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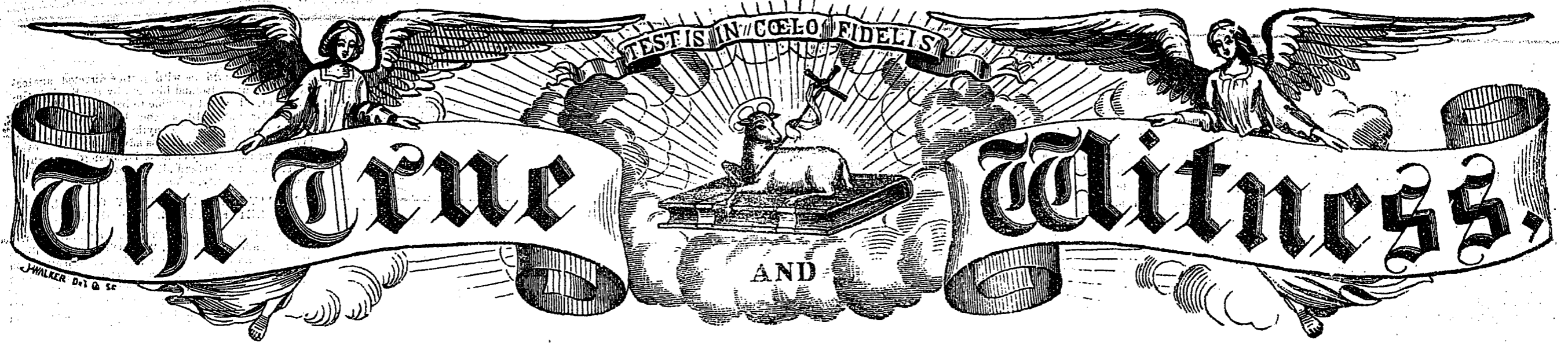
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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THE BRIDEGROOM OF BARNA.

CHAPTER II.

When peace was established, it was found that the number of wounded happily bore slight proportion to the combatants; and that, with the exception of Tim Carroll, who was severely hurt by the left-handier he had received, no serious results were to be apprehended to those engaged in the affray.

Hugh Lawlor having now been permitted by his fair *finance* to join her father, took the opportunity of severely reprimanding Bush, who, thanks to the thickness of his pericranium, was fast regaining his faculties for the wanton enormity of which he had been guilty, in committing the assault that had led to so inauspicious an interruption of their harmony. He ordered him at once to depart, and not make his appearance at Barna, adding, that a strict watch should be kept upon him in case the life of Carroll should be endangered. Far from exhibiting any symptoms of contrition, the fellow replied in a tone of mingled sullenness and defiance, muttering, in an undergrowl, some taunting words, to the effect that it would be well if some people felt the same dislike to bloody hands that they did to broken heads.

Whatever might be implied by these words, they seemed to exasperate the bridegroom to frenzy—he wrenched the fatal cudgel from the grasp of its owner, and dragging him to the gateway, beat him from its threshold like a dog. Slowly, and with hell fire glaring in his eyes, Tom Bush, still facing his ejector, withdrew. When he had got some distance from the gate, he pointed significantly to the branch of a mighty elm that projected over the avenue, shook his hand fiercely at young Lawlor, and plunged into the darkness of the gathering night, with which peals of distant thunder, announcing an approaching storm, now began to mingle.

There were very few spectators of this occurrence. The moment, therefore, the short-lived battle of the factions had subsided, the revellers returned with a tenfold zest to the conviviality of their respective circles.

The tables, which had been so plentifully bestowed, and so rapidly relieved of their goodly viands, were in the meanwhile removed, the apartments were gaily lighted up, and preparations for dancing commenced.

Hugh Lawlor had by this time rejoined us, quite unruined by the incident that had just occurred, save that his face, I thought, looked paler than when he had left us; but he was at the side of Ellen in a moment more, and every other thought was lost in the looks of eagerness and delight with which he drank in her beauty. The cheerful glass, with its accompanying toast and joyous laugh, now circulated merrily; the old related their choicest stories; the young gentlemen, who happened to be unpaired, told each other of their hardest rides over the stiffest countries; while those who had a pretty partner at their side (and they were the majority) whispered those tales that sound sweetest in the ears of a single auditor.

I perceived that Father O'Hea was absent for the last quarter of an hour, and now a little sleek-headed man entered the room, and, looking up towards the head of the table at old Dary Nugent, made a low bow; whereupon Ellen Nugent turned very pale, and then red, and then still paler; young Lawlor sprang up, and catching her hand, gently withdrew it within his arm; and then all the gentlemen rose, and each seized a lady, and Dary Nugent led out, with a jaunty air, Mrs. Mackesy. And so we went to the small parlor, or, as they would call it in a fine house, the drawing-room.

And there was Father O'Hea in his alb and surplice, looking quite venerable, his breviary before him on a little table, and near him the sleek-headed herald before mentioned—the clerk of the chapel—a useful attendant upon the occasion.—And then there was a crowding and pressing forward; and I, being a thin man, and easily slipped over in a throng, found myself very much in the rear. But I could see the top of Hugh Lawlor's stately head, and could imagine him whispering some words of encouragement to Ellen, perhaps bidding her remember his long and arduous, and once hopeless suit, and blessing this hour that so brightly repaid him for all.

After some low-voiced conversation for a few minutes, Father O'Hea opened his breviary, and every one knelt down; a few words were said; a prayer uttered, and an amen pronounced; and Ellen Nugent rose up for life and in death the wife of Hugh Lawlor.

Then the rushing was greater than ever; but Lawlor was before them all; he had folded his Ellen to his bosom, and laughing, as he disappointed those who sought to anticipate him, bestowed upon her pure lips a most emphatic kiss; whereupon I could not close my ears to the conviction, that a mighty rustling and smacking resounded through the apartment, even as if every woman in the room was being kissed—not excepting Mrs. Mackesy herself, who, however, gave old Dary Nugent a reproachful punch on

the head, as she was wiping her mouth, which set his wig marvellously awry.

The sudden burst of bagpipes, reinforced by a strong detachment of fiddlers, that now resounded from every corner of the abode, announced the impatience of the humbler guests for the presence of the fair bride and her partner.

Leaning on the arm of her husband, Ellen led the way to the apartments assigned for dancing, and taking their place at the head of some forty or fifty couple, the happy pair led off the country-dance to the appropriate measure 'Haste to the wedding.'

The reign of innocent and frolic mirth was now fully established; and it was early dawn that saw the conclusion of the nuptials of Barna. As I had to travel some miles in an opposite direction to that which I had come for the purpose of paying a long-promised visit to a friend, I took my leave early in the night.

While all was light and gaiety within the bridal mansion of Barna, one of those tempests which, during the equinox, visit the islands of the Atlantic with such extraordinary violence, was raging far and near without.

The winds swept the hills with the roar and fury of a hurricane, and seemed to pause only in its career, when out-bellowed by the thunder, which burst forth in tremendous and long-continued peals through the advancing night. The rain descended in torrents, drifting in sheets along the country, and swelling the mountain streams until they rose above their channels, and rushed down to aid in the conflict of the devastating elements.

Amid the tumultuous din of merriment and music at the abode of Dary Nugent, such a storm, if heard at all, was little heeded; but in the quieter abodes of the surrounding country, its terrors were impressively felt and were long remembered.

Amongst those who sat listening to its effects, crowded round a cheerful and happy hearth, that contrasted strongly with the desolation outside, was the family of Major Walker, a gentleman of independent fortune, and a magistrate for the county, who resided about four miles distant from the scene of our narrative; but still higher up the county, where, after sinking into moor and morass, and assuming the wild features of mountain districts, the land rises and unites with the principal chain of hills that intersects Tipperary. The house which was a spacious one, was well adapted for its position—it was strongly by as well as handsomely built.

The place had been built but a few years. It was occupied by Major Walker, who had planted extensively around it; but the plantations were not grown, the shrubberies were stunted, and in the midst stood the house, wrapped in a fearful naught of weather-slatine, and imparting to the whole, what it only borrowed itself, a look of solitary bleakness.

Far different, however, was the aspect of the mansion within. The bright drawing-room fire, around which the family were this night seated, blazed upon a cheerful group, surrounded by all the comforts of social existence, that are met with nowhere in greater profusion than in the abodes of the Irish gentry.

Wax lights were glancing upon tables strewn with portfolios and books, one of the latter turned down upon its open pages, an idle work-stand, and a piano with expanded music—appeared to have been just abandoned, as if unable to amuse or interest amid the howling of such a tempest. Upon another table was the tea-equipage, with its still summing urn; while by the fire, in *fauteuils* and easy chairs, were seated the owner of the mansion, a tall, grave, gentlemanly man of about fifty—his lady, some few years younger—their daughter, a fine, florid, bright-cheeked girl of seventeen—and two sons, a couple of years, perhaps, the juniors of their sister. A lady and gentleman, Mr. and Mrs. Craven, visitors from a distant part of Ireland, completed the circle, which had gradually narrowed as the violence of the storm increased.

'William, my boy,' asked Major Walker, 'have you seen to the fastenings of doors and windows to-night?'

'I have indeed, sir—John Bryan and I went through the house at six, as usual. You are not apprehensive, I hope, that doors and windows, proof against bullets and Captain Rock, can be affected by the storm?'

'I am not—but it is wise to take precautions against both.'

'Of the two,' observed Mr. Craven, 'the tempest would be far the more merciful intruder.'

'I fear so,' Major Walker replied; 'for tho' I have reason to think I am unpopular, the very fact of my being in the commission of the peace marks me out for odium—it is certainly a dreadful state of things.'

'Well, cried Charles Walker, 'if Captain Rock should come to pay us a visit, he will meet a warm reception—there are eight of us men, including servants, with three blunderbusses, two guns, three cases—'

'How can you go on so, Charley?' said his sister; 'good gracious!' she exclaimed, 'how it does blow—one is at a loss to say which is safer, the outside or inside of the house. What a bad night for Ellen Nugent's wedding, poor thing!—I understand half the country were invited to it.'

'I don't think,' said her brother William, 'we had such a storm as this since the night Garryvoe bridge was carried away, when Fogarty the post-boy was drowned at Templebeg ford.'

'He couldn't have better luck,' said Charles; 'he was connected, they say, with all the bad boys about the country; and it was strongly suspected he knew something of poor Milo Byrne's murder.'

'That was a frightful affair, if I recollect rightly,' observed Mr. Craven, 'the newspapers were full of it for days—but I do not exactly remember why it excited so much horror?'

'From its unparalleled atrocity,' replied his host. 'Poor Byrne was a man of easy fortune, an old neighbor of mine before I left Upper Ormond for this part of the country—he lived about seven miles away, at a fine old place that his family—a Catholic one—had for a number of years. They were not exactly gentry, but gentlemen farmers, and Milo was a worthy representative of a respectable stock. He was a fellow of the most inoffensive disposition, universally beloved for his hospitality and kindness of heart—an excellent landlord, and an indulgent master; and so well known through the greater part of Tipperary for the benevolence and charity, that, as a convincing proof of his popularity, it is believed (however extraordinary such a thing may appear in Tipperary, where we live with the knife almost at our throats) that at Curraheen—the name of his place—they never took the precaution of placing more than an ordinary latch upon the doors at night. He used to say he never injured any one—never drove for rent—never ejected a tenant—never turned a beggar away empty—and that, therefore, there could be no temptation for people to come at night to seek the spoil or redress they were not welcome to by day.'

'And yet he met with such an untimely end.'

'Untimely indeed! It was a fine moonlight night in October—about eight o'clock, Byrne was seated with his family, I believe, reading the newspaper aloud to them—when—'

'Papa, do you hear nothing?' exclaimed Miss Walker, starting suddenly up, as a fresh burst of the hurricane shook the house to its foundations.

'There is no cause for alarm, my love. As I was saying, poor Byrne, it appears, was reading aloud, when the front door of his dwelling was opened, and a number of men, all armed, their faces covered with crape, walked into the room. In other cases of atrocity, insult is generally added to outrage; but, according to the testimony of the old man's family, the intruders used no words of menace or reproach. They entered with the usual salutation—which, it was observed, they expressed in Irish, a language little spoken in this county—and, addressing Byrne in a respectful manner, said they wanted to speak with him outside. He rose and followed them, two of the party being left in the room to repress any alarm his inmates might attempt to make. In a few minutes more his wife, with the ear of anxiety, caught the voice of her husband in earnest expostulation in front of the house, apparently requesting to be allowed to speak to her. In a short time one shot was fired—a dreadful pause—the sentinels were called off; and, when his terrified family rushed out, Byrne lay stone-dead at his own threshold.'

'And the cause of all this?' inquired Mr. Craven.

'Was the most revolting and incredible in the annals of crime. The murderers, on leaving the scene, met some of the farm-servants; and, with a kind of inconsistent justice, frequent in this passionate and distracted people, desired them to proclaim that the men who killed Milo Byrne were actuated by no ill-will towards him—on the contrary, that they respected and esteemed his character—but his life was the last surviving one in White Will Redmond's lease; a man that ruined, they said, their families and themselves; and, by cutting off Byrne in the prime of life, they deprived their oppressor so many years the earlier of an income of about four hundred a year—a deadly and more lasting revenge, they added than taking away his life.'

'Horrible! Were the murderers brought to justice?'

'Not one of them,' replied Major Walker.—'It is now more than two years since the transaction, and nothing has transpired to throw light upon the matter. The interest it excited is gradually dying away amongst more recent occurrences; but its barbarous wantonness will never let it wholly be forgotten.'

'Well, I always feel confident,' interposed Mrs. Walker, 'that the perpetrators of that evil deed will yet be discovered. The murderers of so blameless a man will not die unpunished—'

Even, if all living agency fails, the very deed will rise.'

As she spoke, a peal of thunder broke above the storm with a crash, as if the very mountains had rent asunder, and were topping on the dwelling; and, while the awe-struck circle awaited the cessation of its stunning roar, a loud knocking at the hall door reverberated sharply and distinctly through the house, as though the fiend of the tempest was demanding entrance.

The little party instantly sprang up—the already excited females clinging in dismay to their protectors. Major Walker, as calm as usual, rang the bell, while his eldest son advanced to the door of the apartment, and impressed upon the servant the needless caution that upon no pretence was the nocturnal visitant to be admitted.

Again the thunder rattled round the hills; and the knocking, which had ceased for a moment, was more violently renewed than before. The voice of the servant was now heard in parley with some person, who, it appeared, eagerly sought admission; and, after the lapse of a few minutes, the domestic descended to the drawing-room.

'The old boy himself, I do verily believe, Major, is outside. Sure such another night no Christian would venture out in! I 'ont take it on me to swear whether 'tis man or beast is there; but whichever it is, he keeps cursing and bellowing that he wants to see you, and that he won't go till he does.'

'Did you tell him, Bryan, that no stranger is allowed into my house after nightfall upon any account?'

'I did, over and over, Major; and 'twas little use for me; 'didn't you tell me your master is at home; 'ses he; 'shure 'twouldn't be out sich a night as this he'd be,' 'ses I, 'nor any one else that's about anything that's good; 'ses I; 'well, go up and tell him that I'm come a long journey on weighty business,' 'ses he, 'and if I go without seeing him, the sin of it be on his own sowl; 'ses he (then were his very words, saving your favor, Major); 'whisper your message through the key-hole, can't you; 'ses I, 'an' I'll take it safe and sound for you; (by the same token I could hardly hear my own ears with the wind and thundher; with that, my dear life, he bot the door such a stroke, I thought 'twas drivn in in my face; and then such an oath as he swore. 'I'll have you yet,' 'ses he, 'where there'll be no oak betune us; 'wisha I cross; 'ses I 'and in the name of God be off out of that, whoever you are, and come again in the morning.'

'I can't come in the daylight at all,' 'ses he, soft as if he put his mouth down to the key-hole; 'I can't come in the daylight, Bryan; (how well he knows my name, God help us!) 'I must give my message before twelve to-night, or not at all; and if he does not take it, the sin of it be on his own sowl, and go up and tell him so; and so I came up to let you know what he sez.'

'Go down, then, again,' said Major Walker, without hesitation, 'and say, what I suppose this person is well aware of, that no gentleman, in the present state of the country, allows his doors to be opened to let in a stranger at such an hour as this. If his errand is on magisterial business, tell him he can go to the police-barrack at Caparue, only two miles off, and they will attend to him instantly.'

'Thru' for you, sir; shure 'tisn't out of our senses we'd be to open the dure, when maybe 'tis Captain Rock, or some one far worse, is there; and Bryan descended with the message.

The little party listened in breathless attention to hear the effect of this second denial. While the servant was engaged in the foregoing recital, the knocker continued to be plied violently at intervals, showing that the visitant by no means relinquished the expectation of being admitted. They could now hear Bryan's voice again announcing his master's inflexible resolution; they heard no more; nothing but inarticulate sounds outside, blown away by the tempest, and again John Bryan appeared before them.

'You never heard how he swore, your honor, when I gev him your message; I could hear him muttering to himself when I put my ear to the keyhole; at last I thought he had gone away entirely, when by this and by that up he comes again, and the door gets another peal. 'Are you there,' 'ses he; 'what do you think of yourself?' 'ses I. 'Well, up again with you; 'ses he, 'and tell your master I'm come for some money he owes me this long time, and here's the receipt.' With that I sees this ween bit of paper thrust through the keyhole, and raising his hand, Bryan extended a scrap of dirty paper to his master.

Major Walker glanced at it, and started; alter a pause of some minutes he said—'I must see this person.'

'Is it now, your honor?'

'Instantly; tell them to place lights below in the study,' he said, turning to his daughter; and do you, Charles and William, get Hartnett to the next room, over the hall door, and keep a

good look-out to see that this is no stratagem of Rockites to get in upon us. If there is but one person outside, make no noise while the door is opened; should any more make their appearance or offer for the house, clear away with the blunderbuss—it will be check enough until the door is fast again.'

So saying, Major Walker descended, followed by the trusty Bryan, having first supplied themselves with pistols from the armory closet on the landing place.

To those of our readers who are only accustomed to the order and tranquility that prevails in countries where the law are feared at least, if not respected, and where every man's house is literally his castle, the precautions just mentioned may appear the exaggerations of some imaginative story-teller; but they whose birth and business has bound them to the distracted country in which our narrative is laid, will, very probably, perceive that the sketch is more remarkable for feebleness of outline than for depth of color. To such the marvel would be, not that a country gentleman should place a little garrison under arms when his house-door was to be opened after dark, but that, under any pretence, he should permit it to be opened at all.

On reaching the hall, Bryan was directed to undo the fastenings of the door while his master stood at the entrance opening to the study, and watched with some anxiety a process which, any where but in Munster, would not be an important one. As the last bar was heaved away, and the bolt undrawn, a terrific gust of wind, mingled with the groan of thunder, fiercely blew the door wide open, and the nocturnal visitant sprang in as if winged with the red lightning that at the moment went hissing through the sky.

