookellers', to ask for votes. The tradesman was an old man, and the canvasser and a friend who was with him, asked him if he remembered the bad times, and asked him if they were as bad as they were represented. The old man replied, that he remembered them well, and that they were much more evil than they were thought; and 'Sir W. B.' said, 'I will remember your uncle had a priest tied up to the triangles, and severely flogged, till the blood ran on the stones.—And years after, I saw your uncle lying dead on the same spot, having fallen out by the window, and dashed his brains out on the same stones on which he had shed that blood.' We have this narrative" concludes the illustrious writer—"from an eye-witness."

Here is another anecdote to the same purpose, which we borrow from the same source:—

"During the same eventful period, a yeoman in the Protestant army shot a priest with a pistol. Some time after he blew out his own brains with the same weapon. A brother of his secured the pistol, and some years later committed self-murder with it.—Their mother now got possession of the fatal instrument of divine vengeance, and flung it far into a deep pond. There was still one surviving brother, and he, as if impelled by some stern fatality, never rested till he had fished it up again, unknown to his mother. He scoured it clean, and made it fit for use. He kept it by him till his hour was come; when he inflicted on himself the same fate with it as his brothers had done before. Perhaps modern medical jurists will call this by some learned name; they may say it was an epidemic monomania; we will venture to be sufficiently old-fashioned to call it THE CURSE OF SACRILEGE."

Vol. 1, p. 373, 374.

Yes. There is a curse upon the head of the murderer; and if the proverb be true that "murder will out," if earth itself refuses covert to the murderer, so that the "very stones prate of his where-about," no less true is it that the hand of the Lord is heavy upon him who is guilty of the sin of sacrilege against things or persons dedicated to His holy service.

ENGLISH COMMERCIAL MORALITY!—This virtue upon which the Great Britain especially piques himself, has had a very striking illustration in certain late revelations as to the actual condition of the Gun Boat force of the British Empire. It is only about five years ago that this force was called into existence; and great things were anticipated from the new class of vessels which, at an immense expense, had been constructed to secure the coasts of Great Britain against all dangers of an invasion.

No wonder that the vessels are worthless, and that as the Times now informs the public, "the whole of our gunboats afloat are unfit for service." Yet, adds the Times, even "these considerations are forgotten in the shame we feel on reflecting that firms holding a high position in the English mercantile world should be guilty of such baseness."

VITALITY OF A PROTESTANT LIE.—The vitality, or powers of endurance of a Protestant lie, is strikingly exemplified in the case of the Tristram Shandy Bull of Excommunication published by the Protestant Press of Great Britain, France, the United States and the British North American Colonies.

What do we conclude from this? That a Protestant lie is immortal; that it is in vain to attempt even to slay the venomous beast; and that, with the evangelical portion of the Protestant world at least, it is useless to argue, in vain to reason.

WHAT THEY HAVE GAINED BY THE CHANGE.—From recently published statistics it appears that the oppressed, harshly-treated subjects of the Sovereign Pontiff are taxed, annually, to the amount of nine francs per head, or about a dollar and a half.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—We would respectfully insinuate to our subscribers the necessity of a little more punctuality on their part in remitting the amount of their long outstanding arrears due to this office.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S VISIT.—On Tuesday afternoon a meeting was held of citizens who take an interest in the arrangements for the reception of our royal visitor.

PRICE OF BREAD.—An increase in the price of bread has caused much comment amongst our citizens. By some it is attributed to a sudden rise in the price of alum, and plaster of Paris; whilst by others, who still adhere to the opinion that there is some mysterious connection between the price of bread and the price of flour, the increased cost of the former is attributed to a rise in the price of the latter.

QUEBEC ELECTION.—We learn from the Quebec Chronicle that M. Legare has retired from the candidature of the East Division of the City of Quebec, and that in consequence M. Huot will be returned without opposition.

PROTESTANT MISSIONARIES.—In a recent work on China, by a Mr. Scarth, a Protestant gentleman long resident in that country, it is positively affirmed that the whole number of Protestant Missionaries in China probably exceeds the number of converts, not actually in their pay.

PRESENTATION TO THE REV. MR. DAWSON.—To the Rev. James McDonnell Dawson, P.P., Upper Town, Ottawa.

Rev. Dear Sir,—We, the members of the St. Patrick's Literary Association of this city, anxious to convey to you our deep sense of the many obligations under which your past kindness has laid us, beg most respectfully that you will accept those spontaneous sentiments of esteem and gratitude which animate us to present ourselves before you on this occasion.

Signed on behalf of the Association, R. Smith, President; Patk. Devine, Vice President; John Quinn, do. do.; Robert O'Reilly, Cor. Sec.; Wm. Finley, Rec. Sec.; Thos. Hanley, Treasurer; T. F. O'Brien; Danl. Lanigan. Ottawa City, April 23, 1860.

MR. DAWSON'S REPLY.—Your address which I have just had the pleasure to hear, has, I must acknowledge, taken me by surprise. But it is no slight gratification to be so agreeably surprised.

I would have considered it most ungracious to have refused to deliver a lecture or two in the hall of your association, which I hope you will soon be enabled to exchange for one still larger and more commodious.

What I have done for an Institution which, however friendly, had not an equally strong claim on my attention, I could not deny myself the satisfaction of doing for the Literary Society in which you are interested. I only wish that together with my good will,—my earnest desire to promote the interests of your most useful Institute,—I were possessed of all the ability and learning you so sincerely, but beyond my deserts, ascribe to me.

It is particularly gratifying to me to hear you observe that true patriotism which you think you behold in me, and which I am far, indeed, from repudiating, is not circumscribed by the comparatively narrow limits of any portion of our country, however much endeared by early associations, and by the richest treasures of historical recollections.

doms, it certainly would not be those of that interesting land from which you derive your origin.

You confer upon me the greatest honor—and I take a pride in reflecting that I have done anything at all to elicit from you so high a compliment—when you say that I have "rendered service to justice and religion in enlightening the public mind in regard to the actual state of affairs in Italy."

If I could flatter myself that I have done any real service to your Institute, I should enjoy unmingled pleasure in accepting the substantial proof of gratitude, with which you most kindly present me. Whilst I cannot avoid thinking, and not without regret, that you have imposed on yourselves a sacrifice far beyond my merits, I look forward with delight, to the day not far distant, may we hope, when through your liberality, it will be in my power to erect in our proposed new church, a fitting monument of our friendship, your unfeigned and genuine friendship, which will ever be my study to reciprocate.

The following picture of American "Civilisation" is from the New York Irish American. We strongly recommend it to the study of the Irish Catholic; and trust that it may be reproduced by some of the Irish Catholic journals on the other side of the Atlantic, as a warning to those of their fellow-countrymen and co-religionists, who may be meditating the dangerous expedient of emigration to the United States:—

"As a community we are somewhat given to vaunting our superior civilization and biding the rest of the world stand aside as unworthy to be compared to us in all that marks an enlightened and eminently Christian nation. The wrongs of suffering humanity, under the despotic rule of European potentates, excite the eloquence of our patriotic orators; the paternal woes of a Mortara inspire the Jeremiahs of our philanthropists; and our travelled citizens, when viewing the poverty of the Spaniard or Italian are so shocked in all their ideas of propriety that the milk of human kindness with which they are brimful, overflows in drops of burning anger, and the scathing denunciation of "our own correspondent" evince the indignation with which the native of the "greatest nation in the universe" views the degradation of his fellow-men abroad.

"With this unlimited supply of excellent theory to be found everywhere in our midst, it is not wonderful that we should, nevertheless, not only have a skeleton in our own house, but actually as many of them as the most sordid community of the Eastern Hemisphere? spectres, too, quite as hideous. Yet such is the fact; for who can deny that our manufacturing corporations, aye, and private employers, grind the faces of the poor with as much severity, and without the same excuse of competition, as their competitors in the old world? What defender of our national character shall exorcise the bloody phantoms which, from the blackened ruins of Massachusetts mills and New-York tenement traps, rise up and cry "murder" against the grasping avarice that gambled with death and consigned hundreds of human beings to torture for crime-stained gold?—Do not the records of our courts tell of Mortaras multiplied five hundred fold, who curse the juggle of law which, in the name of Freedom, robs them of their offspring? And these, too, bear only a small proportion to the number of those whose wrongs never reach the public eye.

"A poor Irishwoman named Mary Connor, who was about to be confined, applied on that day at Bellevue, and was admitted. In common with several others, she was placed in a room in the lower part of the building called the "waiting room," where she and the other patients were left for the night without aid or the attendance which their situation demanded, and which, in any well regulated hospital, they would have received. The result may be anticipated, but not in all its revolting horrors. The poor woman was seized during the night with the pains of labor, and being unable, from exhaustion, to assist herself, and no help or attendance being at hand, the child of which she was delivered perished almost as soon as it was ushered into the world. Those who, like this poor mother, believe in the necessity of infant baptism will understand the affliction which, besides the loss of her child, she has to bear. What, then, will be their feelings when they learn that, on the attending physician visiting the ward in the morning, it was found that the body of the infant had been partly devoured by rats, which the unhappy woman had felt swarming over the bed during the night, but which she was too weak and exhausted to drive away had they attacked herself, or had she sufficient consciousness remaining to suspect the fearful reason of their presence. As the matter now stands, it is uncertain whether the infant died under the fangs of the loathsome vermin or for want of the necessary care; but the case is already dreadful enough without adding to it the deepening horror of a human life extinguished in such a manner upon the very threshold of the world.

The Quebec correspondent of the Montreal Gazette gives the following report of M. Cartier's speech in reference to the visit of the Prince of Wales:—

Mr. Cartier stated that, whatever certain journals might have said, it was now ascertained by His Excellency that His Royal Highness would not be able to leave England before the 15th of July. As the session was coming to a close, it was perhaps right that the Government should state at once the course they intended to pursue. They intended to move resolutions in both Houses of Parliament, to be the basis of an address to be presented to the Prince by the Speakers of the Houses. They thought the Speakers, when presenting these addresses, should be accompanied by the members of both Houses, and they thought the travelling expenses of members who had to come to Quebec for the purpose should be paid out of the appropriation for that purpose.—How long the Prince would stay in Quebec was not yet known to His Excellency—he could probably spend but a few days in each place—but it was thought proper that the members of the House should accompany him to Montreal, and there be present at the inauguration of the Victoria Bridge. (Hear.)—The Commissioner of Public Works had not made one item of the expense attendant on the visit or included it at the supplementary estimate, because they had no data on which to form a calculation.—The Government intended to ask a vote of credit, by address of both Houses, to be met next session by a vote of the Legislature. (Cheers.)

