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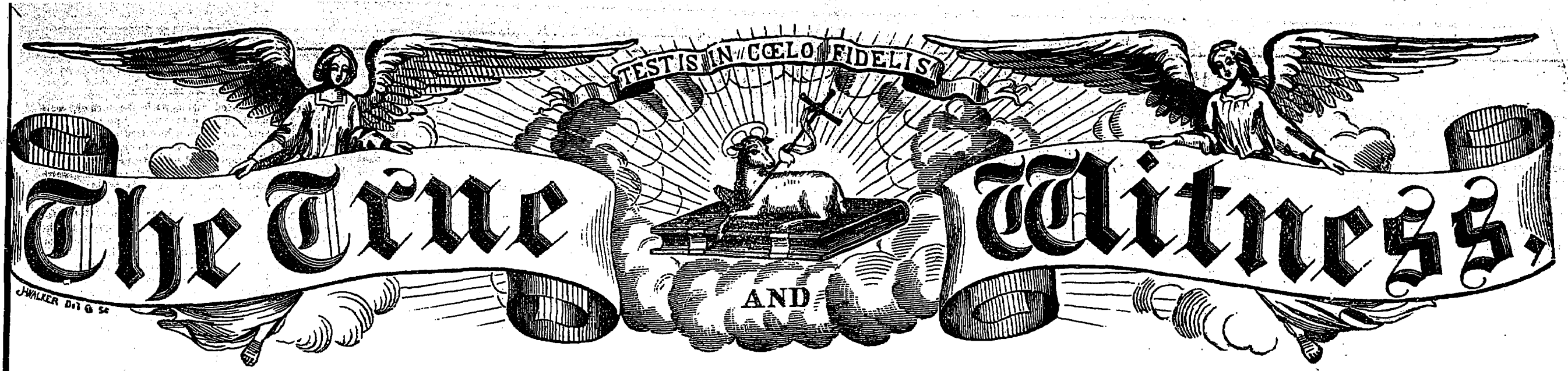
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1862.

No. 50.

NEILL O'DONNELL;
OR, THE MISER'S HEIR.
(From the Irish-American.)

CHAPTER IV.

With something of the nervous flutter of heart, with which the blushing *debutante* arrays herself for her first ball, did Neill proceed to don his manly habiliments. A pair of black breeches, pearl-grey silk stockings, and handsome pumps were first tried on and surveyed with considerable complacency. A coat of Corbean brown, garnished with macha buttons and lined with satin, next elicited a murmur of admiration; a beaver, but little the worse for wear, completed his costume, and Neill, for the first time in his life, found himself surveying, with unqualified delight, his really handsome person in Nance's triangular piece of looking-glass stuck in the wall.

Nance put down her pitcher, on her entrance, and gazed with astonishment on the sprucely attired figure of her favorite.

"Och that I mightn't sin," she exclaimed, "if I didn't think it was some grand gentleman that made his way into me in a mistake. Musha, *monnamachree*, well-ware-ye; turn round and lave me look at ivery bit of ye. Faix, but it's yerself that become the clothes illigant—shure yer the beauty of the world in them entirely—och, bein' used to seein' ye in them ould *traleens* I hadn't any iday till this munit what a fine, clever young man ye war. Shure I knew that ud match you. Where did I get them, darlin'?"

"Eh, what signifies it, shure the man that owned 'em ud be proud to sarve yer mother's son, my blessin' be down on ye, and send ye all manner of luck and admirations wid them."

After undergoing various little improvements, which the feminine taste of Nance suggested, and having an old slipper thrown after him for 'luck,' Neill sallied out on his first tour of conquest. Nance followed him to the door.

"Eh, hold up yer head now, *avic dheelish*, and don't lave on but yer used to the fine clothes always, and shure it's no pertendin' at all, for it him that owned ye only did his duty by ye, ye'd be better dressed thin ere a lord every day in the week. Ah ye, what talk I have—I'll go bail I'll see ye rowlin' in yer coach—shure it wasn't for nothin' that ye war born wid a caul, nor I saw what I saw in the tacyup, and that on a blessed All Saints night, too."

Much speculation, and no little mirth, did Neill's jaunty array create amongst the town-folks that knew his history. All concurred in the supposition that the old miser would soon die, according to the popular belief, any extraordinary generosity in persons cursed with the mania of avarice, generally boded their speedy dissolution. But, heedless of their jeers, and the sneering comments of the envious and cynical, and good humoredly disregarding the laughing invectives, and mock congratulations of his gay and light-hearted companions, Neill steadily pursued his walk for several hours down the street where his *inamorata* resided. The first walk proved unsuccessful, but he was somewhat rewarded by catching an occasional glimpse of a pair of sparkling black eyes, or languishing blue ones, whose owners, caught by the sight of a new face, would gaze admiringly on his tall, striking figure, and mentally wonder who the handsome young stranger could be.

He was taking his usual walk one evening when he perceived an open chariot at Colonel Vernon's door. A fine, military-looking old gentleman, with a red face and powdered wig, was in the act of hobbling into it. A light, fairy-like form bounded down the steps, and entered it after him. That moment, with a fluttering heart, but with the most graceful and nonchalant air he could assume, Neill passed. The lady glanced at him, and a rosy blush instantly suffused her beautiful face. Neill, lingering, gazed, and his whole soul was in his glance—love is keen-sighted—he saw he was recognised, and that the lady was not displeased with his presumption, for, notwithstanding having seen him but once, and then clad in rags of the most miserable description, by some magnetic influence she seemed to fall in love with an unmarvellous rapidity as himself. In a kind of nervous agitation, the lady let fall her glove or bag or something of the kind. Neill, of course, picked it up, and presented it to her. He felt, or fancied he felt, which is almost the same, a slight pressure of the soft, downy hand, which sent an electric thrill through every vein. That moment he heard the voice of young Vernon speaking to some one in the hall, and, bowing gracefully, he hastily passed on.

From that hour his fate was sealed, and all the hardships and miseries of his lonely childhood and neglected youth were forgotten in the new and delightful visions of his ambition. His dark eye beamed more brightly, his step became more light and agile, and his whole frame beamed with the elasticity of joyous and happy youth—that bright, lovely face had smiled on him, and like the dull crystal warned by the glowing sunbeam, he seemed to have expanded into a newer and better existence.

Nance was delighted, and over a 'stinging cup of tay,' prophesied the speedy marriage of 'her darlin' wid the beautiful cratur that had picked him out before all the high-flown swells and grand quality nobs that would be givin' their two eyes for her."

Neill had now no reason to complain, the lady was often seated at work in the balcony, and a bewitching smile, or a gentle wave of her lily hand, would often reward his tender glances, and send him to his miserable home in an ecstasy of bliss. Nance, too, brought him intelligence from Biddy Cogan, as 'how there had been great talkin' and laughin' at Vernon House the night her young master and missis came home. A drunken fellow took to drive them from the hotel, and Miss Silly bein' in dread of him, Master Edward left him at a cabin by the roadside, and druv the car himself; and how it was late in the evening when they came into Galway, and shure they didn't know more than the name of the street, on the 'count of not bein' in Ireland since they war childer, and then the Curnel lived in a great castle down in the country parts; and they'd have been in a great way, but that they met wid a mighty civil young man who brought them up to the doore, and wouldn't take a farden for his trouble; an' indeed, Miss Silly praised him greatly, and said how clever and handsome he was, and what a pity it was he wasn't better dressed. And shure whin Biddy heard her talk this way she up and says—

"Erra, dickens, Miss Silly, but id was Neill O'Donnell you saw, the deacentest and quietest boy in the town; there isn't a dog nor a cat in the place that don't like him and ud follow his shadow; and, indeed, sis she, he's all one as a rale jentleman, bein' cum of a fine ould ancient family that once owned the whole country, and though he's dependin' now upon a bitter ould crab of an uncle, he'll have a power of goold whin he dies."

With so warm and eloquent an advocate as Biddy, Neill made rapid progress in Miss Silly Vernon's good graces. His acquaintance, too, increased imperceptibly; he found she regularly took a morning walk in the old Park outside the town with only a beautiful spaniel to keep her company. He was always an early riser, and from that out he became a devout wooer of the breezy morn. The dog took a fancy to him, and, by degrees, Miss Vernon would smilingly return his respectful bow, then a flower timidly presented, and graciously received, a passing word on the weather at length broke the ice, and the lovers soon learned to speak unreservedly.

About this time Nance brought intelligence of a grand masqued ball there was to be at Vernon House in honor of Miss Lily's 'bein' come home for good and all. It was to take the ensuing week. A fierce and uncontrollable desire to be present at it, instantly took possession of Neill's mind. This desire grew stronger in proportion to his nurse's opposition, for, notwithstanding all her partiality, Nance looked upon his declaration of his design of going to the hall as little short of madness.

"Eh, ould yer *ramarsh* (nonsense) now, darlin'; id isn't cracked ye are to want to be gettin' yerself into trouble; be said by me, avourneen, and lave the quality and their balls and parties to themselves; shure the world knows they are as proud as ould Nick that way, *inagh*—the cretures—what reason they have for id after all, a handful of bones and dust like ourselves.—Dear knows, darlin', id isn't but the O'Donnell's nevey is fit company for the best of them any day, if right was right; but still, never being used to id, id would only be the ruination of ye entirely."

These and stronger remonstrances did Nance vainly use with her wayward nursing. Neill still persisted in saying that he would go if he could to the ball; and, finding, as she said, 'that there was no use in argufyn' with him,' she gave up the point.

A 'grand quality ball,' and a masked one, too, was at that time an event of too rare occurrence in Galway, not to excite some commotion in the town. Dresses, devices, masks, and quaint costumes, were paraded in the windows of every mercer's shop from the highest to the lowest.—From morning until night did Neill perambulate the streets, gazing into every shop, and anxiously longing for the price of one of the rich and fanciful dresses it contained.

One night, after having gloated his eyes until he could no longer see, Neill returned home more than usually hopeless and dispirited. The ball was to come off the ensuing evening, and for the first time the strange hope which he had all along cherished of being at it, began to desert him.—He threw himself on his bed, and tried in vain to sleep, but his thoughts were filled with the ball—sweet music rang in his ears, and the vision of his beautiful Lily mingled with groups of masqued figures quaintly and gorgeously arrayed, flitted before his eyes. Weary but restless, he at last started up, and thinking it might be the glare of the rushlight he had left to expire on the hearth,

that prevented him sleeping, he leaped out of bed to extinguish it. The crazy bedstead cracked with the sudden bound he gave, and something fell upon the clothes; he caught it up, and to his astonishment and delight found it was a piece of gold; half doubting his senses, he rubbed his eyes and gazed on it again and again. It was no illusion—there it was, a massive foreign coin, gleaming bright and clear amid the dusky obscurity of the room.

The thought struck him that perhaps it had come from the pocket of the man who had been so carefully guarding its feeble rays, he took a minute survey of his bedstead; it was one of those antique ark-like affairs called testers, formerly in use in farm houses in Ireland—the roof was covered with broad boards, and it shut in on all sides like a house, except a small aperture sufficient to let the person into it; its antiquity must have been great, for though once formed of stout oak, the wood was so decayed and eaten through with the dry-rot that it crumbled beneath his touch. After examining it for some time and being nearly choked with the volumes of dust and cobwebs which fell in profusion, he perceived a broad board different from the rest, with a swelling or projection in the middle of it, clumsily nailed across the head of the bedstead. He touched it—it was loose and sounded hollow, and after a few vigorous pulls it separated from the rotten top, and a shower of gold pieces fell upon the bed.

At this moment he thought he heard the sound of feeble coughing, mingled with a low dull noise like the low shuffling tread of feet. His senses were rendered trembly acute by the sudden discovery he had made, and recollecting that his uncle had formerly slept in that room, the idea occurred to him that he had hidden the money there as a bait for him. The door had neither lock nor key, and was only secured by an old rickety chair placed to it to keep out the rats; a little window which looked out into the corridor was beside it. The thought struck him that perhaps at that very moment his uncle might be watching him through it. He trembled, and a cold sweat burst from every pore. To his riving eyes, the walls seemed alive with prying eyes which seemed peering at him and scanning his every movement. Fascinated, he gazed at the window until he fancied he saw the hard, bloodless face of the old miser, glowering and frowning grimly at him through the dusty panes. In a tumult of uncontrollable terror he threw himself on the bed and buried his face in the clothes.

After a while he listened, and hearing nothing, his natural courage returned. Ashamed of his strange panic, he got up, went to the door, and listened intently. A recurrence of the same dull, heavy sounds met his ear, mingled at intervals with a deep sigh, or rather groan. Thinking it might be his uncle who had been taken ill and was unable to call for help, he stole softly down the stairs and listened at his bed-room, which was at the head of the first landing. He heard the same shuffling, scraping noise, with a low crooning or chuckling, as if some person was talking incoherently to himself. A gleam of light came through a crevice in the door, he applied his eye to it. The sight he beheld made him start back involuntarily with horror and surprise. The old man's bed, which was opposite the door, had been removed, and the whole side of the heavy carved wall moved by some secret machinery, had been drawn back, and revealed a dark empty space.—In the midst of a mound of earth and stone, piled in the centre of it, stood the shrunken, miserable form of the miser; his arms and naked limbs were nearly covered with clay, which he seemed to be digging out with a shovel and pickaxe;—the dim light of a lantern placed upon the stones fell upon his harsh visage, and cut out the sharp outline of his thin features which in the almost sepulchral gloom of the chamber, had a fearful and unnatural aspect; his eyes were dilated to their fullest extent, and had a strange wildness in their gaze. The black skull-cap was pushed far back on his head, and his swollen veins stood out in dark tracery from his shrunken and attenuated forehead; his whole frame seemed trembling with excitement, as tugging and straining with the pickaxe, he kept adding to the large pile of stones before him. Suddenly he threw down the tool, and flinging himself on his knees, he began to hollow the ground with frightful violence; this he continued, though interrupted with frequent fits of coughing, until the blood gushed from beneath his long nails, and he staggered back with fatigue.

"Ugh, ugh, ugh, how this cough weakens me," he muttered, throwing himself on the clay;—"night or day it gave me no rest; but what care I now—I have found the entrance of the vault, and my task is almost done; ha, ha, I have foiled them all—ugh, ugh; how they will curse and gnash their teeth, to find that every stiver's gone; and that boy, too, he thinks I have wronged him, the false-hearted knave, I know it, for his keen bright eye is ever on me. I know him a wanton,

graceless spendthrift; he doesn't think that I have marked his gay plumes, and watched him poring over gloves and ribbons and glittering gauds; the base spawn, he longs for my death, that he may ruffe it like a painted jay, and lavish my hard-won savings on his worthless companions; ugh, ugh, the thought kills me, but I knew it—I knew it; he was too like that curse upon his face, 'Black Hugh,' 'Him of the open hand'—forsooth, the silly fool that wasted the remnant of his once rich inheritance upon leeches, blood-suckers, smooth-tongued wretches with hollow hearts and smirking faces, who would not in his direst need have lent one doit to save his soul from perishing. Ugh, ugh, ugh, but I'll cheat him, that he shall never say he scattered the gold that wrung the old man's heart's blood. I'll bury it deep, deep, where no mortal eye shall see it!"

He started up, and casting a keen, suspicious glance around, crawled feebly to a large chest which stood in a corner of the room; he unlocked it, and Neill saw him take out several large heavy bags and lay them on the ground beside him.

A fierce joy sparkled in the old man's eyes, and deliberately untying one of the larger ones, he took several handfuls of glittering coin and sifted them backwards in his hand.

"Gold, gold," said he; "precious metal! true and faithful to the thrifty—false and fickle to the prodigal—all my pangs are forgotten when I look upon thee; by hard saving and scraping and toiling I gathered ye all; but all, all was gained in honesty; and thou hast been father and mother, and friends and country, and kindred and home."

He raised two of the bags, and with difficulty bore them to the cavity; again and again he returned; Neill, still spell-bound, remained an unseen witness of his proceedings. The last bag was deposited; the old man returned, raised the lid of the chest and groped about it, as if in search of more. He drew out a large bundle of parchments; he gazed at them a moment, then held them to the light; a sudden change came over his pallid visage; he looked eagerly at the parchments; his eye flashed, and drawing up his stately figure to its full height, while his gaze was fixed on vacancy, as if he beheld some unseen object, he murmured in a voice whose husky tones grew deep and impassioned as he proceeded—

"Father! mother! I have kept faith; I have returned and redeemed my inheritance; my birthright is free, and the home of our race is no longer profaned by the foot of the stranger.—Parents, sweet sister, loved one—I have not forgotten you; in the depths of the silent night, in the crowded city or poring over the dull desk, your memory has been present with me; for you I have bowed down the towering pride, the lofty hopes and bright anticipations of my youth, and meantly toiled and striven and heaped up wealth. Alas, how idly; but absorbed by one devouring thought, I took no count of time; I wildly thought that ye could linger out long years of hopeless misery. Rank and honors wooed me, and I might have wedded with the fairest in the land; but my home and the mountains and the valleys of my native country were ever present to my sight, and other ties, or lovelier spots on earth could not fill the void within my breast. I returned with wealth and rank fit to compete with the noblest in it, and with a spirit still fresh and ardent to fulfill the fond dream and proud visions which had wiled away my youth; but my brain was scored, my heart broken, for those I loved so well and strove so long and idly for, were mouldering in the tomb—and I could have saved them! God! thou hast poured the fiercest vial of thy wrath upon my head."

The old man ceased—the convulsive twitching of his features subsided, he bent his head upon his clasped hands and seemed absorbed in mental prayer. When he raised it again, the gaunt worn face was wet with tears, and the short, thick sob that burst from his heaving breast, told the keen agony of his soul. He replaced the parchments, mechanically locked the chest, and slowly and painfully lifting his stooped form, he looked round the dim chamber with a vacant, helpless gaze resembling idiocy. Suddenly his eyes fell on the open partition and broken and unsettled earth, and with a sharp cry he tottered forward.

"What's this? what's this?" he muttered hurriedly, "the gold, the gold! ha, I remember now, they were going to rob me, and I was hiding it from them. Let me see it all safe; well, the night is waning, I must go to work and cover it; ugh, ugh, ugh, how the cold clay sets the cough going; well, well, it will never leave me until we're down together in the churchyard—ugh, ugh; but the gold is safe now, and I don't care how soon death comes—ugh, ugh; all safe now, not a con left above ground—no, no, ha, ha!—What black looks and bitter curses when I'm gone! Ha, they can't dream that there is a secret vault beneath this solid wall—ugh, ugh—not

they, so let them search and scrape, and rummage not a penny will they find, ugh, ugh. They despised the poor old man; they spoke him fairly to his face, and cursed and called him niggard when his back was turned. Ha, let them be merry that win—ha, ha, ugh, ugh—the cough won't let me laugh. How I should like my ghost should haunt them and mock their fruitless search."

Tickled by the odd fancy, the miser threw himself back upon the mound of clay and burst into peals of hysteric laughter. The strange wild mirth rang through the still silence of the night, until its shrill echoes startled even the half-maniac being that uttered it; cowering and shivering as if he had in truth summoned up some disembodied spirit, he glanced fearfully around him; then hastily and silently commenced closing up the cavity.