John Bryan, who had been flung to some distance by the unexpected blast, instantly closed and fastened the door, and the stranger stood alone before his master.

'Humph!' said Major Walker, after closely eyeing the intruder; 'I think I have seen you before now?'

'Glory be to God; if it isn't Tom Bush after all, the villain; but more like the old—'

'Jack Bryan—none of your jaw—or it'll be worse for you!' interrupted the fellow, pulling from the breast of his coat a large clasp-knife, with the blade unclosed, and looking with his flashing eyes—his savage face ghastly with passion, strongly contrasting with the fiery red cap by which his wild and haggard looks were surmounted, more like

'Angry demon sent,
Red from his penal element,
than an inhabitant of the living world.'

'I wish to speak with you, Major, if you please, about that bit of paper I sent you just now.'

'Come this way,' said Major Walker, leading the way into the study; 'and do you, Bryan wait in the hall until I call.'

They entered the study, and Bush immediately closed the door, seeking, in rain, to adjust the bolt by which persons inside were saved from intrusion.

'There is no occasion—we shall not be interrupted; come forward and let me hear what you have to say.' And the magistrate seated himself within reach of the bell pull, placing the reading-lamp, the only light that had been supplied, on the table, so as to diffuse its rays as equally as possible through the room.

But Bush did not choose to advance more than a few paces from the door: he kept aloof from the circle of light emitted by the lamp, and stood within the flickering shade that enveloped the greater part of the apartment; his form half bent, his chin resting on his hand, and his eye glistening like a rattlesnake's about to spring upon his prey.

'I have here,' said Major Walker, 'the piece of paper you sent in. It is the advertisement proclaiming the reward of four hundred pounds offered by Government two years back for the discovery of the murderers of Milo Byrne of Curraheen—are you able to give any information on the subject?'

'If I worn't able, 'tisn't here I'd be now,' said the fellow, after a pause. 'Where's the pen and ink, Major?'

'I am quite ready to take a memorandum of anything you wish to say, previous to your deposition being made out, which can be done to-morrow,' said Major Walker, at the same time drawing to him writing materials, and taking up the pen.

'To-morrow! Major! I'll scald the heart in him, and spile his pleasure—if I swung for it!—Promise me, by all the books in the house, that if I put my hand upon the man that killed Milo Byrne, you'll get him taken that miut? Promise me that, or if I ever open a lip up the matter if you have me torn between wild horses.'

'Go on, then,' said Walker, anxiously; 'I promise you.'

'Put down—first and foremost—last Michaelmas-night two years.'

Very well, what of it? Put down the name of John Regan's, Major, and that the boys and girls were coming laughing and roistering away from it, and when they came as far as Bill Molumpy's borhen—five of the boys—and they were the five—turned off to go home at a short cut through the fields, again he paused, as if doubtful whether his auditor was sensible of the value of his communication, perceiving that it was not entirely committed to paper.

'Proceed, my good fellow; depend on it I shall omit nothing important in your story.' 'Well and good—while we were going through the fields it began to rain cats and dogs upon us, and we got under a big black thorn hedge for shelter, and then the boys began to chat about the girls, and to brag about their sweethearts, and all that—at last we began to talk about Hugh Lawlor, and Miss Ellen Nugent, and the long courtship there was betwixt them. I suppose you often hear of it yourself, Major?' 'I think I have—well?'

'Well, at this time Hugh Lawlor was on his keeping on account of hurting Tom Nugent, Ellen's brother, in some dispute—there was about Hugh's coming about Barna to see her—and we were saying what a sin it was for the poor fellow to be kept out of the country on account of it—and then Lanty Mara, one of the boys, said—'well, ses he, 'it'll be worse for them that has a hand in breeding disturbance betwixt 'em—and Hugh Lawlor isn't the man to let 'em pass with them, tho' he keeps himself so quiet,' ses he.—'And who's blent for it?' ses Jack Dougherty, 'another of the boys with us.' 'Them,' ses Lanty, 'that's the cause of all Hugh's trouble of late—them that told Harden of Marne to take the parks of Marne from Lawlor, after his father and grandfather being tenants at will upon them for many a long year—sure it took a good hundred a year from him.' 'But Lanty,' ses Jack, 'if Lawlor wasn't belied, you know people used to say, that he was captain of the gang the night they broke up the parks; that Harden's father told him with his dying breath, never to have under anything out pasture.'—'Well, and what of it,' ses Lanty; 'sure the tenant had a right to make the most of the land, and when Lawlor asked leave to till it, he was refused, and then five hundred of them kern at night, with ploughs and broke it up; and Harden of course, blamed Lawlor, and had him ejected, but sorrow the more notice he'd have taken of it, if it wasn't for White Will Redmond, who put him up to getting a warrant agin the poor boy, adding to his trouble, and 'twas long before he could show his face in the country, till Harden dropped it.'

'But what has all this to say to the business in hand, fellow?' 'Plenty, Major, lashins and larins! never fear. Well, then, Lanty told us that White Will was doing all in his power to spite Lawlor's chance with Ellen Nugent, b-kase he wanted to get her for his own son, and Dary Nugent liked the match well, account of the property—£400 a year—that White Will had; and at last Jack Dougherty said, what a good deed 'twould be to give White Will a beating, and that he supposed it 'twould be something in our way from Hugh Lawlor—'Bee the law!' ses Mara, 'if you knew but all, there's a way to spite him worse than beating.' 'But when I mean beating,' ses Dougherty, 'I mean doing the thing very well—clean off.' 'There's a better way by far,' ses Mara, 'if people had the courage to be true to one another.' 'Can't you speak out,' ses Jack, 'like a man?' 'No, I won't,' ses Mara—'there's Darby Kieran there—Lawlor's own man, that never threw in a word since we began to speak of the matter, and he knows more than any one about it.' 'I'll tell ye what boys,' ses Kieran, 'starting up, 'dity one that's for the thing, let him meet me to-night week, at six o'clock, at the Cross of Drum, and well see more about it; and Bush,' ses he, 'you're a good boy and a shure one—do you come, too, we'll want you.' Have you all that down, Major?' 'All that is necessary,' replied the listener; 'pray get on, the night is growing late.'

'Well, to make a long story short, we met at the Cross of Drum—put down first and foremost Darby Kieran, Alajor, Jack Dougherty, Lanty Mara, a boy of the Cleary's, from the parish of Golden, Long Jack Moher, and myself. Darby Kieran swore to be true to one another on what we were going to do, but not one word else he'd tell us, and Bush,' ses he, 'you know all the places as we go along, and you must quiet the dogs,' ses he, 'you know all their names; and with that we went to the gripe where the guns were hid, and we got crapes from Kieran, and we darkened ourselves, and off we went, and shure enough 'twasn't to White Will's we were going.'

'Another pause.' 'What else?' 'The informer bent forward, but did not advance a step. 'Put down in that paper,' we said, 'that we took the high-road that led to Milo Byrne's gate, and when we got about a mile up the road, Kieran whistled, and a man with his face dark like ourselves, jumped over the hedge, and Darby went up to him, and they spoke easy, and then Kieran came back and bid us follow the captain, that was the new-comer, and off we set and never stopped till we came to Curraheen gate, that was wide open. The strange man turned up, but never spoke a word; so up we went to the house, and easy enough 'twas to get into it; and sure you know the rest.'

'But you have told me nothing, positively nothing,' said his anxious hearer. 'So you tell me over again if there's truth in what that paper I sent you says? is there a free pardon for every one but the man who fired the shot?' 'So the Government promise,' said Major Walker, 'and I am confident they promise truly.'

'The fellow proceeded: 'They brought out Byrne, and the moon was shining as bright as day; and he was quite easy and pleasant like, till they bid him kneel down. 'For what?' ses he; 'to say your prayers,' ses one of them, 'and prepare for death.' With that he leapt up, you'd think the height of the house, and axed what had they agin him, but no one answered; and they put a blunderbuss to his breast, and axed him had he a mind to say his prayers; so with that they forced him down upon his knees.—'Boys,' ses he, 'let me only speak to the wife, and still the captain never spoke a word, but made a sign, and one of them riz the gun, and thru'n it away from him agin, saying in Irish, that Byrne never hurt him, for his, and that he could not pull the trigger. With that, the tall man kem forward, levelled, and fired himself, and Milo Byrne dropped like a bullock!'

'But who was this man—this captain?' 'Hugh Lawlor himself!' said Brush, dropping to a whisper, and his face becoming still whiter in the shadow of the room. 'Hugh Lawlor?' he said, lifting his hand and striking on the table—'he that's marrying to-night, 'twas he that shot Mr. Byrne with his own hand. And now I give myself up to you, Major, and remember you promised to take the murderer the minit he was pointed out to you.'

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THE GOAL WHICH EUROPE IS HASTENING TO!

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TABLET.

Sir,—It may not be unprofitable, during the recess of Parliament in general, to glance at the Code which must be regarded as the rule of action of that irresponsible Parliament, held the other day at Genoa, and which bids fair to have a wider influence than any other extant, if its principles are carried out.—The signal efforts you, Sir, together with many others, are making to wrest society from the vortex which is threatening to engulf her; the admirable virtue, the unflinching purpose which impels you to confront those who are seducing England into a universal, and into a suicidal crime, involving not alone her own honour and interest but the safety and liberty of society at large, must be my excuse while I address myself, through your columns, to expose those principles established by Joseph Mazzini, in his Address to the Friends of Italy in 1846, and taught by him ever since 1835; and, without a consideration of which, it is impossible to judge, with any degree of fairness, the position of Italy, and its Sovereigns. Translated by an Englishman, and compared with State Papers, this subtle and dexterous policy, by which revolution is made a science, may not be worthy the meditations of those Legislators; and others, on whose lips are ever the words "Liberty," "Rights of Man," "Progress," in contra-distinction to the words "Despotism," "Tyranny," "Slavery." The principal doctrines of it are as follows, and it may well be termed—

THE SCIENCE OF REVOLUTION.

'In great countries it is by the people we must go to regeneration; in yours, by the princes. We might absolutely make them of our side. The Pope will much in reform through principle and of necessity; the King of Piedmont through the idea of the Crown of Italy; the Grand Duke of Tuscany through indignation and irritation; the King of Naples through force; and the little Princes will have to think of other things besides reform. The people yet in servitude can only sing its wants. Profit by the least concession to assemble the masses, were it only to testify gratitude. Fetes, songs, assemblies, numerous relations established between men of various opinions suffice to make feelings gush out, to give the people the knowledge of its strength, and to render it exciting. Italy is still what France was before the Revolution; she wants then her Mirabeau, Lafayette, and others. A great lord may be held back by his material interests, but he may be taken by vanity. Leave him the chief place while he will go with you. There are few who would go to the end. The essential thing is that the goal of the great Revolution be unknown to them; we must never let them see more than the first step. In Italy the Clergy is rich in the money and faith of the people. You must manage them in both those interests, and make as much use as possible of those interests. Seek then to associate them to this first work, which must be considered as the obligatory Vestibule of the Temple of Equality. Without the Vestibule the Sanctuary remains shut. Do not attack the Clergy either in fortune or orthodoxy. Promise them liberty, and you will see them march with you. In Italy the people is yet to be created; but it is ready to tear the envelope which holds it. Speak often, much, and everywhere of its misery and wants. The people do not understand; but the active part of society is penetrated by these sentiments of compassion for the people, and, sooner or later, acts Learned discussions are neither necessary or opportune. There are regenerative words which contain all that need to be often repeated to the people—"Liberty," "Rights of Man," "Progress," "Equality," "Fraternity," are what the people will understand, above all when opposed to the words "Despotism," "Privileges," "Tyranny," "Slavery," &c. The difficulty is not to convince the people, it is to get it together. The day of its assembly will be the dawn of the new era. Nearly 2,000 years ago a great Philosopher, called Christ, preached the fraternity which the world yet seeks. Accept then all the help offered to you. Whoever will make one step forward must be yours till he quits you. A King gives a more liberal law—applaud him, and ask for the one that must follow. The army is the greatest enemy to the progress of Socialism. It must be paralysed by the moral education of the people. When once public opinion has imbued the idea that the army, created to defend the country, must in no case meddle with internal politics, and must honour the people, you may march without it, and even against it without danger. The Clergy has only half of the Social doctrine. It wishes, like us, for brotherhood, which it calls charity; but its hierarchy and habits make it the tool of authority, that is to say of despotism. We must take what good there is, and cut the bad. Try to make equality penetrate the Church, and all will go on. Clerical power is personified in the Jesuits. The odium of that name is already a power for the Socialist. Make use of it. Associate! Associate! everything is in that word. The Secret Societies give irresistible strength to the party that can call upon them [Through them Mazzini has corrupted Italy for 30 years]. Do not fear to see them split; the more the better; all go to the same end by different ways. When a great number of associates, receiving the word of order to spread an idea, and make it public opinion, shall be able to concert a movement, they will find the old building pierced in every part, and falling, as if by a miracle, at the least breath of progress. They will be astonished themselves to see lying before the combined power of the people—Kings, Lords, the Rich, the Priests, who formed the carcass of the old social edifice—Courage then, and Perseverance!'

In his 'Apostolato Popolare,' No. 5, page 37, he says:—

'To-day Protestantism is divided and subdivided into a thousand sects, all founded upon the rights of individual conscience, all furiously at war with each other, and perpetuating the anarchy of belief, the true source of the discord which socially and politically torments the peoples of Europe.'

And again—

'This is a solemn moment—the class in whose name we speak is in a ferment through the half of Europe. A radical change in the organisation of society is requisite, and is prophesied from all parts.—Certainly, Democracy has progressed by the hand of God and time. Patriarchs, Castes, Feudal Powers, Kings, Popes, Aristocracy of Patricians or Citizens, have, in the development of humanity, only a certain period of power and vitality.'

Have we not seen these doctrines, as the rule of conduct, aimed at and promulgated more or less by the Revolution. Have we not seen the whole Genoa Assembly demand the recall of Mazzini, and the arduous with which Garibaldi undertook the mission allotted to him—and announcing, then we shall vanquish all tyranny, and extend freedom beyond the Peninsula to every enslaved people, and this is declared by the man, Sir, who, a few days after, signed himself 'Garibaldi the Redeemer, we announce in the face of the whole world—'The new era of Redemption.—Milan, 24th March, 1862. Is it extraordinary I ask, that with such principles impressed upon them since the year 1835, when Mazzini began his revolutionary career, these fated countries should become disorganised, discontented, and rebellious to the last and fullest excess? But, above all, I ask, is it just or fair to lay it to the charge of the several Governments, and accuse them of tyranny and misrule, when they had such a fearful secret enemy as Socialism, invested with all the force of a complete organisation, and aided from without, to contend with? Ere long will be full apparent 'the goal' we are fast approaching—a death and a dethronement—and we shall be before it. The one is not unnatural, the other not improbable. Napoleon and Victor Emmanuel possess no talisman against nature or popular caprice. 'The great Revolution' at such a moment would burst its flood-gates, and, with the 'mot d'ordre' from its fiendish chieftains, would stand forth in its appalling reality, the demon-work of its guilty

contrivers, and their no less guilty abettors and supporters. Between a blood-red anarchy and a Napoleonian tyranny is the fate of the world at this moment oscillating. The probabilities are in favour of the former, for the strong hand of the conqueror is almost powerless.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

Florence, 25th April, 1862.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

MEETING OF THE IRISH BISHOPS.—The following Prelates assembled on Tuesday, the 6th instant, in the side chapel of the cathedral, and proceeded to transact important business.—The Most Rev. Dr. Dixon, Primate; the Most Rev. Archbishop Cullen, the Most Rev. Dr. MacHale, the Most Rev. Dr. McNally, the Most Rev. Dr. Cantwell, the Most Rev. Dr. Moriarty, the Most Rev. Dr. O'Hea, the Most Rev. Dr. Furlong, the Most Rev. Dr. Denvir, the Most Rev. Dr. Delany, the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, (Dromore), the Most Rev. Dr. Gilooly, the Most Rev. Dr. Kilduff, the Most Rev. Dr. Flannery, the Most Rev. Dr. Butler, the Most Rev. Dr. Derry, the Most Rev. Dr. McGettigan, the Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, the Most Rev. Dr. O'Brien, the Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, the Most Rev. Dr. Kane, the Most Rev. Dr. Durcan, the Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly, the Most Rev. Dr. Fallon, and the Most Rev. Dr. Dorrian. Their lordships, at their rising, adjourned to Wednesday.—Dublin Freeman's Journal.

DISTRESS IN DONEGAL.—The Right Rev. Dr. McGettigan, Lord Bishop of Raphoe, in a letter to Capt. P. S. Bidwill, of the 5th Regiment, says:—

'In your letter you were good enough to inquire how poor distant Donegal was maintaining life amidst the privations of this year. If I tell you, it is because I am writing to one who is ready to listen to our story, to sympathise with our difficulties, and to do us a kind act.

'Our poor people have been silent but suffering severely, and the pressure is sore when the soos of Tyrconnell would utter the melancholy wail of distress.

'Any one with a pair of eyes can see, and if he have an honest heart will confess, that the privations in many districts of this county were literally afflicting. If you take the map of Donegal, and fix your eye on the western coast, you will see the following points.—Kildoney, St. John's Point, Kiltcar, Arranmore Island, the Rosses, and Tory Island.

'The people along the shore of the western coast are the greatest sufferers in this county.

'First we have only to open our eyes to see from the attenuated appearance of young and old, of men and women, that they are under-fed. For months past between 70 and 80 families in this parish alone (Kiltbarrow)—how many in the whole county, God alone knows; but in Kiltbarrow alone, between 70 and 80 families have been living on dry Indian straw, as they call it, and are thankful to Heaven when they get enough of that.

'It is a sad sight to see poor pale laborers bending over their fields and striving to put down the seed of which they are never to enjoy the produce.

'They have already eaten what the harvest of next autumn will yield. There are three districts, as well as I can ascertain, where not a few of the small farmers have been unable to crop their land.

'They are very miserable, and the future is still more so.

'A great number of families along the coast totally depended on the sea for subsistence, but the fish seem to have deserted our coast this year, and this has left the people of St. John's Point, Tory Island, and Arranmore in fearful want.

'Typhus fever, brought on by wet and want, raged during the winter in Kildoney and in Tory Island. Four died in the former and four in the latter place, one being the teacher of a National school. How our poor people have survived the wants of a long dreary winter, it is impossible to say without taking Him into the reckoning who feeds the birds of the air.

'It is to God alone we owe the preservation of the faithful children of Donegal. It is true the charity of private individuals did a great deal in some places but in most parts of our county the bulk of the people are on a level, and that a very low one.

'A look into our chapels on Sunday will give one some idea of the destitution. Many, very many, are absent. They have not a shoe to their foot, nor a coat to their back.