THE COMMON SCHOOL SYSTEM.—A movement has been set on foot by what is called "The Common and Grammar School and Public Library Law Reform Association, of the Townships of Egremont and Normanby," in the County of Grey, having for its object the abolition of the present School system.—The following is an address from the Association in question:—

Gentlemen.—In consequence of the tyrannical authority vested in, and arbitrary exactions of, the Common School and Library Law of Upper Canada, we are constrained to solicit your co-operation in petitioning the Legislature to amend or remodel that system, in consonance with the laws of individual liberty, which we as British subjects expect, and have a right to enjoy; but of which, in many respects, we are deprived, in matters of vital importance, as parents and British freemen.

We are convinced that much of the strife and dissension existing throughout the country at large may be justly attributed to this law which is one of many proofs, of its inadequacy to the intellectual wants of the people of Canada; and notwithstanding the enormous local taxation, the sum of \$411,616 50c. has been taken from the Public Treasury for that purpose, during the past year; and yet a great proportion of the children of our country are, according to the published Returns of the Chief Superintendent for 1858, uneducated.

We think you will coincide with us in saying, that a System so expensive, and possessed of so many repugnant, obnoxious features, without proportionate redeeming qualities, calls for immediate abolition;—and the introduction of a System more equitable to all, in the erection of which we may be materially assisted by your mature judgment and experience.

Each individual is earnestly solicited to compare the present School Laws with what their judgment and conscience consider more; also a careful perusal of the Reports of the various Local Superintendents, and it will there be seen that the Law gives universal dissatisfaction.

We hope it will not be considered presumptuous in the few persons who compose this Association, to address the public on a question of so great magnitude; but the severity of the yoke laid upon us renders our condition so unendurable, that we cannot longer restrain our feelings, surcharged with intolerable wrongs.

We are, Gentlemen, respectfully yours, S. L. M. LUXE, President. B. Rogers, Secretary.

THE RAPE AND MURDER CASE AT ST. JOHNS.—On Saturday last, the day, as we were informed—on which the adjourned inquest was to be held, we dispatched our Reporter to the place in question. On his arrival, however, he found that the inquest had been adjourned sine die. The Coroners have found the utmost difficulty in procuring evidence; however, he is said to the honor of our Coroner, Mr. Jones, that he has left no stone unturned to arrive at the main and leading points of the case. At the same time his efforts and those of M. Tesse have been, as yet, unavailing; and there can be little, if any doubt, that Morris and Colette, the men confined in our jail, will be eventually discharged, no evidence, even of the circumstantial stamp, having as yet been produced against them.—Herald, 15th inst.

LOWER CANADA DOMINATION.—We have heard so much of late about the tyranny of our French Canadian brethren, and had it so constantly dinned into our ears that they not only wish to be, but in reality are, the masters of Upper Canada, that we were beginning to fear that there might possibly be some show of truth in the statements of our political opponents, when we accidentally stumbled on a return ordered by the Legislative Assembly which shows that there is no truth in the assertion that the French have a monopoly of everything. It seems to be a disputed point as regards the amount of revenue contributed by each section of the Province; the Opposition say Upper Canada pays three-fourths, but in this they possibly exaggerate, and count everything coming into Lower Canada which is sold for consumption in Upper Canada. However it may be, there is certainly no ground for the assertion that the French Canadians are favoured at the expense of the British. The return referred to indicates that among the members of the Government 9 are English and 3 French. Surely it will not be said that the French are our masters in the Government, with three to one against them. There is certainly no preponderance here at all events; and as for the members of the Legislative Assembly, they stand 86 British, to 44 French; yet we are told that the French rule Upper Canada, and force upon us just such laws as they please! In connection with the charge of French domination in the Government and Legislature, we are told that the French have the preference as employees. In the public Works Department there are 18 clerks, 15 English, and three French; in the Postoffice Department 49 clerks, 48 of whom are English; and in Parliament there are 66 clerks, 49 of whom are British, and 17 French; messengers in the same 29, of whom 12 are British. Why, then, should it be said that we are under the domination of Lower Canada? If ministers happen to be in a minority in Upper Canada, that is no reason for charging the Lower Canadians with desiring to have the upper hand. We rather think the Opposition will begin to find out ere long that they are playing a losing game.—Hamilton Spectator.

MR. BROWN AND THE TORONTO GLOBE.—It is often made matter of reproach to those who find it necessary to assail Mr. Brown's position as a public man that he is ever made responsible for the opinions expressed in the Globe. We have often pointed out that it is no one's business who writes for the Globe, but Mr. Brown, as the publisher is morally and legally responsible for its course in public affairs. To this the Kingston British Whig replies:—"When Mr. Walter sat for Reading in the House of Commons, was he ever made personally responsible for the writings in the Times? Why then make Mr. Brown personally accountable for all the Globe contains? And we ask our contemporary in return: When was Mr. Walter either leader of the Opposition or Chancellor of the Exchequer? When the publisher of the Times attains to either position be assured that he will be made responsible for the Times' thundering. Now Mr. Walter is not a person of sufficient importance to make it worth an opponent's trouble to call his sayings and doings in question. If we mistake not, however, Mr. Lowe has been held responsible for writings in the Times, as Disraeli, Bulwer Lytton and others have had their public writings called in question in the House of Commons. Justice, common sense and precedent may all alike be quoted in favor of this responsibility.—Montreal Gazette.

Those who are well read in the history of the Union consummated, or rather coerced, between the two Provinces, cannot but admit that the reform party of that day were the active match-makers on the part of Upper Canada. The most rampant Clear-Grit will not deny that "responsible government," the basis of our present constitution, was brought into existence, and carefully nursed to maturity, by the same reform party. So emphatic indeed were the "old reformers of '37," that they went to the extreme of rebellion to obtain, what was then designated as the only remedy for the "grievances" of that period. So long as the Union operated in favor of a reform majority, and responsible government gave office and patronage to the reform party, every thing was colour de rose; and a word breathed against the Union, or responsible government, would have been denounced by reformers as treason to the Constitution. But mark the change! No sooner does the wheel turn round and place the moderate Conservative party uppermost, than the length and breadth of the country is agitated for "constitutional changes."—Toronto Colonist.

CROPS IN UPPER CANADA.—WINTER WHEAT.—It would be impossible to ascertain the precise extent of the damage done to the growing wheat by frost-killing. That more or less damage has been done is evident enough; but what may be the extent of the loss, upon the yield of next harvest, cannot be ascertained. In many cases, something has been done to repair the loss: the injured grain has been ploughed up and spring wheat sown in its place. It may turn out that, in these cases, the loss will be very little if anything. There are some reasons for preferring spring to winter wheat; not the least of which is the most absolute immunity of the former, if properly selected and put in at the right time, from the ravages of the fly. In 1858, the Bureau of Agriculture ascertained, spring wheat was more productive than winter; and it may be said that in some parts of the country, it is now the only safe crop, on account of the devastations of the fly on winter wheat. Where the crop is so manifestly damaged as to promise only a very deficient yield, the best course is to plow it up and put in spring wheat. It is not yet too late. Spring wheat may be sown to advantage as late as the 15th of the month and perhaps later.—Toronto Leader.

ACCIDENT.—A son of the late Dr. Macklem, and nephew of Mr. Thomas C. Street, fell into the river Niagara, on Sunday, 6th inst., and was carried over the Falls.

SCENE IN THE INTERIOR OF THE HUNGARIAN.—Mr. Sheridan, diver, has returned to Halifax from Cape Sable. He descended several times into the interior of the wrecked steamer. The Journal says:—"The scene which presented itself was appalling in the extreme; for although there were no corpses in the interior of the ship, there were nearly twenty bodies discovered entangled in the wreck alongside and in the gullies close by. These frightful remnants of poor humanity exhibited all the stages of dismemberment, arms, hands, legs, &c., and all more or less in a state of decomposition. Those seen appear to have been up and dressed, or partly so, as some of them were evidently in the act of putting on their shoes, stockings or other clothing, when the king of terrors put a stop to their toilet for ever."