Awe-stricken and amazed, Neill stole off to bed. It was dark and he had to grope his way. He fell asleep almost immediately, and slept profoundly until dawn. With a confused recollection of the events of the night, he sought for his treasure which still lay scattered about the bed. A bundle of bank notes had fallen with them, but he could not ascertain the precise amount of the whole sum, most of the gold being in foreign coins, whose value he was ignorant of. He then replaced them in their original hiding place; reserving sufficient to supply Nance's necessities and to purchase the much coveted dress for the ball. The last of his toilet and arrangements were ended, when he heard his uncle's steps descending the stairs, for notwithstanding his having been up the greater part of the night, such was the influence of habit, that he had risen at his usual hour. The old man returned his salutation in his ordinary passionless manner. Neill offered to go for the morning's repast, which request having been complied with, he supplied some more substantial provisions than the few pence he had received for the purpose could procure. The miser's eyes sparkled with delight at the unusual quantity and profusion of the meal, but he manifested no curiosity to know how it had been got. Neill was too eager and excited to eat, and he left the table, with the excuse of going to take his usual walk.

Nance was in ecstasy of delight at her darling's good fortune.

"*Alliu!*" she shrieked, as he poured some of his glittering treasure into her lap, and is it all all our own, jewel, and yourself that found it, too, Arra, *chora machree*, didn't I often tell ye, ye war born for luck. Shure there's people that, let them put their hand to what they will, and it'll thrive wid them; and others for the contrary. Look at O'Donnell now—I'm not going to say anything disrespectful of him, the Lord forbid; shure it's hisself that pities him—one of the rale ould stock, too; when a child, he was overlooked, and that's the reason, he was always so proud and dark and sorrowful in himself; and though he had riches in plenty, did they ever bring light or gladness to his heart? No, darling astore, for it's little good this world's lucre 'ill do if the heart ain't right widin us. But maybe it's yoursself, *alanna*, that doesn't know the meaning of id rightly; it's whin the good people fixes their eyes on a fine likely child, they send some wise woman to overlook id for them, and whin once she lays her eyes on id, and if there's no one by to make her bless id, it's done for, and sometimes it grows up, that the mother of id wouldn't know id in the ind; crooked and bandy and lame and them ways; mighty cute, pleasant cretures, always laughing and joking and saying queer things, but still for all they are bad and bitter in themselves, and shure the bitter drop was in The O'Donnell, for though by all accounts he made a power of money (and it rains to them kind of people), it wouldn't lave him spend id nor put it to the uses the Lord intended. Aye, darling, what talks I have fretting ye, and ye after running wid the yellow goold to me this morning. God's blessing on yer hand-sel. Faix, it's a most cracked I am whin I look at it. Shure id ain't cowlid nor hunger we'll feel for the rest of the winter, my darling, but the height of good aiting and drinkin, and lashtins to give for God's sake to the poor crethur, that comes to the door."

"To tell the truth, Nance," said Neill, in a hesitating voice, "I don't like to take it all, though I'm half inclined to think that my uncle would not put the money where I found it; still he used to sleep there before the window was broken by the storm, and he might have put it there, and have forgotten to take it out again, and the moment he misses it he will fix upon me as the only one that could take it; and, indeed," continued he, bitterly, while his cheek reddened at the recollection of his uncle's soliloquy of the previous night, "he thinks bad enough of me already."

"Erra, whist, darling," said Nance, somewhat frightened at Neill's scruples; "aren't ye the foolish boy entirely. Yeh, didn't ye find the money, and what is The O'Donnell always sayin' but that he isn't worth a brass farthen; and

as for having any bad thoughts of ye either, yeh, what thoughts of ye could he have but what's good; ye're young, tender-hearted creature that's bearing the cold and hardship late and airy wind him, and never yet set a cross nor a bitter word agin him. Troth, avic, darlin', ye'll keep the money. Shure, ye'd give my dar' The O'Donnell niver owned a penny of it. Didn't he buy that bedstead, and the rest of them bits of odds and inds whin first he cam' here, at a cant here was at old Remmy O'Dowd's, another near spiteful divil like himself, that never shared a bit nor a sup yet, nor give a night's lodging to a poor mau? And, indeed, I suppose it was Remmy owned the gold, for he was a smuggler, and they say he made a power of money that way, and though he had neither chick nor child, he tuk to gathering and scraping for all the world as he had a houseful: so of course, we'll keep the money, darlin', because it's clear the Lord sinit it to us; and if ye have anything on your mind, agragal, about spindin' it, shure we can pay it back agin.

(Continued)

STATE OF ITALY. (London Tablet.)

The risk of telling unpopular truths ought never to withhold a fearless exposure of that terrible fact of the Italian Revolution. It is not a contemptuous denial in the House of Commons, a plausible Consular despatch, or a chafy reply from the Premier when inopportune questions are asked, that can or will silence the voice of the miserable Southern provinces, cruelly afflicted against a system of oppression, cruel in exact proportion to its fear and weakness. It is scarcely possible to give an adequate picture of the destitution and misery of which the whole country south of Naples is the theatre. Famine among other evils is imminent, for no cultivation of the soil can take place in half the provinces on account of the terror maintained, not by the Brigandage, but by the attempted oppression. The fields are lying waste, and numberless localities the harvest has not yet been sown. In La Puglia especially this is the case, and it being the granary of the kingdom of Naples, the results are fearful. The agricultural population are especially the objects of the cruelties of the soldiery, and the "exceptional measures" show no signs of slackening. The population of the Two Abruzzi have always been, like the Irish harvesters in England, a body of migratory labourers during the harvest months; but now they are unable to gain their usual livelihood, as they run the risk of being taken and shot as brigands, as happened ten days since to a body of harvesters, who, being stopped on their way to La Puglia by an outpost of Bersaglieri, were shut up in a cottage and burnt alive. These strong measures, unfortunately no longer "exceptional" ones, have had their effect. The peasants fly in terror from their farms, and fields, once rich with grain, are lying fallow, their only crop the cold bodies of their murdered cultivators. Traffic and commerce are at an end, and the fair of Foggia, three years since one of the greatest corn exchanges in Europe, was the other day almost empty of its staple produce of grain, and the sale confined to wool and a few horses. In the Gargano also, noted as the scene of the Pastori proclamation, the grain has not been sown, and the distress of the coming winter is fearful to contemplate. The landlord class suffer as severely as the peasantry, as their rents are not paid, and the new taxes could scarcely have been imposed at a moment when the country was less able to support the burden. It is a general assessment of property, Serrants, furniture, succession, contracts, registration; all are made the subject of imposts which never existed under the Bourbons. Living is dearer in consequence, and as the rents cannot be paid on any estates, either in money or in kind, from the standstill in agricultural pursuits and the depopulation of the rural districts by means of the increase of the bands, the conscription, and the exorbitant flight to the forests of the terrified peasantry, our readers may gain some idea of the Neapolitan people. The Royalists are still in great force, and continue to fight up to the very gates of Naples. Plone's band on Vesuvius continually drives the Bersaglieri outposts to the suburbs of Portici. At Torre del Greco and Torre del Annunzio, he has twice in the last week attacked them, leaving more than a hundred Piedmontese *non-combatants*. It is quite certain that the attack on Chiaone by the French posts at Veroli and Atri, resulted in their complete defeat, and the French do their utmost now to do all all reactionary intelligence from the Abruzzi. Triarchy has joined Chiaone, and there now five large bands in all force in that province. Troops go out and attack them from Chieti, Teramo, and other garrisons, but the result is the same - a complete decimation of the Sardinian army, and the retirement of the bands to their fastnesses, after having done the enemy far more harm than could be accomplished with their small means in any other way. Crocco's band of eighty horse and a hundred foot are all armed with Piedmontese rifles; seizure of arms and provisions being the universal tactics of the Reaction. They are now drawing a complete cordon of lands round Naples, cutting off the correspondences from the Basilicata and Capitanata, and covering the disembarkation of numerous bodies of volunteers. These are, for the most part, old soldiers of the Bourbonist army, armed at the expense of the Neapolitan emigrant nobles, and not by the Pontifical Court, or even by the King, who remains perfectly neutral, and chivalrously refraining from complicating the relations of the Holy See, which has so generously given refuge to him and his. The reaction is by no means dependent on the encouragement it receives from Rome; and it is very false theory that it is a foreign movement. The facts prove the exact contrary. The foreign element has been eliminated from the so-called brigandage, and yet it is as strong, as numerous, as energetic as ever. Borghese, heart and devoted adherent of the Bourbons as he is, never justified one half the damage on the Neapolitan troops that Crocco, Cipriani, and Lo Zambro have done this spring. Troops are constantly called for, and sent and destroyed from Loreto, Chieti, Ancona, and others of the Italian garrisons large detachments are being forever despatched, but no result is attained beyond tremendous loss by the regular troops; the National Guard standing aloof whenever practicable, and frequently refusing to act, as was the case the other day at Salerno. The struggle comes from the people, and is essentially popular. If France the Second were in Kamshatka instead of Rome the Neapolitans would equally refuse to accept the rule of Piedmont; and no conquered people have ever made a longer or more persistent protest against foreign intervention. If the Powers continue to refuse intervention and a restoration of Francis the Second, Naples will simply be reduced to accept Murat as a refuge from famine, anarchy, and atheism. She is fighting for existence, and social and religious order, quite as much as for dynastic claims; and if ever country made a gallant fight against fearful odds, it has been the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, whom it has been too fashionable to stigmatize as a cowardly and faithless nation. Abruzzi, and Capitanata, Molise, and the Calabria, tell a very different story; and any one who knows what these poor peasants have gone through, rather than reverence their faith and loyalty, can scarcely do other than admire their simple and religious adherence to a fallen dynasty. The Muratist movement is now beginning to tell. It has been long brewing, and the caution of the party is extreme; they hold by Talleyrand's motto, "Point de ze le sartout," but

they are practised conspirators, and the master hand is at work to guide and combine. There have been a immense number of signatures obtained of late in the provinces for a coming plebiscite, by means of small books, circulated among the poorest and least respectable classes of the population. Our attention has been frequently drawn to this fact as the real danger to be apprehended, as a result of Palmerston's policy in the Mediterranean, and it will be a stinging satire on the Statesmen of the Congress of Paris if the issue is to illustrate the fable of the chestnuts and the monkey - the monkey Imperial, who uses the cats of Downing streets as his instruments, and for whose ultimate advantage they have done many a dirty and dangerous piece of work. The time is coming in Naples when no party will be quite strong enough to be predominant. The Mazzinian faction would willingly make common cause with the Bourbonists to oust Piedmont, but the latter have a profound distrust of the honesty of their Liberal neighbours and keep aloof. The Royalists, though by far the largest party, want recognized chiefs and an effective organization. Piedmont has no party left. The hosannas of Victor Emmanuel's visit have given place to the bitterest execration, and it is a great pity that those deluded persons who read the recent glowing accounts of the King of Sardinia's reception, could not compare the picture and description with the miserable realities of Naples at present existing. There is no paper (except the *Times* and *Fort*) that has done more general injury to the Royalist cause, by its shameless and wide-spread pictorial calumnies regarding the Reaction, than the *Illustrated London News*. Last year it was not ashamed to produce a croquis of Chiaone's band roasting a prisoner in the chief looking on. Earlier numbers contained pictures of cowardly outrages on Sicilian villages by the Bourbonist troops, Bourbonist soldiers shot by Sardinians for plunder and rapine. The King and Queen crouching in terror in a corner of the casemates of Gaeta. Garibaldi entering as Christian conqueror to be blessed with bell, book, and candle at Piedigrotta, and his English legion marching in triumph, escorted by an elated crowd, through the streets of Naples. It is true that no sane persons would take their politics from the pages of an illustrated paper, particularly if he knew how little our special artist saw of many of the scenes he depicted; but the impressions these things make on young persons, and hundreds who have no means of testing the truth, is incalculable, and the partiality displayed is so notorious that it deserves a word or two of condemnation. Why did not "F.Y." when he was in the Abruzzi give us the sufficiently tragic episode of the execution of Borghese, the murder of poor young De Trassagnes, the slaughter of Casadani, and the many retreats made by the Bersaglieri in picturesque skirmishing order before the pursuing brigands of Cipriani. It would have been quite as good a field for his pencil, and there are few finer subjects than could be afforded by the beautiful incident known to all who have read the chronicle of the siege of Gaeta, of Maria Sofia, called from her casemate to the ward of the Trinita, and kneeling at the bedside of the poor old Tyrolean veteran, who could not die till he had spoken his last words of loyalty to his Queen and countrywoman, who risked her life amid the shot and shell of a besieged town to give him the last comfort that human lips could speak to him in this world. We have had none of these things, and even the arts are pressed into the service of the winning side. *Yu Vicit!* the motto holds good now as in old days of ruthless Pagan Rome. Who cares now to hear that an unhappy conscript was stabbed nearly to death by brutal soldiers for trying to escape last week in Naples, and that too, after his legs were broken and he was incapable of flight or resistance? Who will stop to read the details of another equal piece of cruelty to a sick conscript, whom some military were escorting to Atrillino, and who, when too ill to go on, was shot as an encumbrance. Who will give more than a passing word of indignation to the murderers in cold blood of the brave Comte de Kalkrute, of whose last moments some few details have reached us. He was taken at Mola di Gaeta, but not in arms, and was shot without any form of trial whatever, on the sole fact of a Piedmontese outpost, with two young men who had accompanied him - one the son of a respectable tradesman in Rome. He died as he had lived, a brave soldier, refusing to have his eyes bandaged, and himself giving the word to fire. The captain in command divided a large sum of money found on De Kalkrute among the executioners, thus furnishing an additional inducement to summary proceedings, as had the case been referred to Naples, the Austrian consul would in all probability have interfered, and they would have lost their spoil. It is a curious coincidence that M. de Kalkrute was the gentleman who arranged the escape of Borghese, and he himself acted as one of the chief conspirators. This wretchedly affair has caused the greatest feeling of anger and disgust, and those who knew him can bear witness to the entire purity of the motives which led M. de Kalkrute, allied as he was to many of the noblest houses in Hungary, to abandon friends, country, a brilliant position in society, and devote himself heart and soul to uphold a cause not the less sacred in his eyes because unfortunate. Our own correspondent, whose letters afford the materials of this article, bears witness to the self-devotion with which he went to meet his fate, having seen him for some hours the day before he left Rome. There is no sympathy now for anything but success. If the victims of reaction had been heroes of Italian liberty we should have exhorted the quarries of Carrara, and the pens of all the rhymester between the Po and Liris, in monuments and epitaphs to their canonical remains. We have seen the tomb of a cowardly regicide crowned in our day with immortelles, and patriots weeping over the fate of Lactantius, the murderer, but we have no verdict but that of the Norfolk jury, "a Willful Murderer and servus mihi right," for the fate of men, whose courage is without question, whose honour without stain, and who have braved and won the worst of deaths, with no stay but the innate civility that stands by the losing side through weal or woe, and that looks to the future and to history to right their memory. The desertions among the Neapolitan conscripts go on unabated. At Campobasso on the nineteenth there were sixty-three desertions from the twenty-third, forty-seventh, and forty-eighth of the line. These men are all so much gain to the nearest, as have no other course than to join the nearest, as they generally do, taking their arms with them. Indeed, the Piedmontese outposts are the arsenals of the reaction, and the faded standards of arms quietly resting in St. Angelo have little to say to the matter. The new Tribunals are at length coming into play, and we shall soon be in a condition to judge of their working. Some one has said that trial by jury was either the best or worst form of justice attainable, but few would like to trust the issue of an important affair to a jury of men pensioned by the Conforteria, and with no right of challenge for the accused. The typhus fever is raging in the galls of Nola, Avellino, and many other provincial towns, and there have been many cases in the Vicaria on account of the great heat and the over crowded state of the prisons. Eighteen thousand political prisoners on the official statements is not a bad sum total for a land of liberty!

name. He is now even more unpopular in Naples than Chiaone, and has issued orders of terrible severity in every part of the provinces. Our latest news is of a decided advantage gained by Captain Zimmerman's band in the Abruzzi (Aquilano). He is a Russian officer and one of the very few foreign heads of the reaction. There is a considerable ferment in Naples in consequence of the constant arrests. As usual the State trials are fixed for the beginning of the month, but it is impossible to rely on the word of the Government, given and broken as it has been so frequently. As it is not easy to obtain evidence against innocent men; there is a decided disposition now to procrastinate what has become an embarrassment, as political trials are not the safest measures in days of excitement like these, especially when popular sympathy goes with the accused, and popular hatred is the portion of the Executive. The Muratists are working for their own ends ceaselessly and energetically. The "Francesisti," as the party prefers to call itself, is using the lowest class of Mazzinian agents for the purpose of spreading the most infamous calumnies against the Bourbons, and many believe that the result will be, that goded on all sides by the oppressors, despairing of the return of their own sovereign, there will be ere long an outbreak of the populace, a republic will be proclaimed, France will kindly intervene with a couple of battalions and a little moral support to preserve public order, and "Mou cousin" will appear in the nick of time, either in the shape of the gallant Prince Plon Plon, or of Lucien Murat. What more will be required? The voting urn will be seen upon the table, and the expedition long waiting at Bastia, will anchor at the Mole.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

LORD PLUNKET'S PROSELYTISM IN WESTERN CONNAUGHT.

To the Editor of the Tablet.

Dear Sir, - I request the insertion of the accompanying letter. From it your English readers will see what a fearful delusion is practised on the English religious public by the agents of Proselytism in this part of the country. But how can we come to disabuse them? I don't know what English prints may have been made the vehicles of deception; and even if I did, I question of their sense of fair play would impel them to publish the rectification. Would you try and make out if any of your leading London organs have been induced to trumpet this "great success" of Lord Plunket's, which, in all honest truth, is one of the greatest failures of the kind ever yet known and then, perhaps, in the interest of truth, and also for the sake of our poor 'West Connaught' peasants you would send them slips of the enclosed, which if published, may open the eyes of our reader. Is not mine, Sir, a difficult task? that of coping with a man of Plunket's name, wealth and influence who can command an unlimited supply of money by means such as he now adopts, while, at the same time he wields all the fearful power of an Irish landlord to proselytise the unfortunate people under my charge. If times I have used language which might seem rather extreme, what wonder while I witness such a system as is thus illustrated - and that a system, propped up by Her Majesty's Government? As the only means of breaking the spirit and weakening the Faith of my poor people who had bravely bid defiance to every threat and spurned every blandishment, three additional barracks of police have been quartered on us for 12 months, at a cost of some 40l. a month, and this for the protection of Lord Plunket's fifty pound, built up to the altar of my church almost, and on the graves of the dead. I assure you, Sir, the poor people have been obliged to sell their very bed-clothes to pay this tax, while I am striving to keep them from utter starvation. Perhaps your readers may look to this. They may not admit my anti-English politics, but let them know that my views regarding England and Ireland are yours and I understand theirs as regards North and South America. I respectfully appeal to your readers though they may differ from me in politics, to consider the case of my poor people, to proselytise whom Lord Plunket now appeals to the pockets of all England.

I remain, Sir, PATRICK LAVELLE

Mount Partry June 30. To the Editor of the Express. Mount Partry, 28 June, 1862.