'There is no garment to cover the rags they wear at home. In most of our workhouses the numbers are double of what they were last year; but I know enough of our people's insuperable aversion to the poorhouse to be able to say that the state of the workhouse is no test of destitution. I could cite several instances to prove this—instances where the sufferers were really heartrending; a recital would sicken you. Rather than enter that hated door, the poor sufferers underwent hardships that no human being (you would suppose) could endure. I am afraid I have dwelt too long on this distressing subject. It is really with great reluctance that I write about it. It is painful to you to listen to such a sorrowful tale, and the delay, which has been so unnecessary on my part, was in a good measure caused by my unwillingness to afflict you with the sad story.

'You will, however, be consoled to know that the conduct of the people has been admirable, their patience heroic. With one exception, the county has been free from outrages arising from want of food.—This is certainly most gratifying to all, and I trust that the coming months will find us maintaining our good name for peace and patience.'

THE IRISH POOR LAW.—It is difficult to imagine any official body so ruthlessly sectarian and anti-national in its character as the Irish poor law system. If we take the Catholic population of Ireland as nearly five-sevenths of the entire population of the kingdom, at what figure shall we set the proportion of Catholic poor? We could not certainly be far wrong in estimating them at ten to one. For this overwhelming majority of Irish and Catholic poor, what is the Poor-law machinery provided by a Government which more than any other boasts the tolerance of its principles, its integrity and equity, and its veneration for freedom, and, of late, of nationality. The five commissioners are every one of them Protestants, and all save one are Englishmen. Of the thirteen inspectors, nine are Protestants, and only four are Catholics. Two of them are Englishmen. Of the auditors, three are Protestants to one Catholic. Of the clerks, the chief is a Protestant and an Englishman; every one of the six clerks of the first class are Protestants, three are Englishmen, and one a Scotchman. Of the ten clerks of the second class, five are Catholic and five Protestants. Of the third class, seven are Catholic and three Protestant. Of the fourth class eight are Catholics and two are Protestants. And the solicitors are Protestants.—The sum total of the salaries received by these officers amounts to £19,466 for the Protestant, and £5,300 for the Catholic officials. We ask any one of common fairness, be he of what nation or of what religion he may, whether this is a state of things that a high-spirited people can be expected to bear without complaining? It may be true that the Government of these countries has Ireland entirely at its mercy; it may be true that its hatred of the religion from which a Government of a more despotic form forced the English people to apostatize, may urge it to a policy towards Ireland completely at variance with all its professions, and with its treatment of the other parts of the Kingdom; but we do protest against any such Government having the credit for mildness and tolerance, whilst it is treating what it calls a 'sister country with a despotic and anti-national oppression that Ireland would not submit to for an hour, were she not kept in vassalage by a force it would be idle to contend against. The reproaches and invectives with which the Governments of the King of the Two Sicilies and of the Pope are loaded by the press of

this country would be with justice directed against the treatment of Ireland hitherto by the English Government. It is not possible to believe its proffered regard for nationalities and love of freedom in the case of Italy to be anything but the grossest hypocrisy, so long as it takes advantage of an overwhelming superiority of material strength to trample under its feet in Ireland all that is most sacred in a people's nationality.—Northern Press.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY OF IRELAND.—LETTER OF MR. W. S. O'BRIEN.

The following remarkable and admirable letter has been addressed by Mr. W. S. O'Brien to the Right Rev. Dr. Butler, Coadjutor Bishop of Limerick, on the important question of a Charter to the Catholic University of Ireland. The honorable gentleman has forwarded £5 to the Right Rev. Dr. Butler as his subscription in aid of the Limerick Scholarships in the Catholic University of Ireland:—

Ballybrack, County Dublin, May 3, 1862.

'My dear Lord,—I have derived much satisfaction from perceiving that the movement in favor of a Charter for the Catholic University of Ireland, which originated in the Corporation of Limerick, has been supported and extended by the action of the Corporate Councils of several of the most important towns of this kingdom.

'I trust that neither your Lordship nor my former constituents will consider it an intrusion on the part of one who is not himself a Roman Catholic, if I venture to suggest that the inhabitants of the county of Limerick ought, in like manner, to pronounce their opinion in support of this object.

'When it is remembered that in the county of Limerick there were in 1861, according to the census of that year, 164,878 Roman Catholics and that the members of all other sects amounted to only 6,105 persons—when it is further remembered that a large proportion of the wealth of the county is in the hands of the Roman Catholics, it seems quite natural that our county should be the first to sustain this movement; and there is every reason to hope that our example will be followed by the inhabitants of other counties in Ireland.

'If a requisition be addressed to the High Sheriff, asking him to hold a County Meeting, there is reason to believe that, in addition to a very long array of Catholic names, many Protestants connected with the county of Limerick will, as has been the case in other places, feel a pleasure in offering their co-operation.

'This is an effort which may, without inconsistency be supported even by those who personally prefer "mixed" to "separate" education. In my own case, for instance, I avow that I would prefer to send my sons to an University in which they would have an opportunity of meeting Roman Catholics, Episcopalians, Protestants, Presbyterians, Jews, and even Mahometans. Having been at all times a zealous supporter of education, in all its branches, I took an active part in aid of the labors of my lamented friend Sir Thomas Wyse, when he brought forward his proposal for an organized system of "mixed" education which would have been complete in all its details if the suggestions contained in the Report of the Parliamentary Committee over which he presided had been carried into effect.

'Subsequently in 1845, I induced Mr. O'Connell to go to London for the purpose of endeavoring to procure such a modification of Sir Robert Peel's bill for the establishment of Colleges at Cork, Galway, and Belfast, as would have satisfied the just requirements of the Catholic hierarchy, and as would have given to the people of Ireland an adequate guarantee that these Colleges should not be used as agencies for the advancement of the political views of the British Ministry of the day. Having failed to obtain such modifications, we voted against the bill of Sir Robert Peel, and we predicted that it could not give satisfaction to the people of Ireland. Our prediction has been verified to the letter. After the expenditure of a very large sum of money, which has maintained these Colleges in a sickly state of existence, they have at length been formally repudiated, not only by the Catholic Clergy, but also by the most intelligent and influential of the lay Catholics of Ireland.

'Under these circumstances the Catholics have been fully justified in establishing an University which possesses full confidence. This confidence has been exhibited by the liberality with which voluntary subscriptions have been offered for the purpose of endowing the Catholic University.

'A body of learned professors has been engaged for this University, many of whom have acquired great celebrity by their scientific and literary attainments.

'In any other country, except Ireland, the Government would have cheerfully given to an University so constituted that corporate existence which is conferred by a "charter" and would have enabled its students to enter upon a professional career on the same terms and conditions as apply to the students of the other Universities of Great Britain and Ireland. The Catholics only ask that they may be placed on a footing of equality with their Protestant fellow-countrymen, and that they may be enabled to give their children academic instruction in an establishment which enjoys their confidence upon such terms that when they are about to enter into professions they may not be subjected to any disabilities in consequence of having studied in this University.

'In point of justice they are surely as well entitled to enjoy these advantages as the students who attend the Universities which are exclusively Protestant in their organisation.

'Whether the application for a charter shall or shall not be successful, the Catholics of Ireland ought to place upon record their sentiments in reference to this question.

'For my own part I confess that I entertain a reluctance, which is almost insuperable, to address any solicitations, public or private, to the British Government; but I shall be happy to sign a requisition by which the High Sheriff of the County of Limerick may be invited to call a meeting of the county for the purpose of giving expression to the opinion in favor of a charter for the Catholic University, which undoubtedly prevails amongst a large majority of our population.

'I beg also to place in your Lordship's hands the accompanying subscription of £5 as my contribution in aid of the fund which has recently been raised in the county and city of Limerick for the support of the Catholic University of Ireland.

I believe me, my dear Lord, with much esteem, yours very sincerely,

WILLIAM S. O'BRIEN.

The Right Rev. George Butler, D. D., Coadjutor R. C. Bishop of Limerick.

The following figures are extracted from the report of the Mendicity Institution of this city, read at the annual meeting yesterday. During the year 9,588 sought admission, of whom 226 were sent home to England and the interior of Ireland; others were admitted to the institution to work, and the remainder were fed and sheltered till they could get other means of support, or were received into the workhouse. The income was £2,925 showing an increase of 2875 over last year. This, however, arises from legacies, not increased subscriptions.—The total number of meals given to the poor last year was 108,758. The number of bathers in the establishment was 18,659; and the number of persons who attended to wash and make up their clothes, was 2,198.—Times Dublin Cor.

THE GALWAY POSTAL CONTRACT.—The town council of this city have resolved unanimously to present a memorial to the Government praying Her Majesty's Ministers to renew the postal subsidy of the Galway Transatlantic Steam Navigation Company, as promised at the close of last session, on condition of the company being in a position to carry out the contract. It was further resolved to send a deputation to London to wait on Lord Palmerston for the purpose of pressing the matter upon his attention.—Dublin Evening Mail.

POOR LAW RELIEF IN IRELAND.—In our article last week on the revolting nature of the relief provided by the Poor-law to the feelings of the Catholic poor of Ireland, whose indignance it professes to succour, we expressed our regret that we had not statistical information as to the numbers of Catholic and Protestant children respectively in the Poor-houses, and the respective numbers of Catholic and Protestant schoolmasters and school-mistresses provided for them.

We are indebted to a distinguished champion of the Irish poor for the desired information, in so far as Protestant Ulster is concerned.

It appears from the Parliamentary Report of the Irish Poor Relief Committee that, on the 1st of May, 1861, there were in the workhouses of Ulster:—

1,953 male Protestant paupers, and 2,675 female—4,528 Protestants in all. Male Catholic ditto, 3,959; female, 2,879; in all 6,838.

The Catholic inmates, thus, of these would-be homes of those poor creatures whom dire poverty has driven there for existence, are some 300 more than half the entire number.

According to all ordinary notions of common fairness, we should expect the officials, with whom the poor creatures are brought into close and constant connexion to be in something like the same proportion as to their respective religious creeds. Nor is it, as we have before urged, a mere question of justice only. It is one of sheer humanity. Surely the lot of the destitute poor is hard enough without our adding to his sorrows as the price of affording it relief.

If the horrible expedient of separating the members of a family from one another, and sending asunder the sacred domestic ties, be insisted on as indispensable to the aims-giving of political economy, surely we might at least do our utmost to respect the last and only consolation remaining to those on whom the world has turned its back—their religion.

How is this done in the union-houses of Protestant Ulster?

Of clerks of the union there are—Protestants 401 Catholics, 51
Of masters of workhouses there are—Protestants, 401 Catholics, 41
Of matrons of ditto, there are—Protestants, 411 Catholics, 31

And the crowning of the whole iniquity is the disproportion of Catholic school-masters and mistresses to the number of Catholic children.

The number of Catholic boys in Ulster workhouses under 15 years of age is— 977
Of Protestant boys, 511
For the instruction of these there are 20 Protestant schoolmasters, and only one Catholic!

The number of Catholic girls is 876
The number of Protestant girls is 921
For the instruction of these are 33 Protestant schoolmistresses, and only 5 Catholic.

It appears from returns just issued by the Landed Estates Court, that its business is not diminishing. In 1859 there were 62 petitions for sale by encumbrancers; in 1860 there were 67, and 60 in 1861.

By the owners of encumbered estates the number of petitions were in the same years respectively 36, 38, and 55. From the owners of unencumbered estates there were 15 petitions last year, and six the year before—the object of the petitioners being, no doubt, to obtain from the Court a satisfactory title from the second return it appears that nearly £6,000,000 sterling was paid for land in this court since its establishment, and that estates worth more than £3,500,000 still remain to be sold. The following figures show the magnitude of its transactions:—

Total amount of purchase money. £5,940,989 13 3
Amount lodged, including absolute credits and interest. 4,714,582 7 5
Amount to be lodged or allowed by absolute credits. 1,226,397 5 11
Amount on which per centage is chargeable. 3,068,013 13 4
Amount on which per centage is not chargeable. 1,973,076 0 0
Amount of per centage. 14,814 13 7

Approximate capital value of estates now remaining unsold. 3,604,996 0 9
The same rate is likely to be kept up this year, judging from the month of January, in which there were eight petitions from encumbrancers and nine from owners of encumbered and unencumbered estates. The 15th Report of the Irish Poor Law Commissioners has been published. It contains a good deal of information bearing on the present state of the poor, but it has been to some extent anticipated by the returns furnished to the Government in connexion with the cry of distress in the West.

It shows that, while pauperism had declined in a very rapid manner from 1850-51 to 1858-9, there has been an increase in 1860 and 1861, in the average daily pauperism from 41,676 to 48,972, and in the annual relief expenditure from £413,712 to £516,769, or 16 per cent. in the expenditure. There will be a further very considerable increase this year. In March, 1860, the maximum number relieved was 46,541; in March, 1861, it was 52,103; and in March, 1862, it was 61,701. The blight of the potato crop has enhanced the prices of provisions during the last two years, which raised the weekly cost of support per head from 1s. 13d. to 2s. 5d.; but this year, owing to the comparative cheapness of provisions, the cost has fallen from 2s. 5d. to 2s. 3d. This the Commissioners regard as "a sure and universal index." They show also that the number of paupers is a sure test of the measure of "distress," and of the "distress" which prevails in the class next to the paupers. The applications for relief are always dependent on the demand for labor, and on the weather, which affects that demand. The inmates of the workhouses increase in December and January, diminish in spring and harvest, and then increase again when employment fails.—Times Dublin Cor.

THE LATE MEETING IN TRAM—IRELAND'S TRUE POLICY.—There is hardly a doubt that Irish politics are somewhat purer than of old. A marked change for the better has come over Irish opinion lately. The trenchery of the Whigs has been too apparent to be disguised or explained away; and in this there is hope for Ireland. It took a great deal to convert them, but we hope their conversion from the errors of Whiggery will be lasting and sincere in proportion to the tenacity with which they clung to it. There is only one objection in the minds of the late followers of that party in this country, and that is, an instinctive dread and terror of Toryism. In this feeling we fully agree and sympathize. Ireland can never tolerate the Tories till they not only do penance but make restitution, for the sins of their party. The Conservative leaders in England are at present trending in this direction; but they have much to do before Ireland can forget the "peal" past. The low Orangemen of this country are deserting them—and that is one good sign at least. They are now attaching themselves to the chariot of Lord Palmerston, Garibaldi, Victor Emmanuel; and this was evidently Sir Robert Peel's policy in Ireland. The Catholic party were gone—gone with a vengeance; but might not the Orangemen be won over to compensate for the loss? Well, this game has been played, and it has proved most successful for the Whigs. But while we point out the terrorism and tyranny of the Tories, we shall advert to some matters which may help any Catholics in whose heart there yet may linger a trace of Whiggery, to equalize their feelings towards both these factions—to entertain less practical hostility towards the Tories, and more towards the Whigs. Firstly; in latter years, though the Tories have made great strides from the old beaten path of Orangism, and shown a better disposition towards Catholics, Ireland has never done anything for them, but everything against them. If they have given either place or pension to Catholics, it must be remembered that they had no Catholics to bestow these favours upon, for they served in the ranks of their opponents. What the Tories might have done for Ireland if she had served them as faithfully as the Whigs, we shall not discuss, though it ought to be taken into the consideration of those who are pledged to neither, but who

wish to treat both parties according to their merits. Secondly, while one faction is becoming more hostile, it would be bad policy to continue to play into its hands against those who seem inclined to act more justly towards this country. The better course would be not to cast ourselves into the arms of either but avail of whatever kindness and concessions they may offer for the redress of Irish grievances. Hitherto, Ireland has been the slave of the Whigs, and they treated her as such, whipping her at will, and selling her whenever they pleased. Hitherto, Ireland has been the enemy of the Tories, and they treated her as an enemy, though in some things they showed more kindness than her pretended friends. Now we would have her neither the slave of the one, nor the enemy of the other—we would have her independent of both, and supporting one or the other, without fear, favour, or affection, according as they redress her grievances and hold out the hand of friendship towards her. Such is the True Policy of To-day—a policy solemnly inaugurated by Catholic Ireland in the Rotunda in '51—solemnly reiterated by the Irish Bishops in Council assembled in '59—and again solemnly laid down, and amidst the walls of distress from the West, by the Great Archbishop of Tuam at the Monster Relief Meeting held in that town last week. Here is one of the Resolutions adopted at that great meeting, under the presidency of that illustrious Prelate:—

"Resolved.—That to the defection of the Irish National party of Independent Opposition may be deservedly traced the chief troubles of the Pontificate as well as the starvation of the Irish people. That there cannot be a more clumsy sophism than the assertion that the Conservatives would, if in power, be equally hostile to the Pope and the interests of Ireland; since it is certain that every English party, whether Whig, Radical, or Tory, if unresisted, would pursue the same anti-Irish and anti-Catholic policy, whereas no party could venture to adopt it for one moment, if sure to encounter an earnest, vigorous, and united Irish opposition."

Such is the policy for Ireland, and were it adopted honestly by twenty Irish members for two sessions, there is not a single grievance, which might not be redressed. At all events, there is no doubt that it would result in a settlement of the land question on a just and satisfactory basis; and certainly there could not be a greater blessing to both landlords and tenants than equitable arrangement of this vexed question. Under Heaven, independent opposition to Whigs and Tories is Ireland's true policy, and Ireland's only hope.

ANOTHER INSTANCE OF DISTRESS IN IRELAND.—Every week, we might say every day, is adding its sad testimony to the cruel untruth of Sir Robert Peel's heartless denial of the existence of terrible distress in Ireland.

The sums collected in this town for its relief, first through the instrumentality of the lectures organised by the Young Men's Societies, and subsequently of a public meeting, which together cannot be far short of £200, will go but a little way towards providing for the deep distress that prevails in many quarters. We cannot but express our astonishment, as well as regret, that other large towns have not followed the generous example of Liverpool.

There is at present in Liverpool a brother of the Third Order of The B. V. M. of Mount Carmel, soliciting assistance for the fearful distress existing in the district where he resides.

The following letter of the P.P. of the parish, to the Dublin News, will give our readers an idea of the distress prevailing:—

DISTRESS IN KILMOYEE.
(To the Editor of the News.)
Kilmoyee, Ballaghaderreen, County Mayo, March 3, 1862.

My dear Sir,—My house is surrounded by scores of starving poor every day. I have no means to relieve them. I cannot even employ to complete some works connected with the new Parish Church, some tradesmen and labourers who are totally destitute. Under these afflictive circumstances, I have requested a pious parishioner, Mr. H. J. Gregg, of the Third Order of the Blessed Virgin Mary, of Mount Carmel, to appeal to the charitable outside the parish, for within its precincts misery is growing more and more appalling.—I have the honour to remain, my dear Sir, yours very sincerely,

JOHN COUGHLAN, P.P., Kilmoyee, Archdeacon of Achonry.

The case which this gentleman is here to collect alms for has been strongly urged on us by those in Dublin whose opinion is entitled to every weight; and we hope we may be allowed to recommend it specially to the charity of our readers.

THE INQUEST ON MR. THIEBAULT.—An inquest was held on the body on Wednesday.