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

- Fort William, D Shea, 10s; Drummondville, Miss Poyart, £1 5s; New Glasgow P. Shovlin, 10s; Alexandria, A Grant, 5s; Coburg, J Dolan, 18s 9d; Lindsay, J Kennedy, 15s; Jordan, J W Keating, 10s; Lanarney, Captain N B McDonald, 10s; Martintown, D McDonald, 10s; St. Roch d'Alouchain, J Maguire, 10s; Sarnia, J Scully, 10s; St Andrews, M Maloney, £1 5s; St Sylvester, J Coarr, 10s; Leeds, P Judge, 10s; Sherbrook, E Lefebvre, 10s; Rev M Dufresne, £1 5s; J B Mittle, 5s; J Campbell, 10s; J Doyle, 15s; J McDonell, 10s; W Reid, £1 8s; J Griffith, 5s; J Curran, 5s; O C Cameron, 10s; Brompton, R Brooks, 5s; Henryville, J Dillon, £1 8s; Nicolet, J F Leonard, 2s 6d; Arthur, B O'Donnell, 10s; Deschambault, Z Bouille, 5s; Toronto J Mulvenny, 5s; Fort William, W Jennings, 15s; Sherrington, T Halpin, 12s 6d; West Farnham, J D Mullin, 10s; Sorel, P Tobin, 12s 6d; Berthier, J Morin, 10s; Locheil, J McDonnell, 5s; Durham, D Mooney, 10s; Terrebonne, Masson College, 10s; Penetanguishene, J P Kennedy, 10s; L'Anse a Gites, H Pelletier, 2s 6d; Lindsay, J Byrne, 10s; River St Denis, N S, A Chisholm, £1 5s; South Mountain, J Morrow, 5s; St. Columban, S. Roark, 12s 6d; Pickering, Mrs. Post, 10s; Bangor, Me., U.S., Rev. H. Gillin, £1 5s; Ottawa City, L Whelan, 10s; Galt, M Doyle, 10s; Maskinonge, Rev. L E Bois, £1 5s; Cote Neiges, J Sexton, 5s 7 1/2d.
- Per J Donagay, Tingwick—W Coakly, 12s 6d.
- Per J Rowland, Ottawa City—J Smith, 10s; T Welsh, 5s; W Noeter, 10s.
- Per Rev R Kelleher, Maidstone—L Kane, 10s.
- Per A M'Queen, St. Andrews—S. F., J M'Leary, 5s.
- Per P Murray, Brockville—C Kelly, 10s; R O'Halloran, 5s; J Gallagher, 10s; P Fitzpatrick, 10s.
- Per Rev Mr. Trahan, Richmond—Self, 10s; N Noel, 5s.
- Per Rev M M'Carthy, Williamstown—M M'Gilliese, £1 5s.
- Per J Foley, Norwood—M Shea, 10s.
- Per W Chisholm, Dalhousie Mills—H McDonald, £1 5s.
- Per Rev G J Browne, St Anne—Rev M Springer, 5s.
- Per T Griffith, Eaton—C M'Callister, £1; P Toohy, 2s 6d.
- Per Rev J Foley, Wolf Island—Self, 10s; D Healy, 5s; J Cean, 5s.
- Per B Flynn, St Hyacinthe—M Hooley, 10s.
- Per Rev C Wardy, Newmarket—M O'Leary, 5s; Queensville, P Horan, 5s.
- Per P Doyle, Hawkesbury Mills—E Ryan, 5s; J Morris, 5s.
- Per T Brennan, River Bourdette—M Darragh, 10s.
- Per M Hennessy, Emily—J Moany, 10s.
- Per Rev J S O'Connor, Cornwall—P Durocher, 10s.
- Per J Roberts, Amherstburg—Mrs Bailey, 10s.
- Per M O'Dempsey, Belleville—P Garland, 10s.
- Per M L'Orange, Quebec—H M'Hugh, £1 10s; T Finley, £1 10s; A Haughey, 7s 6d; Stoneham, R Coudy, 12s 6d.

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

The weather continues very dry, and complaints of drought reach us from many quarters. In the New England States the drought is almost unprecedented, and farmers have, in many localities, to drive their cattle a long way to water. In the Prairie States there has also been some suffering for want of rain, but in Western Canada we hear of thunder storms and refreshing showers in many places.

Flour & Meal.—Flour is quiet. The arrivals are fair, and the demand moderate. Superfine is \$5 50 to \$5 60. Other qualities unchanged. Oatmeal, owing large speculative purchases of Oats, has been held above the views of buyers. \$4 80 was refused for a parcel, but the offer would not be repeated.—We may quote \$4 70 to \$4 75, as the prices at which transactions might be made.

Grain.—Wheat has again been sold at \$1 27 1/2 for a shipping parcel. Oats 42 to 44 cents per 40 lbs.—Corn 70 to 75 cents per 56 lbs. Barley has been sold at 74 cents per 60 lbs. Rye unchanged.

Ashes.—Pots have slightly improved, the last sales being at 29s 3d to 29s 6d; Pearls 32s 3d to 32s 4 1/2d.

Butter.—The old is pretty well cleared out at 10 to 11 cents, and the new is not yet coming in. There is, consequently, little doing.

Pork.—Dealers are paying for small bills \$13 1/2 for Prime, \$13 for Prime Mess, and \$11 50 for Mess. They sell from 75c to \$1 over these prices.

Freights.—Grain 7s 6d per quarter; Flour 3s 6d to 3s 9d per barrel; Ashes—Pots 30s, and pearls 37s 6d per ton; Butter 60s per ton.

RETAIL MARKET REPORT, May 15th.—The attendance to-day at the Bonsecours and St. Ann's Markets was rather small, doubtless on account of the farm work at present going on everywhere with great diligence and rapidly. The following are the quotations for leading articles:—Oats, 2s to 2s 6d; Barley, 3s to 3s 6d; Peas, 4s 3d to 4s 6d, all per minot. Lard, 6 1/2 to 7d. Hams, 6d to 7d. Shoulders, 5d to 6d. Butter—fresh, 1s to 1s 2d; Salt, 8d to 9d. Eggs, 6s to 7s. Potatoes, 3s 9d to 4s 3d.

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER, after a thorough trial by innumerable living witnesses, has proved itself to be THE MEDICINE OF THE AGE, and has continued to steadily advance in the estimation of the world as the best Family Medicine ever introduced. Sold by druggists.

Dr. H. E. Howell, of New York, says that the most effectual remedy to improve the tone and energy of the stomach is the Oxygenated Bitters. For Dyspepsia and Indigestion these Bitters are unparalleled, as testify numerous cures.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

The Emperor has decided on two military expeditions, which are to set out, one from Algeria, and the other from Senegal, to proceed to Timbuctoo, where they are to unite...

It is said that several arrests have taken place in Paris in consequence of some plot having been discovered against the Emperor by Italians. Of the plot I only hear that it is not true.

Notwithstanding the great improvement introduced into the police force, and the unwearied attention of the Minister of the Interior and of the Prefect of Police to the preservation of the lives and properties of the inhabitants, crime is increasing fearfully in Paris.

A great number of Catholics in Paris, wishing to give the Bishop of Orleans a proof of the profound and respectful admiration with which they followed him in his struggles for the Church and for legality, presented him, by a deputation, on Wednesday, with a cross, bearing this inscription—"Bonum certamen certavi."

"Monseigneur,—The cause of the Holy See is that of all Catholics, for on the independence of the Head of the Church depends that of all its members. Such is the elevated motive which history (writing under the dictation of Providence) assigns to the temporal sovereignty of the Popes.

The annexation of Nice and Savoy does not seem to elicit much popular feeling in Paris. It is considered to be only a portion of a system, which induced a tradesman to tell a friend of mine the other day, that Florence would shortly constitute a part of France. The questions connected with the Legations have rendered the term of annexation distasteful to the public mind, in many places; and there is a wide spread impression that the acquisition of the new territories has been paid for too dearly, both in blood and in money; and some timid minds think that an extension of Alpine frontiers was not an object for which to barter a royal pledge.

The Bishop of Orleans was greatly affected at this mark of sympathy offered to him by men of all opinions. He replied in a few words:—"I do not deserve such homage; I have done but little for the Church, and I have suffered nothing for her."

The morning papers (including the *Moniteur*) contain the following *communiqué*:—"An anonymous pamphlet, entitled *La Coalition*, has been for two days past the pretext for Bourse manoeuvres, and for efforts to keep up disquietude in the public mind.

The Minister of the Interior is in this instance I think, unusually scrupulous and severe. The pamphlet in question has been talked about more or less for the last day or two; but clearly there is found in it nothing illegal or reprehensible—that is, displeasing to the government, or it would have been prosecuted like M. de Montalembert's pamphlet or Bishop Dupanloup's letter.

A Ministerial paper has already declared that *La Coalition* was the production of a private person totally unconnected with official people—in fact, that it had no official origin whatever; and, in spite of the little credit attached to such statements, I am inclined to the belief that the paper in question has, by accident, told something like the truth.

The object of this pamphlet is to show that a coalition against France is impossible—that the coalitions which followed the wars of the republic and the Empire were the work of "monarchies by Divine right," and not the combination of peoples. "What was called the ambition of Napoleon the I. was the pretext; the restoration in France of the monarchy of Divine right, and its reconstitution throughout the Continent, was the object."

"People speak, however, says the writer, of again uniting the inert members of the Holy Alliance, of attaching them well or ill together, and animating them with galvanic life. England, which instigated the first coalition, is accused of wishing to foment a second. A speech delivered by Lord John Russell in the British Parliament caused a suspicion that England wished to arm Europe against us. It would be strange that she should wish to do so—impossible

that she could succeed. There is a reason why she should wish to do so, and it is entirely sufficient in itself. The English have been our allies for the last seven years, and we do not think that they have to complain of being so. We have not, perhaps, reaped all the advantages from this alliance and all the civilities we had a right to expect; but England, at least, has gained all she promised herself. It would not be generous to reproach England with all the little services we have rendered her, but we may well, in the present state of our relations, and in order to clear up the situation, remind her that our alliance on the fields of battle of the Crimea secured her a victory which she could not have obtained alone, and of which the results were more useful to her than to us. Our good friendship suffered her to establish herself in the Island of Perim in contempt of treaties, and solely not to compromise our cordial understanding. We have gone to China with the English to fight for commercial interests which affect us but little. It is to the Anglo-French alliance that must be attributed that treaty of commerce so useful to the two nations, but particularly useful to British commerce. In fine, when enumerating the difficulties and misfortunes which our friendship has spared her, England may calculate the number of our services. The Government of the Emperor spared no pains to maintain these good relations—spared nothing which was compatible with the honour of France. He answered with the silence of contempt the invectives of the London journals, and, after the Parliament rejected the Bill on the refugees, he repressed his dissatisfaction, and far from declaring that unfriendly proceeding to have altered the good understanding between the countries, he carried his zeal for the alliance so far as to disavow the military manifestations inserted in the *Moniteur*. Nevertheless, England, where reasons of State prevail over every other, moderate the emotions of gratitude, might well forget all the advantages she acquired by her alliance with us. The day on which, for the first time, France claims, in exchange for the sacrifices she has made, a slight material advantage, which is especially a measure of indispensable precaution, England may speak of rupture, and may seek for allies in Europe against us. This ingratitude is enormous; but, whatever Prince Schwartzberg may have said in speaking of Austria, it is sufficiently great to astonish the world. Well! even on this hypothesis, England could with difficulty find allies."

The writer then goes on to show that England cannot get Russia for an ally, for this among other reasons—that

"An abyss is dug between the two Powers; that which serves the interests of the one is hurtful to the other. Both wish to rule in the Black Sea and in Asia; they represent in Europe influences the most opposite that it is possible to conceive."

Austria will not be the ally of England;—there is nothing in common between two such Powers—between Protestant and liberal England and Austria, Catholic and subject to an absolute regime; and the moral support given by England to the independence of the Italian States has completely separated both Powers.