Sir, - In your impression of this day, I have seen a letter signed Plunket Tnam, announcing 'the great success' which of late years has been concluded to his efforts at wholesale proselytism in Western Connaught, and grounding on this 'great success' an appeal which he makes to the pockets of Englishmen for funds to give permanency and security to the results of that success. Now in reply to that, I beg to make the following offer to his lordship, viz. for every shilling which he gives me for every 'convert' of the lame time come back to the Mother Church with the return of food, I shall give him 12 for each 'convert' made by, or through his 'labours' during the same period; i.e. within the last ten years, or since the people began to recover from the effects of the famine of 1845 and '47. The truth is, Sir, that during the last twelve years Lord Plunket, with the expenditure of thousands and thousands of pounds, has not been able to make half that number of 'converts.' During all that time I am aware of but one instance - that of a poor starving half-witted uplan! I challenge Lord Plunket to state the number of his converts! Let him take up Achill, Conneemara, and Partry - the latter being his great stronghold, in which the 'notice to quit' and the 'ejectment' are the grand reserve to rid the monies of the societies. Let him give the names of his 'converts,' in the different parishes, and if the whole affair of the 'great success' is not found to be a 'great imposition,' I pledge myself never to write another line against his lordship. It will not do to say, 'churches have been built,' 'clergymen have been provided,' but let him show me the congregations from 'error' gathered into churches. Those are the test of 'great success' - I respectfully submit, and if these are not forthcoming - if these are a poor myth - if the little of them that famine developed for a season, have almost entirely disappeared, what must be thought of the peer and Prelate who appeals to an English public, utterly ignorant of the facts, for money on the plea of 'great success.' Let me, however, suppose that Lord Plunket has been misled by designing people who live on a system of religious excitement, and on this hypothesis I now ask him to institute the strictest inquiries forthwith - to get the names of every single 'convert' made in 'Western Connaught,' of 'olden years' and still professing their own creed, for each of whom I pledge myself to give him 12, if he gives me only one shilling for each of those who by a very intelligible process glided back into the congregations of 'error' the moment the spectre of famine disappeared from the land. I ask you in a spirit of fair play to publish this. If Lord Plunket has spoken truth it can only serve his cause; if otherwise, ought not the readers of your journal be disabused of the error into which he would lead them. I remain, your obedient servant, PATRICK LAVELLE.

children, who would otherwise become a burthen on the ratepayers of his union. He had reached the quay of Carrigerry, otherwise Ryanna, and had cast anchor; but in the silence and darkness of the night his boat was attacked by some of those nocturnal and savage legislators who are yet to be found amongst our people, and his aged person most inhumanly treated - his body beaten and bruised, and his skull fractured, and now he lies dangerously ill in the hospital. The magistracy and the police of the district are on the alert to discover the perpetrators of this inhuman outrage, but as yet their exertions are without effect. On Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Molony, P.P. of Newmarket, and also Carrigerry, celebrated Divine service in the parish chapel of the latter place, and addressed an exceedingly large congregation on the solemn duties which they owed to God, one of these being 'to love our neighbors as ourselves.' The Rev. gentleman then spoke of this outrage, which he stigmatised as a savage and cowardly outrage, as one of those peculiar descriptions of crimes which reflected dishonor on humanity, and cast disgrace on the country. 'A poor old man (said this good Priest) now bordering on seventy years of age, struck down by some cowardly and savage hand. Gracious God! are our people becoming worse than brutes? The brute is guided by instinct alone, yet he never inflicts injury on his fellows; but man, who is made after the image and likeness of God, who has an immortal soul - who is endowed with reason, enabling him to distinguish between good and evil - who is called 'the Lord of the Creation' - allows his debased and grovelling passions to level him below the brute. What, my brethren, does the Lord God teach us? He says - 'Love God above all things, and your neighbor as yourself.' And if you do this, you fulfill the whole law, for it is upon these two points that the whole law hinges. Yet we have had a barbarous crime committed. A poor man who was endeavoring to live honestly - to be industrious - to keep himself and his helpless grandchildren from being a burden on the industry of others - stricken down by a murderous hand. My heart sickens; and although I stand upon the platform of the altar of God, I confess my blood boils within me at the thought which places before my mind's eye that aged man, with his silver hair, weltering in his blood. Oh! brethren, brethren, this is fearful! - and so surely as I stand here, I will punish those who are guilty of this atrocious outrage - I will devote every energy and every power I possess to detect the guilty, and bring him or them to punishment for this crime; and I tell one and all of you that if the perpetrator or perpetrators of this cruel and dastardly crime is or are known to any one of you, if he or they are not surrendered to justice, those who protect them, hide them, aid them, or help them, or keep their secret, are guilty of an equal crime, for which they will have to answer hereafter at the bar of eternal justice, if they escape in this life the retribution of the outraged laws of man. I tell you this - if the vile and cowardly wretch or wretches who perpetrated this act is or are known to you, he or they must be given up to justice - any one who hides these ruffians must be cut off. The Church hurls them out - she 'spews them out of her mouth.' She has no communion with the abettors of murderers, and will hold none with them; and, therefore I tell you, one and all, that if you know these miscreants give them up to justice - hunt them from amongst you; do not bring down the curse of an offended God upon this hitherto peaceable parish and a quiet unoffending people. If you know these guilty ones give them intimation that their presence here is no longer to be tolerated. Let no fellow-laborer speak to them, nor work in the same job with them - let them go to some other quarter, where the guilt of their misdeeds will follow them; for here, I tell you they shall not stop to pollute my people. I must also caution you against these secret societies, which are now, as they always have been, a curse to this country; avoid them - they are contrary to the law under which we live, and by which our lives and properties are protected; and any one who becomes a member of a secret society resists the law, and that resisteth the ordinance of God versus for himself damnation!' The Rev. gentleman concluded a most impressive discourse by repeating his warning against secret societies, and by calling on his flock to give up or detect, or to hunt for amongst them the cowardly and ruffianly perpetrators of this inhuman outrage. - *Limerick Chronicle.*

ENGLISH CRIME & IRISH CRIME. - Mr. Charles Dickens, an author who can by no means be charged with a leaning either to the religion or the political sentiments of the vast majority of the Irish people, has, in a paper entitled 'Thuggee in Ireland,' more fairly than could well be expected by those who are acquainted with his previous writings, not only referred to the cause of these horrible agrarian crimes, but he has even ventured to point out the means by which, and the persons by whom, their recurrence might be prevented. At the very outset there is a species of fairness in contrasting the state of crime in England and Ireland. Mr. Dickens says for instance: 'In Great Britain the forgerger will grow weary running down a tabulated column of the usual judicial statistics; set apart for the horrid crime of murder; and judges of assize find themselves, as in a recent Liverpool trial delivery, almost broken down with the duty of investigating the revolting details of nearly one dozen and a-half of murders. The poisoned bowl, the blood-stain, and the knife, are the popular instruments of the British assassin; the rusty single barrel and the heavy club, those of the Irish.' After thus describing with his usual vividness the murder-mania of the day, Mr. Dickens proceeds to say in reference to agrarian murders in Ireland - 'It may be said one reason why this barbarity still endures in Ireland, must be placed to the peculiar social condition of the Irish peasant. With him his scrap of land, be it only the size of a small room, is a necessary of life, as much as bread and meat are to other men. Once this support is taken from him (and he may be put strait at any moment), he becomes destitute and a pauper. Until something is done to alter this self-like relation to land, from one of pure life and death to a national commercial connexion, readily dissolvable without violence or fatal consequences, no very radical reform may be looked for.'

NO MORE OF THE WHIGS - Ireland at last has got enough of the Whigs. She has paid dearly for her long alliance with the faithless party which never courted her to betray, never promised but to deceive. The history of Whiggery in Ireland for the last twenty-eight years, in fact since the first reformation of Parliament, is one of duplicity and cruelty combined. No man ever got so many fair promises from ruling authorities as did O'Connell from the Whigs - no man ever suffered more grievous disappointments than he did at their hands. 'The Whigs have deceived me,' cried out he on his return to Dublin, after the unprincipled Minister had abandoned the Appropriation clause. But the Whigs more than deceived him. They thought to transport him more than once. They prosecuted him twice for the exercise of a constitutional right. They packed juries to convict him by perjury. They made trial by jury in his case a delusion, a mockery, and a snare. They expatriated the bravest and the best of our land for loving their country. They have given us all our 'coercion acts,' from that of 33 to that of '62, the more securely to perfect our degradation. In two years they starved two millions of our race. They send us stock-jobbing Premiers and dicing petulant Secretaries to starve us into utter abjection or final extirpation. Such are the Whigs. This is what we owe them, and how shall we repay? Are we in Ireland, after all this experience, to confide henceforth in the 'base, brutal, and bloody Whigs?' When the time comes, as coming it is a pace, shall we prove to the heartless and faithless ricksters - that we are alive to their systematic contempt, deception, and oppression of us? Now or never, let us prove our estimate of the Whigs and of Whiggery. Who can dare deny the fact to-day, that Whiggery in Ireland means not merely oppression but extermination?

With to be contented itself with the former, with 'peaceful preservation,' 'coercion,' 'proclamation,' 'suspension' acts, &c., with a hundred and one 'proclamation' acts all tending to the same end, the abjection of the Irish people; but now we must raise every hedge and cot in the land - we must run the plough through a hundred thousand more cherished hearths - we must sow clovers and grass seeds, turpins and mangolds, we must in one word 'consolidate' for sheep and bullocks and Scotch settlers, and send the Irish Celt off with a vengeance. Let us stand on high ground - and this is our ground. Let us not be beating the air about comparative trifles, and mere collaterals. Let us come to the vital point and out, out with the Whigs. Was there ever greater cause for the expulsion of a tyrant? Do we mean to use the remnant of power left in our hands for the continuance of such a man in ruling the destinies of our country? In the language of Sheil in '29, should not 'every altar become a tribunal in the sacred work of scourging him from his monopoly of power? Let us show him that 'the stag, at bay, is a dangerous foe.' He has hunted us to bay, and we must either turn upon the merciless pursuer or suffer ourselves to be torn to pieces. Let the cry then ring from end to end of the land, 'Away with the Whigs - out out with them. They have 'coerced' and starved Ireland. They have robbed the Pope. They aim at the destruction of the Irish race and the Church of Ireland. We shall stand them no longer.' Let this be the unanimous language of every lover of Ireland, religion and freedom, and while the Tory will feel a grateful sense of the services we have done him, he will be careful how he loses our support by commission or neglect. If he do, the same remedy will effect the same cure, as it has done so often before. - *Tuam Patriot.*

MISSION IN PORTADOWN. - Amidst the many favors conferred upon the Catholics of Ireland during the last thirty years, or since the day when Daniel O'Connell won their emancipation, none ranks before those religious missions of which we latterly hear so much, and of whose benefits so many proofs are visible throughout the country. One of these missions terminated on last Sunday in the town of Portadown. On that day the labours of the pious missioner closed and the Catholic Church of the parish witnessed the most edifying sights - Purified by the sacrament of penance, fervent in faith, in hope, in charity, after partaking of the Holy Eucharist, thousands of the people congregated to listen to the farewell discourse of the missioner, receive the Papal blessing, and renew their baptismal vows. The scenes of the day - in the morning as well as in the evening - were such as only can be witnessed in the Catholic Church. - There was heard the same doctrine preached by Christ himself, and by his apostles and their successors - 'Do penance, for the Kingdom of heaven is at hand - If thou wilt enter into life keep the Commandments.' There was no ranting, no courting a following there, such as are found amongst those who, alas, have gone astray from the faith, and who are 'tossed about by every wind of doctrine.' There were none of the 'Ulster Revival' abominations ever in the Catholic Church of Portadown. But the voice of the Church was heard there - that Church which knows no change - calling on her children to forsake evil, and wash out the stains of sin by the waters of penance. There was no controversy there relative to her authority, her faith, or her doctrines; because her children know she is infallible and cannot teach error. The Protestants of Ulster should feel grateful for these missions amongst them. They give them an opportunity of knowing really what Catholicity is. They can learn from the sermons of the missioners what Catholics believe, and what are the remedies of the Church for reclaiming sinners and preparing them for heaven. They will learn from these sermons, which are as true as the Gospel, that 'faith alone' will save no one; and that 'faith without works is dead.' And instead of raising a shout against Catholicity and the Vicar of Christ, as some of the rabble of Portadown have done, they should thank the Catholics and their clergy for bringing such a blessing to their doors. We sincerely join our corresponsent in the hope that the tower and other improvements required in the new Church of that town will soon be completed, and that the means for executing such good work will be generously supplied. - *Thundath Democrat.*

THE SPECIAL COMMISSION. - The Special Commission at Limerick, which was adjourned until the 1st of July, will not be resumed. James Walsh, who stands charged with the murder of Mr. Fitzgerald, has been stricken with fever, and is now in the hospital of the gaol. It is generally believed he will turn an approver; and if so his evidence will probably disclose some of the secrets of the Ribbon societies, which it is to be feared are in active operation in those localities where agrarian murders and attempts to murder have recently taken place. Two brothers named Dillane are now in gaol, charged with being accessories before the fact to the murder of Mr. Fitzgerald and a true bill was found against one of them at the opening of the late commission. This indictment will now be quashed, and the trial postponed until the ensuing assizes for the county of Limerick, which will be held in the latter end of July. - *Times.*

THE PROCLAMATION OF LIMERICK COUNTY. - The proclamation of the county and city of Limerick by the Government, in conformity with the opinion expressed at a recent meeting of 68 magistrates, has not it appears, been received with unmingled satisfaction. Some of the justices of the city of Limerick, considering that they ought to have been consulted before the measure was resolved upon, have precipitately held an indignation meeting. A resolution was proposed to the effect that the authorities be respectfully asked upon what ground they had proclaimed the city. It was suggested that if the city were not proclaimed, the proclamation of the county would be abortive, and this view which seems not altogether unreasonable, was, on several occasions, embraced by a portion of the meeting. On a division, there were five for and five against the resolution; and the court, being thus divided, pronounced 'no rule on the motion.' - *Post.*

PENALTY FOR PERSONATION. - FRANK, June 29. - The Law Officers of the Crown have decided that Hennessey, who represented himself as Walsh, the murderer of Mr. Fitzgerald, shall be required to enter into surety for his good behavior, himself in £50, and two sureties in £25 each, or in default six months' imprisonment. - *Correspondent of Cork Examiner.*

A reversionary interest in an estate in the county Clare, producing a yearly profit of £270, which it is hardly possible that the actual purchaser could ever enjoy, as possession cannot be obtained for half a century, was yesterday sold in the Landed Estates for £520. This is a good proof of the prevalent desire to invest capital in Irish landed estates. In Westmeath a blacksmith named Cramer on whose person were found the signs and pass words of the Ribbon association, and who was remanded for further examination by order of the Government, has been again remanded by the same authority. That this horrible system prevails to a large extent in this locality is now well ascertained. Many persons, it is said, do not conceal the state of fear and anxiety into which Cramer's arrest has thrown them. Some departures have already taken place within the neighborhood among the farm-servant class, and it is well known that more than a few young men of like occupation are in readiness to go on tramp at the first indication of anything like proof of their connexion with the conspiracy becoming available. In the appearance of the town or the demeanour of the inhabitants indicated that it was the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne. It is thought, however, that the Orangemen are organizing some imposing demonstration for the 12th. - *Times Dublin Correspondent.*

THE STATE OF IRELAND.—Mr. Goldwin Smith, of Oxford, has addressed the annexed letter to the *Daily News*.—Irish agrarianism is not ordinary crime, such as damns the character of a nation. It is the lingering remnant of a long civil war, in which a people, disinherited by violence and fraud, struggled for their lives, and for the lives of their wives and children against their disinheritors. The new proprietors fought with the arms of law, and mowed down their enemies in the mass with evictions, which turned out the victims to death by hunger or to exile. The peasants fought, backed with the illegal and less deadly blunderbuss. Law, by the power of England, prevailed over lawlessness, and the struggle of centuries closed after the death by famine or the expatriation of millions of the Irish people. History can, I believe show nothing in the annals of misgovernment, at least among civilised nations, approaching to this catastrophe. The people of England were wholly guiltless of it. Governed by landlord parliaments, they, as usual, paid and suffered. But those who were guilty of it, at least by their stupid and ignorant obstinacy, must give us leave to say that "practical wisdom" without thought sometimes leads to sinister results. Such a contest as that which the Irish peasantry waged against their intrusive and confiscating landlords for the land by which alone they could live, horrible and atrocious as it was, is not to be called "Thuggee." Its true parallel, if it has a true parallel, is to be found rather in the Jacquerie, the insurrection of the serfs under Wat Tyler, or the Peasants' War. Happily, the victory, though cruel, was decisive, and since the Exodus a better era has begun. This improvement has been assisted by the beneficent vices of the old squirearchy, which brought them into the lumbered Estates Court, and made way for a better set of proprietors in their room. The relation between the owners and the tillers of the soil is gradually becoming just and beneficial, and, therefore, the peasantry are gradually becoming reconciled to it, and tranquil under it. But gradual the process must be, and not without relapses. Plague does not cease nor do storms subside in an instant; nor will the Acedama of yesterday be an Arcadia to day. At the present moment prevailing distress, if the Secretary of Ireland will allow us to assume its existence, or some transient gust of passion, has kindled the embers of the agrarian civil war into a flickering flame. It is nothing but the remains of the old and expiring evil that we see. No district in the three kingdoms has of late been more free, on the whole, from ordinary crime than Tipperary. But there is another evil, which, though it mingles with and aggravates agrarian outrage, is distinct from it in its nature and in its principal cause. It is not to be denied that the Irish people still hate their government. If they loved it, they would tolerate human nature, which, loved as it may fall, is not capable of loving flagrant and naked injustice. In Scotland the church of the people is established. In Ireland the state establishes the church of the minority and the invader, and keeps its armed heel on the prostrate church of the people. The Irish priesthood have never been accomplices in ribandism; on the contrary, they have as a body discouraged it to the utmost of their power, and themselves have not unfrequently suffered by it. They would even have taken the part of the government against revolution in '98, if the diabolical passions and still more diabolical policy of the Orange party had not gouted them into disaffection. But they are an oppressed and degraded class, and through them the sense of oppression and degradation spreads like a poison through all the veins of the nation, over whose heart community of suffering has given them extraordinary power. To govern, except by bayonets, you must have the moral forces on your side. In Ireland you have, and deserve to have, the greatest of all moral forces against you. Let no statesman—let no Irish proprietor imagine that Ireland will be like England—as tranquil, as law-loving, as secure—till this ever flowing source of bitterness, disaffection, and danger is removed by the fearless—it need not be the rash or violent—hand of justice. Fancy the case of England and Ireland reversed. Fancy Roman Catholicism established in England by the bayonet. Would it take less than twenty thousand of these bayonets to secure to the government the loyalty and affection of the English Protestant clergy and the English Protestant population? As to the Church of England, if she is a political institution, and desires only political support, she may, perhaps, regard the Irish establishment with its armed garrison as a valuable work. But if she is a moral institution, and desires the allegiance of moral beings, let her fear the reproach of subtle heresies less, and the reproach of rank injustice more. In either case let her recollect that policy and morality cannot be divorced forever. Conscious of the monstrous wrong, yet afraid to grapple with it, weak Liberal governments try to pay off the demands of justice in Ireland by profuse expenditure in national education. They do not dare to use for national purposes the national institution of Trinity College; but they erect at the cost of an all enduring British tax payer a national university by its side. With the tolerant system of education super-added to the intolerant, Ireland will soon be like the schoolmen's diagram of the solar system, with its cycles and epicycles, or like a Dutchman in fifty pairs of breeches. Even weak governments, however, if they have been really Liberal, have at least paid the tribute of the weak to the principles which they had not the strength to put in practice. They have endeavored to palliate the evil which they could not heal, and to soothe those wrongs they dared not redress. The bearing of the present representative of the government in Ireland shows how little the minister who appointed him has to do in domestic matters with the Liberal cause, or with the name and memories of the statesmen through whom that cause has partly triumphed. The one thing now to be desired for Ireland, for England, and for the world, so far as its destinies are influenced by those of England, is that a real Liberal party should as speedily be formed under real Liberal leaders, and that we should no longer be content to forego all domestic progress and improvement in consideration of a humious annual dividend of swagger, paid out of the capital of permanent strength and greatness. The two aristocratic parties have now virtually coalesced, and the chief of the Tories in Opposition vainly endeavors to lead his jibing and bolting followers against their almost avowed ally, while Oxford, guided by instincts, recognises and crowns the true Tory chief. Now, then, let the Liberals look to their own. If the convictions of a certain group of statesmen are exhausted, sound principles are not effete. If Whiggery is dead there is life yet in the Liberal cause, and in the spirit of a great nation.