The jury having been sworn, they coroner said that they were empanelled to inquire into the circumstances attending the death of Mr. Thiebault. A frightful murder had been committed, and he hoped that before this enquiry would terminate that a stain would be removed from the county that such a thing could occur on the high road, in a most public place, and in view of houses, and the perpetrators of it not brought to justice.

Fedilia Sierre, a nurse in the employment of Mr. Thiebault, said that about a quarter of half past five o'clock on Monday last she saw him leave the house, and when asked where he was going, he said to the farm (at Shanbally); about half past nine on the same night he was brought home dead.

William Hickey proved to having found the body on the road, and said the only persons who had any spite against the deceased were the Hallorans, who had been evicted.

After a lengthened hesitation the witness said he saw a man named Woodcock on the road near where the shots were fired; he observed him stopping his horse and cart and looking for about ten minutes towards where the deceased was found.

The Coroner asked the County Inspector if Woodcock was in attendance.

Mr. Hemsworth replied that he had not heard about him until that moment.

The Coroner gave directions to have him at once sent for, and spoke in forcible terms denunciatory of the hesitation with which the witness gave his evidence.

Thomas Woodlock was brought in after a short time and sworn. He deposed that he had been at Boytorath, where he had been to leave a harrow; he met a woman named Tobin on the road; both of them were driving doukies; Mrs. Tobin turned off the road towards Gashel while he kept towards Golden; he saw the deceased about ten paces on the road before him; there was a man with a blue coat talking to him; witness thought it was Connors, the bailiff; he passed them on the road; deceased had a gun in his hand; when passing him, the deceased's dog frightened his ass, and he did not take much notice of him; when he came to Hickey's gate he heard two shots fired immediately after each other; he stopped the ass and looked back; he saw a man going down the road; the Hallorans were the only persons he knew who had spite against the deceased.

The witness was cross-examined at great length as to the party he saw with the deceased, and he persisted in saying he could not tell. The coroner very properly had him detained in custody during the night at Rockwell, the inquest having been adjourned till next morning.

WOODLOCK WAS AGAIN BROUGHT UP FOR EXAMINATION, and said that when he passed the deceased and the man whom he said he thought was Connors, he was convinced in his mind that the man was Tom Halloran who had been dispossessed; there was no other person passed the road between that time and when he heard the shot fired.

The three Hallorans who were in custody, were then brought forward, and the witnesses identified

Thomas Halloran as the man whom he saw speaking to the deceased on the road.

John Hennessey deposed that he was sowing oats on Monday; he heard the shots fired, and saw the smoke near where the deceased was subsequently found; he also saw the dog jumping and barking, and saw a man as if beating something on the road; he thought it was some one who had killed a hare; he saw a man afterwards going towards Boytorath.

Michael Connors proved that the deceased evicted the Hallorans, and that Mrs. Thiebault had received a threatening notice before that, to the effect that, if any one was evicted, Mr. Thiebault would be shot.

The jury, after a brief deliberation, returned a verdict of wilful murder against Thomas Halloran, who was then committed to Gashel bridewell on the warrant of the coroner.—Free Press.

Thomas Halloran was conveyed, manacled, to the goal of Clonmel, guarded by a party of the 4th (Queen's Own) Hussars, with drawn sabres, and 60 of the constabulary, with fixed bayonets.

Nor creed, nor class, nor country can save a marked victim of agrarian vengeance in Tipperary! Another, a daring and awful murder, before Mr. Thiebault's mutilated remains have well been laid in their final resting-place, ere the solemn tones of the Catholic requiem for the repose of the landlord Frenchman's soul had died away or his reported murderer, Halloran, has been more than familiarised with his cell in the jail of Clonmel, a tenant-farmer, named Michael Maguire, was brutally murdered at noon on Tuesday last, on the high road, within a mile of Glenbowee in that county. Glenbowee is a small hamlet of a few houses, situated at the foot or south-eastern tip of Slievenamon, where the rising road from Kilkenny to Clonmel culminates, and opens to the traveller the magnificent scenery of the valley of the Suir, with the rugged and most picturesque Connagh mountains in front, Clonmel lying to the extreme right, Carrick-on-Suir below, and the eastern view closing with the wooded glades of Piltown. It is near the junction of the three counties of Tipperary, Waterford, and Kilkenny, and is remarkable for the attack there made in 1845, upon the police-barrack by the Insurgents. The following are the local accounts of this second agrarian murder:—

CANNICK-ON-SUIR, May 6th.—Again has Tipperary been stained with blood, and again I am sorry to say land is the undeniable cause. This time, however, it is not the landlord who has been assassinated. To-day I record the cowardly and bloody murder of a respectable tenant farmer named Maguire. The alleged and believed cause of this foul outrage was that he recently became the tenant of a farm from which twelve o'clock, while passing along the road near Glenbowee, he was barbarously murdered. The police at once received the intelligence, and immediately made arrangements for a vigorous and, it is to be hoped, a successful search. The inquest will be held to-morrow by Mr. Suez, the same gentleman who had only just concluded the investigation at Rockwell on the body of Mr. Thiebault. The farm he had taken possession of was about 30 acres in extent, from which a person named Kennedy had been evicted a few days since. These two terrible murders within eight days must compel every man who values the sacredness or the security of life to consider the causes which have led to their unhappy commission. Land means life in Ireland. To a stranger the few simple words might seem trifling and accidental, but those who know the peasantry must be familiar with the formula, "He put them out of the land," as the condensed statement of the foulest tyranny. To talk of secret societies or of the Ribbon system as organisations necessary to promote agrarian crime, betrays sheer ignorance of the real state of feeling upon the land question. The following private letter, written within a few miles of Rockfield, the scene of the murder of M. Thiebault, throws additional light on the relations between him and the Halloran family:—

A gentleman of this neighborhood sends us (Kilkenny Journal) the following extract, from a private letter received yesterday from Cashel:—"This sad tragedy is the result of the land case in Ireland. A young man of the name of O'Halloran now lies in the goal of Clonmel charged with murder. He was sent from Cashel this day, escorted by 200 policemen and a troop of dragoons. The Hallorans held a farm from the murdered man and were rack-rented. Arrears accumulated which amounted to £109, for the recovery of which law proceedings were taken. This law-suit was settled, and the landlord and tenant agreed to have a valuation of the land. The land was valued at 21s. per acre, and had been previously rented at 30s. per acre. The landlord refused to abide by the valuation, and said he should get the land. The Hallorans wishing to keep possession of the 'Old House at Home' offered 35s. and this was refused. The rest is easily told, and is an old story in Ireland. Whoever committed the murder, it was a barbarous and savage deed; but suffering and oppression will make some men reckless—will drive them mad. The greatest sympathy is felt amongst all classes for the unfortunate victim and his afflicted family." Chief Baron Woulfe inspired Under Secretary Drummond's answer to the Tipperary magistrates, in reply to their application for additional police force to repress agrarian outrage, in which he used the ever memorable socialist aphorism, 'Property has duties to perform as well as rights to exercise.' It is the neglect of those duties which chiefly maddens to crime in the rural districts.

The London Times commenting on the late sad agrarian outrages in Ireland—which it attributes to secret societies—is less rabid than usual against the Catholic Clergy. It says:—

"We think, however, that we can discern in the spirit of the people, and especially in the exemplary activity of the clergy, indications that the new Ribbonmen have miscalculated their chances, and that the day for these atrocities has passed. The country, we are told, is on the alert, and there is a strong desire to vindicate the national character from the stain with which these murders defile it. It is hoped that the efforts of justice may be aided by the Executive, and that, if suspicion can be reasonably established, a Special Commission may be instantly appointed for the trial of the accused. We concur in thinking such a proceeding desirable. Promptitude, in such cases, produces marked effect, and no pains can be thought excessive in extirpating this new shoot of an old crime before it can once more take hold of the ground."—Times.

The exodus of the people must be solely attributed to the very great depression among the farming classes, and the low scale of prices obtained in the labour market for the last twelve months. Hundreds have made up their minds to leave the land of their birth, and seek a home even among a people who are now so divided as are the Americans. On last Wednesday, one hundred and seven people left Tralee by train to embark at Queenstown, for New York. The group appeared to be the sons and daughters of small farmers, and a few good strong-looking labourers, who also stated that their friends in America had sent them the cost.—Cork Examiner.

The Irish Hierarchy now consists of four Archbishops, 24 Bishops, and two coadjutor Bishops, all of whom, with the exception of the venerated Bishop of Limerick, Most Rev. Dr. Ryan, are now in Dublin, assembled in general meeting, which commenced on Tuesday morning, and may not close until to-morrow. Amongst the chief topics under consideration is the Education question, and I have reason to believe that, at long length, Episcopal action is on the eve of being taken which will awaken the Government to the unity, the strength, the determination, and the power of the Catholic body, guided by the Prelates, in this matter. Respecting the Primary or National Schools the Bishops have come to the following resolutions:—To interdict Catholic teach-

ers from attending in future in any Model School under the National Board, under pain of being denied employment by Catholic patrons; Catholic patrons are requested to withdraw from the Training Schools such of their teachers as are at present in training, and to found Catholic Training Schools. They have also adopted and signed a petition to Parliament, condemning the National System, and praying for the extension to Ireland of the Denominational System. The Catholic University also occupied the attention of the meeting, and never since its foundation have the Prelates before met with such hopes of complete success as are now foreshadowed in the general circumstances of the University. In addition to the list of cities, boroughs, and corporate towns; the municipal bodies of which have agreed to memorial the Government to grant a charter to the University, Youghal and Queenstown have since declared, as well as Ennis, Tralee, and Kingstown. Forwarded to you, for publication, as further evidence of the cordial feeling of liberal Protestants in its favor, and in proof of my statement that the list of subscriptions to the Limerick Scholastic Fund is quite incomplete, a highly important and very able letter, addressed by Mr. Smith O'Brien to Right Rev. Dr. Butler, coadjutor Bishop of Limerick. The Poor Laws and the general condition of the country also occupied the attention of the Bishops, their views respecting which will likely be embodied in a Pastoral address.

THE IRISH LANGUAGE.—We regret that Irish prelates do not insist upon its being taught in their colleges and seminaries, as we will venture to say it should have been, and that they do not take for their model the great Archbishop of Tuam, that intrepid and uncompromising vindicator of all national rights who has done so much to revive one of the richest and most expressive of languages. The number of works that his Grace has written and translated into the Celtic tongue, and his high and laborious duties, are more than sufficient to immortalize his name, without recounting any of his other noble actions. Next to his Grace in the field of Irish literature comes the Rev. U. J. Burke, professor of St. Jarlath's. This pious and talented clergyman is known to have distinguished himself and to have displayed his talent when but a student in Maynooth, and during the most critical part of his studies, by writing the "College Irish Grammar," which has been since the class-book in that house, and in every other house that the language is taught. A second edition is on the eve of publication, "which will be found a Thesaurus for the teacher, and a useful manual for the learner." Notwithstanding the onerous duties of Professor of Humanity, Natural Philosophy, and the Irish Language, which he has to discharge, he is still labouring for his country, and has opened the simplest and easiest means that have been ever known for acquiring a thorough knowledge of our native tongue.—Waterford Citizen.

Mr. A. M. Sullivan, editor and proprietor of the Nation, has brought an action for libel against the editor and proprietor of the Irishman, the alleged libel having been published in connexion with the Nation's disclosures of the malpractices of the Phoenix secret society, agents of which society have accused the Nation of having set the Government on the scent of the illegal confederacy. The case will be tried at the ensuing term.

The report of the Irish Poor Law Commissioners for the present year is out; I shall give you an outline of it next week.—Dublin Cor. of the Weekly Register.

A SHAM PRIEST IN DUBLIN.—A man named Thomas Connor was brought up in custody of Police-constables 50 F and 27 G, charged with having stolen £70, the property of Mr. Duggan, of 1, Victoria-terrace, Kingstown. It appeared from the evidence of Mr. Duggan, that he met the prisoner, who represented himself to be a poor Catholic curate (Father Brennan) at the railway station in Bray. The prisoner said he was collecting subscriptions towards the erection of a chapel, a drawing of which he had in his possession. He was dressed as a Catholic clergyman, and assumed the character so well that Mr. Duggan believed him, and handed him a subscription of 5s. Mr. Duggan was about entering a first-class carriage when the prisoner said that as he was a 'poor curate' he should travel third class. Mr. Duggan kindly invited him into a first-class carriage, and paid his fare, and when they arrived in town they proceeded on a car to the prisoner's lodgings, in Ely-place, and subsequently they proceeded to the Westland-row railway station, en route for 1, Victoria-terrace, Kingstown. It appeared from the evidence of Mr. Duggan, that he met the prisoner, who represented himself to be a poor Catholic curate (Father Brennan) at the railway station in Bray. The prisoner said he was collecting subscriptions towards the erection of a chapel, a drawing of which he had in his possession. He was dressed as a Catholic clergyman, and assumed the character so well that Mr. Duggan believed him, and handed him a subscription of 5s. Mr. Duggan was about entering a first-class carriage when the prisoner said that as he was a 'poor curate' he should travel third class. 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The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1862

Mr. E. L. Snow, Collector, is authorised to receive subscriptions and give receipts for the TRUE WITNESS in the County of Ottawa, &c.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The Hibernian from Londonderry, 16th instant, brings us our latest European dates, but these are almost destitute of interest. No change has taken place in the Italian question, nor does it seem to be advancing towards a solution, in spite of the rumors again rife, that Louis Napoleon is about to withdraw his troops from Rome.

The news of the capture of New Orleans had arrived in England, and had created a great sensation; it was looked upon as highly favorable to the Northern cause. The markets are reported dull. Flour 6d to 1s lower; corn 6d lower, and "provisions flat."

There has been smart fighting, and on the part of the Yankees, still smarter running away, in Virginia during the last week. That very troublesome rebel, General Jackson, has attacked and thoroughly routed the division of General Banks, driving the latter back upon the Potomac river, and menacing Washington, from which his advanced posts were distant only some forty-five miles.

Great excitement prevailed in Washington when the tidings of General Bank's defeat first reached that city, but by the latest accounts the agitation was said to be going down, and the fears for the safety of the Federal capital were subsiding.

From Mexico we learn that Juarez had had a smart encounter with the French army, inflicting upon them a loss of 6,000 men. This is however doubtful, for it is certain that the French are still advancing upon the capital.

LEECHES, LEECHES, FINE LEECHES.

A FRESH LOT, AND VERY LIVELY.

The "sick man," whose Constitution has excited so much anxiety of late amongst our political quacks, will we fear have but little reason to congratulate himself upon the severe antipathetic treatment to which he seems eternally doomed.

The condition of Canada is very analogous to that of the traveller in the desert, who, falling into the hands of thieves, was by them robbed, stripped, beaten, and left bleeding on the ground.

are by this time well nigh satiated, and are as full of blood as they can hold. Now if you drive them away, their place will be occupied by another set of hungry flies, who have been hovering about me all day, ravenous for blood, and who, if they but get a chance, will not leave a drop in my veins."

In so far as a change of Ministry implies merely the transference of the public plunder from one set of hands to another, we, as Catholic journalists, cannot be supposed to take any the slightest interest therein. To the clamorous hordes of place-beggars and office-seekers, to the obscene Harpies ever looking out for Government jobs, and Government contracts, such a change may, per se, be a very momentous and exciting affair.

The test by which in the first instance they must be tried is of course the "School Question," and upon this question they should be forced to declare themselves, unambiguously and without delay.

Of the fallen Ministry we need say but little, for it is impossible to say much in their praise, and the proverb tells us, "de mortuis nil nisi bonum."

which of itself is but a euphuism for "Government by Corruption." The custom—an integral part unfortunately, of our political system—of distributing the public patronage, rather with regard to the dirty electioneering services which the several applicants may have rendered, than to their moral and intellectual fitness, and of purchasing political support by jobs and contracts—is one which will be religiously adhered to by all parties; and corrupt and extravagant as may have been the late Ministry, we have not the least reason for expecting that their successors will be one whit better.

will soon be sealed, and quickly will they follow their predecessors to the grave.

In justice to the French Canadian population, we should say that, as a general rule, they are not so deeply tainted with corruption as are their fellow-citizens of other origins. They are not blameless of course; but their public men are, for the most part, more honest and self-denying, than are those of the "superior race."

The subjoined is the composition of the new Ministry as published by the Official Gazette:

- CANADA WEST. Attorney General—Mr J S McDonald, Solicitor General—Mr A Wilson, Minister of Finance—Mr W P Howland, Receiver General—Mr J Morris, Post Master General—Mr H Foley, Commissioner of Crown Lands—Mr Wm McDougall

- CANADA EAST. Attorney General—M L V Sicotte, Solicitor General—Mr J Abbott, Provincial Secretary—M A Dorion, Commissioner of Public Works—M U J Tessier, President of Executive Council—Mr T D McGee, Minister of Agriculture and Statistics—M F Evanturel

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

MINISTERIAL EXPLANATION IN THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.

Quebec, May 26th. The Speaker took the chair at three o'clock, and announced that Hon. W. P. Howland having by his acceptance of office vacated his seat and thereby ceased to be a member of the general committee on elections, he had appointed Mr. McKellar, M.P.P. for Kent, to act in his stead.

Mr. Wallbridge then rose and read the following as the policy of the new government: First. Recognizing the Federal Character of act of Union and danger at the present critical emergency of attempting to change the basis of that union; Government will seek to remedy the evils now encountered in the government of Canada by committing to members composing administration for each section respectively, control of all matters of a local or sectional character; administration as a whole being charged with all such matters as are necessarily common to both sections of the Province.

Second: It will be admitted as a rule that local legislation should not be forced on either section of the Province against wishes of a majority of its representatives, and that the administration for each section of the Province should possess the confidence of a majority of its representatives.

Third: The Government will submit a measure for the more equitable adjustment of Parliamentary representation in each section of the Province, respectively.

Fourth: An amendment of the Militia law will be proposed so as to secure a proper enrollment of the available force of the Province under efficient officers; the distribution of arms furnished by the Imperial authorities through the officers of battalions, and the encouragement of the Volunteer movement.

Fifth: The tariff will be readjusted so as to meet as far as possible the demands upon the Revenue, but the readjustment will be made with a due regard to the manufacturing interests of the country.

Sixth: A bill will be introduced to settle in a more equitable manner the relation of debtor and creditor, and to afford relief to insolvent debtors in an economical manner; such bill being made to apply to the whole Province.

Seventh: A system of retrenchment, including every branch of public service, will be adopted with a view to reduce the annual expenditure of the country within its income.

Eighth: Her Majesty's decision with reference to the Seat of Government will be maintained. A thorough investigation into all the matters connected with the public Buildings at Ottawa will immediately be made; so soon as this investigation can be completed, and contracts ascertained to be such as to permit the work to be proceeded with under them, no time will be lost in endeavoring to place the matter in a condition to make satisfactory progress.