The annexation of Nice and Savoy does not seem to elicit much popular feeling in Paris. It is considered to be only a portion of a system, which induced a tradesman to tell a friend of mine the other day, that Florence would shortly constitute a part of France. The questions connected with the Legations have rendered the term of annexation distasteful to the public mind, in many places; and there is a wide spread impression that the acquisition of the new territories has been paid for too dearly, both in blood and in money; and some timid minds think that an extension of Alpine frontiers was not an object for which to barter a royal pledge. The necessity of this annexation is being justified by the versatile correspondent of the "Globe" induces some men to think that the judgment in England upon the transaction is proving more favourable, and the quiet, clever advocacy of the "Globe" is held to counterbalance the plodding opposition of the "Daily News" or the "Chronicle." On *homme d'esprit*, and a man of sound sense also, has wittily observed, regarding the voting in Nice and in the Legations, "that the provinces of Central Italy had voted annexation with Piedmont, because they did not know her; but that those provinces which knew her, had been unanimous in their votes for separation from her." There is little doubt that the strong feeling in Savoy and in Nice, especially among the Catholic laity, has been for annexation with France. At Chambéry, the Archbishop went to record his vote, in procession at the head of his clergy; and the Capuchin monks went, for the same purpose, in a body, preceded by the French tricoloured flag, and followed by a large sympathising crowd.—*Paris Cor. of Tablet*.

SHEEP AND OXEN IN FRANCE.—The efforts being now made to restore the breeding of sheep and oxen—so utterly neglected since the division of property that butchers' meat is becoming a luxury unknown to the poorer classes of the peasantry—are being met in the provinces with the greatest energy, and the researches made by M. de Chavannes upon the subject are occupying a great degree of the public attention. The Norman breed seems to be the only one qualified to serve as food, and to the breeding and improvement of this one M. de Chavannes urges that the greatest attention be immediately paid, or it will become of too much expense to be kept up in numbers sufficient for the population. Already is the complaint raised in the Paris markets that the meat is all first-rate in quality and insufficient in quantity; and that, unless speculation upon a large scale be induced to come to the rescue, the race will be absorbed, and the taste of beef become as rare among the middle classes of the population as that of venison is already.—*Letter from Paris*.

AUSTRIA.—It was on Friday last that the news reached London that the Archduke Albert had retired from the Civil and Military Government of Hungary, and that General Benedek had been appointed to succeed him. The next news was the abolition of the five military divisions, the intended re-establishment of the Comitats, and the restoration of the functions of the Hungarian Diet. It was further announced that these changes were only portions of a general change from the system of centralisation to a federal system, in which all the integral portions of the Austrian Empire would receive Constitutions in accordance with their traditions and local requirements. The Emperor Francis Joseph, it was also said, would be crowned King of Hungary. Tuesday brought the news that Baron Bruck was out of office on Monday, the 23rd; that at noon his successor was appointed, and that at five p.m. he was dead.—Congestion of the blood was said to be the cause.—But on the 27th, the telegram brings us the awful news that the great Finance Minister had been dismissed for complicity in those gigantic frauds and robberies which have astonished Europe, and that he had died by his own hand. We must defer till next week our comments on these changes in the Austrian policy, merely warning our readers for the present that the Hungarian correspondence of the *Times* is not entitled to the slightest credit. The recent disaffection and resistance to the Imperial Government has been mainly the work of the extreme Conservatives among the old Hungarian nobles—the Magyar magnates, who availed themselves of the present difficulties of the Empire to recover those privileges of which they were deprived in consequence of the revolution of 1848. The Emperor's difficulty will be to carry out Conservative reforms over the whole Empire, restoring, re-invigorating, and developing the National institutions of the various dependencies of the Austrian Crown without a complete surrender of the interests of the Empire and the population of Hungary to the feudal rivalry of the Magyar magnates.—*Tablet*.

FORTIFICATIONS ON THE LOMBARD FRONTIER.—A letter from Bozzen, in the *Augsburg Gazette*, says:—"The Sardinian Government does not find the Ex-

communication so trifling an affair as its friends have wished the world to believe. Many officers in the army, belonging to the best families, have thrown up their commissions, and others are prepared to do so if they are sent on duty to the Romagna. The clergy, animated by a determined resistance to the Government, refer to the Bishops for instructions how they are to act, the bishops in their turn referring for instructions to Rome! When the King went to visit the Cathedral of Pisa the other day, the Canons and Clergy quitted the church the moment the Excommunicated monarch set his foot on the pavement. This they did in obedience to the orders of the Cardinal Archbishop Corsi, of Pisa.

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ITALY

The King of Sardinia, following the friendly advice of France, has for the moment abandoned the idea of taking the title of 'King of Italy.' The Court of the Tuilleries represented that such a change of title would only complicate the existing international difficulties without giving any practical advantage to Piedmont.

Victor Emmanuel is making a tour of his newly-acquired dominions, and indulging his new subjects in every form of dissipation. This, however, fails to satisfy some of his admirers. Even the notorious Gallenga, the Florence correspondent of the *Times*, and a most unscrupulous abettor of Cavour in his revolutionary designs, is forced to admit that there is something perfectly revolting in this long season or incessant merry-making. One of his most recent letters is so significant, that we must really find space for an extract. He says:—"The insatiable craving of the multitude for *panem et circenses*, no less than the eagerness of their rulers to minister to it, makes a sensation all the more painful, as the position of public affairs is more than ever critical, and the political horizon looms as dark before us as the physical atmosphere, which converts the spring season of this year into an unprecedented succession of gloom and storm. The conduct of France causes many an anxious night to the boding patriots. The French and English Ambassadors withdraw their countenances from this Royal progress, while the ex-Grand ducal diplomatic agent, Pansy de Neril, still enjoys hospitality at the Tuilleries. The annexation of Central Italy is not acknowledged by right; the *Moniteur* carefully and pointedly shuns every allusion to it, even as a fact. Three citizens, long in the confidence of the French Emperor, are busy editing a journal professedly hostile to that annexation—a course they would scarcely venture on without open encouragement from Paris. On the other hand, the Mazzinian party, whose journal the *Unita Italiana*, is already doing much mischief in Genoa, have started another journal bearing the same title in Florence—a journal not read in the higher circles, but lurking in holes and corners, poisoning the minds of the humbler classes. Truly this is no season for banquets, illuminations, and popular balls without tickets! The armaments in Rome and Naples, under such a chief as Lamoriciere, and with the new element of able French officers, aided, as they would in all probability be, openly by Austria, and by France underneath—seconded, also, it is grievous to think, by Mazzinian intrigues—would put the newly-conquered, imperfectly developed Italian union to some very rude trials. The Emperor Napoleon has evidently still plans to unfold, batteries to unmask. Were he to secure Savoy and Nice, and rid himself of Swiss claims, what would he say to Tuscan annexation? His last word on the subject was a positive veto; since that he wraps himself up in silence and mystery. His agents are at work, his partisans more boldly outspoken than ever. There is doubt and misgiving all round about us, yet we light up our farthing candles and enjoy our free balls."

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The Tribunal Criminal and Civil of Bologna has just been occupied with the trial of Father Feletti, of the Order of St. Dominic, Inquisitor of the Holy Office at Bologna (whom, it may be remembered was arrested some time ago, on the charge of having carried off by force the child of the Jewish couple Mor-

tara). The rev. father, in answer to the charge, represented that in "sequestrating" the child (so he designated the abduction) he had only obeyed the orders of the Supreme Holy Office at Rome, whose agent he was; and could not, therefore, be held personally responsible. In consequence of this defence the court endeavoured to ascertain whether orders really had been sent to Feletti from the Inquisition at Rome; and also who had communicated to the Inquisition the alleged fact of the baptism of the child Mortara, on which those orders were based. It further examined the question whether, supposing the child to have been baptised, the right existed of taking him from his parents in order to bring him up as a Roman Catholic; and lastly, whether the participation of Feletti in the affair brought him within the jurisdiction of the law. The public prosecutor demanded that Feletti should be condemned to the penalties set forth in Arts. 133 and 200 of the Penal Edict of 1832, against magistrates who make an abusive use of their power by arbitrarily arresting and detaining any person; such penalties being from one to three years imprisonment, or even double in the event of the case being an aggravated one; also the payment of damages and costs. The tribunal, however, acquitted the reverend defendant.

NAPLES.—A letter from Naples, under date 7th ult. says:—"The calm which we enjoy here contrasts singularly with the alarming reports which the revolutionary press, assisted by the English newspapers, endeavors to circulate in foreign countries. I cannot read all the journals, which are brought to me every day, as containing some new inventions regarding Naples; but in those which I do read, I see with distrust letters from 'Own Correspondents' filled with intelligence of what has never occurred; and I cannot but regret that in this nineteenth century, falsehood can have been erected into a lucrative trade, placed at the command of a policy that is devoid as well of shame as of morality. A significant fact, that may be opposed to the alarmists, is the formidable armament of the civic guard of the kingdom. Unless I am much mistaken this indicates precaution against the foreigner, and not distrust of the subject. It would be real madness in any Government thus to arm the entire people, unless it was sure of its attachment."

The notorious Mazzini seems to have had a hand in organizing the recent revolutionary movements in Sicily. At least the Turin correspondent of the *Presse* asserts that the arch-agitator has declared that such is the fact, and that he did so with a view to carry out still further the centralization of Italy under Victor Emmanuel. Mazzini is said to be on very good terms with the Piedmontese Government. According to Lord John Russell, the rebellion is perfectly justifiable. In his place in Parliament he calls it "an effort of the Sicilian population to obtain a better sort of government." If this insurrection is to be commended, we should like to know why such different language was used with regard to the outbreak in Ireland a few years of ago.—*Weekly Register*.

SPAIN

The following are special particulars concerning the arrest of Count de Montemolin:—"During the night of the 20th inst. the Gendarmes surrounded a house where Count de Montemolin and his brother were supposed to be concealed. After having vainly demanded admittance, one of the Gendarmes entered the house through the window. The Princes were dressed, and declared themselves at the disposal of the Gendarmes.