THE OX OF DISTRESS.—Starry and die, but lift not your voices that the nations should hear the cry of your agony. Let the life-blood ebb from your children's hearts and your own, slowly, silently, and patiently, but let not the world know it. For England's Whig Ministers have proclaimed that you are prosperous and happy, and it must be some hideous delusion of hunger—some by-past phantom of famine times that still haunt your imaginations.—Away with the chimera—you are strong and well fed, ye Irish sorbs. Be content with your lot. The lovers of "law and order" have lately been trying to stifle the sufferings of the people—to ignore their existence, but in vain. The extent and depth of the present distress are proved by such unquestionable testimony, that the enemies of the people, baffled in their attempts to discredit facts so public, so notorious have tried to turn away from us the stream of sympathy, by denouncing us as assassins and as the riders and abettors of murderers. A base press has caught up the cry, and vengeance, sweeping, entire, and unsparring, has been called down on the devoted heads of the people. Special Commissions and Coercion Acts are brought to cure the deep social ulcers of counties. The Government may sweep off the land the murderers and the authors of agrarian outrage, but so long as the present system continues—

A SYSTEM UNKNOWN EVEN IN POLAND.—There must be a constant upbearing against the inevitable misery, a constant disturbance of those social bonds which should unite the members of a nation, a frightful source of hatred and disunion. The good will endeavor to soften the rigour of those hard laws and make the lot of the people tolerable, and they will resist the insane cry for more coercion, for more victims to be sacrificed to the wicked and cruel policy hitherto pursued towards this country. The time is opportune for measures of conciliation. The people are starving in the west of Ireland; in the south they are not much better off. It is a disgrace to the English government that after centuries of protection, this is the grand result—starvation.—*Kerry Star.*

THE MAN AND THE BRUTE.—If there had been a thoroughly Irish Government in this island during the last sixty-two years, such desolation as at present broods over the country could not have come on us. There is not on the face of the earth, any community numbering five millions exposed to such hardships and famine as are now upon us. We have the awful spectacle of a whole people struggling with stork hunger and starvation—a Special Commission for punishing criminals adjourning its sittings, to be ready, when called on, to execute vengeance; and more appalling still, fifty landlords of our county calling on rulers to put their district outside the bounds of the constitution! We wish every nationalist to ponder on these startling facts. And let those who are not Nationalists ask themselves—where this state of things? The answer that must suggest itself to the most illiterate of this class will be this—Ireland is not a country governed by statesmen, but a store-farm managed by the stewards; therefore is she ill-miserable, turbulent, threatened, and coerced; therefore is the brute preferred to the man—the beast of the field to the being endowed with a soul to be saved.—*Mayo Telegraph.*

HARVEST PROSPECTS IN THE WEST.—It would be perhaps, premature to conclude from the present state of the crops what the result of the forthcoming harvest may be; but there is every reason to fear that the general product of 1862 will be less, by many degrees, than of 1861. The seed time was wet beyond anything witnessed of late years. The oats got no fair play, so to speak. Both it and the wheat crop look badly in the majority of instances. The potato, in nine cases out of ten, was too late planted to promise a plentiful return; and, if the blight came at the usual dreaded period, the growth being stopped, the result must be a still greater failure than that of last season, because the plant in 1861 was much earlier above ground than in the present year.—*Mayo Telegraph.*

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.—ARMAH.—The oat crop will not be so good as in former years, owing to the rains, but it is expected to improve under the more genial and seasonable temperature which has succeeded midsummer, and its deficiency will be made up by the other cereals, which, so far, promise an abundant yield. The potato crop looks remarkably well, and there is every reason to hope for an average return at harvest; there does not seem to be so much land occupied this season as last. They were selling for the last few days at 2d to 3d per lb. the vendor promising that the terms will be one half lower at the end of the present week. The grass is abundant, and where the scythe has been used the yield is heavy. Peas, beans, cabbages, and garden vegetables, generally, are not so forward as usual at this time of the year, but there is no apprehension of anything bordering on deficiency. On the whole there is no ground of alarm.

TIPPERARY.—The fine genial weather of the past week has been extensively availed of, and in this locality many meadows have been already cut down. We cannot say much for the appearance of the grain crops, but up to this the potato fields are splendidly luxuriant, and give promise of an abundant yield.—*Tipperary Free Press.*

WEXFORD.—We have no mention of the slightest appearance of the potato blight in our country yet, whilst there is rich promise of plenty.—*Wexford Independent.*

THE CONSTABULARY.—The Tipperary grand jury assembled at the late Special Commission considered its imperative duty to call the attention of the Government to the constitution and discipline of the constabulary force, "with the earnest hope that they may take into their consideration how far that body fulfill their mission as a preventive or detective police." In adopting this course they distinctly disclaim any hostile movement towards the Government, being influenced solely by a sincere desire to stop the progress of crime, so disastrous and disgraceful to their portion of the country. They complain that for some years past the constabulary have become more and more a military force, and that they have become in the same proportion less efficient as a police. They call the attention of the Executive especially to three points:—1. That the men are not only taught to look to their chief in Dublin as the only source from which promotion or reward is to be expected, but that any expression of approval or recommendation from the local magistrates, no matter how well deserved or how earnestly expressed, is a positive injury and actual bar to professional preferment. 2. That there is no properly organised system of communication between the police districts, and they call attention to the fact that the murderous attack on Colonel Knox was not reported at the Borrisholeigh station, five miles off, till 24 hours after the transaction, and they had no doubt a similar omission took place in regard to other stations in the vicinity. 3. As the principal duty of the police is to watch over and protect life and property in the several districts, their recent equipment with heavy and delicate weapons, such as the rifle and sword bayonet now in use, render it impossible for them to pursue a supposed delinquent over a close or hilly country, nor does it leave them the unembarrassed use of their limbs in close conflict. The grand jury, however, are most anxious to record their opinion of the general good conduct, sobriety, and intelligence of the members of the constabulary force, and to express their opinion that the failure of the system is owing not to the individuals, but to the military organisation established at headquarters.—*Times.*

REVIVAL MEETING IN BELFAST.—Monday evening a great open-air revival meeting was held in Great George's street, by several ministers and laymen. The place of meeting was opposite the Rev Mr. Toy's Church, and for several hours the thoroughfare was obstructed in a great measure by the "demonstration," which was composed of about 600 or 700 men and women, principally the latter. Addresses of a very spirited nature were delivered on the occasion, but we have not heard of the "effects" being demonstrated in such a "striking" manner as was the case at the revival of 1860.—*Northern Whig.*

A SOUTHER ESCAPADE.—No character known in Ireland is held in more contempt than the "Souter." Honest Protestants are respected, but the miserable creatures who have been bought over from Catholicity by bribes of food and clothing are objects of extreme antipathy to the populace who have always admired fidelity, and found it easier to endure poverty than dishonor. But most detested of Souters is the "Scripture-reader." They must know very little of the Irish peasantry who think that such persons can induce any of them to change their religion. The "Scripture-reader" generally is an uneducated vulgar fellow, who, being idle, lazy, and immoral, has accepted the pay of the proselytisers as the easiest way of making out a living. Often he is one who has a sort of spite for the Priest, caused by the endeavors of his reverence in former times either to check his evil propensities, or to banish him as a bad example from among his flock. His qualification for the office of what is called "Scripture-reading" consist in his being utterly ignorant of good manners, possessing an extraordinary amount of impudence,

and having a ready flow of foul language. Armed with these qualifications, and with a pocket full of tracts, he pushes his way into people's houses where he is not wanted or welcome, but where he supposes that the inmates will stop short of breaking his head. While he is permitted to remain there, his work is not to awaken a religious feeling of any kind; the sole effect of his presence and conversation is to offend the inmates in the grossest manner, and to arouse their horror and indignation against himself and his employers. We have to declare our unfeigned astonishment at the fact that some of these intruders are not subjected to rougher treatment than they have ever experienced. We regard their escaping, sound in wind and limb, after those invasions of the people's homes and outrages on their feelings, as proofs of a degree of patience in the Irish character with which it is not usually credited. Some times the "Scripture-reader" ventures on a wayside address, and, as a consequence, gets pelted with mud by a few women and a crowd of small boys—but the fellow knows that nothing more serious will happen to him; he believes that such "martyrdom" will greatly enhance his worth in the eyes of the fanatics who pay him, and will lead to a crop of prosecutions which will exhibit him as the protege of great people, and enable him to acquire a notoriety which he can turn to account for himself in the way of money. Two or three of these characters have recently been figuring before the Court of Petty Sessions, at Newcastle, county Limerick—not as prosecutors, however, but as presented, and for serious and shameful offences. It appears, from the report of the trials and from the correspondence that has reached us, that on Sunday, the 22nd of June, the Rev. Mr. Scott, P.P., in addressing his congregation at Ashford Chapel, took occasion to remove from their minds a suspicion of connection with the Souters which had got out against one of his parishioners, who was thereby much troubled and annoyed. The reverend gentleman took this course by request of the man who felt so much aggrieved; but while he was speaking on the subject from the altar, declaring the scandal and confusion that was being created by those "Bible-readers," and remarking that it would be more to their credit to try to live by honest labor, suddenly a loud and impudent voice was raised in reply, and he was told that they, the Bible-readers, were living by honest labor, and that he himself was not! The effect of this interruption on the startled congregation may be imagined. There was a shudder and a murmur; indignation flashed into a hundred faces, and there was a movement towards the insolent and irreverent author of the disturbance. He was found to be Michael Connell, the Bible-reader! The Priest saw the danger. With great presence of mind and prudence, he called on the people to keep quiet; he told Connell to be silent, but silent Connell would not be; and the clergyman, in order that Mass might be peaceably concluded, directed the people to remove him in the quietest manner possible, from the chapel. This being done, the celebration of the Divine Mysteries was proceeded with; but when the Priest turned round, he saw Connell again in the middle of the congregation. He stood in a defiant attitude, and as soon as he caught the eye of the Priest he cried out, "If I had you down here I would knock the cobwebs off your eyes." A brother of this wretched man, a Souter also, was by his side, encouraging him in this outrageous conduct, and he was heard by all around to say, "Pull the ruffian off the altar!" The people near this worthy pair caught them again and pushed them out, not without resistance, in the course of which one of the Connells assaulted a man named Shanahan by striking him with a slate in the eye. After having been put out, this fellow seized a handful of stones and seemed anxious to give battle, but the Priest again interposed to calm the excitement of the people, and begged of them to take no notice of those persons, as he would bring them before a court of law to answer for their conduct. These facts were sworn to on the investigation at Newcastle, the result of which was an unanimous decision of the magistrates that information against the defendants should be returned for trial to the quarter sessions. The next case tried on the same day was against another "Scripture-reader" named James Jurdon. The complainant was a respectable widow, who, in company with another woman, was passing home, when they were saluted by Jurdon with a shower of abuse, and called a number of filthy and opprobrious names, with even the shadow of which we cannot sully our pages. It was not simply a bad word or two that were made use of by this "Scripture-reader;" no, but the regular set phrases of depravity—such alliterative and compound epithets as could be learned nowhere but in the degraded circles of society where such language and such ideas belong to the ordinary verbiage of disputation. The evidence of the complainant was corroborated by that of several other respectable witnesses. The magistrates unanimously decided that the case was fully proved against the "Scripture-reader;" they stigmatised his conduct as "most shameful," and they ordered that he be bound in the sum of £5, and two sureties of £2 10s each, to be of good behavior for twelve months; or, in default, to suffer one month's imprisonment. The required bail was immediately given for him by the Rev. Mr. Willis, Rector of Killeedy, who previous to this affair had borne the character of a peace-loving Christian minister, and who, by this act, has occasioned much surprise in the locality of the outrage. It certainly is lamentable to see any countenance or encouragement given by men possessing a reputation for liberality and good sense to such persons as those "Scripture-readers," who, as experience ought to have convinced every sound minded man in Ireland, are missionaries of nothing but strife and uncharitableness. The idea that those vulgar, illiterate, ill-conducted, and heartily detested creatures can make converts to Protestantism is little less than lunacy. There are crowds of respectable Protestants in Ireland who despise those "Bible-readers" and tract-droppers quite as much as Catholics do, but we are sorry to say their feelings do not often get public expression, and are but rarely reflected in the Protestant press. An earnest denunciation by them of this foolish and mischievous system of annoyance would do much to relieve Protestantism of a reproach that must ever attach to it while its most favored apostles are a gang of fellows who, being too lazy to work at their trades and too deficient of character to find employment in any other capacity, take to "Bible-reading" and "evangelizing" for hire, and whose presence in any locality, where it has any effect at all, serves only to disturb the public peace, to profane the sacred subjects of which they dare to speak, and to outrage the very name of religion.—*Dublin Nation.*

We give the following extract from the *Times*. It professes to give the case of the Irish peasantry as viewed by themselves. The writer is the Dublin correspondent of the *Times*, and those who will carefully read and reflect what he says, will be able to discuss the Irish difficulty with a wider and more accurate knowledge of the circumstances than is often to be found either in England or in Ireland. The *Times* says:—"Writers of all parties are trying to account for the perverted feelings which lead to the perpetration of agrarian murders in Ireland, and the favour with which they are regarded by the peasantry. Opinions, of course, differ much upon the subject, and it is difficult to extract anything from the discussions on it which the Legislature could turn to practical account in finding a remedy for the evil. Assassination has prevailed, more or less among all subjugated races; and if people labor under intolerable oppression they may be driven to avenge themselves occasionally by the destruction of life it can be done with a good chance of impunity. It is only in the relations of landlord and tenant, and of employer and employed, that there is any reason for oppression in this country—and it is about equally difficult for the Legislature to interfere in either case. Capitalists may be too exacting, and may press with almost crushing weight on the worker. He may quit his work, indeed, and get free, but if he do his children

will be without bread; so it is a choice between toiling on while he is able to stand, or going to the workhouse. His position, deplorable though it may be, is the necessary effect of competition. With this the Government cannot interfere. It is nearly the same with the practical grievances of which the Irish tenants complain. They allege, however, that when they have reclaimed land, and built upon it, and fenced it—doubling the letting value—the landlord ought not to have the right of coming in and valuing the holding with all its improvements, and, according to his own arbitrary will, putting upon it what rent he pleases, thus taking the benefit of their improvements—of the investments they had made on the soil for their families by their industry and self-denial, relying on the good faith and justice of the landlord. It may be asked why they do not get leases. They answer that they should have been very glad to get them, and to pay for them; that they often asked for leases, but that it is the policy of their landlords not to give them, for a reason which the tenants think unjust—namely, that they may exercise more power over them, and prevent them acting independently in politics and other matters. They allege that this landlord power of appropriating their improvements and deriving an increased income from them is exercised especially by new landlords coming in by purchase or inheritance, and that these new proprietors ignore the verbal agreements and friendly understandings which subsisted between the tenants and the old landlords. Leases are refused, but verbal promises are made, on the faith of which they have spent their money and their labor; and, as only written contracts are recognized on a change of proprietors, and the tenants may be turned out at once without compensation, or their rents may be very much increased, they feel that this power of the landlords is unjust, and if it be used in a harsh spirit the popular impression or instinct is that it may be lawfully punished in the only way possible to the weaker party, who has the law against him—namely, secret combination and assassination. They have recourse to this extreme and dreadful punishment because it is the only safe one for them. An attack which did not end in death might lead to detection. Of course, the habit of taking the law into their own hands demoralises the people to some extent, but not to the extent supposed, the reason being that this crime is pronounced void by public opinion in the class to which the criminals belong. They think libidism a system of self-defence, and they believe that one murder deters a great many landlords from acts of oppression, and from affecting evictions. This is something like what the tenants have to say in mitigation of the judgment pronounced upon them by the public voice, and what is urged in palliation of these offences by their advocates. It is well that this should be known. Possibly it might suggest an inquiry whether something might not be done to lessen agrarian outrages by making the granting of leases more general in order to remove the feeling of insecurity and precariousness as to the means of existence to a family, and their dependence upon the will or caprice of an individual, prompted by his own self-interest, or his pride and passion.—Landlords might well make some sacrifice of their powers for the sake of their own personal safety and the peace of the country. It has been proposed that the legislature should make the granting of leases compulsory; but this would be a violation of economic principles. The power of distraint is regarded as giving the landlord an unfair advantage over other creditors. They must take legal proceedings to recover their debts; he has only to send in the bailiff and seize goods or chattels to any amount he pleases, or belonging to any body whatever, provided he finds them on the premises. If landlord creditors are treated differently from other creditors, perhaps one reason will be found in their special powers, rights, privileges, and exemptions, which they enjoy, because they have had the making of the laws.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CHURCH OF ROME AND HER CONVERTS.—The following letter from Mr. John Henry Newman was published in the *Globe* and the *London Times*.—

To the Editor of the *Globe*.

Sir,—A friend has sent me word of a paragraph about me, which appeared in your paper of yesterday, to the effect that I have left, or am about to leave, my Oratory at Brompton, of which I have been for several years the head, as a preliminary, in the expectation of my private friends, to my return to the Church of England.

I consider that you have transferred this statement into your columns from those of a contemporary in order to give me the opportunity of denying it, if I am able to do so. Accordingly I lose not an hour in addressing these lines to you, which I shall be obliged by your giving at once to the public.

The paragraph is utterly unfounded in every portion of it.

1. For the last 13 years I have been head of the Birmingham Oratory. I am head still; and I have no reason to suppose that I shall cease to be head unless advancing years should incapacitate me for the duties of my station.

2. On the other hand, from the time that I founded the London Oratory, now at Brompton, 12 years ago, I have had no jurisdiction over it whatever; and so far from being its head, it so happens I have not been within its walls for the last seven years.

3. I have not had one moment's wavering of trust in the Catholic Church ever since I was received into her fold. I hold, and ever have held, that her Sovereign Pontiff is the centre of unity and the Vicar of Christ; and I ever have had, and have still, an unclouded faith in her creed in all its articles; a supreme satisfaction in her worship, discipline, and teaching; and an eager longing and a hope against hope that the many dear friends whom I have left in Protestantism may be partakers of my happiness.

4. This being my state of mind to add, as I hereby go on to do, that I have no intention, and never have had any intention, of leaving the Catholic Church, and becoming a Protestant again, would be superfluous, except that Protestants are always on the look out for some loophole or evasion in a Catholic's statement of fact. Therefore, in order to give them full satisfaction, if I can, I do hereby profess *ex animo*, with an absolute intercal assent and consent, that Protestantism is the dearest of possible religions; that the thought of the Anglican service makes me shiver, and the thought of the Thirty-nine Articles makes me shudder. Return to the Church of England! No; the net is broken, and we are delivered. I should be a consummate fool (to use a mild term) if in my old age I left "the land flowing with milk and honey" for the city of confusion and the house of bondage.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

J. H. NEWMAN.

The Oratory, Birmingham, June 28.