Hon. Mr. Loranger then explained the policy in French, and stated that it was the intention of the Government to ask the House to pass certain public bills, including a portion of the tariff bill of the late Finance Minister—to go on with private bills and then prorogue. Parliament to meet again in January next. He proposed asking the House to hold two sessions each day until prorogation.

A debate ensued, in the course of which the leaders of the late Government stated that they did not intend to offer at this time any opposition.

The new Ministry propose, after passing the measures indicated above, and an amendment of the Militia Bill, to prorogue Parliament until January next.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

At the meeting of the House to-day the Hon. Mr. Morris stated the ministerial policy, which was precisely similar to that given in the lower house. A debate arose which was proceeding when our report left.

The Quebec Morning Chronicle speaking of the new Ministerial programme says:—

The separate school system of Upper Canada will be recognized, so far as it applies to Catholics; such amendments being introduced as the experience of

the present law may have suggested, and a position being taken against the extension of the principle to other denominations.

No more public aid will be given to railways. Stress will also be laid, we are told, upon some extensive scheme of retrenchment.

We hope that our Quebec contemporary is well informed, and that the Ministry are really prepared to act justly towards the Catholics of Upper Canada. If they will do this, and maintain the rights of Lower Canada against the Upper Province, they will have no better or more sincere friend and well wisher than the TRUE WITNESS. We must however have deeds as well as words.

DO PROTESTANT MISSIONS PAY?—This question is being warmly discussed betwixt two of our Upper Canada contemporaries, the Toronto Christian Guardian, and the Examiner. The former is the advocate of Protestant Missions, warmly espouses the cause of the Protestant Missionary, and pretends that the business pays well. The Examiner, on the contrary, pretends most irreverently, that Protestant "Foreign Missions have not paid"—and cites the London Times as his authority.

The Examiner, by stating this fact, has provoked the indignation of the Christian Guardian. "We"—writes the Examiner—"we say, before you convert the Roman Catholics of Lower Canada, see to it, that the 4,000 wild Pariahs of Toronto are cared for; do not let your own children starve to feed strangers; and in these remarks we are justified by the state of crime in the land; convert the heathen abroad, we say, if you will, but do not neglect the greater heathen at home."—Examiner 25th ult.

These remarks, whose good sense and truthfulness must commend themselves to every honest and intelligent mind, no less than the taunt that Protestant "Foreign Missions have not paid," have of course much stirred the wrath of our Methodist contemporary; who in good set terms proceeds to take his irreverent opponent, the Examiner, to task for his very lax notions concerning Protestant Missions, their objects and results. The subject is one interesting to men of all denominations; and we trust therefore that the Examiner will pardon us if we take the liberty of interfering in the very pretty quarrel in which he is actually engaged with the Christian Guardian, with the view of citing some facts, the result of the last researches into Protestant Foreign Missions. These show conclusively that the latter both do, and do not, pay; or, in other words, that, whilst they furnish a most lucrative business to the Missionaries, or agents engaged therein, they yield no profits to the zealous and well intentioned subscribers to Protestant Mission Funds, in the shape of souls converted to God, and of communities civilised and Christianised.

A most interesting work upon this subject—"Christian Missions, Their Agents, Methods and Results" has been lately published by J. W. Marshall, M. A. It comprises a complete survey of the Christian world, and a statement of the results of the latest researches into the working of both Catholic and Protestant Missions—the latter compiled from Protestant and Official sources. From this work we propose to make a few extracts in support and illustration of our thesis: That Protestant Missions do, and do not, pay.

That enormous sums are raised for the support of, and expended upon these Missions, no one will deny. Indeed it has been boasted—and not without truth—by a Presbyterian writer, "that the yearly expenditure of Protestant Missions in India alone was about one-fifth more than is annually raised for Papal Missions in all parts of the world." The total amount of money raised and annually expended for Protestant Missions we do not know; but we may form some faint estimate of its magnitude from the fact that the annual revenue of only five of the almost innumerable Missionary Societies which abound in England, is about Seven hundred thousand pounds sterling, or nearly Three millions and a half of dollars. In 1860 the London Times estimated the working capital of the several British Missionary Societies at the sum, year by year, of Two Millions sterling, or upwards of Nine Millions and a half of dollars; and it is estimated that since the commencement of the present century, the expenditure of the British and American Protestant Missions alone, has reached the enormous amount of Two Hundred Millions of dollars—or above Forty millions of pounds sterling.

And another very important fact in connection with modern Protestant Missions, and one altogether in their favor, is this: That they have been undertaken by the subjects of the two greatest maritime Powers of the civilized world, and directed for the most part to countries where the political and commercial influences of those two maritime and Protestant Powers were great, and

steadily exercised in favor of the Protestant Missionary. Amongst the South Sea Islands in Australia, New Zealand, Southern Africa, and India especially, the Protestant Missionary has plied his trade beneath his native flag, and protected by the guns of his country's men-of-war; and even in China the interior has been thrown open to him, and his path has been made smooth, by the exertions of British Generals, British Admirals, and British Diplomats. Every thing then has been in favor of the Protestant missionary; and if he has not succeeded in making converts, if he has not a goodly array of souls saved, to show as a set off to the millions and hundreds of millions of dollars expended, it must be attributed to the inherent defects of the religious system of which he is the exponent, and to his unfitness for the arduous duties of a Missionary.

It would be too great a tax upon our readers, to impose on them the statistics of Protestant Missions in all quarters of the globe; we shall therefore confine ourselves to one or two Missions, and those the most important, and on which Protestants chiefly pique themselves, as the most signal triumphs of their holy religion.

If we begin our investigations with the Islands of the Pacific, which according to the boast of the Protestant Missionaries themselves, have been the scene of the "noblest triumphs of Christianity in modern times"—what a sad spectacle awaits us. We find vice and licentiousness ruling with undisputed sway; and the only tangible evidences of Missionary triumphs that are to be met with, are to be found in the foul diseases under the influences of which the native populations are fast disappearing from the face of the earth. In the words of the Rev. Mr. Cheever, himself a Protestant Minister, "the natives are dying off fast, rotten with disease.—Like sheep they are laid in the grave." The Island World of the Pacific. But whilst under the combined influences of syphilis and Protestantism the aborigines are thus rotting away, and decreasing at a rate of about 8 per cent per annum—it is gratifying to find that the Protestant Missionaries themselves, their wives and their little ones, are thriving and multiplying fast—increasing at the rate of "within one generation, one hundred and seventy-five per cent."—Ib. Thus in one sense Protestant Missions do not pay, and in another sense they pay well. They are most pernicious to those to whom they are sent; but most profitable, most lucrative to the Missionaries and their families. Let us now take a look at the Indian Missions—another most "interesting field," as the orthodox evangelical Tract-phrase goes.

It must be recollected that, according to Protestant boasts, the yearly expenditure of Protestant Missions in India alone "is about one-fifth more than is annually raised for Papal Missions in all parts of the world;" what then have been the results of this lavish expenditure?

We read of "one old woman" of whom Henry Martyn entertained hopes as of one "seriously impressed;" and here and there we meet with accounts in the very unreliable reports of the Missionaries, of their success in converting the natives to Christianity—but what say disinterested Protestants on this point? what testimony do they give as to the extent and quality of Protestant conversions? Let us listen to their testimony.

Sir James Brooke, addressing a meeting of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in 1858, thus delivered himself:—

"You have made no progress at all, either with the Hindoo or the Mahometan; you are just where you were the very first day that you went to India."

The Rev. Mr. Clarkson, himself a Missionary, cries out in a moment of despair, and abnormal truthfulness:—

"Every gate seems to have been shut, every channel dammed up by which the Gospel streams might flow to their wry."

Dr. Bryce, a Presbyterian Minister, in a sermon preached some time ago at Calcutta groaned in spirit as he confessed that:— "Alas! it may be doubted if at this day the Christian Missionary—(for Christian read Protestant)—boasts a single proselyte to his creed over whom he is warranted to rejoice."

And Mr. Irving, another Protestant witness speaking of the nominal converts assures us that:—

"Their lax morality shocks the feelings of even their heathen countrymen."

Dr. Ruschenberger writes:— "We are not aware of more than three or four distinguished instances of conversion to Christianity—(again read Protestantism)—effected by Missionaries."

Count de Warren asserts that:—

"The influence of English Missions is an absolute nullity; they reckon no other proselytes than orphans whom the missionaries purchase, and who, when they grow up, all return to the religion of their countrymen. It must be confessed too, that the followers of Christ—(read Calvin)—scarcely manifest more charity or humility than those of Brahma or Mahomet."

Mr. Minturn writes:—

"The converts are few, and mostly of the most degraded classes."

Mr. Malcolm Ludlow treating of the prospects of Christianity in India says:—

"The native converts to Christianity I have not

even numbered amongst the distinctly Christian elements, so influential are they for the most part." Mr. Walter Gibson cites the confession made to him by an American Missionary in 1856, to the effect that:—

"The millions, and hundreds of millions in the East pass away, uninfluenced to the slightest extent by European dominion and enlightenment."

And not unnecessarily to accumulate evidence, we may finish with that of Mr. Campbell, who deploras that:—

"It must be admitted that the attempt to Christianise the natives has entirely failed; we have made some infidels, but very few Christians, and are not likely on the present system to make many more."

If therefore Protestant testimony may be received as conclusive on the subject, Protestant Missions, considered as agencies for converting the heathen and idolaters of India to Christianity, "do not pay."

On the other hand, considered with reference to the persons engaged as Missionaries, or to the agents themselves, Protestant Missions "do pay," and that most handsomely. Thus it appears upon the statement of Lord Teignmouth that a late Chaplain General died "worth more than £100,000. I speak positively as to the amount," adds his Lordship, "on the authority of one who went to Doctors' Commons, and procured a copy of his will." And in the journal of the Reverend Mr. Kiernander, a Danish Protestant Missionary, entries such as these occur, showing that the reverend gentleman, if they cannot win souls to Christ, know well how to feather their own nests, and that with the softest of down:—

"The Rev. Mr. Blanshard is preparing to go to England, upon an American ship in about a fortnight, worth five lakhs of rupees, Mr. Owen two and a-half lakhs, Mr. Johnson three and a-half lakhs."

Surely the laborer is not defrauded of his hire in India. If an "interesting field," it is also a most lucrative one. In Ceylon, where Protestant Missionaries swarm, affairs go on much in the same way as in India. The Rev. Mr. Harvard, a Methodist Missionary, writes:—

"The greater part of the Singhales whom I designate nominal Christians of the Reformed religion are little more than Christians by baptism."

The Rev. J. Selkirk of the Anglican sect writes:—

"By far the greater part live as if they had no souls."

Dr. Browne admits in 1844—that:—

"Disappointment was felt in nearly every department of the Mission."

In 1856, the Rev. Mr. Tupper reports that:—

"All accounts agree in reporting unfavorably." And Mr. Fridham deploras, but cannot deny or conceal the fact, that in Ceylon, and under the influence of the Protestant Missionaries:—

"Christianity has made but lee-way."

So much for the South Sea Islands, and the Indian Missions—and with this we must conclude for the present; purposing however to return to the subject in our next, and to show from Protestant testimony how it has fared with Protestant Missions, and Protestant Missionaries, in China, Australia, and New Zealand.

GOVERNMENT EMIGRATION AGENTS.—An ambassador is popularly defined as a man who is sent abroad to tell lies for the good of his country. What may be the tenor of the instructions given by the Provincial authorities to their agents in Europe, and especially in Ireland, we cannot say; but if they authorise the publication of such wild and mischievous statements as the subjoined, published as an advertisement in the *Dublin Catholic Telegraph*, and addressed to the people of Ireland, we can only say that a Government Emigration Agent resembles an ambassador, in so far as he is as one sent abroad to "tell lies;" and that he differs from an ambassador, in as much as the lies which he is sent abroad to tell, are not "for the good of his country." We request our Irish friends carefully to read the following advertisement; and having done so they will we think agree with us that the statements which it contains are most mischievous, and doubly mischievous; that they are injurious both to Canada and to Ireland—to the people of the latter, by holding out to them most inflated if not altogether false, prospects of the advantages which emigration to this country offers to the laboring classes—to the people of Canada, by their natural tendency to swell the already too great mass of pauperism with which they are already burthened. The following is the advertisement to which we allude; and its allegations are given to the public with apparently the sanction of the Provincial Government:—

EMIGRATION TO CANADA.

The Canadian Department of Agriculture and Emigration has received official returns from the municipalities, by which immediate employment can be assured to

7,000 farm labourers at 40s to 60s per month, 5,000 female servants at 15s to 30s per month, 3,200 boys over 13 at 10s to 40s per month, 3,500 girls over 13 at 7s 6d to 20s per month, With Board and Lodging.

Carpenters, Masons, Bricklayers, Tailors, Shoemakers, Coopers, and Blacksmiths, can find steady employment at 4s to 6s per day on application to the Government Emigration Officers in the chief towns in Canada.

MILLIONS OF ACRES of fine Land for sale by Government at One shilling to Four shillings per acre, besides FREE GRANTS, 100 acres each, to industrious settlers. NO RENT to pay afterwards.

Improved Farms in desirable localities to be had cheap, and the steady progress of the country makes all purchases of real estate safe and remunerative investments.

Steamers sail from Liverpool every Thursday, from Londonderry every Friday, and from Glasgow once a fortnight. Steerage fare from Glasgow Five Guineas; from Dublin and the principal towns in Ireland via Londonderry, Six Guineas; from Liverpool in a sailing ship, Four Pounds.

For full and authorised information—in Pamphlet form—apply to the undersigned, who has resided in Canada over twenty years, or to J. A. Donaldson, Esq., Londonderry.

E. J. CHARLTON, Canadian Government Emigration Agent, 25 Upper Sackville-street, Dublin.

We assert that the above, especially with reference to the assuring "immediate employment" to 7,000 farm labourers, 5,000 female servants, 3,200 boys, and 3,500 girls, contains much that is not deserving of the name of false, is grossly exaggerated; and that the labor-market in Canada is, if not actually glutted at the present moment, at all events fully stocked. With regard to male adults we need say but little; but we can assure any of them who upon the strength of the above advertisement may be induced to abandon Ireland for Canada, that upon landing on the shores of the latter they will be lucky indeed, very lucky, if they can find "immediate employment" at rates averaging one-half even of those which the Agent "assures" to them. This we know, that in Quebec, Montreal, and our large cities, there are hundreds and thousands of able-bodied men who would only be too glad to learn where, and with whom, they "could find permanent employment, with wages averaging from eight to fifteen dollars a month, with board and lodging;" and Mr. Charlton would confer a great favor on our St. Vincent de Paul, and other charitable and national Societies, if he would have the kindness to put himself in communication with their several Presidents, and inform them where and how the said "immediate employment" is to be found.

We might however, pardon the exaggerated assertion with regard to the finding immediate employment for male adults, were it not followed by the far more mischievous statements with regard to female servants, and children of both sexes above thirteen years of age. These statements cannot be too strongly condemned. They are false, utterly false; and the thronged condition of our Asylums gives them the lie at once. It is not indeed too much to say that he who circulates them, is either wittingly or unwittingly playing the not very honorable part of purveyor to the brothels of the large cities of British North America; and that he by his unfounded assertions, is luring the unwary to their inevitable destruction, to the ruin of their souls and of their bodies. With respect to "female servants" we say it without hesitation, and with full knowledge of our subject—that no unmarried woman should under any circumstances, emigrate to Canada unless accompanied by her parents; and that it is by no means easy in the present state of the labor-market to find for her any honest and profitable employment when she lands upon our shores. A few indeed may now then have the great, but very rare, good luck of being engaged in a respectable family at wages averaging from four to five dollars, sixteen to twenty shillings st. per month; but for the great majority of those who, tempted by the mendacious promises of the interested agents, emigrate to Canada, a fate too horrible to mention is in store. If any one doubts this, let him read the Gaol Reports, the Police Statistics, and the Records of our Courts. We will not pursue the subject any further; only would we adjure our friends in Ireland, by every patriotic, by every religious consideration, as they value the fair fame of the chaste daughters of Erin, and as they love virtue—to discountenance by every means within their power, the emigration of unmarried females, unless accompanied by their natural protectors, by their fathers and their mothers.

The crowded condition of our numerous Orphan Asylums, and other charitable institutions, with which, in proportion to its population, Canada is more richly endowed than any other country in the world—suffices to contradict the allegations of the advertisement with respect to the facilities for finding employment for children in Canada. The very contrary is the fact. It is often almost impossible to find honest employment for children, which shall keep soul and body together; and during our long months of winter, when all navigation, when all employment on the canals and public works are at an end, when all field-labor is suspended, and when boys and girls, women and men go about our streets looking, but looking in vain, for a turn of work that shall bring them in a crust of bread—were it not for our Religious Corporations, for our Grey Nuns, and Providence Nuns, for our St. Vincent de Paul Societies, and our other numerous charitable institutions, the sufferings of the poor would be far greater in Canada than in the most poverty stricken district in Europe. If however, Mr. Charlton is in earnest in what he says, we implore him to put himself in communication with the Presidents of the several national and charitable societies; and to let those gentlemen know where they can procure immediate and permanent employment for boys and girls thirteen years of age, at the rate of wages indicated.

There are also to our actual knowledge, and as we write, many artisans or skilled laborers, even in this City of Montreal, who would be only too happy if they could find "steady employment" at a rate of wages averaging from \$350 to \$500 per annum. The Government Emigration Officers make fine promises in the columns of the Irish newspapers, but they are not so ready to redeem those promises in Canada—as hundreds of unemployed starving artisans know to their cost.

We have no design to discourage immigration or to undervalue the material advantages which Canada may possess; but we do desire to enter our protest against the mischievous and wicked system of tempting people to emigrate, by holding out to them prospects which can never be realised, and which every one in Canada knows to be false. For the honest, industrious, unencumbered healthy laborer, in the prime of life, in the full vigor of his strength, Canada is emphatically "a fine country;" and if he cannot live at home,

he will do well to try his fortune here. But we cannot too often or too loudly take up our protest against the emigration of "single females," and of either boys or girls unaccompanied by their parents; and in the interests both of Canada and of Ireland we deem it our duty to tell the people of the latter—deceived as they often are by trusting to bad sources of information—that Canada is by no means a land of Cocagne; that here, as elsewhere man must earn his bread in the sweat of his brow; and that toil, hard and unremitting toil is at least as necessary in Canada as in any part of Europe. To the question of land, and actual settlement we shall return shortly; and in the meantime we entreat our Irish exchanges, and the *Dublin Catholic Telegraph* especially, to warn their and its readers against placing too implicit reliance upon the allegations of the Government Agents, with respect to the state of the labor-market in Canada. We have always on hand men looking for work; it is not often that employers of labor are compelled to go into the market to look for hands.

The *Courrier du Canada* announces the safe arrival in London on the 8th instant, of their Lordships the Bishops of Tloa and Kingston, with their several companions. They were to start for Rome immediately, where it was expected that they would arrive on or about the 14th instant.