"The majority of the press is in favor of a trial by ordinary court-martial. "The *Correspondencia Autografa* considers that nothing will be resolved upon until the return of Marshal O'Donnell from Africa, but believes that the conspirators will be tried by the Senate.—*Cor. of Times*.

CHINA. RUMORS ABOUT A NAVAL FIGHT AT THE PEHO.—A despatch has arrived at the Dutch Consulate confirming the precarious situation of foreigners in Japan. The Chinese are making great preparations for the defence of the country, and are endeavoring to enlist European artillerymen. It is asserted that two English frigates, the *Dove* and the *Algerine*, have been sunk by the guns of the forts on the Peiho river. The *Sampson*, which accompanied them, has returned to Hong Kong, the bearer of important despatches.

Advices from St. Petersburg state that Russia has ordered her diplomatic agents to quit Peking during the approaching hostilities. The reason given is that she desires to avoid being accused either by England or France of aiding or counselling the Chinese.

THE RAT-TAIL CACTUS.—The *New York Leader*, in giving a sketch of the late Mike Walsh, relates of him, when a member of Congress, the following:—"At the foot of the Capitol gardens in Pennsylvania avenue (on the right hand side as you are fronting that building) is an inclosed space—national property—containing one or more tenements and some conservatories and hot-houses. Here for some years past and until his death, enjoying Uncle Sam's patronage, sojourned a Frenchman, learned in botany and many other sciences. Some companions, while passing these premises, were vaunting his acquirements to Mike, who, from a spirit of contradiction, called them in question. He doubted whether these eminent botanists knew the difference between oats and wheat, and believed, he said that a Brewery boy could persuade them that corn was clover. Finally, Mike undertook, 'botanically,' to deceive the Frenchman with whatever he could pick up where they stood, in the lane, skirting his premises. From a wreck of flower pots and rubbish, he selected one sound pot and a dead rat lying next to the heap. Placing the rat in the flower pot he covered it up with mould, leaving out the tail, which he fixed perpendicularly by tying it carefully to a small green stick which happened to be 'convenient' amongst the garden rubbish. He next called on the Professor, and told him that a friend, Lieut. (whose ship having touched at one of the islands of the then *terra incognita* Japan, had excited some interest) had presented him with a very curious kind of cactus. This he wished the Professor to examine. No one, Mike said, had been able to make it out, and he might have it for ten years, and not find five people who would; so he hardly felt justified in keeping it out of a public collection, and yet he did not like to part with a keepsake from a friend."

The Professor eagerly repaired to examine the vegetable curiosity. After a close inspection he determined what it was, or at least christened it by a Greek name—two words, as Mike said, averaging sixteen letters. The Professor exhausted himself in persuading Mike that the interest of science required that he should sacrifice to them the sentiments of friendship by surrendering this rare production of the vegetable kingdom to the keeping of the botanist. The reluctant Mike eventually consented on the willing and solemn assurances of the Professor that it would be attended with the utmost care;—and so it was. Placed in a hot-house, it was carefully de-sprinkled with water at a temperature of seventy degrees by the thermometer. It was noticed and described by the *National Intelligencer*. The notice was copied into other papers. The plant was exhibited with pride to several eminent individuals; at length with the heat and moisture, the tip of the tail began to exorciate. The Professor was delighted—it was budding. It was examined with great interest by one of the chief patrons; "the great Daniel," to whom the Botanist promised one of the first slips for Marshallfield. "It was too good a joke to keep," said Mike, especially in a hot house, so before long they smelt a rat." The wrath and shame of the Professor were excessive, and so was the indignation of the great Daniel, not at the author of the joke, but at the unfortunate Botanist, whom he

stigmatised as a "d-d frog-eating Frenchman, through whom he had been taken in, and who ought to have known better."

AN ALPHABETICAL ADVERTISEMENT.—A genius of the county of Cork is credited with the following ingeniously compiled advertisement about a horse, which was indeed a wonder, if half the description were true.—Spanker, the property of O. D.—Saturday, the sixteenth of September next, will be sold, or set up for sale, at Skibbereen, a strong, steady, sound stout, sinewy, serviceable, smart, strapping, supple, swift, slightly, sprightly, spirited, sturdy, shining, sure footed, sleek, smooth, spanky, well skinned, sized, and shaped sorrel steed, of superlative symmetry, styled Spanker; with small star, and snip square side, slender shoulder, sharp sight, and step singularly stately; free from stain, sprain, spasms, spasms, stringhalt, stranguary, sciatica, staggers, scowering, strangles, seeling, sellander, surfeit, seams, strumous, swelling, sorrances, scratches, splint, equin, scurf, scabs, scars, sores, scattering, shuffling, shambling gait, or symptoms of sickness of any sort. He is neither stiff mouthed, shabby coated, sinew shrunken, spur galled, saddle backed, shell footed, shin gutted, surbated, skin scabbied, short winded, splay footed, nor shoulder slipped, and is sound in the sword point and stiflejoint. Has neither sick spleen, sleeping evil, seifast, anaggle teeth, and cracks, swelled sheath, subcutaneous sores, nor shattered hoofs. Nor is he sour, sulky, surley, stubborn or sullen in temper. Neither shy, skittish, slow, sluggish, nor stupid. He never slips, strips, or strays stalks, starts, stops, shukes, snivels, snuffles, snorts, stumbles, or stacks, in his stall or stable, and scarcely or seldom ever sweats. Has a showy, stylish switch tail or stern, and a safe set of shoes on. Can feed on stubble, sain-foin sheaf oats, straw sedge or Scotch grass. Carries 16 stone with great speed in his stroke, over a six foot sod, or stone wall. His sire was the Sly Sobersides, of a sister of Spindleshanks by Sampson; a sporting son of Sparkler, who won the sweepstakes and subscription plate last year at Sligo. His selling price, £87 10s 6d sterling (Stereo typed by Samuel S Smith, St. Stephen's Square Strangford).

BY THE LATE FOREIGN MAILS. Rev. Francis Mason writes from Tongoo, China—

"There is no medicine in so constant demand as the PAIN KILLER, and I cannot fancy the limit to its sale, did I always have it on hand. Please send me forty-eight boxes without delay."

Rev. G. P. Watrous, writing from Shwaygyeen, Burmah says:—"There is a great demand for your PAIN KILLER at this station. We consider it almost one of the necessities of life. Please forward twelve boxes (via Calcutta), by first opportunity. I enclosed a draft on Treas. A. B. M. Union for the amount."

Rev. B. C. Thomas writes from Henthada—"I am sorry to say that I have no PAIN KILLER now on hand, and have not had for a month past. By some combination of circumstances two boxes reached me at once; I then thought it would be difficult to dispose of so much, but it is all gone, and I had ordered some from Ragoon, but failed to get it. The fact is the PAIN KILLER is becoming popular in these parts not only among the natives, but also among the British officers and residents. More has been bought by the natives of late than usual, for the reason the cholera has been prevalent."

Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, and Pulmonary Affections of the severest type, are quickly cured by that long tried and faithful remedy,

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

Says a well known Editor:—"This is truly a Balsam and a blessing to invalids. It contains the true balsamic principle of Wild Cherry, the balsamic properties of tar and of pine. Its ingredients, which are mingled after the true principle of chemistry, are all balsamic, and therefore it is safe and sure in effect. Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and Bronchial troubles disappear under its balsamic influence as though charmed away. Probably no medicine has ever attained so extended a sale or accomplished so much good as this renowned Balsam."

Chesville, Ga., February 26, 1858.

Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., Boston, Mass. Gentlemen,—At the request of your Travelling Agent, I give you a statement of my experience in the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. I have been using it for two years in my family, for Coughs and Colds, and have found it the most efficacious remedy that I have ever tried.

For Coughs and Colds in children I know it to be an excellent medium.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN H. RICE.

The genuine article always has the written signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper, and is for sale by all respectable Druggists everywhere. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston; and for Sale, at Wholesale, by Lyman, Savage & Co.; Carter, Kerry & Co.; S. J. Lyman, and by Druggists generally.

COCAINE.—We are indebted to Joseph Burnett & Co. of Boston, the getters up of this new and really superior preparation for the hair, and after a thorough trial of it, upon our own caput, and the top-knots of the bairns, we have no hesitation in expressing our humble conviction that it is the finest hair dressing liquid of which we have any knowledge.—Norfolk Gazette.

NOW PUBLISHING, IN PARTS, (8vo. DEMI SIZE)

A THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL

TREATISE ON ALGEBRA.

First Part Just Ready.

THE WHOLE, when issued, will be found to be a complete and comprehensive Volume on the Science. For Sale at the Booksellers', and at the TRUE WITNESS Office. Price 2s 9d, or 55 cents. April 19, 1860.

REMOVAL.

J MAHER,

31 SANGUINET STREET,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he will

REMOVE ON THE FIRST OF MAY NEXT,

to

No. 8, St. Claude Street,

Near the Bonsecours Market, where he intends to carry on his former business, with, besides, suitable accommodations for travellers and country people. Montreal April 19, 1860.

SCHOOL,

Corner of Mc Cord and William Streets.

MISS M. LAWLER

WOULD take this opportunity to respectfully return thanks to her many friends for their encouragement, since her commencement; and hopes from her assiduity and care to merit a continuance of the same. Miss L. imparts instructions in the elementary branches of an English Education, and in Music. May 3, 1860.

NOTICE OF PARTNERSHIP.

WE, the undersigned, having this day (1st May) entered into a CO-PARTNERSHIP will carry on the business of DYERS and SCOURERS, under the name of DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.,

At No. 38, Sanguinet Street. HUGH DEVLIN, EDWARD MURPHY.

With respect to the above, Mr. H. DEVLIN has been in my employment for the last six years. I have no hesitation in saying that he is in every way capable of conducting the above business, in the very best manner.

JOHN MCLOSKEY, 38, Sanguinet Street. May 1, 1860.

JOHN MCLOSKEY'S

MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS,

38, Sanguinet Street,

North corner of the Champ de Mars, and a little off Craig Street.

THE above Establishment will be continued, in all its branches, as formerly by the undersigned. As this establishment is one of the oldest in Montreal, and the largest of the kind in Canada, being fitted up by Steam in the very best place, and is capable of doing any amount of business with despatch—we pledge ourselves to have every article done in the very best manner, and at moderate charges.