The policy and the duty of the Catholics of the United Kingdom now, is, to keep clear of all political factions, and to oppose or support the occupants of office as the latter deserve opposition or support by their measures. By all means and at all hazards, out with Lord Palmerston and his virulent anti-Catholic and Garibaldiian colleagues; that is the first work for every Catholic to labor at without intermission until it be completed—but if the Tories are to have our support, let it be upon the plain, simple, above-board condition that they shall deserve it by treating us with justice, and not by begrudging us, and all we hold most dear with ignominy and insult. Let Ireland at the next election, return, as she easily can do, forty or even thirty honest representatives, pledged neither to Whigs nor to Tories, but devoted to the interests of their country, and resolved to uphold the rights of the Church, and the independence of the Holy Father,—and it will then be of very little consequence to us who reigns in Downing-street, for we shall be in a position to enforce decency upon the Minister in his treatment of those matters in which Catholics feel particularly interested, and to compel the concession of our rights.—*Weekly Register.*

"JUSTIFICATION" AND THE PRIVY COUNCIL.—The Rev. Dunbar Heath thus writes to *The Times*:—"The Privy Council has laid it down that 'to justify' shall henceforth, in the Province of Canterbury, mean to admit into God's favour." My predicament is that, in the first place, this is not a meaning given in any dictionary; and it is, in fact, inconsistent with the form of the word in the Hebrew language. Am I, then, called upon—do you wish me—would you advise me knowingly to transgress a grammatical rule and to tell elementary falsehood, compelled to it by force, in obedience to the Privy Council? But a worse part of my predicament remains. Grammar and etymology, and especially in Greek and Hebrew, may be matters in which a righteous man need not care to resist force; but, in what if the definition imposed on us makes our Article actually contradict itself in a useless fashion? 'Man is admitted into God's favour by man's faith in our Saviour.' This is now the Article; and yet, I suppose, every clergyman in England will say, faith itself comes of favour. Faith is itself the very favour which is here said to admit into favor. 'By God's favor,' says the Privy Council, 'man is admitted into God's favour. You may well call this 'metaphysics'; but I suppose I am to be deprived of my living by it!"

ULTRA-PROTESTANTISM.—The *Wesleyan Times*, whilst attacking in scurrilous language the Bishops at Rome, actually applauds the Federal ruffian, General Butler, for his universally reprobated proclamation against the women of New Orleans. We read in a suburban newspaper that 'The South West London Protestant Institute has commenced action in Bayswater. The great increase of Romanism in Kensington, says our vigilant ultra-Protestant, has roused all the dormant feelings of those persons who a year ago formed the West London branch of the Protestant Institute, and we believe a series of lectures is arranged to be given at Westbourne Hall; the first of these was delivered on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. W. Moncrieff, who expatiated most eloquently on the dangers of permitting Romanism to obtain so great a stronghold in our neighborhood. The attendance (it is naively added) was but small. A worthy Protestant writes to the *Record*: 'A friend called on me this afternoon, and read from a letter the enclosed extract. The information may be relied upon. 'Mr. —, refreshing himself by a very early walk on Primrose-hill, caught a Parson in the act of performing his devotions to the rising sun. Poor thing! I wonder whether in any way they have better things brought before their minds. It seems to me as if it might be possible for them to be living in Christian England, and yet have no more of real Christianity, than at home. It seems a dreadful idea, and yet possible!'"

WIDOWS' CHILD MEMBER IN LONDON.—An inquest was held on Thursday evening by Mr. Walthew, deputy coroner for East Middlesex, at the George and Dragon Tavern, High street, Shoreditch, on the body of a male child, supposed to have been murdered. It appeared from the evidence that the body of the child was found lying in the rear of a house near West's gardens, High street. The medical evidence showed that the child had only been born a few hours, that its face was flattened, and one eye was quite blackened; the umbilical cord was cut, but not secured. A verdict was returned of "Wilful murder" against some person unknown. Information was subsequently given to the coroner that the body of another child, wrapped in a piece of calico, was found on the footpath in Trelgar road, Bury; and the opinion of the divisional surgeon, Mr. Goddard, was that the deceased had been born alive. Another newly born child was found in the churchyard of St. Anne, Limehouse, under very suspicious circumstances; and the fourth body of an infant has also been found lying within the railings of St. Matthew, Bethnal green; the body was removed to the deathhouse adjoining the workhouse. Yesterday, an inquest was held before Mr. Humphreys, coroner for Middlesex, at the Elephant and Castle, Camden Town, on the body of a newly-born child, of which a young woman named Harriet Green, residing as a dressmaker, in lodgings at 4 William street Hampstead road, was alleged to be the mother. Mrs. Wilson, landlady of the house, deposed that, being attracted by a low moaning proceeding from the dust-bin, she removed some of the ashes, and found the deceased buried in them. The child was then breathing. A police constable, who was called in, confirmed this statement; and on searching the house he found a young woman ill in bed, an unmarried female, who was pointed out to him as the mother of the child. The latter was removed to St. Pancras workhouse, but expired a few hours afterwards. The case, at the suggestion of the coroner, was adjourned for a week, to enable the alleged mother of the child to be present, and a *post-mortem* examination to be performed, in order to ascertain the cause of death.—*Telegraph.*

TRADE OUTRAGES IN ENGLAND.—Interminable leaders will be written by the English journals on the benighted condition, the folly, and the brutality of the Irish working people if even one such outrage on the part of trades unions took place in this country as so taking place in England almost every week. The latest of these affairs occurred a few days ago at Ashton-under-Lyne, when one policeman was shot dead, and another grievously wounded by a party of discontented brickmakers. The policemen were on their usual duty when they came accidentally on this party, consisting of seven or eight men, armed and armed with bludgeons and revolvers. As numerous outrages had been previously committed on the master brickmakers—18,000 bricks having been destroyed in one instance—the policemen suspected these persons of some evil design, and attempted to take them into custody, when the affray with the results above mentioned, occurred. The English papers, however, don't mind such things, when done by enlightened, intelligent, and moral Englishmen.

UNPARALLELLED ENGLISH.—Given up to frequently to the struggle for life, without any inner thought, depending for religion—when we have any—upon our orthodox or unorthodox persons; delighted and wondering at the advance of sciences which we gossip about, but do not understand; excited by sensation articles or dramas; dormant by the reason of our too much material prosperity; bound down in our too little worlds; forgetful of the past, and sleeping certain of the future; like a man who has insured in a first-rate life-office, we care not for, and therefore we know not of, any thing beyond us. The old satire of the dramatist, with a verbal alteration—

Give but an Englishman his wife and ale,
Pipe and a son-of-a-gun fire—his content sir,
is perfectly true.—*Dundreary.*

EMANCIPATION FROM PRISON.—During the quarter ending on the 30th of June, 93 cabin and 1,097 steerage passengers have left this port for the colonies, being 574 in excess of the parallel quarter in 1861. Of these 159 went by the Gipsy Queen to Canada; 429 to New South Wales in the Hotspur; 187 to Victoria in the Wellesley, Murchison, Yorkshire, Result, and True Briton; 50 to South Australia in the Orient; and 365 to Queensland, in the Theresa and Young Australia.

THE SEXES IN SCOTLAND.—It appears from the Scottish census, just published, that of the 3,022,294 persons in Scotland on the 6th of April, 1861, only 1,449,848 were males; while 1,612,446 were females, being an excess of 162,598 females, or the proportion of 112.3 females for every 100 males. These numbers, however, it must be remembered, do not take account of the large number that are serving in the army, navy, and mercantile shipping, and who in the census returns are only represented by the names of military or of seamen actually in Scotland or on its coasts when the census was taken. As compared with England, however, the proportion of females in Scotland is disproportionately great.

The Paris correspondent of the *London Herald* believes that the French Government entertains very serious intentions of interfering to end the civil war in America.

The True Witness

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Also at Mr. Alexander's Bookstore, opposite the Post-Office, Quebec.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1862.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—This paper will be, for the future, addressed to our subscribers by Spencer's Addressing Machine, and by referring to the stamp they will at once see to what date they have paid up. From the 16th prox. all our Quebec subscribers will receive their papers through the Post Office, and the terms will be—Two dollars per annum, if paid in advance, but Two and a-half for those in arrears. Indebted subscribers will please settle with our agent, Mr. O'Leary, as quickly as possible.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Asia brings us dates of 12th instant, but the European news is of little interest. The chief topic of discussion on the other, as on this side of the water, is the civil war; and the opinion of the public in Great Britain as expressed through the daily journals is decidedly in favor of the Southern belligerents. The late battle or series of battles before Richmond is looked upon as most disastrous in the Federal cause, though ample justice is done to the pluck of its soldiers.

No military events of any importance have marked the week. The relative positions of the contending parties remain unchanged; and it will we think be sometime yet before the army of the Potomac will be able to resume offensive operations against Richmond. In the meantime much dissatisfaction is expressed against General McClellan, and very severe criticisms are passed upon the strategy of the young Napoleon.

THE TWELFTH.—This day, unfortunately so often marked by outrage and murders, has past off pretty quietly this year. The "low" Orangemen, redolent of bad whiskey, and clad in the "traditional costume," as the Globe has it, "of black hat, black coat, and white pantaloons"—though a full suit of Penitentiary grey would be far more appropriate—assembled as usual, and with their usual orgies celebrated the conquest and enslavement of Ireland by the Anglo-Dutch in the XVII century. We are glad that no Catholics took any notice of the proceedings, but allowed the "low" Orangemen to walk about in their "traditional costume," making fools and beasts of themselves, as is their wont—without let or hindrance of any kind. We do not see however why the services of the Police of Toronto, a body supported by Catholic as well as by Protestant money, should have been put in requisition for the procession, as we learn from the Toronto Globe was the case. We ask for no penal legislation against either Orange or Ribbon Societies; but we contend that no official encouragement should be given to either of these ignoble or rather infamous associations.

At Toronto the well-known "low" Orangemen Ogle Gowan delivered himself of an Address, strongly flavored with that peculiar "goth-house" theology which find its most appropriate vent or expression in the well known Orange Article of faith—"To bell with the Pope." Ogle Gowan in short took the low buffoon part in the days entertainment.

As a specimen of the stuff which "low" Orange tub-preachers can perpetrate under the influence of a hot sun—W and W—"pious and immortal memories"—the cheers, howlings, and retchings of the Scarlet Brethren, and the inspiring smiles of the scarlet young ladies from the "back-slums"—who of course are staunchly Orange to a girl, and who hate the Pope as they do the Police Magistrate—we give the annexed from the discourse, as reported by the Globe, of Ogle Gowan. This worthy "brother" belched forth, amid the reiterated hiccoughing and plaudits of the rabble, the following forcible and eloquent denunciation of Popish miracles:—

"He did not know how he should begin when he saw so many of the fair sex present—whether he should say ladies and gentlemen or sisters and brothers—(cheers and laughter). * * * Bigotry however had got possession of the Roman Catholics, and they were in favor of one man power and the temporal power of the Pope a foreign potentate. It was this one man power that gave forth, a short time ago, the famous doctrine of canonizing the Japanese martyrs in order to bolster up the temporal power of the Pope (cheers). He held in his hand a copy of the Mirror newspaper, published in this city, of date the 17th of June last, and he would read to them a few extracts about the wonderful miracles said to have been performed by these Japanese martyrs. The article was signed by the Bishop of Montreal, and published by a Roman Catholic newspaper, so that it could not be said that the information came from a Protestant source. They would be surprised when

he read the monstrosities in the article, he referred to to think that such things should be sent forth to the world by three hundred bishops, and cardinals as things, to be believed. Mr. Gowan then proceeded to read extracts, to the effect that one of the martyrs had come down from the cross on which he had been crucified, after several days, and appeared to the people in various places; that a comet had appeared in the heavens with its tail in the form of a cross, &c. The reading of the extracts were received with shouts of derisive laughter. He then went on to say that it surprised him that such stuff should be published in this city, and that such trash should be printed over the signature of the Pope and his bishops. He would merely ask if any Protestant published such trash would any one believe such lying stories as had been put forth by the Pope and his Bishops? (cheers.) No jury would believe such stuff, and they would not take off the leg of a grass-hopper on such evidence (cheers and laughter)."

The argument of this Ogle Gowan is excellent in its way; only it goes too far, and if it proves anything, it proves too much. It proves that if miracles reported to have occurred at the crucifixion of the Japanese martyrs are so self-evidently absurd and therefore necessarily incredible, that no amount of human testimony can entitle them to credit; so for the same reason miracles of a precisely similar character, reported as having occurred near Jerusalem, some eighteen hundred years ago, and upon the occasion of the crucifixion of one named Jesus, are also so absurd and antecedently incredible, that no amount of human testimony can convince the intelligent reader of their truth. If the account given of the miracles which attended and followed the crucifixion of the Japanese martyrs be "such stuff and such trash that no Protestant would believe them" because of their evident absurdity, then also must the following account of precisely analogous occurrences at Jerusalem provoke a smile of contempt from the intelligent Protestant reader, and excite his wonder "that such stuff, such trash should be published" in Toronto, and should be circulated by honest and intelligent men. If a story of a comet in the form of a cross, and of a dead man having descended from a cross whereon he had been crucified, and making his appearance to many, be "stuff and trash" which no human testimony can render credible, what must intelligent and logical readers, who apply the same laws of evidence to Japanese and to Jerusalem miracles—to the narrative of events said to have occurred in the first century, and to that of events said to have happened in the XVI—say to the following—which we copy from a well known book or bible extensively circulated amongst British Protestants:—

"There was a darkness over the earth until the ninth hour. And the sun was darkened and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst."

"And the graves were opened, and many bodies of the saints which slept arose; and came out of the graves after his resurrection and went into the holy city and appeared to many."

There is nothing in the above narrative less absurd or a priori incredible, than there is in the story of the events which followed the crucifixion of the Japanese martyrs. If the one be self-evident "stuff and trash," so must be the other; and on the other hand, if the truth of the one can be established by human testimony, so may the truth of the other. Our Orange theologian may, if he so pleases, assail us with weapons drawn from the armoury of Hume and the Essayists; in which case he must also impugn the credibility of the story told by St. Matthew about the miraculous appearance of persons long dead and buried, to many citizens of Jerusalem. Or he may admit with Paley that a miracle, even the resurrection of the dead, can be established by human testimony; in which case he has no right to pass judgment upon the truth of the story of the miracles reported to have occurred subsequent to the crucifixion of the Japanese martyrs, until such time as he shall have duly examined and carefully sifted the human testimony adduced in its support. This we venture to assert that neither he, nor his hearers, who belched forth their approbation at his denunciations of "stuff and trash"—have done, or intend to do.

Old women of either sex may perhaps object as profane, to our demand that the miracles recorded in the work attributed by tradition to St. Matthew, and those recorded of the Japanese martyrs, be subjected to the same test, and that the evidence in their behalf be submitted to the same scrutiny. And yet this demand is the most reasonable in the world, for no reason can be urged against it. Apply to Popish miracles—this is all we ask—precisely the same rules which Paley in his Evidences applies to the miracles recorded in the New Testament. These, if received, are received, not because the witnesses thereunto were inspired, but because they were eye witnesses, deposing to facts of which they had personal cognisance, and respecting the truth of which they could not have been deceived themselves, or interested in deceiving others. To insist upon an inspired witness, or witness in the supernatural order, to establish the truth of a miracle is to assert that human testimony is incompetent for that purpose; and that therefore a miracle cannot be proved, and is therefore incredible. For as inspiration is itself a miracle, and if an inspired or a supernatural witness is alone competent to establish the truth of a reported miracle, how is the miraculous inspiration of the indisputable witness to be proved?

In the book attributed to St. Matthew, it is said that after the death of Jesus the graves were

opened, and that many bodies of holy men therein deposited arose and appeared unto many in Jerusalem. None of the other evangelists corroborate this assertion; and the names, either of the saints who arose, or of the persons to whom they appeared, are not given. The narrator does not profess even to have been an eye witness of what he relates, and he gives no authority for his statement. And yet many Protestants would, we suppose, look with horror upon him who should impugn its truth, or designate it "stuff and trash." And yet what are their reasons for believing therein?

They find it recorded in an English translation of a Greek work—by tradition said to have been translated (no one knows when or by whom) from an older Syro-Chaldaic work, of which the original has long been lost, and which tradition assigns to St. Matthew, one of the Apostles.—With such evidence, "which no jury" would receive, and upon the strength of which they would not, in the elegant language of Ogle Gowan, "take off the leg of a grass-hopper," Protestants accept as true a story, fully as marvellous and improbable as that which, when attested to by eye witnesses—corroborated by the wonderful conversions which the miracles therein recorded produced in Japan, amongst the generation and on the spot, where and amongst whom the miracles are said to have occurred; and which by its minute details, its circumstances, and full statements of names and places, invites criticism, and renders the detection of falsehood easy—they at once, without so much as casting an eye over the evidence by which it is supported, brand as absurd, as "stuff" and as "trash."

And yet we do not accuse Protestants of any inconsistency in thus accepting the one story, and in rejecting the other. They are consistently unreasonable and illogical, both in one case and in the other. They accept without reason, and they reject without reason. Their procedure is consistently irrational; and both in their belief and in their unbelief, they manifest their disregard for all the laws of logic, and their incapacity to apply to spiritual matters those principles which they so successfully apply in the natural order, and to material objects.

With the laws of evidence they do not trouble themselves. Some acquiesce, or rather feign acquiescence in the truth of the miracles recorded in the Bible, because they are either too indifferent to examine the evidence upon which they rest, or because they do not care to provoke the reproach of infidelity which an honest confession of their doubts would be sure to raise against them.—Others acquiesce sincerely in the truth of the bible miracles, merely because they are bible miracles, and because they are intellectually incapable of grasping the proposition that a miracle may be recorded in a bible, or book, and yet not be true. If they reason at all, it is in this wise—"The Bible must be the Word of God, because its inspiration is attested by the miracles therein recorded; and the miracles therein recorded must be true, because the Bible is the inspired Word of God." Miracles which, if substantiated, would substantiate the divine mission of Catholic teachers, and therefore the truth of the doctrines taught by those divinely accredited teachers, Protestants reject; not because the evidence in support thereof is not often fully as strong as any that can be adduced in support of the truth of any miracles recorded in the Bible; but because having determined to reject Catholic doctrine, they feel themselves impelled to reject Catholic miracles. In this case they reason in this wise—The teachings of Popery are false; and therefore all stories of miracles which would, if true, accredit Popish teachers, as sent of God, are and must be "stuff and trash."

EMIGRATION TO CANADA.—We see by our Irish exchanges that within the last few weeks an important alteration has been made in the advertisements which our Colonial Emigration Agents address to the poor people of Ireland. Instead of glowing but altogether fabulous accounts of the immense numbers of young men and women wanted, at extravagant rates of wages, we find the following more sober, but far more truth like announcement:—

"There being no public works now in progress, unskilled labor is not in much demand."

This fully bears out the statements of the TRUE WITNESS of the 30th of May last, in so far as "unskilled labor" is concerned. What prospects there are for remunerative employment for "skilled labor" in Canada at the present moment, the following, which we clip from the Montreal Witness of the 4th instant, will show:—

"A number of facts have recently come under our notice which corroborate the complaints made in the report of the Committee on Emigration, and show, that in Ireland, at least, there has been gross and culpable mismanagement somewhere; that inducements have been held out which have not been fulfilled, and that the result has been much personal suffering and bitter disappointment here, both of which evils must be aggravated tenfold in the case of the families of the men of whom we are about to write, and are now separated from them by three thousand miles of ocean.