It is rumoured that a seat is to be found for M. Dorion by the resignation of our county member.

When a certain class fall out, honest men come by their own. We read therefore with pleasure an announcement to the effect that Mr. George Brown intends to oppose Mr. McDougall the new Government man, when the latter presents himself before his constituency for re-election.

M. Gustave Smith's Concert at the Mechanics' Hall on the evening of the 22nd inst., was, and indeed well deserved to be, a complete success. No pains had been spared to promote the pleasure of the audience, and the artists who kindly lent their services upon the occasion acquitted themselves admirably. Mrs. Stevenson, was, as she always is, enthusiastically *encore'd* in several of her pieces, and the *Montagnards Canadiens* though only very recently organised elicited loud and reiterated applause. Of M.M. Smith's and Ducharme's performance on the piano we cannot speak too highly, and Mr. Torrington's masterly playing on the violin was equally deserving of mention, and of praise.

YANKEE BRUTALITY.—General Butler has, according to the *Vicksburg Citizen*, issued a General Order to the effect that:—

"When any female shall, by words, posture, or movement, insult, or show any contempt for, any soldier of the United States, she shall be regarded, and held liable to be treated as a woman of the town plying her vocation."

"By Order, General Butler, G. C. STRONG, A. A. G."

Is it to be wondered at that the Yankees are held in universal execration by the people of the South, whose wives, sisters, mothers and daughters are thus, by a General Order, delivered over to the brutality of a licentious soldiery.

THE R. C. BISHOP OF RED RIVER ON RAILWAYS.

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, }
MAY 12, 1862. }

Cam. C. Hough, Esq., Agent Michigan Southern Railroad, Montreal.

MY DEAR SIR:—I hasten to thank you for the attention you have bestowed upon me at Detroit. You had good reason to say that I should be satisfied with the Michigan Southern Railway. Besides the very liberal terms which you made with me, I have been very much pleased with the attention and politeness of the conductor. The road is excellent—the best even of those which I have travelled on in America; and I shall not hesitate to recommend the line to those of my friends who will have to travel between Detroit and Chicago. I have not seen the M. D. R. at Chicago. I hope you will be able more easily to inform this gentleman of the passage of the Sisters of Charity, and that these good ladies will find all possible facilities throughout the length of their voyage. I recommend them to your attention.

Accept my thanks for the good offices that you have done me, and believe me,
Your humble servant,
ALEX. BISHOP OF ST. BONIFACE, O.M.J.

To the Editor of the True Witness.
London, C.W., May 16, 1862.

DEAR SIR:—As the Separate School Question, as you are aware, is again before the country, you will, I hope, allow me to express my opinions upon the subject.

I have been a resident of Upper Canada since 1851, and from that period to the present, I have been an attentive observer of things falling under my notice. I read your editorials against the Chief Superintendent of Education for Upper Canada, and in support of Armandus Francis Mary, late Bishop of Toronto, who, because of his imperfect knowledge of English, was being rather roughly handled by the said Chief. In that, I am well acquainted with your battles, "on flood and field," for the last ten years in favor of religious freedom to the Catholics of Western Canada. I am sure too you are quite conversant with the tricks of the opponents of Catholic schools in the preparation of Separate School Laws; this law, in Upper Canada, is almost totally inadequate to relieve Catholics in rural school sections from the disabilities under which they labor. It is too much Common School Law for a basis. It is this evil groundwork that has given so much trouble in rural school sections to Catholics, and left them wholly in the power of their enemies; a fact known not by Catholics alone, but by the Chief Superintendent, the man of casual advantages.

This attempted blending of Common and Separate School Law it is that has caused the whole trouble. In his clap-net works, pompously called Annual Reports, he (the Chief Superintendent) has been constantly dipping into the ears of the public the inefficient and declining condition of Separate Schools; but, at the same time, he has kept out of sight that he and the Common School Law of which he boasts to be the father, have been the real cause. I will just lay down his strong point. It is this:—

"In case at a public meeting of each of two or more sections called by the Trustees for that purpose—i.e., that of uniting the sections, a majority of the freeholders and householders of each of the sections to be affected, request to be united, then the Council shall unite such school sections into one."

Again:—"Under the conditions prescribed in the

40th section in respect to alterations of other school sections, union school sections consisting of parts of two or more townships, or parts of a township, and any town or incorporated village, may be formed and altered by the Reeves and Local Superintendents or Superintendents out of parts of which such sections are proposed to be formed." This is the Common School Law wedge, which the man of "casual advantages" and his allies have used to make Separate Schools what they are; and which compels Catholics, through Mr. Scott, to demand a new Separate School Law.

Every man, however slightly acquainted with Upper Canada, knows that Catholics are in almost every school section in the minority, and hence are at the mercy of the majority, who may or may not unite school sections. If an union or a disunion be disadvantageous to Separate School supporters, it will certainly be made. The difficulty in this way given to the establishment of Separate Schools is so obvious that it would be an abuse of words to say more.

The nullification of the clauses of the Common School Law, has given the greatest trouble to the Chief Superintendent. He knows they being once abolished, so far as they are connected with Separate Schools, that the latter will dot the land as thickly as the Common Schools do now, and will be, I believe, much better. All that is wanting is—liberty to work. The philanthropists of the Ferguson and Biggar School need not fear that the Irish Catholic will leave his offspring without a knowledge of Addition, Subtraction, Multiplication, Division, and the tables of weights and measures, which are about the sum total of what the bulk of children understand when taken from the Common Schools in the country, to begin the world. Indeed the Common School system at present in use is what Dallas of Toronto proved it to be a few years ago—a colossal humbug, benefiting only his Chief and the party surrounding him. Catholics will never regret its loss, though the *Globe* thinks otherwise, as may be learned from its strictures on the letter of the Chief Superintendent to the *Leader*, and on Mr. Scott's Bill. It believes there will be Catholic dissenters, and urges that they have all the room possible. I urge too, that Protestants, dissatisfied with the Common Schools, be given the same latitude as is given to Catholics. It will soon appear who is on the winning side. If the Common Schools had only the same legal prop to sustain them that the Separate Schools have, they would not stand six months.

Yours truly,
TACHMON.

The Sheriff, as *ex-officio* Returning Officer, has issued his writ for a new election for Montreal West. The nomination is fixed for Thursday, the 5th of June. If a poll is demanded, it will commence on the following Thursday.

WHERE IS THE MUSIC?—Signor Moretti advertised to give a concert in the Mechanics' Hall on Wednesday evening, and had a very good house. About eight o'clock he came upon the platform, and announced that the "music had not arrived," but he would go and look for it. He is probably looking for it still; as he returned not, but left the audience to enjoy themselves as they pleased. Even the policeman at the entry was "sold," since Moretti was to pay him on Friday night, when he would give another concert.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

The *Richmond Hill Herald* says:—"The crops in this and the adjoining townships have seldom, if ever, presented a more satisfactory appearance than at the present time. The uniform verdure that covers the fields of tall wheat shows conclusively that little or no injury has been caused by winter killing. So far as indicated by present appearances, we have every prospect of a rich and abundant harvest."

The *Pontiac Pioneer* is credibly informed that small quantities of gold have been found in several creeks in that township, where miners are actively at work. Samples have been sent to Ottawa for inspection, and pronounced excellent in quality.

DROWNED IN THE LAKE.—An unfortunate accident occurred on Friday evening last, near the islands known as the "Three Brothers," opposite Collins' Bay. Two men of the name of Benjamin were engaged in fishing; when, in overhauling their net, the boat was inadvertently overturned, and both were thrown into the water. Samuel Benjamin was drowned, but the other brother (whose Christian name we have not learned) was saved. The deceased leaves a wife and child to mourn his loss.—*Kingsston News*, 19th.

ANOTHER WIFE MURDER. An inquest was held before Coroner John P. McDonnell, Esq., on Monday last the 5th inst. on the body of one Mary Brown, wife of Patrick Brown, who had come to her death by wounds inflicted on her person by her inhuman husband; by striking her with an axe, and stabbing her with a pair of scissors. Dr. Burdett attended her after she had received the wounds, which she told him were caused by falling on a nail, but after making a post mortem, he gave it as his opinion that the wound in the left ilium, which was about four inches in extent, was inflicted by violence, and was the cause of her death. A Mrs. Catherine Doyle swore that the woman showed her the wounds, and said her husband inflicted them with an axe and a pair of scissors. J. Donoghue, Esq., had frequently seen them quarrelling and fighting. The inquest was not completed at the time of going to press. The man Patrick Brown is in gaol awaiting the decision of the inquest.—*Hastings Chronicle*.

A labouring man, named Henderson, residing in the Southern part of North Dorchester, about three weeks ago was bitten by what has since proved to be a rabid dog. Symptoms of hydrophobia were exhibited about two weeks since from the bite, from which time up to the hour of his death, the man suffered very much. Death relieved the sufferer on Saturday last. Henderson was about forty years of age, an Irishman—had not been long in this country, and leaves a wife and seven children.

Died,
In Belleville, on the 19th inst., Mary, wife of Mr. Francis Papineau, aged 43 years.
At Hawkesbury Village, on the 25th inst., Agnes, the beloved wife of Peter Doyle, Esq., aged 43 years.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.
Montreal, May 27th, 1862.

Flour—Pollards, \$3 50 to \$3 10; Middlings, \$3 50 to \$3 60. Fine \$4 to \$4 10; Super No 2, \$4 20; Super, \$4 25 to \$4 40; Fancy, \$5; Extra, \$5 15 to \$5 30; Superior Extra, \$5 50 to \$6. Bag Flour, \$2 40 to \$2 50, per 112 lbs.

Flour is weaker to-day. There have been several sales of Super yesterday afternoon and this morning at \$4 40; and this forenoon a lot of a thousand barrels was placed at \$4 35. Some parties talk of even lower rates; but on the other hand, some are storing rather than take less than \$4 50.

Oatmeal per 60 lbs.—\$3 80 to \$4.
Wheat per 60 lbs.—U C Spring, \$1 to \$1 02;
White Winter, \$1 15 to \$1 16.

Coarse Grains—No transactions.
Peas—72 to 74c to 66 lbs.
Ashes—Pots, \$6 07 to 66 lbs; Inferiors 10c more;
Pearls scarce, \$6 25.

Pork—Mess, \$12 50; Prime Mess, \$10 to \$11; Prime, \$9 50. Market weaker; arrivals large.
Hams—6c to 8c; Shoulders, 4c to 6c.
Butter is still scarce; the small lots which arrive are eagerly purchased at the late quotations; medium, from 11c to 13c; Fine Dairy, 14c to 16c.

Eggs are still scarce at 8c.
Lard—Inactive, at 7c to 8c.
Tallow—8c to 8 1/2c for fine.—*Montreal Witness*.

CANADA HOTEL,
15 & 17 St. Gabriel Street.

THE Undersigned informs his Friends and the Public in general that he has made GREAT IMPROVEMENTS in the above-named Hotel.

Visitors will always find his Omnibus in waiting on the arrival of Steamboats and Cars. The Table is always well furnished. Prices extremely moderate.
SBRAFINO GIRALDI.
May 28. 6m.

VALOIS & LABELLE.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

NOTICE is hereby given that Messrs. Valois & Labelle have OPENED, at Nos. 18 and 20 Jacques-Cartier Place, in the Store recently occupied by Messrs. Labelle & Lapierre, a LEATHER and BOOT and SHOE STORE.
They will also always have on hand an assortment of Shoemakers' Furnishings and Tools.
NARCISS VALOIS.
SEVERE LABELLE.
May 28. 6m.



AN ADJOURNED MEETING of the St. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will be held, on MONDAY EVENING, 2nd June, in the MONAVENTURE HALL.
The Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock (By Order.)
P. O'MEARA, Sec. Sec.

SCHOOL.
CORNER OF M'CORD AND WILLIAM STREETS.

MISS LALOR would take this opportunity to respectfully inform her friends and the public that she will continue her School at the above mentioned place. From her assiduity and care, she hopes to deserve a continuance of that patronage which she has hitherto enjoyed. Her course of instruction comprises Reading, Writing, History, Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, with instructions on the Piano Forte.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,
Practical Plumbers & Gasfitters,
TIN-SMITHS,
ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS,

CORNER VICTORIA SQUARE AND CRAIG STREET,
Beg leave to inform the citizens of Montreal that they have commenced the above business in all its various branches, at the above place, where they hope, by strict attention to business, and moderate charges, to merit a share of public patronage.
N.B.—K. & Bros. would beg to state, that from their experience of over eight years in some of the principal shops in this city, and having a thorough practical knowledge of the same, they feel confident of giving entire satisfaction.
Jobbing Punctually Attended to.
May 22.

ST. LEON SPRINGS
MINERAL WATER.

THE undersigned begs leave most respectfully to intimate to his friends and the public, that he has established a MINERAL WATER DEPOT at 233 Notre Dame Street, (West opposite Shelton's.)

JUST RECEIVED,
A Supply of the Celebrated ST. LEON, Fresh from the Springs.
Orders for the same promptly attended to.
PRICE: TEN PENCE per Gallon, delivered to all parts of the city.
W. G. SLACK.

NOTICE.
Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps, for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal.
Jan 17, 1862.

THE TORONTO EVENING JOURNAL.
CIRCULATION, 5,000
IN TORONTO AND VICINITY.
AN EXCELLENT ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

IN August last the first number of the "TORONTO EVENING JOURNAL" made its appearance, and it has been published regularly each week from that time to the present.
The proprietor feels grateful for the liberal advertising patronage extended to the paper thus far. Arrangements are now being made to give additional interest to the paper, both for readers and Advertisers.

Wholesale and Retail Merchants frequently purchase space in the "TORONTO EVENING JOURNAL" for the publication of their Circulars, and furnish the names of THOUSANDS of Farmers and others to whom the paper is delivered and mailed—in addition to the regular issues. For instance, the following order just received from one Wholesale Firm in this City will explain the manner in which extra editions of the paper are attended to:—

"Toronto, May 7th, 1862.
"We have this day bargained with Mr. A. H. St. Germain to circulate FIVE THOUSAND copies of the 'TORONTO EVENING JOURNAL' to parties named by us containing our advertisement."
"ROBERT WALKER & SONS."
In this way the paper enjoys a large circulation, and has, consequently, become a first class advertising medium. All advertisements ordered for the "TORONTO EVENING JOURNAL" will receive one gratuitous insertion in the Toronto Weekly "Journal," a large first class paper established in 1857 and at present circulated in almost every part of Canada West.

The terms for advertising are less than has ever been offered to the public before, viz.: THREE CENTS per line for the first insertion, and ONE CENT per line for each subsequent insertion. Business and Professional Cards (without changes) will be inserted at ONE DOLLAR per line by the year, when they contain six lines or less.
Newspaper, Book, and Job Printing done neatly, cheaply, and expeditiously.
Office:—First flat over the "Golden Lion," 37 King Street East.
A. H. ST. GERMAIN, Proprietor.
Toronto, May, 1862.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, May 28.—Under the head of "Latest Intelligence," La Presse publishes the following: "The arrival at Paris of General de Goyon is announced. On Saturday next Prince Napoleon will leave Paris for Marseilles, where the steam-corvette Prince Jerome awaits him. The Prince will embark with his suite on the Sunday. The object of his journey to Naples is, it is asserted, connected with the remodelling of the treaties between France and the Government of the King of Italy. The King of Holland leaves Paris on the 14th inst. for the Hague. The Queen will leave Paris the same day for Stuttgart."

M. Lavalette mentioned yesterday on the day before in conversation with a friend, that he expected to set out on his return to Rome in a few days. Owing, it is said, to the influence of a high personage, a certain delay is granted to the Court of Rome to make its choice between reform of the recall of the French army, and an ultimatum to this effect will be sent in to Cardinal Antonelli, either by M. Lavalette or by some new envoy uniting the military and diplomatic characters.

General Goyon is recalled and has arrived in Paris. We have never abstained from declaring our belief that the Emperor Napoleon has no intention of giving over Rome to the Piedmontese invaders. We still find it difficult to alter that belief. Yet, as journalists, we are bound to state, not merely our own private expectations, but also what is expected by those who ought to be well informed, and we must, therefore, admit that the best informed persons have of late been more uneasy on this subject than they have ever been before. No one imagines, indeed, that the French Emperor wishes to see Italy in the hands of Piedmont. So far from desiring a united Italy there is nothing he would so little tolerate. The suspicion is that some compromise may have been agreed upon between the Governments of Paris and Turin in virtue of which Naples is to become practically French, under the rule probably of a Murat, while Rome is abandoned to Victor Emmanuel. We find this expectation unquestionably gaining ground among those who most zealously support the interests of the Bourbon dynasty in Naples—for instance the French newspaper the Union. It is observed that something has so deeply affected the Empress Eugenie, whose devotion to the interests of the Holy Father is no secret, that she has secluded herself in her private apartments, and even declined to appear at the dinner given at the Tuilleries to the Queen of Holland. Her place was taken by the Princess Mathilde. These indications we need hardly say are watched by many keen eyes. It is believed that the gathering of the Bishops at Rome for the approaching canonization has suggested some move unfavorable to the Holy Father, to the French and Sardinian Governments. His peace, happily, is founded upon a rock which these rumours are unable to shake.—Weekly Register.

The Independence Belge, of Friday, May 2, says that the words uttered by Victor Emmanuel at the great Banquet given in his honor at Genoa, and telegraphed to the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, by the Consul-General of France, who was present at the Banquet, were as follows:—

I give you my formal assurance that the Roman Question will be solved this year. As to the question of Venice, its turn will come next, and I can certify to you that we shall then have the assistance of an allied power, and that with it we shall make Italy free to the Adriatic. The other Governments are not favorable, but they are in a complete state of impotence. Moreover the telegram informs that at a public audience at Naples, on Friday, the 2nd inst., Victor Emmanuel said to the senators and deputies:—

"Security is not re-established at Naples, because of Rome, which is a centre of conspiracy, but believe me, much as the Italians desire to recover their capital, quite as much do the French desire to discontinue their occupation."

Moreover, we are told that at Paris the first days of the month were marked by rumours that the solution of the Roman question was imminent; that an important decision had been arrived at unfavorable to the Holy See, and that the effect upon the Empress Eugenie had been such, that Her Majesty had refused to be present at the dinner and ball given at the Tuilleries on April 28th in honor of her Royal guest, the Queen of the Netherlands.

Moreover, the ever-repeated, but ever-varying rumours, that in the Councils of the French Emperor the withdrawal of General Goyon from Rome was under discussion, have at length received confirmation by the announcement that the General, after a long interview with the Holy Father at Porto D'Anzio on April 30, left Rome for Paris on the first of May.

Another item in the catalogue of facts and rumours which are quoted to encourage the hopes of the Revolutionists, is the report of the official character of Prince Napoleon's visit to Victor Emmanuel at Naples.