We will DYE all kinds of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Crapes, Woolens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds of Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Renovated in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.

With respect to the change that has taken place in the above Establishment, it has been done only for the better management of the same; and I wish to inform the Public that I have not retired from the business, as has been circulated through the City in hand-bills. I am still the head Manager, until further notice

JOHN MCLOSKEY, 38 Sanguinet Street.

FOR SALE,

A SMALL PORTABLE UPRIGHT STEAM ENGINE (six horse power) complete, formerly used on pile driving at the Victoria Bridge.

F. B. M'NAMEE.

April 6, 1860.



R. PATTON,

CUSTOMER BOOTMAKER,

No. 229, Notre Dame Street,

RETURNS his sincere thanks to his kind Patrons and the Public in general for their very liberal patronage during the last Seven years; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

R. P. will, in future, devote his whole attention to WORK MADE TO ORDER. Now is the time! Montreal, April 19, 1860.

PIERRE R. FAUTEUX,

IMPORTER OF

DRY GOODS,

No. 112, St. Paul Street,

HAS constantly on hand grand assortment of Merchandise, French and English, Carpets for Saloons, &c., &c.

P. F. has also on hand a choice selection of Dry Goods and READY-MADE CLOTHING, which he will sell, at very low prices, Wholesale and Retail.

Also, on hand, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, to be Sold WHOLESALE only.

Mr. F. has made great improvements in his Establishment; and is receiving NEW GOODS every week from Europe, per steamer. He has also on hand a large assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes—Wholesale and Retail.

April 6, 1860. 12ms.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

EASTERN TRAINS.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, May 7th, Trains will leave POINT ST. CHARLES as follows:—

DAY EXPRESS, for Quebec, Portland and Boston, at 8.30 A.M.

For Portland and Boston, stopping over night at Island Pond, at 5.00 P.M.

Night Mail for Quebec, (Mixed Train from Richmond) at 5.00 P.M.

On Friday Evenings Passengers for Quebec can leave Montreal at 7.45 P.M., by the Special Train, connecting with the Montreal Ocean Steamships, instead 5.00 P.M.

WESTERN TRAINS.

Two Through Trains between Montreal and Detroit daily.

*Day Mail, for Toronto, London, Sarnia, and Detroit, at 9.00 A.M.

Mixed Train, for Kingston and all Way Stations, at 4.30 P.M.

*Night Express Train, (with Sleeping Cars attached) for Toronto, Detroit, &c., at 9.00 P.M.

These Trains connect at Detroit Junction with the Trains of the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads for all points West.

W. SHANLY, General Manager.

Montreal, May 4, 1860.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

(Corner of King and William Streets),

MONTREAL,

IS NOW OPEN.

And under the MANAGEMENT of JOHN RYAN.

Mr. Ryan would say to the Friends of this very popular House, that it has been NEWLY FURNISHED not only in part, but throughout; and that he intends to conduct it as a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL; yet prices for Transient guests, as well as regular Boarders, will be unchanged.

Parties requiring Board, with Rooms, would find it to their advantage to try the Franklin.

U. E. AROHAMBEAULT, Principal.

THE CLOTH HALL,

292 Notre Dame Street, (West),

4TH DOOR FROM Mc GILL STREET.

The system is strictly One Price. Each piece of Cloth or Tweed, &c., has the lowest price distinctly marked in plain figures. Gentlemen will save considerably by visiting this establishment, the Latest Styles in the Gentlemen's Dress Department are now exhibiting.

March 8. J. IVERS.

M. TEEFY,

RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE, C.W.,

COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH,

CONVEYANCER, &c.,

AND

GENERAL AGENT.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

(Established in 1826.)

BELLS. The Subscribers have constantly for sale an assortment of Church, Factory, Steam-boat, Locomotive, Plantation, School-BELLS. House and other Bells, mounted in the most approved and durable manner. For full particulars as to many recent improvements, warranties, diameter of Bells, space occupied in Tower, rates of transportation, &c., send for a circular. Address A. MENEELY'S SONS, Agents, West Troy, N. Y.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S

MEMORY



MARBLE FACTORY,

BLEURY STREET, (NEAR HANOVER TERRACE.)

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

N.B.—There is no Marble Factory in Canada has so much Marble on hand. June 9, 1859.

Ayer's Ague Cure.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,

NO. 19 COTE STREET.

PROGRAMME OF INSTRUCTION

IN THE

COMMERCIAL ACADEMY

OF

CATHOLIC COMMISSIONERS, MONTREAL,

UNDER THE DIRECTOR OF

Mr. U. E. AROHAMBEAULT, Principal.

Mr. P. GARNOT, Professor of French.

Mr. J. M. ANDERSON, Professor of English.

The Course of Education will embrace a Period of

Five Years' Study.

FIRST YEAR:

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH.

Preparatory Class:

Religion; English and French Reading; Calligraphy; Mental Calculation; Exercises in the French and English Languages; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

SECOND YEAR:

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR 50 CTS. PER MONTH.

Religion; French and English Reading; Etymology; Calligraphy; The Elements of French and English Grammar; The Elements of Arithmetic; The Elements of Geography explained on Maps; Sacred History; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

THIRD YEAR:

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER MONTH.

Religion; French and English Reading with explanations; Etymology; Calligraphy; Arithmetic, (with all the rules of Commerce); English and French Syntax; Sacred History; Object Lessons in French and English; Vocal Music.

FOURTH YEAR:

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS 50 CTS. PER MONTH.

Religion; French and English Reading, with reasonings; Etymology; Calligraphy; General Grammar (French and English); all the Rules of Arithmetic; Geography; History of Canada, under the Dominion of the French; the Elements of Algebra and Geometry; Natural History, ancient and modern History; Object Lessons in French and English; Book-Keeping (simple entry); Vocal Music.

FIFTH YEAR:

TERMS—THREE DOLLARS PER MONTH.

Religion; Elocution, English and French; French and English Literature; Book-Keeping, by Double Entry; Commercial Economy; Geography; History of Canada under the rule of the English; Natural History; Ancient and Modern History; Geometry; Algebra; Notions of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry; Vocal Music.

N.B.—As the most important lessons are the first of the morning exercises, parents are respectfully requested to send their children early to the school, so as not to deprive them the benefit of any of their lessons.

Parents will be furnished with a monthly bulletin, stating the conduct, application and progress of their children.

The Religious instruction will be under the direction of a Gentleman from the Seminary, who will give lessons twice a-week in French and English.

Should the number of pupils require his services, an additional Professor of English will be procured.

The duties of the School will be Resumed at Nine A. M., on MONDAY next, 22d current.

For particulars, apply to the Principal, at the School,

U. E. AROHAMBEAULT, Principal.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND."

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare Companion for the Winter Months.

Every Pianist, Every Singer, Every Teacher, Every Pupil, Every Amateur, Should procure this weekly Publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, costing but 10 CENTS a number, and pronounced "The Best and Cheapest Work of the kind in the World."

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Containing 12 pages, costing only 10 Cents a number; Yearly, \$2.50; Half-yearly, \$1.25. All the Back Numbers at 10 Cents and Bound Volumes, containing 17 Numbers, at \$2.50 each, constantly on hand.

C. B. SEYMOUR & CO., 107 Nassau Street, New York.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you out of order, with your system deranged, and your feelings unaccountably depressed? These symptoms are often the prelude to serious illness. Sufferers of sickness in creeping upon you, and should be treated by the timely use of the right remedy. Take Ayer's Pills, and obtain relief from the disordered humors—purify the blood, and let the system move on unobstructed in its natural course. They stimulate the functions of the body into vigorous activity, purify the system from the obstructions which make it unhealthy for years. A cold settles somewhere in the body, and obstructs its natural functions. These, if not relieved, react upon themselves and the surrounding organs, producing general aggravation, suffering, and disease. While in this condition, oppressed by the derangements, take Ayer's Pills, and see how directly they restore the natural action of the system, and with it the buoyant feeling of health again. What is true and so apparent in the trivial and common cases, is also true in many of the depressed and dangerous dyspepsias. The same purgative effect expels them. Caused by similar obstructions and derangements of the natural functions of the body, they are cured, and many of them cured by the same means. Some who know the virtues of these pills, will neglect to employ them when suffering from the disorders they cure.

Statements from leading physicians in some of the principal cities, and from other well known public persons.

From a Forwarding Merchant of St. Louis, Feb. 4, 1859.

DR. AYER: Your Pills are the paragon of all that I have ever used in medicine. They have cured my little daughter of a severe cold upon her hands and feet that had rendered her unable to walk. For another child, who had been severely afflicted with blotches and pimples on her skin, in her hair. After our child was cured, she also took your Pills, and they have cured her.

ASA MORGINDALE.

As a Family Physic.

From Dr. E. W. Cartwright, New Orleans.

Your Pills are the prince of purges. They expel and soothe, and surpass any cathartic we possess. The effect is rapid, and the action is efficient in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease.

Hemorrhage, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach.

From Dr. Edward Boyd, Baltimore.

DEAR BRO. AYER: I cannot answer you what complaints I have cured with your Pills better than to say all that we ever treat with a purgative medicine. I place great dependence on an effectual cathartic in my daily contest with disease, and believing as I do that your Pills afford us the best we have, I of course value them highly.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 1, 1859.

DR. J. C. AYER: Sir: I have been repeatedly cured of the worst headache my body can have, by a dose or two of your Pills. It seems to arise from a foul stomach, which they cleanse at once.

Yours with great respect, ED. W. PIERCE, Clerk of Steamer "Charon."

Bilious Disorders—Liver Complaints.

From Dr. Theodore Bell, of New York City.

Not only are your Pills admirably adapted to their purpose as an aperient, but I find their beneficial effects upon the liver very marked indeed. They have in my practice proved more effectual for the cure of bilious complaints than any other remedy I can mention. I sincerely believe that we have at length a purgative which is worthy the confidence of the profession and the people.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, Washington, D. C., 7th Feb. 1859.