Ninety-five coopers arrived in Quebec some few days since, and a large number of them came up to Montreal, utterly penniless and friendless, wanting them in the face, and employment not to be obtained. They make the following statement, and we fear that its melancholy details are but too true. It would seem that the Agent of the Canadian Government stationed in the South of Ireland, represented

to two priests in the city of Cork greatly exaggerated descriptions of the advantages which Canada offered to tradesmen in general, and coopers in particular. These statements were probably fortified by reference to a pamphlet issued by the Canadian Government, and now lying before us, in which it is stated that in reply to a circular issued by the Bureau of Agriculture last December, the Municipal authorities of the Province replied that among other trades, openings for which are to be found in their respective localities, there is a demand for 228 coopers, 513 shoemakers, 226 tailors, 651 carpenters, and 270 blacksmiths. The wages are represented to be from one dollar to one dollar and fifty cents per day.

The prospects thus held out seemed to be of such a flattering description that the two clergymen, intending, no doubt, to benefit the condition of the coopers, raised a subscription; the passage-money was secured and the men were further promised that on arriving at Quebec a small sum per head would be allowed them merely to serve a temporary purpose, as they would be able to procure immediate and remunerative employment. The men, on reaching Quebec, found the expectations held out to them were quite delusive, and they came to this city, downcast and disappointed, willing to bear the fate in store for them, but sick at heart with the painful remembrance of the families whom they left unprovided behind, content to suffer, in expectation of speedy relief from the relatives who parted from them under such favorable auspices. Who is to blame in this matter? Is a question more easily asked than answered. Does the Government knowingly allow a publication, bearing its imprimatur to be scattered broadcast in the British Islands,—a source of information to some, but a source of deception to many? Is the agent—who is paid £400 a-year exclusive of travelling and other charges—authorized to decoy to our shores men for whom there is no need and no immediate prospect of employment?—or are these accredited agents of the Province so ignorant of the duties they are called upon to perform, as to imagine that all they have to do is to send yearly a certain quota of emigrants to this country, irrespective of fitness for the purposes of colonization? If so, the steamboat lines and the Grand Trunk Railway should be called upon to pay the expenses of those gentlemen, who subscribe their interests so faithfully, but seem to have no adequate conception of the claims which this Province, by the payment of a handsome annual stipend, lays to their services. We will revert to this subject.—Witness 4th July.

The Irish witnesses would render a true service to their fellow-countrymen were they to reproduce the above facts in their columns. It is indeed highly injurious, both to Ireland and to Canada, that such exaggerated reports of the prospects which the latter holds out to the immigrant should be allowed to go uncontradicted. Injurious to Ireland and to Irishmen—because these reports inspire hopes which can never be realized, and give additional stimulus to the depopulation of Ireland; a work which unfortunately needs no such assistance, seeing that it has already attained fearful dimensions, and is going on rapidly enough under the pressure upon the means of subsistence, caused by the famine. Injurious to Canada, because the reaction which necessarily ensues after the collapse of hopes excited by grossly exaggerated accounts of its material advantages, must tend to create a strong and unjust prejudice against emigration to its shores; and because we have already too many paupers, too many able-bodied men in our midst, seeking for work, but unable to find it.

There is no topic upon which it is easier to make bunkum speeches than that of "Emigration and Settlements;" and it is precisely by those who have had the least practical experience of the subject, and who know least about the difficulties and hardships of the settler's life, that this kind of talk is the most indulged in. It is one thing to talk fluently about clearing wild lands; another and a very different thing to take axe in hand and set to work clearing them. For the first, any man who has "the gift of the gab pretty galloping"—as Sam Weller calls it—is fully competent; though he may never have had an hour's experience of life in the bush; for the other no man who from his youth upwards has not been accustomed to the hardest work and the daily use of the axe is fitted. Unfortunately the forest lands of Canada can be reclaimed, not by talking about clearing them, but only by the hardest and most unremitting toil; and when reclaimed, or cleared, owing to the length and severity of the winters they yield but a very modest profit to their proprietors. Emigration in short, whether to the United States or to Canada, should, by Irishmen, be looked upon as a desperate remedy for a desperate disease, and as one to which no one who can eke out an honest living at home should ever have recourse. Whilst in so far as this section of the Province is concerned, we believe that we are borne out by statistics in saying that, of the emigrants who reach us from the British Islands, a very large number, certainly the majority of able-bodied adults, do not stop here at all, but proceed West to the Upper Province, and the United States; so that, after all, the labors of our Colonial Agents tend certainly to depopulate Ireland, and do not in the least tend to augment the population of this section of the Province.

THE VARIATIONS OF PROTESTANTISM.

This argument against the divine origin of that which is vulgarly spoken of as the "Protestant Religion" is as strong now as it was in the days of Bossuet. God is One; and therefore it will be argued till the end of time by all Theists, that a religion or revelation having God for its author must also be one, and harmonious in all its parts. Apply this test to Protestantism, and its non-divine origin is at once apparent.

But it is not only to Protestantism in general that this rule applies; it applies as strongly to that particular form of heresy known as Anglicanism, in particular. Not only do Protestant sects—Calvinists and Arminians, Evangelical and Liberal, Orthodox and Socinian Methodist and

Mormon; differ toto caelo from one another; but, by the admission of its own members, there are as great and glaring discrepancies betwixt the teachings of different Anglican divines, as there are betwixt the teachings or doctrines of the different sects.

This is not the assertion of the enemies of Anglicanism, but the confession of its warmest friends. It forms the burden of a long communication to the London Times from a gentleman holding a government situation in the Anglican ecclesiastical department, who calls himself a "priest," and signs himself "A WEARIED BUT RESIGNED RECTOR."

The provoking cause of this correspondence is a Bill lately introduced by Mr. Bourvieu into the House of Commons for enabling gentlemen—who, having taken what they call "Orders" in the State Church, subsequently find that they cannot conscientiously give their assent to its Articles, or satisfactorily perform the duties which the State exacts from them—to resign their priestly or sacerdotal status, and to subside into the ranks of the laity. This as the law stands at present, the public functionaries of the Anglican sect are prohibited from doing; for the latter holds that "Holy Orders" imprint an indelible character upon the recipient, which is perfectly correct; and that the "Orders" which it confers upon its Ministers or functionaries are "Holy"—which is incorrect, or rather a ludicrous error. In plain matter of fact, the Anglican Archbishop of Canterbury is as destitute of all sacerdotal or priestly character as is Mr. Stubbs the neighboring grocer; and Orders conferred by a Protestant Bishop's groom would be quite as valid as those which the reverend gentleman himself pretends to confer upon the candidates at an Ordination service. Ministers and congregation in the Anglican sect are alike laics; and therefore there can be no reason, based upon spiritual grounds, why Anglican Ministers, when tired of their profession, should not be at liberty to exchange it for some other more agreeable or lucrative calling.

This is much the opinion of the Times' reverend correspondent aforesaid; who, exclaiming against the hardship of compelling men to adhere to engagements which they had entered into when mere boys, gives us an amusing, but most valuable sketch of the discords, in discipline and in doctrine, which rage within the "Church as by Law Established." He complains:—

"Who at this day shall say what really is the doctrine, or where is to be found the defined discipline of the Church? People travel a good deal in the summer months, and it is ever happens that you find in one church different ceremonial, different preached doctrine from what you found in the place you last left."

"I have known two clerical societies established in the same neighbourhood, in which, so far as regards opinions on doctrine and discipline, the members of the one differed from those of the other, in at least as great a degree as Dissenters differed from both."

"The utter vacillation of all Church policy in doctrine and discipline of late years has sored the heart of many a tender conscience. We are at sea with compasses unadjusted, with no true chart, no real pilots. Brethren are we, of an 'order' in which no one sees who has the ordering of us. What is next to heresy in one diocese is orthodox in another; what is laid down in one parish as vital truth, in the next is denounced as most opposed to it."

Such, by the showing of its own pastors, is the internal condition of the Church of England.—No man can tell what are its doctrines, or what is its discipline; its children and its pastors are at sea with compasses unadjusted, with no true chart, no real pilots; and the most opposite and contradictory statements are daily uttered from its pulpits as the one unerring, unalterable Word of God. Can such a Church—men naturally will ask—can such a society, so helpless, so tempest-tost and abandoned, be the Church against which the founder promised that the gates of hell should not prevail?

And yet, as of all animals the monkey is that which is most like man, so of all the sects, the Anglican is that which bears the most resemblance to the Church, and which has retained the most of Catholic doctrine and of Catholic discipline. Its pastors are for the most part, if not Ordained Priests, highly educated and accomplished gentlemen, endowed plentifully with all natural virtues, and worldly learning. How then must it be with the other sects, whose pastors too often are neither educated nor gentlemen?

THE SCHOOLS OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.—Numerous and excellent as are our Catholic educational institutions, we know of none so generally useful to society and to the Church, as are the schools of the Christian Brothers. They bring education, and the best of education, to every man's door, and within the reach of the poorest. In Montreal, and other cities where they are established, there is no possible excuse for ignorance. It is the fault of parents if their children grow up illiterate.

The oftener and the more closely we look into the working of these schools, the more do we find therein to admire; and no one can attend the periodic examinations without being impressed with the excellence of the methods employed by the teachers, and the rapid development of all the intellectual powers of the pupils. If a boy has anything in him, the Christian Brothers will bring it out, and make the most of it.

We had the pleasure of assisting at some of

their examinations last week, and at the Annual Distribution of Prizes. The classes were numerous, attended, and the facility with which the pupils solved the problems proposed to them in Geometry, Algebra, Mental Arithmetic, and Plane Trigonometry, was really astonishing.

We have not the names of all who won laurels in the glorious strife, but the subjoined are the names of the pupils who carried off the prizes in the Quebec Suburbs and Griffintown classes respectively.

Griffintown—Excellence—James Howley, P. O'Neil, Thomas Sheridan, and Barth. Ward.

Quebec Suburbs—Excellence—Jas. McCormack and Michael des Autels.

The Montreal Witness has often taken advantage of the large number of deaths amongst the children at the Grey Nunnery to insinuate his suspicions against the Sisters of that institution. A full and satisfactory answer to his invectives will be found in the subjoined extract from a work lately published by George E. Fenwick, M.D., M.C.P.S., entitled "THE MEDICAL STATISTICS OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL."

Dear Sir,—May I intrude upon you a few lines upon the repeated attacks made by your friend the Daily Witness on Catholics and Catholicity. Not contented with insulting us, and our beloved Faith, he even slanders us. I use the latter phrase as a hint that he should now and then practise what he preaches; since in an article which lately appeared in the Daily Witness headed 'The Superior Man,' it was very properly stated that the 'Superior Man never slanders another. According to this, he certainly proclaims himself to be anything but a 'Superior Man.' To attempt in the present case to enter into a controversial argument upon our Divine Faith (which to me, as a Convert grows more sublime and beautiful each hour I live), would be simple folly, for were I to use the most convincing arguments, they would be thrown away upon our friend or 'any other man' (excuse the joke) who, with all his boasted knowledge of the Scriptures would make an assertion in the following uncertain manner, as appeared in a later article called 'Mary Mother.' In it he says:—

"The old Testament is full of prophecies of Christ, but it has only one prophecy we think (he is not certain about it) that mentions His Mother."

Controversy should never be attempted by persons who are not certain of what they say. One might as well say—"Our Divine Saviour was executed on the Cross for our Redemption—at least, 'we think' so." Look again friend Witness before you make another sweeping attack on us and our Divine Faith. Be well and surely armed next time with your Scriptural knowledge, or you may find that we Catholics or papists as you would graciously denominate us, may be better able to quote Scripture correctly than you, although we never read the Bible! As a proof that we are not quite ignorant of the contents of the Holy Book, I beg to refer you to the 17th chapter of Proverbs—28th verse.

In conclusion, I beg to state that the 'Individuals' Mr. Witness speaks of so insultingly in a manner as having been recently received in the Catholic Church herein were not as stated by him 'all workmen employed about the building,' as I happen to be acquainted with one of the persons, who is a German gentleman residing not far from myself—nor did he walk in a procession as stated by your truthful friend, but drove to the Church with his wife, who was not that day received as again inaccurately stated in the first flattering allusion to the 'Individuals' but has been a Catholic all her life. As for myself I have the happiness of being a Convert to the Catholic Church (in which I was received eight years ago). Yet, I suppose I must sign myself in all difference to the politeness of the Daily Witness.

A Convert, and consequently, "AN INDIVIDUAL."

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS. To the Editor of the True Witness. Sir,—Without any preface whatever, or apology for intruding on your space, I make bold to communicate to you the extreme satisfaction I enjoyed in common with all who were equally fortunate, whilst assisting for the last few days, at the examination in the College of Regiopolis.

Upwards of one hundred students have, during the last year, received instruction in this admirable institution. They were divided into as many classes as a thorough course of classics requires, from the mere elementary school, to the more complete and solid science of Rhetoric. The thorough acquaintance with Pagan authors that this latter class exhibited, their familiarity with the writings of St. John Chrysostom, and other fathers, proved to all present the good taste of the judicious Moderator of the Classics in supplying to their youthful minds whatever is excellent in Pagan and Christian literature.

The elegance of their Latin compositions showed that their taste was formed on the most perfect models, and their correct Latin versions proved their thorough knowledge of the language. The class in Philosophy was in an eminent degree interesting, for here everything was essayed to puzzle and embarrass; but, from the most successful who carried a prize, to the least distinguished, they met their assailants with a firmness that betokened their fixed knowledge of the truth, and their abundant means of defending it. They who were present and could appreciate their progress in the most important science, could alone enjoy the treat they supplied whilst exposing or refuting the different systems that philosophers of ancient times originated or defended. Analogous to this class came that of Mathematics, and of the different ramifications into which that extensive science branches out, so easy and accurate were the demonstrations, so cool and imperturbably self-possessed did the young men appear, that all concluded that there presided in this department a man possessed of extensive knowledge, and an admirable facility in imparting it. I do not mean, Sir, to carry you and your readers through the many other classes, at whose examination I assisted, and who equally attested the untiring zeal with which their advancement is urged on.

I cannot, however, omit observing that, in institutions where classics and science form their more salient features, and fix their characters, a neglect of an English education is often observable, and that that is left as a desideratum which, in our circumstances, should be the first and most sedulously attended to. I am very happy to say that no such blunder as this is here discoverable. A thorough course of an English education is pursued, so that, if the aspirant to professional knowledge is well prepared for his laudable career, the child of commerce is also fitted for his future pursuits.

We, who came from a long distance to enjoy the feast of reason, were astonished and delighted to hear the names of many from the neighboring and

TAKING THE VOWS.—Two young ladies, Milles. Marie Henriette Plamondon and Marie J. A. Pelletier were admitted to the order of the Sisters of Charity, on Monday last, at the Convent of the order. They assumed respectively the names of "Marie de la Providence" and "St. Jerome Emilien." Two others, Milles. Marie Henriette Labreque and Marie Phlomen Drapeau, received the habit, under the names of "St. Raphael" and "Marie du Carmel." Rev. Grand Vicar Cazeau officiated.

HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF TLOA.—We learn with pleasure that His Lordship the Bishop of Tloa, who was taken seriously ill at St. Joseph's last week, while on his annual visitation, is fast recovering at the General Hospital, where he had been removed. It is expected he will be able to resume his visitation next week. — Quebec Daily News.

APPOINTMENTS.—Quebec, 18th July, 1862. — Militia General Orders.—Active Force.—Military District number nine, Lower Canada.—First (or Prince of Wales) Regiment Volunteer Militia Rifles, Canada.—To be Lieutenant Colonel:—Major Bernard Devlin, vice Wily, who is permitted to retire, retaining his rank, with view to future service in the Active Force. To be Major:—Captain Charles F. Hill, of the 6th Company, vice Devlin, promoted.

Several communications unavoidably postponed till our next.

To the Editor of the True Witness. Montreal, July 16.

Dear Sir,—May I intrude upon you a few lines upon the repeated attacks made by your friend the Daily Witness on Catholics and Catholicity. Not contented with insulting us, and our beloved Faith, he even slanders us. I use the latter phrase as a hint that he should now and then practise what he preaches; since in an article which lately appeared in the Daily Witness headed 'The Superior Man,' it was very properly stated that the 'Superior Man never slanders another. According to this, he certainly proclaims himself to be anything but a 'Superior Man.' To attempt in the present case to enter into a controversial argument upon our Divine Faith (which to me, as a Convert grows more sublime and beautiful each hour I live), would be simple folly, for were I to use the most convincing arguments, they would be thrown away upon our friend or 'any other man' (excuse the joke) who, with all his boasted knowledge of the Scriptures would make an assertion in the following uncertain manner, as appeared in a later article called 'Mary Mother.' In it he says:—

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We, who came from a long distance to enjoy the feast of reason, were astonished and delighted to hear the names of many from the neighboring and

most remote States of the Union contending with our Canadian boys for the prizes.

Stoutly did they descend into the arena, and successfully did they reach the goal. Ungrudgingly, I would say, for the honor of our boys, did they enjoy their honors. May every contest between the two countries be as bloodless and blameless.

At the distribution of the prizes, the Venerable, Vicar-General McDonnell, presided, accompanied by as many of the clergy of the diocese as could conveniently attend; and right good reason had to be rejoiced, as he did, whilst contemplating this object of his solicitude and life-long labor so prosperous and flourishing.

But, although his merits are inappreciable with regard to the College, in no way has he contributed more to its advancement and success than by securing the services of that model ecclesiastic who occupies the most laborious and most important position within its walls.

He, the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, for the last six years—that is since he distinguished himself at the venerable Seminary of Quebec, and carried away all the laurels it could then confer, has devoted his extensive information to the advancement of Regiopolis, and long will the College feel the beneficent effects of his mild though strict sway.

After the distribution of prizes, the President addressed the students in his usual paternal and affectionate style; and, as we all know, he never likes to see people too boastful, he told the successful candidates they had very little to boast of over their defeated companions. Indeed this was literally true of a great number of the unsuccessful candidates. At the examination we had some delightful music; but, before or after our National Anthem, ought we not to have had some American air, where America was so well represented.

For my part, were it so, whilst delighted with the music, I would admire more their taste for harmony. A SPECTATOR.

The following are the names of those who received prizes:—

PHILOSOPHY. 1st Prize—Martin Lee, Perth, C W; 2nd, James A. McDermott, Boston, Mass., and Charles Gauthier, Alexandria, ex aequo. 1st Accessit—Michael Stanton, Galway, Ireland; 2nd, Michael J. M. O'Keane, Perth, C W.

MATHEMATICS. 1st Prize—Michael J. M. O'Keane, Perth C W; 2nd, Martin Lee, Perth, C W; 1st Accessit—Christopher T. McGrath, Boston, Mass; 2nd, John A. Cicolani, Cinoston, C W.

RHETORIC CLASS. LATIN THEME. 1st Prize—Thomas Maloney, Kingston, C W; 2nd, John Delahanty, Boston, Mass. 1st Accessit—Jas J. Morrow, South Mountain, C W; 2nd, Patrick E. McMullen, Brewer's Mills, C W.

LATIN VERSION. 1st Prize—John Delahanty, Boston, Mass; 2nd, Thomas Maloney, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—Patrick E. McMullen, Brewer's Mills, C W; 2nd, Jas J. Morrow, South Mountain, C W.