All these topics are used in confirmation of the theory that when Lord Palmerston and Mr. Gladstone spoke so strongly in answer to Sir George Bowyer against the French occupation of Rome, they were acting in concert with the Emperor, and with a knowledge of his wishes and intentions.

On the other hand, the French Government papers adhere to their statements that M. Billault's speech still represents the Emperor's determination. That there are only three courses open to him. The first is to break with the Revolution and to gratify the Catholic party by restoring Umbria, the Marches, and the Romagna to the Holy See.

The second is to sacrifice the Pope, and to gratify the Revolution by withdrawing his army from Rome.

And the third is to do neither one nor the other, but to maintain the actual situation.—London Tablet.

The conferences of the St. Vincent de Paul are at an end; but the principle of charity has not been "crushed." In many places religious circles have been formed which assemble weekly; the gentlemen converse and play cards, giving the proceeds of the evening to the poor; the ladies work for the purpose of clothing them. Towards the close of the evening there is a public reading, and then a distribution of bread and other gifts; and so good works are continued without the permission of Saint Persigay.

The copyright of the Ami de la Religion was sold on Monday last, by public auction for 25,000 francs, and has passed into the hands of M. Jules Goussier, formerly, one of the writers of the Univers, and more lately, for a short time, editor of the Belgian journal, the Universel.

Every one has been trying to discover the real motive for M. Mercier's journey to Richmond. They are assigned by a portion of the Parisian press—namely, to look after the tobacco interest, 'so to speak.' The Federal papers assume that he is gone to summon the South to surrender at once and at discretion, as if the South had already spent its 'last man'; while the Confederate journals look upon the movement of the French Minister as preliminary to the immediate recognition by France of the Confederate States. The Minister of a Foreign Government is not usually employed in the character of a herald; and the circumstance that he had a long interview with Mr. Seward and Mr. Lincoln previous to setting out, and the facilities given him for communicating between Richmond and Washington during his mission, throw some doubt on the version as to immediate and absolute recognition. Some curious people have asked M. Thouvenel about the matter; but, if I am rightly informed, M. Thouvenel replied that he knew nothing; that not only had he given no instructions to M. Mercier about a mission to Richmond, but that he was ignorant as was anybody else what he was gone there for. And in giving this assurance, M. Thouvenel probably spoke truly. It does not, however, follow that M. Mercier had no instructions, merely because M. Thouvenel, who, perhaps, alone of all the Cabinet professes little sympathy for the Confederate cause, has not given him any; and you may be certain that M. Mercier would not quit his post without orders from some one to whose will even the Minister of Foreign Affairs must defer.—Cor. of Times.

It is an ascertained fact that the Emperor Napoleon has been for months past most desirous of seeing the war between North and South at an end, chiefly, no doubt, from motives which are creditable to his humanity, but a great deal from anxiety to arrest the suffering as well as the discontent which accompanies suffering among the working and commercial classes in France, and which are in most part attributable to the civil war in America. He believes, too, and this belief is shared by the majority of his ministers—that the re-establishment of the Union is hopeless. These views were some time ago pressed on the English Government, but without effect. The last battle, as fruitless as it was sanguinary, and the sort of success of which the North boasts, and which, so far as we know, consists in the army having just escaped utter destruction, remind His Majesty that the present moment is a favorable one for trying what he can do to prevent more bloodshed, or redeemed, by what has occurred, and that further carnage is without an object, as regards either glory or interest. When some time ago he expressed his willingness to interfere as a mediator, if asked to do so, mediation was then declined; but it was at the same time intimated that, if circumstances should occur to render such an alternative desirable, no mediation would be more acceptable than that of the French Emperor. The late battle, its doubtful results, the uncertainty of future success for the North, the certainty in any case of much calamity to both, together with the increased suffering in France, induce the Emperor to think that the moment is opportune for reviving the question of mediation, as the proposal is still open; or rather for suggesting an armistice with a view to a definitive arrangement. It is then reasonable to presume that M. Mercier's mission is with a view to this armistice; and an armistice which would precede a serious arrangement must necessarily be of some length. Whether M. Mercier will succeed in his mission I do not pretend to say, and no one pretends to say. People only hope, and their hopes appear in some degree to be justified by the following short article in the Constitutionnel, appearing as it does in the most prominent place and in the largest type of that paper:—

"If there be at the present time an incontestable fact—one which, unfortunately, is beyond the reach of discussion—it is, that the most experienced eye cannot perceive in a future however distant the termination of the war in America by merely hostile means. The North, at the outset, said that three months would suffice to reduce the South; it is now 13 months since the struggle by means of cannon-shot commenced, and a perusal of the last despatches must convince any one that things are not further advanced than on the first day. Were it only in the interest of humanity, all must ardently wish for the pacification of that immense country; but there is more than an interest in humanity involved,—there is the suffering of manufacturing Europe. In the midst of the painful circumstances which succeed each other, and of the accounts which are every day brought by the despatches from America, the visit of M. Mercier to Richmond has been interpreted in a favourable manner, and considered as a ground for hope. We are not acquainted with the object of that excursion, and we are not aware whether M. Mercier has been charged with a mission, but we are willing to hope, with the public, that the French Minister at Washington may induce the adverse parties to listen to words of conciliation and peace. If those words are uttered and listened to it will cause great joy to all feeling hearts in Europe, and particularly in France."

The Patrie has the following:—

"We have reason to know that important conferences are going on at the present time at Richmond between Baron Mercier, the French Minister, and the Government of the Southern States. The existence of a negotiation of that kind appears to indicate that the overtures made by the French representative to President Davis have in principle been favourably received."

ITALY.

Since the annexation to Piedmont of the Papal States, and the confiscation of the convents and monasteries of those provinces, numerous communities of religious have been reduced to the greatest misery. The nuns of Umbria, especially where the decree was carried out with more rigor than elsewhere, have been obliged to appeal to the charity of the inhabitants of Rome; and the Osservatore Romano has already collected £100 for their relief. One of these convents, containing twenty-seven persons, receives from the Piedmontese Government, in lieu of its confiscated property, a pension of 451 scudi a year (less than £100), and even that is irregularly paid. In others, each nun receives 20 centimes (two pence) a day; and one convent is mentioned where the daily allowance of each inmate is barely six centimes (one halfpenny). Previous to the confiscation, all these convents not only existed in comfort, but distributed abundant alms to the surrounding poor; and yet now the Casa Ecclesiastica, or department charged with the administration and repatriation of the stolen property, not only can hardly pay the lawful proprietors their wretched allowances, but its accounts for last year showed a deficit of 1,000,000 francs—£400,000. The desertion of conscripts from the annexed States forcibly enrolled in the Sardinian army, is taking immense proportions. The province of Viterbo, and all the provinces bordering on the annexed country, are literally encumbered with them. On the other hand, the unfortunate conscripts who have not been able to escape from the Piedmontese, are being carried off in large trains to the strongholds of Piedmont. ROME.—It is at least certain that the Cabinet of the Tuilleries is about to assume more hostility in its dealings with the Holy See. There were 20,000 men in Rome; already 8,000 have been withdrawn. The project of a mixed garrison is again spoken of, and people are enraged (the expression is not too strong) that the council spoken of has so much chance of success; they threaten that they will make the Pope pay dearly for this peaceful religious manifestation, which they reproach him for persisting in. It is impossible not to put the darkest construction upon the

designs of the Government, when one reads the thoroughly bitter and hypocritical language used by its salaried organs of the press; the provincial journals, especially journals of the latest running streams of venemous and perfidious insinuations. This is well known in Paris and understood there; but incalculable harm is done by such a system among provincial people, who are more ignorant than ill-disposed.—Cor. of Weekly Register.

The correspondent of Weekly Register gives some details of the reception of Victor Emmanuel at Naples. A previous letter on the same subject had been stopped by the Piedmontese police, as making 'too many revelations.' On arriving at Gaeta, on the 28th at 7 A. M., the king waited for the French squadron, which soon appeared. The Sardinian squadron, consisting of three frigates, then joined the four men of war of the French squadron, and on arriving near the island of Procida, all the ships announced their approach by a loud cannonade. Besides the seven French and Sardinian ships, there were already in the bay three fine English men of war, which were richly decked out, and the sailors manning the yards rent the air with loud cheers of 'Long live the King of Italy,' as if they wanted to rouse by their example the enthusiasm of the Neapolitans. Meanwhile, in the city, the democratic workmen's associations, those of the students, Garibaldians, and the members of the emancipating societies, ran about the streets shouting, 'Long live Victor Emmanuel! Long live Garibaldi!' while the crowd of hired shouters bawled, 'Long live Savoy! Long live the King! Long live Unity! Flaps at the windows!' In spite of all this go up scene, much more numerous voices answered: 'Long live Independence, Religion, Neapolitan self-government, and the Confederation.' It seems that the national Bourbon party wished to make a demonstration at the moment of the Garibaldi's arrival. But the police, acting by means of intimidation and terror frustrated this manifestation. On the very eve of Victor Emmanuel's arrival, the residences of ten of the most important families of Naples were surrounded and Piedmontese gendarmes and sbirri were sent to lead through the streets, bound like vile criminals, the Generals Colonna and D'Ambrosio Colonel Baron, A. Cosenza, Colonel Lanciotti, and a crowd of other honorable citizens, under the pretext that they formed a part of the Bourbon committee. The real motive was to intimidate the population.

This end was obtained, for on the 27th in the evening, and during the day on the 28th, nobody dared to go out, and the deserted and silent streets were only faintly animated by the passing of revolutionary gangs, and paid shouters who cried 'Long live Unity, Victor Emmanuel, Garibaldi!' and uttered threats against those who did not hasten to place flags at their windows.

When Victor Emmanuel was seen to present himself before the Neapolitan population, preceded by the English fleet and accompanied by the French squadron, people asked each other after the first moment of astonishment, "What does this mean? France and England are making a demonstration against the national reaction of the Neapolitans, it is an intervention." The King went yesterday afternoon to the Chiasso promenade where thousands of carriages are usually seen; but everywhere on his passage he found the same freezing silence. At the San Carlo theatre, nobody could admitance, the night before last, without a written order of Signor San Doonato, superintendent of theatre, and a member of the Turin Parliament; so that when the King came, there were well ordered cries of 'Long live' all the Piedmontese properties, and would be properties.

Meanwhile Rattazzi has let loose 80 new battalions of troops upon the reactionist patriots. The Unitario Piedmontist forces in the two Sicilies now amount to 150,000 men. They can then compel the national guards at the bayonet's point to march before them to murder their relations and friends.

NAPLES, May 2.—Domiciliary visits and arrests are more than ever the order of the day, since the arrival of the "King of Italy." We daily see Generals, Priests, Barristers, merchants, nobleman, honest workmen and even women led to prison through the streets chained like criminals. The "Brigands," are now at the very gates of Naples and at night their bivouac fires may be seen on the mountains. Meanwhile the central committee of Naples, with a view of setting at naught the last efforts of Piedmontism, has more frequent intercourse with the Bourbon committees in the provinces, who are wonderfully active. The Piedmontese and their adherents are furious on account of the defeats and losses daily experienced by their troops. And so not being able to overcome their enemies by violence they wish to terrify them by their ferocity. The population of Sorra has been thus deeply affected and terrified by the barbarity of Colonel Fontana, who, after vainly attempting to attack Chiavone, dragged out of prison and arbitrarily shot the political prisoner Raffaele Stefano, who had been for several months awaiting his trial without ever being able to obtain an opportunity of proving his innocence. At Mirabella, in the province of Avellino, the superior of a Franciscan monastery, and several other friars have been arrested and dragged off in chains by the gendarmes. A crowd of people of every kind have come to Naples with the King and his court. The Royal Palace is so crowded that the rooms and halls are filled with beds, so that, to prevent confusion, the apartments are numbered like in an hotel. No 1,462 is the bedroom formerly occupied by the Dowager Empress of Russia. That of the Archduke Charles of Austria, father of the Dowager Queen of the Two Sicilies, is now No. 753, and the chamber where the Holy Father, Pius IX., was praying in 1849, for the peace of the world and the happiness of Italy, is now the boudoir of a certain lady in Rattazzi's suite! This minister meanwhile is busy with the organization of 44 moveable columns to rage through the provinces. The woods are to be burnt down, and isolated houses destroyed to prevent their affording refuge to the Royalists.

The expedition of Victor Emmanuel to Naples, I regard as the last move on the board, which is designed to fail. Enthusiasm of the greatest kind is said to have been spent for him, but we know that 500,000 francs were sent from Turin to Naples to defray the expenses of the Royal visit,—in other words, to pay for enthusiasm, to buy it.

Enthusiasm has been bought there, as one may well believe, to a large extent: tailors have had to fit out men in suits of black, to make 'respectabilities' of them, in order to show that the 'galantuomo' had friends of mark to say God save him; and a few carlini go a long way with the lazy lower class, who lose physical energy is cheaply stimulated by a dose of maccaroni—so the cry of 'Long live the King' is raised, without much trouble, and at no very great cost. But the end is coming. A man need not claim to be a prophet, when he foretells that Victor Emmanuel will leave Naples certain of never being its sovereign. If the telegram we have to-night be correct, an attempt has been made on the life of Rattazzi, the prime minister of Piedmont; I can well believe it, for such is the game of Mazzini.

To kill Victor Emmanuel would be of no service, for the man is a mere brute, and his removal would do neither good nor harm to anybody,—but to destroy Rattazzi, especially at Naples,—Rattazzi the Premier, when Premiers are so hard to be got, and when his disappearance would lead to such a certain complication, and such a great advancement of the Mazzinian cause,—this is reasonable, and likely,—and I am inclined to think the report a true one, that Rattazzi has been shot, and mortally wounded, by some Thug. Murat and Mazzini seem to be stringing and doing their best in Naples. Both being against the return of Francis II., they work their best to defeat his chances. As far as I can learn, the Neapolitans here in Rome are mostly bought up by Murat; those, I mean, of much mark; and staunch friends of the exiled King are regularly denounced by them, at Rome, to Goyon, at Naples, to La Marmora. Within

the last few days four persons have been arrested at Naples, denounced, it is fully believed, by some of these traitors in Rome, Colonel Ambrosi, Colonel Cosenza, General Colonna, and Signor Gallo, all of whom have been suddenly seized upon, and put in prison, on information furnished (as it is believed) by people about the person of the King, who are in Murat's pay.—Cor. of London Tablet.

If Victor Emmanuel would only engage to wait Naples in this state once a month, that part of the inhabitants which leads an out-door life would think him the best of monarchs. Besides, the Neapolitan mob has really no complaint to make against the Piedmontese. Whilst oppression, of every sort, has been rampant in the provinces, they have been allowed to do as they please. Blasphemy, obscenity, indecency of every kind, has been licensed by General La Marmora; the prisons have been too choked with priests, noblemen, and functionaries, accused of reactionary tendencies, to allow of the incarceration of poor fellows, whose only crime is that they have stabbed a comrade in a dispute about a few grani, or lightened a foreigner of his purse. The only grievance of the inhabitants of Naples has been the absence of the King. They have got him now; the mob has its fireworks and the redemption of the trifles it has pledged at the great national pawnshop; its betters have the opportunity of pestering the King with an account of the merits and sufferings which make up their claim for some paltry place. Altogether the visit of Victor Emmanuel has been the success which might have been expected. It is a very gross mistake, however, to rush; as some of our contemporaries very wildly have done, from these acclamations of the Neapolitan mob to the conclusion that the whole kingdom of Naples is really loyal to Victor Emmanuel, and that the discontent which has manifested itself in general insurrection is already appeased. The city of Naples is not to the Neapolitan kingdom what Paris is to France. It has suffered—or rather, the bulk of the population has suffered—nothing from the annexation. Garibaldi is a power with it, and his influence, of course, is all for Victor Emmanuel and Italian unity, but the provinces only know the new Sovereign by the cruelties that have been practised in his name, and the vexatious delays and blunders with which the centralisation of all power in Turin has overlaid the constitution. The Neapolitan peasantry is described by the apologist of the Piedmontese failure as ignorant, superstitious, and corrupt beyond example. Such a population would care very little for a theory in comparison with immediate and pressing evils. The Neapolitan peasant has seen heavy burdens laid upon him by his so-called liberators, from which he was before exempt, his taxes have been increased, his sons have been torn from him by conscription, and sent to serve in what to him is a foreign land. Strangers ignorant of his habits, treating him with harshness and contempt, are set over him, instead of the officials whom he knew. The old Government interfered very little with him. Its oppression was exercised against the higher classes, whose interference in politics it apprehended. Instead of the benefits promised him by freedom, he has only had an increase of his burdens, and he is not to be satisfied by the information that his incoherence will bring about the unity of Italy, and that the good which liberty brings is not to be obtained without sacrifices.—Standard.

A Naples correspondent states that Canon Timpido, the Caputular Vicar of Naples, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and a fine of 1,500 francs for endeavoring to persuade the school-mistress of the Maracoli not to take the oath of allegiance to Victor Emmanuel.

The Festa of the Madonna di Buono Consiglio at Gerinazano is always a great pilgrimage for Neapolitans; but this year there was nothing like the ordinary number of pilgrims from the Regno, as they have to run the gauntlet of the French and Piedmontese outposts; and they are turned homeward by the former, and shot by the latter. Many however, come from the Sorra neighborhood, and they were universal in their report of the great and steady increase of the reaction in the three Abruzzi and the improved armament and organization of the bands. Cirone has 1500, Contrillo 400, El Mercante 700, all well armed; 600 crossed the frontiers into the Regno ten days ago, having succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the French outposts at Neroli and Alatri, with the exception of twenty, who were taken and sent to Zazarolo. There were several fusillades of pilgrims crossing the frontiers to come to Rome for the Holy week. I spoke to a Nun of the Third Order of St. Francis, who has assisted in laying out the bodies of two of these unhappy people. Several met also came from Gaeta, and they spoke in the bitterest terms of the cruelty and oppression the people were groaning under, and of the almost daily murders of peasants caught on the mountains in the neighborhood of the bands. The reaction can never and will never be put down, as it embraces the whole population, and that it is far stronger and universal in the neighbourhood of Gaeta than in the autumn. The National Guard is growing daily more disaffected, and Piedmont is in no way to be counted on. The poor people who came as pilgrims from the Neapolitan frontier, knelt before the shrine, and every now and then they varied the Litany with an appeal to the Madonna to deliver them from the Piedmontese. It was about as striking a protest as could be made against the theory of the army of Victor Emmanuel being an army of deliverance. Our Naples letters speak of constant fusillades. At Policastro, in the Caltanaro, they shot Vincenzo Minelli and three others. They had not denounced the bands in the neighbourhood of the humane Colonel Fumel, so they were shot. The ladies of the town went by their lines, and they were brutally told to come and see their execution. At Saracena in Castelvallari, on the 9th nine persons were ordered to be executed for connivance at brigandage, by the same philanthropic officer. They were tied to the pillars supporting a manufactory in the piazza, and every one who possessed a gun, soldiers, peasants, &c. were invited to take part in the slaughter. The act was accordingly done, and the corpses of the murdered men tied to the pillars, riddled with shot and black with powder, were left as a prey to the birds for many days. At the same place (Saracena in Castelvallari) the Piedmontese burnt the houses and furniture of four poor families, because a member of each had joined the reaction. If these are the philanthropists of the Times correspondents; surely Naro and Galligola would have stood a chance of their good opinion.