SIR: I have used your Pills in my general and special practice ever since you made them, and do not find a more great dependence on an effectual cathartic in my daily practice than on your Pills. Their purgative action on the liver is quick and decided, consequently they are an admirable remedy for derangements of that organ. Indeed, I have seldom found a case of bilious disease so obstinate that it did not readily yield to them.

Fraternally yours, ALONZO BAILL, M. D., Physician of the Marine Hospital.

Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Relax, Worms.

From Dr. J. G. Green, of Chicago.

Your Pills have had a long trial in my practice, and I hold them in esteem as one of the best aperients I have ever found. Their alternative effect upon the liver makes them an excellent remedy when given in full doses for bilious dysentery and diarrhoea. Their sugar-coating makes them very acceptable and convenient for the use of women and children.

Dyspepsia, Impurity of the Blood.

From Rev. J. V. Himes, Pastor of Adelant Church, Boston.

DR. AYER: I have used your Pills with extraordinary success in my family and among those I am called to visit in distress. To regulate the organs of digestion and purify the blood is the best and most reliable remedy ever known, and I can confidently recommend them to my friends.

Yours, J. V. HIMES.

WARSAW, Wyoming Co., N. Y., Oct. 24, 1859.

DEAR SIR: I am using your Cathartic Pills in my practice, and find them an excellent purgative to cleanse the system and purify the impurities of the blood.

JOHN G. MEACHAM, M. D.

Constipation, Costiveness, Suppression, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Dropsy, Paralysis, Fits, &c.

From Dr. J. P. Vaughn, Montreal, Canada.

Too much cannot be said of your Pills for the cure of constipation. If others of our fraternity have found them as efficacious as I have, they should join me in proclaiming it for the benefit of the multitudes who suffer from that complaint, which, although had enough in itself, is the progenitor of others that are worse. My wife's constipation to originate in the liver, but your Pills affect that organ and cure the disease.

From Mrs. E. Stuart, Physician and Midwife, Boston.

I find one or two large doses of your Pills, taken at the proper time, are excellent promoters of the natural secretion when wholly or partially suppressed, and are very effectual to relieve the stomach and expel worms. They are so much the best physic we have that I recommend no other to my patients.

From the Rev. Dr. Hawkes, of the Methodist Episc. Church, PELASKI HOUSE, Savannah, Ga., Jan. 6, 1859.

HONORED SIR: I should be ungrateful if I did not state that your skill has brought me relief from a complaint which has troubled me for some time. A cold settled in my limbs and brought on exciting nervous pains, which ended in chronic rheumatism. Notwithstanding I had the best of physicians, the disease grew worse and worse, until by the advice of your excellent agent in Baltimore, Dr. Mackenzie, I tried your Pills. My efforts were slow, but sure. By persevering in the use of them, I am now entirely well.

DR. AYER: I have been entirely

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS. Alexandria—Rev. J. J. O'Connell. Adjala—N. A. O'Connell. Aylmer—J. Doyle. Amherstburg—J. Roberts. Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron. Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir. Brockville—P. Murray. Belleville—M. O'Dempsey. Brock—Rev. J. R. Lee. Brantford—W. M'Manamy. Caledonia—M. Donnelly. Cambridge—J. Knowlson. Chambly—J. Hackett. Cobourg—P. Maguire. Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor. Compton—Mr. W. Daly. Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy. Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm. DeWittville—J. M'iver. Dundas—J. M'Gerrald. Eganville—J. Bonfield. East Haverbury—Rev. J. J. Collins. Eastern Townships—P. Hackett. Eymouth—P. Gafney. Emly—M. Hennessey. Franpton—Rev. Mr. Paradis. Farmersville—J. Flood. Gananoque—Rev. J. Rossiter. Guelph—J. Harris. Hamilton—P. S. M'Henry. Hamilton—C. M'Paul. Ingersoll—W. Featherston. Kempsville—M. Heaphy. Kingston—P. Purcell. Kingston—Rev. Mr. Foley. Long Island—Rev. E. Bayard. London—Rev. O. Quigley. Loderburgh—T. Daley. Lacombe—W. Hart. Maidstone—Rev. R. Koleher. Merrickville—M. Kelly. New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy. Ottawa City—J. Rowland. Orillia—Rev. J. Sennott. Ogdensburgh, N. Y.—P. Golden. Oshawa—Richard Supple. Prescott—J. Ford. Perth—J. Doran. Peterboro—E. M'Gormick. Pictou—Rev. Mr. Lalor. Port Hope—J. Birmingham. Quebec—M. O'Leary. Rouvion—Rev. J. Quinn. Renfrew—Rev. M. Byrne. Russellton—J. Campion. Richmondhill—M. Teffy. Richmond—A. Donnelly. Sherbrooke—T. Griffith. Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton. South Gloucester—J. Daley. Summerstown—D. M'Donald. St. Andrews—Rev. G. A. Hay. St. Athanasie—T. Dunn. St. Ann de la Pocatiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett. St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey. St. Raphael—A. B. M'Donald. St. Romuald d' Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax. Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh. Thorold—John Heenan. Tinguic—T. Donegan. Toronto—Patrick Mullin, 23 Shuter Street. Templeton—J. Hagan. West Osgood—M. M'Evoy. West Port—James Kehoe. Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy. York Grand River—A. Lamond.

DRY GOODS, St. Lawrence House, 93 McGill Street, Second Door from Notre Dame Street.

JOHN PAPE & CO. HAVE just OPENED on Case of LADIES' CHEMISE HAIR NETTS, all colors. Montreal, Oct. 27, 1859.

COMMERCE. It has no limit. Its domain is widespread as civilization itself; wherever it comes life, wealth and progress appear, like the sun's light it stirs into action the whole face of nature. It is a lordly tree with many branches. It has a stream for every land and a tide for every sea. It is the pulse of nations, the forerunner of storms, and is yet the very repose of force. It is the poor man's staff, the rich man's ambition, and one of the brightest gems in the diadem of royalty. It builds cities, maintains the army, and gives character to nations. Its influence is felt everywhere. It dries up the bitter tear and spreads a scene of gladness and content where poverty and despair held their dismal sway. It gives strength to the arm, action and enterprise to the mind, and honest pride to the man. It engages the professions, fosters the fine arts, and keeps up a constant interchange of thought between nations and men. It is a sort of universal passport or medium, or language by which all countries and peoples come to know each other as circumstances may require. System and Commerce are the two main-springs by which the whole machinery of society is kept in active motion. Commerce transports the products of our soil to distant lands and returns to us with the most beautiful fabrics that inventive genius can design. As a further illustration, we would advise an early inspection of the late fashions just arrived at the CLOTH HALL, Notre Dame Street.

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ASTHMA.—For the INSTANT RELIEF and PERMANENT CURE of this distressing complaint use FENDT'S BRONCHIAL CIGARETTES, Made by C. B. SEYMOUR & CO., 107 NASSAU STREET, N. Y. Price, \$1 per Box; sent free by post. FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND INFLUENZA, IRRITATION, SORRENNESS or any affection of the Throat CURED, the HACKING COUGH in CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, CATARRH, RELIEVED, BY BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, or COUGH LOZENGES. A simple and elegant combination for COUGHS, &c. Dr. G. F. BIGELOW, Boston. "Have proved extremely serviceable for HOARSENESS." Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER. "I recommend their use to PUBLIC SPEAKERS." Rev. E. H. CHAPIN, New York. "Effectual in removing Hoarseness and Irritation of the Throat, so common with SPEAKERS and SINGERS." Prof. M. STACY JOHNSON, LaGrange, Ga., Teacher of Music, Southern Female College. "Two or three times I have been attacked by BRONCHITIS so as to make me fear that I should be compelled to desist from ministerial labor, through disorder of the Throat. But from a moderate use of the 'Troches' I now find myself able to preach nightly, for weeks together, without the slightest inconvenience." Rev. E. B. RYCKMAN, A.B., Montreal, Wesleyan Minister. Sold by all Druggists in Canada, at 25 cents per box.

CAST-STEEL CHURCH BELLS.

THE Subscribers having been appointed AGENTS for CANADA, for the sale of CAST STEEL CHURCH and FACTORY BELLS, are now prepared to execute Orders for them to any extent that may be required. These Bells are made by Messrs. NAYLOR, VICKERS & CO., of Sheffield, England. They have a pure, melodious sound, peculiar to steel, owing to the elasticity of the metal the sound penetrates to a great distance. Cast Steel Bells are much lighter than those made of ordinary bell-metal of the same size, and are consequently more easily rung; and owing to the density and also to the well-known strength of the material, it is almost impossible to break them with ordinary usage. These bells have been successfully introduced in some of the largest cities and towns in the United States and Canada, for Fire Alarms, Churches, Factories, &c.; and being sold much cheaper than Composition Bells, this fact in connection with their lightness, strength and sweetness of tone, cannot fail to commend them to public favor. Cast Steel Bells combine, therefore an improvement in quality and power of tone, with greater facility for placing and ringing them, from their diminished weight and a very material saving in price. CHIMES CAST TO ORDER WITH GREAT ACCURACY. Every Bell is warranted for one year, with proper usage, in any climate. Printed Circulars, with descriptions, recommendations, prices, &c., will be furnished on application to PROTHINGHAM & WORKMAN, Montreal, Agents for Canada. January 7.

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

SEWING MACHINES.

F. J. NAGLE'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, 25 PER CENT. UNDER NEW YORK PRICES!! These really excellent Machines are used in all the principal Towns and Cities from Quebec to Port Sarria. THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION. TESTIMONIALS have been received from different parts of Canada. The following are from the largest Firms in the Boot and Shoe Trade: Montreal, April, 1860. We take pleasure in bearing testimony to the complete working of the Machines manufactured by Mr. E. J. Nagle, having had 3 in use for the last twelve months. They are of Singer's Pattern, and equal to any of our acquaintance of the kind. BROWN & CHILDS. Montreal, April, 1860. We have used Eight of E. J. Nagle's Sewing Machines in our Factory for the past twelve months, and have no hesitation in saying that they are in every respect equal to the most approved American Machines,—of which we have several in use. CHILDS, SCHOLDS & AMES. Toronto, April 21st, 1860. Dear Sir, The three Machines you sent us some short time ago we have in full operation, and must say that they far exceed our expectations; in fact, we like them better than any of I. M. Singer & Co.'s that we have used. Our Mr. Robinson will be in Montreal, on Thursday next, and we would be much obliged if you would have three of your No. 2 Machines ready for shipment on that day as we shall require them immediately. Yours, respectfully, GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL. NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well. PRICES: No. 1 Machine..... \$75 00 No. 2 "..... 85 00 No. 3 " with extra large shuttle. 95 00 Needles 80c per dozen. EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED. All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as none other will be received. E. J. NAGLE, Canadian Sewing Machine Depot, 265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. Factory of Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

INFORMATION WANTED OF MARIA MOORE, a native of the county Westmeath, Ireland, who left Montreal about 4 years ago, by her Brother, William Moore. Address to this office.