GREEK. 1st Prize—John Delahanty, Boston, Mass; 2nd, Thomas Maloney, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—James J. Morrow, South Mountain, C W; 2nd, Patrick E. McMullen, Brewer's Mills, C W.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION. 1st Prize—John Delahanty, Boston, Mass; 2nd, Alexander O. McDonnell, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—Patrick E. McMullen, Brewer's Mills, C W; 2nd, Thomas Maloney, Kingston, C W.

HISTORY. 1st Prize—John Delahanty, Boston, Mass, and Patrick E. McMullen, Brewer's Mills, C W, ex aequo; 2nd, Thomas Maloney, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—Alexander O. McDonnell, Kingston, C W; 2nd, John D. Chisholm, Glengarry, C W.

SECOND LATIN CLASS. LATIN THEME. 1st Prize—Michael Purcell, Kingston, C W; 2nd, James Maguire, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—Patrick Dunn, Peterboro', C W; 2nd, Gordian F. McGuire, Quebec, C E.

LATIN VERSION. 1st Prize—Patrick Dunn, Peterboro', C W; 2nd, James Maguire, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—Michael Purcell, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Edward Jordan, Trenton, C W, and Joseph Baker, Kingston, C W, ex aequo.

GREEK. 1st Prize—James Maguire, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Michael Purcell, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—Patrick Dunn, Peterboro', C W; 2nd, Gordian F. McGuire, Quebec, C E.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION. 1st Prize—Gordian F. McGuire, Quebec, C E, and Edward Jordan, Trenton, C W, ex aequo; 2nd, Patrick Dunn, Peterboro', C W; 1st Accessit—Joseph Baker, Kingston, C W; 2nd, James Maguire, Kingston, C W.

HISTORY. 1st Prize—James Maguire, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Edward Jordan, Trenton, C W; 1st Accessit—Gordian F. McGuire, Quebec, C E; 2nd, Joseph Baker, Kingston, C W.

GEOGRAPHY. 1st Prize—James Maguire, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Joseph Baker, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit, Michael Purcell, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Edward Jordan, Trenton, C W, and Joseph Baker, Kingston, C W, ex aequo.

ARITHMETIC. 1st Prize—James Maguire, Kingston, C W; 2nd, James Harpell, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—Patrick Dunn, Peterboro', C W, and Edward Jordan, Trenton, C W; 2nd, Joseph Baker, Kingston, C W.

THIRD LATIN CLASS. LATIN THEME. 1st Prize—Michael Abern, Kingston, C W; 2nd, John J. Howard, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—Thomas Davis, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Wm J. Keelty, Prescott, C W.

LATIN VERSION. 1st Prize—John J. Howard, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Thomas Davis, C W; 1st Accessit, John O'Donnell, South Douro, C W; 2nd, Denis Barry, Rockwood, C W.

LATIN TRANSLATION. 1st Prize—John J. Howard, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Michael Abern, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit, John O'Donnell, South Douro, C W; 2nd, William J. Keelty, Prescott, C W.

GREEK. 1st Prize—John J. Howard, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Michael Abern, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit, Denis Barry, Rockwood, C W; 2nd, John O'Donnell, South Douro, C W.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION. 1st Prize—Denis Barry, Rockwood, C W, and John J. Howard, Kingston, C W, ex aequo; 2nd, Thomas Davis, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit, William J. Keelty, Prescott, C W; 2nd, John O'Donnell, South Douro, C W.

ROMAN HISTORY. 1st Prize—John J. Howard, Kingston, C W; 2nd, William J. Keelty, Prescott, C W; 1st Accessit, Denis Barry, Rockwood, C W; 2nd, John O'Donnell, South Douro, C W.

GEOGRAPHY. 1st Prize, Denis Barry, Rockwood, C W; 2nd, John J. Howard, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—John O'Donnell, South Douro, C W; 2nd, Michael Abern, Kingston, C W.

ARITHMETIC. 1st Prize, John J. Howard, Kingston, C W and Denis Barry, Rockwood, C W ex aequo; 2nd Thomas Davis, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit, John O'Donnell, South Douro, C W; 2nd Michael Abern, Kingston, C W.

FOURTH LATIN CLASS—LATIN THEME. 1st Prize, Thomas Quinn, Kingston, C W; 2nd John L. Kavanagh, Rochester, N Y; 1st Accessit,

James Harrington, Kingston, C W 2nd, Eugene C Dorwin, Watertown, N Y.

LATIN VERSION. 1st Prize, Thomas Quinn, Kingston, C W; 2nd John T. Tracy, Rochester, N Y; 1st Accessit, John L. Kavanagh, Rochester, N Y; 2nd Michael Lovitt, Kingston, C W.

LATIN TRANSLATION. 1st Prize, Thomas Quinn, Kingston, C W; 2nd Michael Lovitt, Kingston, C W and Eugene C Dorwin, Watertown, N Y ex aequo; 1st Accessit, John L. Kavanagh, Rochester, N Y; 2nd John T. Tracy, Rochester, N Y.

PRIZE LIST. ENGLISH COMPOSITION. 1st Prize, John L. Kavanagh, Rochester, N Y; 2nd John T. Tracy, Rochester, N Y; 1st Accessit, Thomas Quinn, Kingston, C W; 2nd Eugene C Dorwin, Watertown, N Y.

HISTORY. 1st Prize—Thomas Quinn, Kingston, C W; 2nd John L. Kavanagh, Rochester, N Y; 1st Accessit, Michael Lovitt, Kingston, C W; 2nd John T. Tracy, Rochester, N Y.

GEOGRAPHY. 1st Prize, John L. Kavanagh, Rochester, N Y; 2nd Thomas Quinn, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit, John T. Tracy, Rochester, N Y; 2nd Michael Lovitt, Kingston, C W.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR. 1st Prize, Thomas Quinn, Kingston, C W; 2nd John T. Tracy, Rochester, N Y and John L. Kavanagh, Rochester, N Y ex aequo; 1st Accessit, Michael Lovitt, Kingston, C W; 2nd Eugene C Dorwin, Watertown, N Y.

ARITHMETIC. 1st Prize, Thomas Quinn, Kingston, C W; 2nd John T. Tracy, Rochester, N Y; 1st Accessit, John L. Kavanagh, Rochester, N Y; 2nd Michael Lovitt, Kingston, C W.

FIRST FRENCH CLASS. 1st Prize, Thomas Maloney, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Gordon McGuire, Quebec, C E; 1st Accessit, Michael Purcell, Kingston, C W; 2nd, James Maguire, Kingston, C W.

SECOND FRENCH CLASS. 1st Prize, John J. Howard, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Michael Abern, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit, Wm J. Keelty, Prescott, C W; 2nd, Thomas Davis, Kingston, C W, and John O'Donnell, South Douro, C W, ex aequo.

SENIOR ENGLISH CLASS. ENGLISH COMPOSITION. 1st Prize, Marcus Hungerford, Watertown, N Y; 2nd, William Corrigan, Kingston, C W, and John E. Tyrrell, Guelph, C W, ex aequo; 1st Accessit, Alphonse Murray, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Frederick S. Symonds, Watertown, N Y, and William Browne, Kingston, C W, ex aequo.

HISTORY. 1st Prize, Thomas Sullivan, Kingston, C W; 2nd, John Gervaise McGannon, Prescott, C W; 1st Accessit, James Harty, Kingston, C W; 2nd, William Corrigan, Kingston, C W, and Wm Browne, Kingston, C W, ex aequo.

GEOGRAPHY. 1st Prize, John George McGannon, Prescott, C W; 2nd, Wm Browne, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit, Thomas Sullivan, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Frederick S. Symonds, Watertown, N Y.

BOOK-KEEPING. 1st Prize—Frederick S. Symonds, Watertown, N Y; 2nd, Thomas Sullivan, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit John Gervaise McGannon, Prescott, C W; 2nd, Wm Corrigan, Kingston, C W.

ARITHMETIC. 1st Prize—John George McGannon, Prescott, C W; 2nd, John Gervaise McGannon, Prescott, C W; 1st Accessit—Thomas Sullivan, Kingston, C W; Frederick S. Symonds, Watertown, N Y.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR. 1st Prize—John E. Tyrrell, Guelph, C W; 2nd, James Harty, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—Wm Corrigan, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Thomas Sullivan, Kingston.

SPELLING. 1st Prize—William Browne, Kingston; 2nd William Corrigan, Kingston. 1st Accessit—John Gervaise McGannon, Prescott; 2nd, Thomas Sullivan, Kingston, and Pierce Browne, Kingston, ex aequo.

WRITING. 1st Prize—James Manderville, Wellington; 2nd, Charles E. McWilliams, Burlington, Vermont, U.S. 1st Accessit—Edward Henuigan, St. Catherine's, and John E. Tyrrell, Guelph, ex aequo; 2nd, Pierce Browne, Kingston.

JUNIOR ENGLISH CLASS. ENGLISH COMPOSITION. 1st Prize—Edward Hungerford, Watertown, N Y; 2nd, John A. Armstrong, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit—John Brock, Kingston, C W, and Patrick Byrne, Rochester, N Y, ex aequo.

ARITHMETIC. 1st Prize—John A. Armstrong, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Edward Hungerford, Watertown, N Y; 1st Accessit—Patrick Byrne, Rochester, N Y; 2nd, Edward Farrell, Kingston, C W.

GEOGRAPHY. 1st Prize—Edward Hungerford, Watertown, N Y; 2nd, Edward Grannis, Utica, N Y; 1st Accessit—John A. Armstrong, Kingston, C W; 2nd, Edward Farrell, Kingston, C W, and John Brock, Kingston, C W, ex aequo.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR. 1st Prize, John A. Armstrong, Kingston, C W; 2nd Edward Grannis, Utica, N Y; 1st Accessit, Edward Hungerford, Watertown, N Y; 2nd Edward Farrell, Kingston, C W.

READING. 1st Prize, Edward Hungerford, Watertown, N Y; 2nd William Bowman, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit, Edward Grannis, Utica, N Y; 2nd John A. Armstrong, Kingston.

WRITING. 1st Prize, John A. Armstrong, Kingston, C W; 2nd Edward Farrell, Kingston, C W; 1st Accessit, Edward Hungerford, Watertown, N Y; 2nd, William Bowman, Kingston, C W.

PARADE OF ALL THE TROOPS IN GARRISON.—Sentences of Court Martials.—On Saturday last, it was our painful duty to witness the impressive ceremony of the reading of sentences of courts martial against two of Her Majesty's soldiers, convicted of very grave offences. It was a painful thing to see two men in the prime of life, who had sworn to defend their Queen and country, who had voluntarily agreed at their enlistment to hold themselves in readiness to fight the battles of the Empire at any time or place, brought manacled in time of peace and safety, before the whole of the troops in garrison and the public of the city to receive an ignominious sentence—one which threw them off from all their friends and comrades, and consigns them to a felon's fate. Long before five o'clock, the hour mentioned in the announcement of the proceedings, a large number of persons of both sexes had assembled at the Champ de Mars to witness what was announced to take place; and by the time the troops had reached the ground, several thousand anxious spectators had completely surrounded it, and occupied every spot whence a view was to be obtained. About five o'clock the entire force in garrison had reached the Champ de Mars, when a square was formed, three sides of which were composed of the Grenadier and Fusilier Guards, 10th and 47th Regiments, the fourth side being made up of the 4th and 10th Brigades Foot Garrison Artillery, Royal Engineers, Military Train and Commissariat Staff Corps. The troops were under the command of Gen. Lord Paulet, Gen. Sir W. F. Williams not being present. Lord Paulet's Staff and Town Major Pope

were also on the ground. The sentences were as follows:—One contained the sentence of the Court Martial against Private Morrissey, of the 1st Batt. 16th Regt., condemning him to penal servitude for life for riotous conduct, threatening the life of Col.-Serjeant Ransden of the same Regiment, on the 10th instant, and making an attempt on that officer's life. 2. Against Gunner Patrick Farrell, 10th Brigade, R. A., for riotous conduct, threatening to kill some person, and also to kill Bombardier Smith, same Brigade; and condemning him to 10 years' penal servitude. 3. The compliments of Gen. Williams to Privates M'Callum and Vaughan, 10th Regiment, for their soldierly and praiseworthy conduct in arresting and disarming Private Morrissey. The men sentenced were marched, handcuffed, by a guard to the Quebec steamer, which left about 6 o'clock for Quebec. — Gazette.

On Friday evening five men, who were confined in the Guard Room at the 47th Barracks, made a daring attempt at escape by loosening a partition that divides it from the butcher's shop. Having done this they placed their bedding against it to prevent the guard noticing it when the rounds were made. One of the men, however, turned traitor, and gave information of the act, when on examination it was found that the work had been so efficiently performed that escape had been looked up for the night, was a certainty. — Montreal Advertiser 21st inst.

MONIE ABOUT THE SOLDIERS.—ATTEMPT OF PRISONERS TO ESCAPE.—We understand that about seven o'clock on Friday evening a Corporal of the 47th, on guard at the cell in the barracks of his regiment, in which three deserters and three soldiers for offences were confined, discovered the boarded wall of the prison in a shaky condition. On trying it he found that the whole of the boards were loose, having pulled down and propped up again with the beds of the prisoners, in order that they might effect their escape, when darkness set in and a proper opportunity offered. The prisoners were at once secured and lodged in more secure quarters. Two of them were the parties who deserted on Monday morning week from St. Helen's Island, and who were afterwards re-captured and sentenced yesterday as elsewhere stated.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, July 22nd, 1862.

Flour.—Pollards, \$3 to \$3.50; Middlings, \$3.50 to \$3.90; Fine, \$3.90 to 4.20; Super No. 3, \$4.30 to \$4.40; Super, \$4.40 to \$4.55;—from American Wheat \$4.50 to \$4.60; Fancy, \$4.70 to \$4.90; Extra, \$5.00 to \$5.15; Superior Extra, \$5.25 to \$5.50. Bag Flour per 112 lbs., \$2.50 to \$2.65. Flour is dull; fresh ground Super, being freely offered at 4.50. There have been sales as low as \$4.40, and small lots of favorite brands at \$1.35 to 4.60. Flour made from Scotch Wheat, whether in barrels or bags, is in demand at this season of the year.

Oatmeal per brl, of 200 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5. Wheat continues dull, on account of the present dearth of freight. The financial uncertainty in the States is sending more Western produce this way, than there are vessels to receive. Chicago Wheat is 90c, to \$1, according to quality and condition; Milwaukee, 98c, to \$1.01; Canada, \$1 to \$1.02. This latter is in demand by millers to make bag flour. Fall Wheat \$1.10 to \$1.15.

Corn per 56 lbs, 46c, to 47c. Dull. Barley and Oats.—No transactions. Peas per 66 lbs, 75c, to 85c. Ashes per 112 lbs, Pots, \$6.75; Inferiors, \$6.88 to \$6.95; Pearls \$6.80. Pork—Mess, \$10.50 to \$11; Thin Res, \$9.50; Prime Mess, \$9.50; Prime, \$8.37 1/2 to \$8.50. All dull.

Hams.—Smoked, 5 1/2c to 6 1/2c; Sugar-Cured canvased do, 7c, to 9c; Shoulders, 3c, to 4c. Butter, Old, 8 1/2c, to 9 1/2c; medium, 10c, to 11 1/2c; fine, 12c, to 13c. Eggs 9 1/2c, to 10c.

DISINTERESTED ADVICE.—Wear your old coat a week longer, and your hat a month. Old hats feel best, so do old boots; but the latter having a sole about pavements, sometime wear out and create a necessity for a new pair, and if you do not get them your feet get damp, you catch a cold, and hence the necessity of using something to cure it. Try Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers, only 25 cents a box.

Sold in Montreal by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Clarke & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co. Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers.

Birth. At the residence of the Honorable Sir Louis Hypolite Lafontaine, Baronet, Chief Justice of Lower Canada, Acquadrat Street, St. Antoine Suburbs, on the 10th instant, Lady Lafontaine, of a son.

Married. Montreal, July 21.—In St. Patrick's Church, by Rev. P. Dowd, Mr. Andrew Thornton, of Ottawa to Miss Margaret Partle, of Montreal.

Died. On the 19th instant, at Cote St. Paul, Mrs. James Burns, aged 48 years, a native of the County Carlow, Ireland.

ST. PATRICK'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY. THEIR

GRAND ANNUAL PIC-NIC WILL BE HELD IN THE

VICTORIA GARDENS, (Late Guilbault's)

ON MONDAY, THE 28TH INST.

ARRANGEMENTS are made for several Thousands of Visitors, and for several very interesting games.

THE GRAND LOTTERY, of 100 Prizes, for Children, consisting of very valuable ornamental and useful articles, will be given away without any charge.

Gold, Silver and Jewellery will fall to the lot of the fortunate holders of tickets. The Gardens will be open to visitors at ten o'clock. Refreshments of the choicest kind will be supplied by Mr. Wilson.

THREE BANDS ARE ENGAGED, The Society have determined to make this the PIC-NIC of the Season, and for this purpose, are sparing neither trouble nor expense.

Entrance to the Grounds—Adults 25 cents; Children 12 1/2 cents. Montreal, July 25, 1862.

WANTED by a Canadian Lady of good Connexions a Situation in a respectable Family; Can Teach English and French, Piano and Organ. Address General Hospital, Ottawa. July 24, 1862. 8t.

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.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, July 3.—Four thousand men will be sent out at once to make their way to General Lorencez, should it appear that he is seriously...

La Presse announces that Admiral Jurien de La Graviere will sail, at the end of July, for Mexico, and will hoist his flag on board the iron-plated frigate Normande.

"We have been deceived," observes Le Presse and it expresses the public feeling. "We have been deceived in the state of Mexico, and deceived as to the spirit of the population."

The French Legislative session of 1862 was brought to a close on Friday. The President said: "Gentlemen,—We have just passed through a long and laborious session."

On June the 30th, the Paris Clergy were admitted to present its felicitations to His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, on his return from Rome.

The Times correspondent thus speaks of the attitude of the French clergy towards Louis Napoleon: "The French clergy have been undoubtedly much disappointed in him, and are far from entertaining a friendly disposition towards their Imperial master."

The departure of the Queen of Naples is decidedly fixed for Monday, the 30th. Her Majesty is to take her passage on board of a Spanish ship which has been placed at her disposal.

to the Imperial will. In the first place it must be ascertained what that will is; but, assuming it to be favorable to the development of liberal ideas and to the unity of Italy, this medieval influence has still much strength, and is not to be despised.

THE CONTENTS OF AN OSTRICH'S STOMACH.—The Lyons journals state that a few days back some ruffians succeeded in getting hold of the ostrich kept in the Parc de la Tete d'Or, with a view of stripping it of its feathers.

ITALY.—The Correspondence Franco-Italienne states that Sir James Hudson, the English Ambassador has written to Signor Rattazzi cordially congratulating him upon the recognition by Russia of the Kingdom of Italy.

The suppression of the Religious Orders, the dispersion of the Monks, and the confiscation of Church property are the bright side of the Italian revolution. How many idle hands are restored to industry—how many spacious edifices are acquired for public purposes, how large an increase of revenue is paid into the coffers of the State.

Rome.—We have had, at the beginning of the week, some attempts at disturbances. Several revolutionists, on seeing the last detachment of French troops leaving for France, set up cries of "Viva Vittorio Emanuele!" "Viva Garibaldi!" "Abasso i preti!" "Viva Francia!"