The Times correspondent admits the continual increase of 'brigandage,' and the atrocities of the Piedmontese towards the unhappy Neapolitans. He writes:—

No change has taken place in the position of the combatants in the provinces, where the regulars find it more difficult to act from the small subdivisions of the enemy. That which has been objected to the brigands for a long time, as an indication of weakness, has always appeared to me to be, if not an evidence of strength, the cause of great danger.—They are only small bands! True enough; but these small bands keep so many several districts in a state of agitation, and render all concentrated action on the part of the troops impossible. There has been intention in all they did, and it has had fatal results, for while it has kept alive or created false hopes it has thrown large tracts of ground out of cultivation, and extensive suffering and discontent will be the consequence. I mentioned in my last letter that there were symptoms of the appearance of brigandage in the Calabria, and I have since heard this confirmed unwillingly on authority. In Calabria Ultra Secunda, between Caltanaro and Cotrone, or even a little more inland, there is a large district of woods and fastnesses, where, as I hear, 'it is feared that a band is forming; as many malviventi are in that neighbourhood.' If brigandage secures a footing in Calabria it will prove a dangerous affair. The wild habits of the people and their undoubted discontent would not improbably furnish many adherents, and it may be add-

ed that there are many points on the coast for the convenient landing of the ruffianly mercenaries of all countries. The French Legitimist press it, I perceive, some in our country against acts of cruelty, which are being perpetrated by the regulars, and the latest case noted is the military execution of a lad of 14, near Bajasio, in the province of Avellino.—However such acts, when true, are to be lamented and deprecated, they do not affect the principles of a great cause, and an unfair use has been made of them. For myself, I should be disposed to admit while I deplored them.—Times Cor.

AUSTRIA.

SIGISMANT.—A letter from Paris addressed to the Gazette Militaire, says, 'The Austrian ambassador, Prince Metternich, in a recent interview with the French Minister, Thouvenel, declared that things had now arrived at the point that Austria could no longer remain in the statu quo with regard to the Italian Government, considering the flagrant provocations continued in the Garibaldian demonstrations.' Austria, added the Viennese diplomatist, 'therefore finds itself completely freed from the obligations imposed upon it by the Zurich treaty, according to international right, so that henceforth the Austrian Government reserves to itself the liberty of acting as it shall judge best for its own interests.' M. Thouvenel contented himself with answering, that 'he would communicate this declaration to the Italian Government.' We ardently hope, however, that Austria, justly incensed though she may be, will maintain her attitude of reserve and preparation, and not repeat, or be compelled to repeat the error of 1859, which afforded the pretext for Napoleon's intervention in Italy, an intervention which he is only too anxious to reproduce.

VIENNA, May 7.—In the Lower House of the Reichsrath Count Rechberg declared that the Austrian Government must relinquish the principle of intervention in reference to foreign countries. He also said that the policy of Austria with regard to Italy was of a defensive, and not of an offensive character.

RUSSIA.

The Emperor of Russia having demanded that the Nuncio whom the Pope was to send to St. Petersburg should maintain his relations with the clergy in Russia only through the Minister of Public Worship, the Pope has determined not to dispatch the Nuncio to St. Petersburg.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. H. Weightman, late Protestant Curate of St. George's, Hanover-square, London, was confined in St. George's Cathedral, Southwark, by the Right Rev. Dr. Grant on Easter Monday. On the Friday following, at the Middlesex Quarter Sessions, Mr. Weightman took the oath prescribed by the Catholic Emancipation Act, the 23rd section of which protects all such persons, who shall take the oath in question, from all penalties and disabilities both civil and ecclesiastical, under the 7th Canon of that Church for 'voluntarily extinguishing the office of a deacon or minister,' provided they only do so by becoming Catholics.

OUTRAGE NEAR BRADFORD.—An outrage in one of our quiet roads is reported from Bradford. A farmer and his wife, driving home in a phaeton, were fired at from behind a hedge. Fortunately the shot missed, but it appears they had a narrow escape. The intending assassin does not seem to have had any speciality in his murderous attempts, for another man walking along the same road, and about about the same hour, was also fired at. The shot took effect in his shoulder, but is not considered to be dangerous. Instead of turning upon the miscreant or miscreants, he ran along the road shouting 'murder.' No trace of the perpetrators of the crime has yet been obtained.—Standard.

The screw steamer City of Baltimore sailed on Wednesday afternoon, for New York, via Queenstown. After the mail tender had thrown off, the steamer, as usual, fired a parting salute, when, sad to relate, one of the guns burst, two stowage passengers, brothers, named Leech, were struck by fragments of the cannon and instantly killed. Their bodies were sent ashore by a passing tug boat and the steamer proceeded on her passage. It does not appear that any one else was hurt.

The Union contains a letter from a Protestant clergyman, who signs himself a 'vowed celibate,' in answer to the defence of the marriage of the Protestant clergy, which we quoted a week ago. It argues that the marriage of the clergy prevents 'the common life for men in our Church'—i.e., the establishment of Protestant religious orders; and also, 'a clergyman's family is just the same hindrance to the temporal benefit of the poor as the pew-stone is to their spiritual wants.' He continues:—"I will with your permission state my own case. I have a private income of £150 per annum. This much more than enough for my wants, and I have been enabled thus to serve poor cures and to devote more than £100 annually to the church and the poor, making up the difference by spending all my stipend on the parish. Now I am perfectly convinced that I have not given as much of my income in this way as I ought to have done. But how much could I have spared had I a wife and family? I can wear shabby clothes, and yet be admitted as a gentleman. Could my wife do it and hold her rank as a lady? I do not ask whether she would be a lady, but whether the social rank and influence of one would be allowed her? I can afford to do without promotions. I have never made a penny by my profession, and I hope I never may. I can compromise myself by plain speaking and acting without regard to personal consequences. I am not ashamed to say that if I had 'given hostages to fortune' I should not be courageous enough to do so. I should be apt to think of my family and my chances of a living, and be discreetly tacit on confession, penance, Eucharistical adoration, prayers for the dead, &c., &c. I do not say that this is brave, I only say it is natural, how natural many a High Church clergyman could tell, if—he would. There are some who are ready to dare all, even though married. I know I could not, and I doubt if these champions be more than rare exceptions." This is just that sort of good common sense which tells with sensible English people. But the writer does not discuss the important question—what security have we that our excellent friend, the 'vowed celibate,' whose zeal and earnestness we are far from doubting, will not be in his honeymoon before this time next year? Other men, just as zealous as he, have changed their minds on this subject, and why not he? The man of shrewd, practical sense, 'Loss and Gain' answers his enthusiastic friend:—"Don't you suppose that those good fellows, who now are so full of 'sacerdotal purity,' 'angelic blessedness,' and so on, will one and all be married by this time ten years? I'll take a bet of it, one will give in early, one late, but there is a time destined for all. Pass some ten or twelve years, as Carlton says, and we shall find A. B. on a curacy the happy father of ten children; C. D. wearing on a long courtship till a living falls; E. F. in his honeymoon; G. H. lately presented by Mrs. H. with twins; I. K. full of joy, just accepted; L. M. may remain what Gibbon calls 'a column in the midst of ruins,' and a very tottering column too! There are few among us whose experience does not confirm this. For our parts, we could give the names of several men who, not so very long ago, repudiated the bare idea of their ever marrying, because, forsooth, they were 'Priests'; and who, before long, not merely married, but married young ladies who began the intimacy by opening their whole hearts to them in full confidence in their professions of celibacy.—Weekly Register.

A deputation from the Galway Line, waited on Lord Palmerston for a restoration of subsidy. Lord Palmerston could give no decision but promised Government consideration.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Obisholm
Adjala—N. A. Goste
Aylmer—J. Doyle
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron
Arichal—Rev. Mr. Girroir
Arthurville—M. Moran
Brookville—O. F. Fraser
Belleville—P. P. Lynch
Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee
Brantford—W. Manamy
Burlford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Maginn
Chambly—J. Hackett
Cobourg—P. Maguire
Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor
Carnbrooke—Patrick Corcoran
Compton—Mr. W. Daly
Curlton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy
Dextous Mills—Wm. Obisholm
Deauville—J. M'iver
Dundas—J. B. Loney
Egansville—J. Bonfield
East Hantsbury—Rev. J. J. Collins
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett
Erinsville—P. Gaffney
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis
Farmersville—J. Flood
Guanonque—Rev. J. S. Rössiter
Guelph—J. Harris
Goderich—Dr. M'Dougall
Hamilton—J. M'Carthy
Huntingdon—C. M'Faul
Ingersoll—W. Featherston
Kempville—M. Heaphy
Kingston—P. Purcell
Lindsay—J. Kennedy
Lansdown—M. O'Connor
London—B. Heary
Lochiel—O. Quigley
Loborough—T. Daley
Lacolle—W. Harty
Maidstone—Rev. R. Keleher
Merrickville—M. Kelly
New Market—Rev. Mr. Wardy
Ottawa City—J. J. Murphy
Oshawa—Richard Supple
Paris and Galt—Rev. Nicholas M'Kee
Prescott—J. Ford
Perth—J. Doran
Peterboro—B. M'Gormick
Pictou—Rev. Mr. Lalor
Port Hope—J. Birmingham
Port Dalhousie—O. M'Mahon
Pembroke—P. Fallon
Quebec—M. O'Leary
Rawdon—James Cartoll
Russelltown—J. Campion
Richmondhill—M. Teefy
Sarnia—P. M'Dermott
Sandwich—H. Morin, P. M.
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 Pocaliere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvay
St. Catherines, C. E.—J. Gaughlin
St. Raphael's—A. D. M'Donald
St. Romuald d' Etehem—Rev. Mr. Sax
St. Mary's—H. O'G. Traior
Starnesboro—C. M'Gill
Sydenham—M. Hayden
Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brestaragh
Thorold—John Heenan
Thorville—J. Greene
Tuzurick—T. Donegan
Toronto—P. F. J. Mullen, 23 Shuter Street.
Templeton—J. Hagan
West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy
West Port—James Keboe
Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy
Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy
Windsor—D. Lamyer.

SEEDS—SEEDS—SEEDS.

R. J. DEVINS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
NEXT THE COURT-HOUSE, MONTREAL.
(Fre premises formerly occupied by Alfred Savage & Co.)
JUST Received direct from
FRANCE AND GREAT BRITAIN,
A large assortment of the finest fresh
GARDEN,
FIELD,
POT HERB and
FLOWER SEEDS.
—ALSO—
FOR SALE, all kinds of CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.
Feb. 17.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER.

(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)
THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years that large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159, Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.
Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he flatters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
I will hold THREE SALES weekly.
On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,
FOR
GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
PIANO-FORTES, &c., &c.,
AND
THURSDAYS
FOR
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE, CROCKERY,
&c., &c., &c.
Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.
L. DEVANY,
Auctioneer.
March 27.

INFORMATION WANTED,
OF MICHAEL HENNESSY. When last heard from, in 1858, he was in Ogle County, Illinois. Any information concerning him will be most thankfully received by his wife,
MARY HENNESSY,
St. Rochs, Quebec.

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

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.

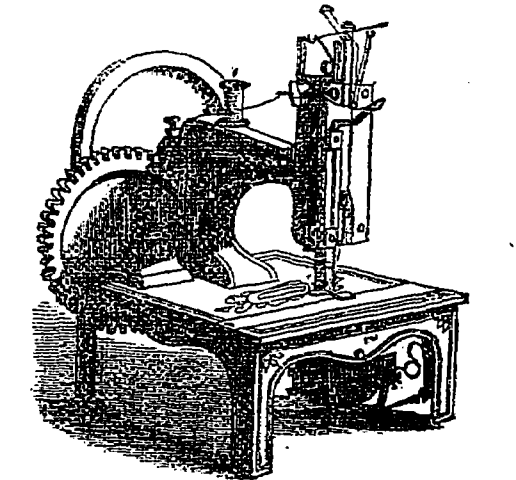
WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

[Established in 1826.]
THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address
A MENEELY'S SONS, West Troy, N. Y.

H. BRENNAN,

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

SEWING MACHINES.



E. 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 Sarnia.

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, SCHOLLS & AMES.

Toronto, April 21st, 1860.

E. G. NAGLE, Esq.
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,
GILGATE, 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 over Bartley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

T. C. DE LORIMIER,
Advocate,
31 LITTLE ST. JAMES STREET,
MONTREAL,
Will attend Circuits at Beauharnois Huntingdon and Soulanges.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D.,
Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
No. 71, WELLINGTON STREET,
Being No. 8 Ruglan Terrace,
MONTREAL, C.S.

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

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

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

M. F. COLOVIN,
ADVOCATE, &c.,
No. 59, Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & Co.,
MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS,
Successors to the late John M'Cloosky,
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 plan, 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, Woollens, &c., as also SCOURING all kinds of Silks and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Cloths Cleaned and Re-colored in the best style. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c., carefully extracted.
DEVLIN, MURPHY & CO.
No. 163,
Notre Dame Street (Cathedral Block.)

THE CHEAPEST MUSIC.

THE Subscriber feels pleasure in announcing that he is Agent in Canada for the

CHEAPEST MUSIC PUBLISHED.
This Music, published in London, is distinguished for correctness, beauty of Engraving, and superiority in every respect, while it is sold for only about ONE THIRD the price of other Music, viz: TEN CENTS, (6d.), and larger pieces in proportion.
Among others, the compositions of Ascher, Baumbach, Beyer, Beethoven, Cramer, Chopin, Grove, Herz, Hunteo, Mendelssohn, Mozart, Oesten, Plachy, Schulhoff, Thalberg, Weber, &c., &c.; besides, the popular and lighter compositions of the day.
The Stock embraces Music of all kinds—English, French, German and Italian, Songs and Ballads, Dance Music, Piano-Forte arrangements, Duets, Solos, &c. Music for Beginners, and Instruction Books. Music for the Violin, Accordion, Concertina, Guitar, &c., &c.,—all distinguished for elegance of appearance, correctness, and WONDERFUL CHEAPNESS.
Catalogues can be had on application at

No. 163,
Notre Dame Street (Cathedral Block.)
A liberal reduction to Schools, Colleges, Professors, the Trade, or others buying in quantities.
STATIONERY of all kinds, BOOKS, ENGRAVINGS, &c., &c., Wholesale or Retail, at Lowest Prices.
J. ANDREW GRAHAM.

ACADEMY
OF THE
CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME,
KINGSTON, C. W.

THIS Establishment is conducted by the Sisters of the Congregation, and is well provided with competent and experienced Teachers, who pay strict attention to form the manners and principles of their pupils upon a polite Christian basis, inculcating at the same time, habits of neatness, order and industry.
The Course of instruction will embrace all the usual requisites and accomplishments of female Education.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR
TERMS:
Board and Tuition.....\$70 00
Use of Bed and Bedding..... 7 00
Washing..... 10 50
Drawing and Painting..... 7 00
Music Lessons—Piano..... 28 00
Payment: is required Quarterly in advance.
October 29.

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.
A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (pays la half-yearly in Advance.)
Use of Library during stay, \$2.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July.
July 21st, 1861.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the Subscribers under the style of BERGIN & OLARKE, Tailors and Clothiers, has been Dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st instaut. M. BERGIN, who continues to carry on the business, is empowered to collect all debts due to the late firm, and to liquidate all claims against the same.
MICHAEL BERGIN,
C. A. OLARKE.

IN REFERENCE to the above Notice of Dissolution of Co-Partnership M. BERGIN will continue to carry on the same business at No. 79 M'GILL STREET, to which place he will remove in a few days.
MICHAEL BERGIN.

MR. CUSACK,
PROFESSOR OF FRENCH,
71 German Street.

FRENCH TAUGHT by the easiest and most rapid methods, on moderate terms, at Pupils' or Professor's residence.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM'S



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.

The Montreal Gazette

BOOK AND JOB
STEAM
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

36 Great St. James Street,
SUPPLIES
EVERY DESCRIPTION

OF
PRINTING

WITH
NEATNESS, ECONOMY AND DISPATCH.

Being furnished with POWER PRINTING MACHINES, besides CARD and HAND PRESSES, we are enabled to execute large quantities of work, with great facility.

BOOK PRINTING!

Having the different sizes of the new SCOTCH CUT and other styles of TYPE, procured expressly for the various kinds of BOOK PRINTING, all CATALOGUES, BY-LAWS, REPORTS, SPECIMENS, &c., &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch, at moderate charges.

FANCY PRINTING!

Particular attention is paid to COLOURED and ORNAMENTAL PRINTING. The highest style of work, which it was at one time necessary to order from England or the United States, can be furnished at this Establishment, as good, and much cheaper than the imported article.

CARDS

Of all sizes and styles, can be supplied at all prices, from \$1 per thousand to \$1 for each copy.
Particular attention given to BRIDAL CARDS.

BILL-HEADS!

The newest style of Bill-Heads supplied at a very low figure.

SHOW-BILLS!

Country Merchants supplied with SHOW-BILLS of the most STRIKING STYLES.

BLANK AND RECEIPT BOOKS

OF EVERY SIZE AND VARIETY.
Jobs ordered by Mail promptly executed and dispatched by Parcel Post.
A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

M. LONGMOORE & CO.
MONTREAL GAZETTE BUILDINGS,
36 Great St. James Street.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT.

THOMAS M'KENNA
WOULD beg to intimate to his Customers and the Public, that he has
REMOVED
his Plumbing, Gas and Steam-Fitting Establishment
TO THE
Premises, 36 and 38 Henry Street,
BETWEEN ST. JOSEPH AND ST. MAURICE STREETS,
(Formerly occupied by Mitchell & Co.)
where he is now prepared to execute all Orders in his line with promptness and despatch, and at most reasonable prices.

Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets, Beer Pumps, Force and Lift Pumps, Malleable Iron Tubing for Gas and Steam-fitting purposes, Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a workmanlike manner.
The trade supplied with all kinds of Iron Tubing on most reasonable terms.
Thomas M'Kenna is also prepared to heat churches, hospitals, and all kinds of public and private buildings with a new "Steam Heater," which he has already fitted up in some buildings in the City, and which has given complete satisfaction.
Montreal, May 2, 1861. 12m.

M. O'GORMON,
BOAT BUILDER,
BARRIEFIELD, NEAR KINGSTON, C. W.
Skills 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.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered is 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-humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.
Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.
DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children 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 on 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 fresh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box.
Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Water Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.
Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—
St. Vincent's Asylum, Boston, May 26, 1856.

Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return to 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 with scrofula and other humors.

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.

ANOTHER.
Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphan under your charge, from your valuable discovery. One particular afforded for a length of time, with a 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.