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

Every description of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel constantly on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, at reasonable rates. Montreal, Nov. 1859.

DR. ANGUS MACDONELL, 18 1/2 Notre Dame Street. (Nearly opposite the Donegana Hotel.)

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 30, Little St. James Street.

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

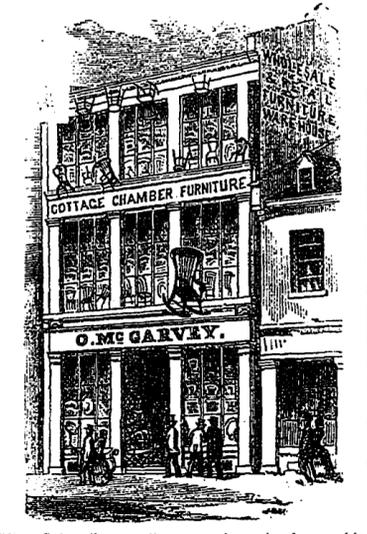
W. M. PRICE, ADVOCATE, No. 28 Little St. James Street, Montreal.

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

COLLECT YOUR ACCOUNTS IN DUE SEASON.

THE undersigned gives Solvent Security and respectable reference. P. TUCKER, Collector of Accounts, 53 Prince Street.

D O'GORMON, BOAT BUILDER, BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, O. W. Skiffs made to Order. Several Skiffs always on hand for Sale. Also an Assortment of Oars, sent to any part of the Province. Kingston, June 3, 1858. N. B.—Letters directed to me must be post-paid. No person is authorized to take orders on my account.



FURNITURE BUSINESS.

The Subscriber, while returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support extended to him during the last ten years in the HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE BUSINESS, wishes to inform them that having re-leased his store for a number of years, and made extensive improvements in order to accommodate his daily increasing business, he has just completed one of the largest and best assortments of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, that has ever been on view in this city, comprising every article in the House Furnishing line. To enumerate his Stock would take so large a space, that he will only name a few of the leading articles, with the prices of each:—Parlor Suits, in Rosewood, B W and Mahogany, from 125 to 600 dollars; Chamber Sets in Rosewood, B W, Oak, Chestnut and Enamelled, from 20 to 250 dollars; 200 Mahogany Chairs, upholstered in the different styles, from 3.50 to 9 dol. each; Mahogany and B W Sofas, from 14 to 50 dol. each; 4000 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, of 30 different patterns, some entirely new, from 40c to 4 dollars each; Spring Curled Hair Mattresses, Palm Leaf and Corn Husk Mattresses, from 4 to 25 dollars each; with a very large stock of Bedsteads, of Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, &c., of different styles and prices, from 3 to 40 dollars each; a very large assortment of Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables, Looking Glasses, Eight-Day and Thirty-Hour Clocks, Self-rocking Oracles; an extensive assortment of Iron Bedsteads, Hat Stands, Swinging Oats, Marble Top Saloon Tables, Corner and Portable Washstands and Towel Racks. The above will be found one of the largest and best assorted stocks of Furniture ever on view in this city, and as it has been got up for Cash during the winter, will be sold at least 10 per cent below anything in the city. Please call and examine the Goods and Prices, which will convince all of the fact that to save money is to BUY your FURNITURE at O. M'GARVEY'S, 244 Notre Dame Street, where all Goods sold are warranted to be what they are represented; if not, they can be returned three months after the date of sale, and the money will be refunded. All Goods carefully packed, and delivered on board the cars or boats, or at the residence of parties inside of the Toll Gates free of charge.—Also, constantly on hand, Solid Mahogany Veneers, Varnish, Curled Hair, and other Goods suitable to the Trade, for Cash or in exchange for First Class Furniture. Cane and Wood Seat Chairs furnished to the Trade, Finished or Unfinished, as may be required. OWEN M'GARVEY, Wholesale and Retail Furniture Warehouse, No. 244 Notre Dame Street, near the French Square, Montreal. TWO good CARNETMAKERS and ONE CHAIR-MAKER WANTED. April 26.



SPRING AND SUMMER, 1860.

Grand Trunk Clothing Store, 87 M'GILL & 21 RECOLLET STREETS.

THE Proprietors of the above Establishment beg to notify their patrons and the public generally, that their SPRING assortment consists of Cloths, Doekings, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, underclothing, with a beautiful selection of Shirts, Collars, Scarfs, Ties, &c., have now arrived. We also beg to draw the attention of the public to our Stock of SUPERIOR

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

which consists of the largest assortment, most fashionable styles, best assorted, and cheapest in the City. In consequence of our extensive business, and great facilities for getting bargains, we are enabled this season to offer Goods much lower than any House in our line. DONNELLY & O'BRIEN. Montreal, April 19, 1860.

NEW YORK INSURANCE COMPANIES.

COMMONWEALTH FIRE AND INLAND MARINE, Office—6 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$250,000 SURPLUS, OVER..... 40,000 MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 65 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000 SURPLUS, OVER..... 50,000 HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 43 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000 SURPLUS, OVER..... 40,000 HOPE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office, 33 Wall Street, N. Y. CASH CAPITAL.....\$150,000 NETT SURPLUS..... 32,587

REFERENCES:

Wm. Workman, Esq. B H Lemoine, Esq. Wm. Sache, Esq. Edwin Atwater, Esq. Henry Lyman, Esq. Ira Gould, Esq. H Joseph, Esq. Messrs. Forrester, Moir & Co.; Messrs. Harrington & Brewster; Messrs. J & H Mathewson. E Hudon, Esq. T Doucet, N F, Esq. Canfield Dorwin, Esq. N S Whitney, Esq. D P Jones, Esq. John Sinclair, Esq. Messrs. Leslie & Co.

THE Undersigned, Agent for the above First Class INSURANCE COMPANIES, is prepared to INSURE all class of Buildings, Merchandize, Steamers, Vessels and Cargoes, on Lakes and River St. Lawrence, at LOW RATES.

First-Class Risks taken at very Reduced Rates. All losses promptly and liberally paid. OFFICE—39 St. PETER STREET, Lyman's New Buildings. AUSTIN CUVILLIER, General Agent. Sept. 22, 1859.

GROCERIES, SUGAR, & C., FOR SALE, At 43 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

TEAS (GREEN) GUNPOWDER, very fine. YOUNG HYSON, best quality. IMPERIAL. TWANKET, extra fine. BLACK TEAS. SOUCHONG (Breakfast) fine Flavor. CONGOU. OOLONG. SUGARS. LOAF. DRY CRUSHED. MUSCOVADA Sugar, very light. COFFEE, &c. JAVA, best Green and Roasted LAGUIARIE, do. do. FLOUR, very fine. OATMEAL, pure. RICE. INDIAN MEAL. B. W. FLOUR. DRIED APPLES. CHEESE, American (equal to English.) WINES—Port, Sherry, and Madeira. BRANDY—Planat Pale, in cases, very fine; Martel, in hhds. and cases. PORTER—Dublin and London Porter; Montreal Porter and Ale, in bottles. PICKLES, &c.—Pickles, Sauces, Raisins, Currants, Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, Shelled Almonds, Honey Soap, B. W. Soap, Castile Soap, and English do.; Corn Brooms, Corn Dusters; Red Cord, Cloth Lines, Shoe Thread, Garden Lines, Candies, Lemon Peel, Orange and Citron do.; Sweet Oil, in quarts and pints. STARCH—Glenfield, Rice and Sated, fair. BRUSHES—Scrubbers and Stove Brushes; Cloth and Shoe Brushes. SPOICES, &c.—Figs, Prunes; Spices, whole and ground; Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, White Pepper, Black Pepper, Allspice, Cayenne Pepper, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Indigo, Button Blue, Segoe, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles, Tallow do.; fine Table Salt; fine Salt in Bag; Coarse do.; Salt Petre; Sardines, in Tins; Baking Soda; do., in Packages; Alum, Copperas, Sulphur, Brimstone, Bat Bricks, Whiting, Chalk, &c., &c. The articles are the best quality, and will be Sold at the lowest prices. J. PHELAN. March 3 1860.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PRACTICAL PLUMBER, AND G A S F I T T E R, No. 52, SAINT PETER STREET, (Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets,) MONTREAL.

BATH TUBS, HYDRANTS, WATER CLOSETS, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS, &c., Constantly on hand, and fitted up in the best manner. Jobbing Punctually attended to. September 15, 1859.

PIANO FORTE TUNING. JOHN ROONEY, PIANO FORTE TUNER, (Formerly of Nunn & Clark, New York, and recently in the employ of S. T. Pearce.)

BEGS leave to inform Mr. Pearce's customers, as well in Montreal as in the country, and neighboring towns, that he has commenced TUNING PIANOS on his own account; and trusts by his punctuality and skill to merit a continuance of that patronage which was so liberally extended to Mr. Pearce. All orders left at Messrs. B. Dawson & Sons, Great St. James Street, will meet with strict attention. March 9, 1860.

NOTICE TO FEMALE TEACHERS. THE SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS of the Parish of St. JULIENNE will require, on the First of July next, a FEMALE TEACHER; one who will be able to instruct in both English and French. Address by letter, prepaid, to A. H. De Caussia, Secretary-Treasurer. March 9, 1860.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR. From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the month and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure tunning of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

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

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For 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 Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient. For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor. For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in. For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color. This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:— St. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856. My Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors. ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE, Superiress of St. Vincent's Asylum. ANOTHER. Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary; We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well. Sisters of St. Joseph, Hamilton, O. W.