His Holiness walked on foot in the procession on Thursday last (octave day of Corpus Christi) which was most brilliant. The whole population of Rome crowded to it, to contemplate the ever calm and angelic features of the Pontiff King.

refused to fulfil the order of arrest given by the sub-Prefect Bignetti, a Roman refugee. The sub-Prefect then placed guards at the doors of the Episcopal palace, and telegraphed to Perugia, whence he received an answer to the effect that he should enforce his order.

The Giornale di Roma of the 23rd ultimo speaks of the effect produced throughout the world by the meeting of the Bishops in Rome, as evidenced by the manifestations which are being made by the faithful on the arrival of their respective Bishops in their episcopal cities.

It appears certain that M. de Lavalatte is directed to place the following before the Vatican:—1. The Government of the Emperor is still disposed to guarantee to you Rome and the Campagna.

A report is current that in the face of the grave discontent occasioned by the new taxes, La Marmora and Palaiavini have sent in their resignations. You cannot form an idea of the anarchy that reigns in this unfortunate country; the spoliation of convents still continues.

The accounts from the provinces are frightful, and the pen cannot describe such atrocities. The shootings are interminable, and worthy of cannibals; to the daily conflicts which take place between the troops and the royalist bands, and in which the latter often have the advantage, the government responds by causing all on whom the slightest suspicion rests to be shot.

Chiavone has occupied and stirred up the communes in the district of Lanciano, and has established his camp on the plain of the Five Thousand. General Cadorna, having under his orders General Chiabrera, at the head of two brigades of six thousand men, has returned to Castel-di-Sangro.

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PORTUGAL.—The King of Portugal, having expelled the Sisters of Charity from his little State, has, with perfect consistency, sent an envoy to Turin, to solicit a wife from the hands of the excommunicated King of Sardinia.

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of the Bishops of Christendom. In Rome, were Sardinia and Portugal, and it is only natural that the two sovereigns who made themselves infamously conspicuous by preventing the Bishops in their territories from visiting the Eternal City, on that great occasion, should desire to draw still tighter the cords of sympathy that unite them in antagonism to the Church of Christ.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, June 30.—The Invalide Russe of to-day says:—General Luders has been relieved of command-in-chief of the army in Poland; and the governorship of that kingdom, and has been granted leave of absence on account of the wound he lately received.

The Grand Duke Constantine has been appointed commander of the first corps d'armee. The Paris Presse has the following:—The conflagrations in Russia are spreading from St. Petersburg to the provinces.

St. Petersburg, July 1.—The Journal de St. Petersburg of to-day publishes an article on the interpretations given by the foreign press to the measures taken by the Government in consequence of the late events. The article concludes as follows:—The criminal attempts of certain military individuals will exercise no influence on the reforms undertaken by the Emperor.

The same journal publishes a Ministerial decree suspending during eight months the publication of four monthly reviews. A large portion of the Russian nobility finds itself ruined by the Emperor's measures for the emancipation of the Serfs.

To this faith a shock was given by the Crimean War, and it has never recovered. At present the Emperor is detested by the native Russian nobility, and to their hatred they add contempt. They deem that the time has come for getting rid of the German element altogether.

PRUSSIA.

The Catholics of Treves are about to erect a column in the neighborhood of their town in commemoration of the definition of the Dogma of the Immaculate Conception, and surmounted with a statue of the Blessed and Immaculate Virgin.

GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS, JUNE 30.—The War in America.—Lord Brougham rose to call attention to the civil war which was now raging in America. His private information, derived from persons most friendly to England and America, which they received from persons on the spot, and mixed up in this and affair, surpassed very considerably the horrible and loathsome accounts which had been published.

FEARS OF FOREIGN INTERVENTION.—The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette says:—"In view of the recent disasters before Richmond, and of the foreign advices, this matter assumes a new and startling importance. It is known that since the late battles there has been unusual anxiety and trepidation at the State Department."

A DEMAND FOR RECOGNITION.—The Washington correspondent of the New York World says that President Davis has sent a special messenger to the Emperor of France and to the Queen of England, with despatches of a private nature demanding the immediate recognition of the Southern Confederacy.

duction, there was still too much that was incapable of exaggeration. The House of Commons, June 30.—The Civil War in America.—Mr. Hopwood asked the First Lord of the Treasury whether Government intended to take any steps to endeavor to put an end to the civil war in America.

Lord Palmerston said—I trust I need not assure the honorable member, and the House that Her Majesty's Government are deeply sensible of the sufferings now existing in the cotton-manufacturing districts. We know that the privations in those districts are great, and also that those who suffer them have endured them with the most heroic fortitude and patience.

On Thursday, at Edinburgh, judgment in the case of Mrs. Yelverton was given by the legal functionary, who is called Lord Ardmillan. His decision was that Miss Longworth had not proved herself to be the wife of Major Yelverton, and that Major Yelverton was entitled to the expenses of his action of declaration of freedom.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S RECREATION.—A court-martial, held at Agra on the 24th of April last, presents one or two novel points. Lieutenant Glover, desirous of testing the penetrant power of clay bullets, compelled one Meer Khan to stand target, invested only with a coarse cloth. Of course Meer Khan came to grief; but the court-martial recommended that Lieutenant Glover be dealt leniently with, on the ground of indiscretion, and boyish folly.

UNITED STATES.

The N. Y. Times thinks the campaign is going ahead; that McClellan is in all respects the master of the situation. He will more shortly and surely—so shortly and surely that it need be no matter of surprise if the anniversary of Bull Run find our army in the rebel Capital.

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The "Yankees," though they have contributed several able generals and other officers to the war, have not contributed very largely to the rank and file of the Federal army.

The evidence taken before the Congressional Committee on contracts proves that General Butler was one of the most openly corrupt of the Federal officers stipulating with contractors for a percentage on his army purchases for his own use.

Last week a recruiting office for the Federal army was opened at Norwich, Vermont, before which the American flag floated from a tall staff.

View of the Deserter's Battle-Field.—The most interesting localities of the late battle before Richmond are probably the twice-fought field of the "Seven Pines," and the ground near Mechanicsville.

At the "Seven Pines," after the battle to which the name is given, the Federal army, having regained the field without a fight, threw up a series of fortifications within the space of ten days, so excellent and extensive, that, if attacked in front half a million of men would have been insufficient for the task of reducing them.

A Supply of the Celebrated ST. LEON, Fresh from the Springs. Orders for the same promptly attended to.

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 & Lapiere, a LEATHER and BOOT and SHOE STORE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES. WANTED a Situation by a young man as a First or Second Class TEACHER, in either town or country.

DRAWING AND WATER COLOUR PAINTING. J. F. NASH, (LATE OF LONDON, ENGLAND.) HAVING taken the Rooms lately occupied by Mr. Wood in the Bible House, 83 Great St. James Street,

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GRAND EXCURSION TO THE RAIL-PAID RIVER SAGUENAY! AND SEA-BATHING AT MURRAY BAY AND CACOUNA.

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WANTED, AT THE COLLEGE OF ST. LAURENT A TEACHER OF MUSIC, who is capable to instruct on the Piano, and in instrumental music.

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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.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers & Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS, CORNER VICTORIA SQUARE AND CRAIG STREET,

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.)

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 & Lapiere, a LEATHER and BOOT and SHOE STORE.

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III. No pupil can commence the Latin course until he writes a good hand, and is able to give a grammatical analysis of the parts of speech of his mother tongue.

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V. Every pupil entering from another house of education must present a certificate of good conduct, signed by the Superior of that Institution.

VI. There will be a course of religious instruction suited to the age and intelligence of the pupils.

VII. In conformity with the rules of the Institution great care will be taken that the classical instruction is governed by the Catholic spirit, and a careful selection will be made of those authors best adapted to develop that spirit.

VIII. The pupil can be admitted to a course exclusively commercial, unless he has first acquired a correct knowledge of those branches usually taught in Primary Education.

IX. TERMS FOR BOARDERS. 1st. The scholastic year is ten months and a half. 2nd. The terms for board are \$75.

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4th. By paying a fixed sum of \$24, the House will undertake to furnish all the school necessaries, books included.

5th. By paying a fixed sum of \$20 the House will furnish the complete bed and bedding, and also take charge of the washing.

6th. The terms for half-board are \$2 per month. Half boarders sleep in the House, and are furnished with a bedstead and pallias.

7th. Every month that is commenced must be paid entire without any deduction.

8th. Doctors' Fees and Medicines are of course extra charges.

9th. Lessons in any of the Fine Arts are also extra charges. Instrumental Music \$1.50 per month.

10th. The cleanliness of the younger pupils will be attended to by the Sisters who have charge of the Infirmary.

11th. Parents who wish to have clothes provided for their children will deposit in the hands of the Treasurer a sum proportionate to what clothing is required.

12th. The parents shall receive every quarter, with the bill of expenses, a bulletin of the health, conduct, assiduity, and improvement of their children.

13th. Each quarter must be paid in advance, in bankable money. JOS. REZE, President.

WANTED, AT THE COLLEGE OF ST. LAURENT A TEACHER OF MUSIC, who is capable to instruct on the Piano, and in instrumental music.

M. BERGTON, TAILOR, No. 79, St. Gill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's).

No. 163, NOTRE DAME STREET (Cathedral Block)

THE SUBSCRIBER has REMOVED his extensive Stock of STATIONERY and Catholic Books to the above-named Premises.

STATIONERY of all kinds can be had at very low prices. Commercial Note-paper 75 cents a Ream. Large Letter ENVELOPES from 80 cents a Thousand.

CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS and Books of Devotion—in every style of Binding—English and American, at low prices. J. ANDREW GRAHAM May 1.

AMALGAM BELLS. AT prices within the reach of every Church, School, House, Factory, Cemetery, or Farm in the land.

THEIR use all over the United States for the past 8 years has proven them to combine more valuable qualities than any other, among which tone, strength, durability, vibrations and sonorous qualities are unexcelled by any other manufacturer.

Size 50 to 5000 lbs., costing less than half other metal, or 12 1/2 cents per pound, at which price we warrant them 12 months. Send for Circular.

PRATT, ROBINSON & CO., Late M. C. CHADWICK & CO., No. 129 William Street, New York. IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS ARE unfolding in the cure of Croup, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Difficulty of Breathing, Spasmodic Coughing, and Diseases of the Lungs.

They have no taste of medicine, and any child will take them. Thousands have been restored to health that had before despaired. Testimony given in hundreds of cases. A single dose relieves in ten minutes.

Ask for Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers—the original and only genuine is stamped "Bryan." Spurious kinds are offered for sale. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Dealers generally.

For sale in Montreal, by J. M. Henry & Son, Lyman & Co., Lamouche & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers.

WANTED, A SITUATION. A GENTLEMAN of long experience as a Classical Teacher, both in England and the United States, desires a Situation as Assistant in a College or Academy, or would give Lessons in Private Families.

Address, "Delon," at the Office of the True Witness, July 17, 1862.

TO SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. THE undersigned will be at liberty, after the 15th of July next, to re-engage as a Teacher in an Academy, Model School, or in an Elementary School, provided the Salary be liberal. (Qualifications—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, (Theoretical, Practical and Mental), English Grammar, Geography, the Use of the Globes, Book-keeping (by Single and Double Entry), Mensuration, Plane and Solid Geometry, Algebra, Plans and Spherical Trigonometry, &c., &c.)

Testimonials, respectability and assiduity as to moral conduct and assiduity and attention to business. He has also a Diploma for a Model School from the Board of Catholic Examiners, Montreal.

Address, by letter post-paid, to "M. H. ORR," Berthier en haut," or to this Office. June 5, 1862.

DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE, MONTREAL, CANADA. THIS Institution, placed under the benevolent patronage of His Lordship the Right Rev. Catholic Bishop of Montreal, and of the Provincial Government, is entrusted to the direction of the Clergy of St. Vincent.

The Classes which are OPENED on the 10th of SEPTEMBER instant, at College St. Louis, or Mile End, near Montreal.

The Course of Studies will last generally from 5 to 6 years, but it may be abridged according to the intelligence of the pupils, or the intention of the parents.

The Deaf and Dumb, already advanced in years, or of a dull intellect, shall receive religious instruction only through the medium of language, and this in a few weeks.

COGNITIONS.—For Washing, Mending, Boarding and Tuition, \$1 50 a month, or \$15 a year, in four terms invariably paid in advance.

Parents, or Wardens, willing to place their children in this Institution may receive all the information they may desire, by addressing themselves to the Institution.

Gentlemen of the Press, either in English or in French, are invited to advance this charitable Institution for the interest of the poor unfortunate Deaf and Dumb.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SUMMER ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS. ON and after MONDAY, MAY 12th. Trains will run as follows:— EASTERN TRAINS.

FROM POINT ST. CHARLES STATION. Mixed Train for Island Pond and all Intermediate Stations at 8.00 A.M.

Express Train to Quebec (arriving there at 10.15) at 10.15. Mail Train for Portland and Boston (stopping over Night at Island Pond) at 4.15 P.M.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

- Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm
Ajijala—N. A. Coate.
Aylmer—J. Doyle.
Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron
Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir.
Arthurville—M. Moran.
Brookville—O. F. Fraser.
Belleville—P. P. Lynch.
Barrie—Rev. J. R. Lee.
Brantford—W. M. Mansmy.
Burford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Magin.
Chambly—J. Hackett.
Cobourg—P. Maguire.
Cormack—Rev. J. S. O'Connor.
Carnbrooke—Patrick Corcoran.
Compton—Mr. W. Daly.
Carleton, N. B.—Rev. E. Dunphy
Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Oshioim
Dessitville—J. M'Ever.
Dundas—J. L. Looney
Eganville—J. Bonfield.
East Hantsbury—Rev. J. J. Collins
Eastern Townships—P. Hackett.
Erasville—P. Gafney
Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis.
Farmersville—J. Flood.
Gamaogus—Rev. J. Rossiter.
Guelph—J. Harris
Goderich—Dr. M'Dougall.
Hamilton—J. M'Carthy.
Huntingdon—C. M'Faul.
Ingersoll—W. Featherston.
Kempville—M. Heaphy.
Kingston—P. Farwell.
Lindsay—J. Kennedy.
Lansdown—M. O'Connor.
London—B. Henry.
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'Keo.
Prescott—J. Ford.
Perth—J. Doran.
Peterboro—E. M'Gormick.
Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor.
Port Hope—J. Birmingham.
Port Dalhousie—O. M'Mahon.
Pembroke—P. Fallon.
Quebec—M. O'Leary.
Rawdon—James Carroll.
Russelltown—J. Campion.
Richmondhill—M. Teafy.
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 Pocatiere—Rev. Mr. Bourrett
St. Columban—Rev. Mr. Falvey.
St. Catherine, C. E.—J. Caughlin.
St. Raphael's—A. D. M'Donald.
St. Romuald d' Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax.
St. Mary's—H. O'O. Trainor.
Starnesboro—C. M'Gill.
Sydenham—M. Hayden.
Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh
Thorold—John Heenan.
Thorville—J. Greene.
Tincwick—T. Donegan.
Toronto—P. F. J. Mullen, 23 Suter Street.
Templeton—J. Hagan.
West Osgoode—M. M'Evoy.
West Port—James Kehoe.
Williamstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy.
Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy.
Windsor—D. Lamyler.

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

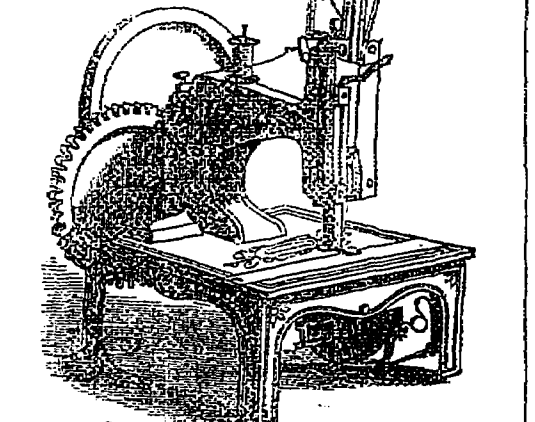
PIERRE R. FAUTEUX,
IMPORTER OF
DRY GOODS,

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,
195 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Seminary Clock,)
AND No. 3 CRAIG STREET.

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 Sarria.
THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

TESTIMONIALS
have 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, SHOLES & 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,
GILLGATE, ROBINSON, & HALL.

NAGLE'S SEWING MACHINES
Are capable of doing any kind of work. They can stitch a Shirt Bosom and a Harness Trace equally well.
PRICES:
No. 1 Machine.....\$75 00
No. 2 ".....85 00
No. 3 " with extra large shuttle. 95 00
Needles 80c per dozen.
EVERY MACHINE IS WARRANTED.
All communications intended for me must be prepaid, as none other will be received.
E. J. NAGLE,
Canadian Sewing Machine Depot,
265 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
Factory over Baxley & Gilbert's, Canal Basin, Montreal.

W. F. MONAGAN M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR,
Physician to St. Patrick's Society, &c.
OFFICE:
No. 55 WELLINGTON STREET,
Near Corner of George Street.

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

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.

P. J. KELLY, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
No. 38, Little St. James Street.
Montreal, June 12.

DEVLIN, MURPHY & Co.,
MONTREAL STEAM DYE-WORKS,
Successors to the late John M'Closky,
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 Silk and Woollen Shawls, Moreen Window Curtains, Bed Hangings, Silks, &c., Dyed and watered. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Re-created 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, Grobe, Herz, Huxten, 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 1/2 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.

WANTED,
A FAMILY GOVERNESS, by a gentleman in Upper Canada, to superintend the Education of seven children. She will be treated in all respects as a member of the family. The highest testimonials can be given, and will be required. An elderly lady preferred.
For particulars, apply at this Office.
July 3.

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.

WANTED,
A SCHOOLMISTRESS, who can Teach French and English. Salary moderate.
For particulars, apply at this Office.
May 8.

REMEMBER
THAT
GUILBAULT'S
BOTANICAL & ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN
HAS BEEN REMOVED
TO HIS
SPLENDID NEW GROUNDS,
Entrance by Upper St. Lawrence Main Street, or St. Urban Street, near the Nunnery.
OPEN EVERY DAY—ADMISSION, 12 1/2 CENTS

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.
SERAFINO GIRALDI.
May 28. 6m.

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.

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

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.
MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures
EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.
Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three or four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.
DISINSTRUCTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful.
As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.
KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT,
TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed.
For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few Days.
For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient.
For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.
For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but 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.
The Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to.
Price, 2s 6d per Box.
Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.
For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.
Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the True Witness with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—
ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM,
Boston, May 26, 1856.
Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects: I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.
ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORE,
Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum.
ANOTHER.
Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.
(SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH,
Hamilton, C. W.)

THE PERFUME OF FASHION!
MURRAY & LANMAN'S
FLORIDA WATER!

THE cheapest, most delicate and durable of Perfumes distilled from the most fragrant of Tropical Flowers. For the Bath, nervous headache, faintness, or oppressive heat, it is more refreshing than Cologne or Toilet Vinegar.
For insect bites, the removal of Tan Freckles, Sunburn, &c. Also, as a wash for the Teeth and Gums, and for gentlemen after Shaving, it is better and pleasanter than any preparation extant,—and is justly called the LADIES COMPANION or TOILET REQUISITE.
PRICE 50 CENTS in 4 Pint Bottles.
AGENT:
R. J. DEVINS,
CHEMIST.
Next the Court House, Montreal.
July 10.

L. DEVANY,
AUCTIONEER,
(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years that large and commodious three-story out-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 153 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.