

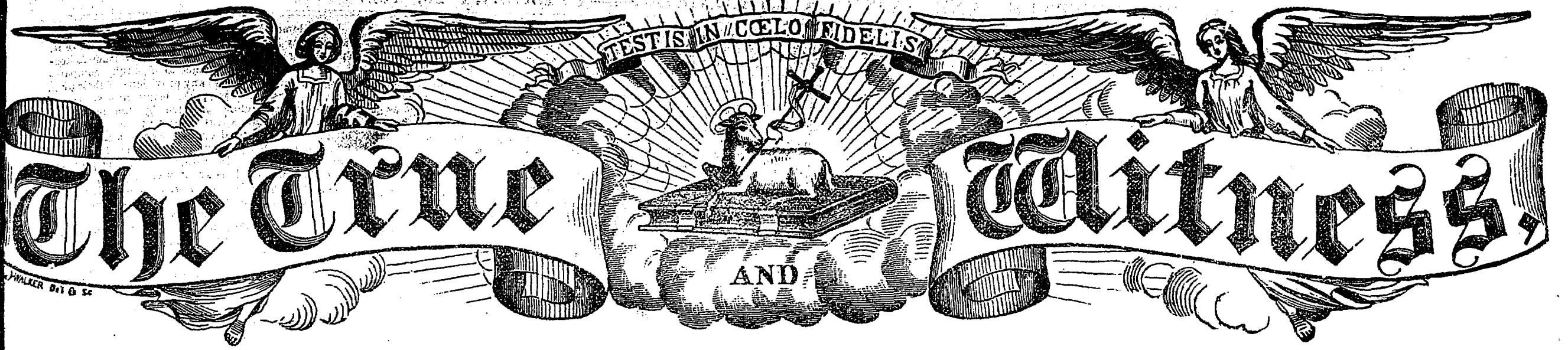
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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1863.

No. 28.

XIII.

## THE STUDENT OF VALENCIA. A SKETCH FROM THE CARLIST WAR.

### CHAPTER I.

It was night, and the good city of Valencia was buried in sleep. The lamps had gone out; all was in profound obscurity; there was something almost fearful in the complete silence that reigned through the deserted streets, broken at long intervals by the measured step and monotonous watchword of the patrol.

The second hour of the midnight sounded from the convent of the Dominicans, in the square of Santo Domingo. Immediately there appeared a light in the window of an humble-looking house on one of the narrow streets close by, over the door of which was inscribed in large letters the word "Botelleria." It was a kind of tavern, where the young men of the city often held their gay, noisy meetings. Soon after the appearance of the light, ten individuals, wrapped in long cloaks, approached with cautious tread, and knocked softly at the door. A hoarse voice from within called out, "Who is there?"

"Friends," replied one of the company, in a low tone. The door opened, and a stout, short man, with black hair and beard, presented himself on the threshold.

"Ha, Senor Antonio," said he; "Saint Roche preserve you from the plague, but you have chosen a strange hour for your visit. How many are ye?"

"Ten."

"You are welcome."

They entered—ten students of the University of Valencia—for the most part dressed in close-fitting black frocks, with each a poniard in his belt. They threw their cloaks on the benches, and seating themselves round a table, one of them addressed him whom we have heard called Antonio:

"Well, Antonio, how are we to decide? You have appointed us to meet you at the tavern of Gregorio Mendez; we are here. What have you to say to us? What project have you to communicate?"

"I will tell you presently," replied Antonio;—some wine, Master Gregorio."

The host obeyed; the table was soon covered with bottles and glasses. The glasses were filled—the bottles emptied; brows that were sad grew joyous, as the guests discussed history, literature, love and politics at random, as fancy led, and without order or aim. Antonio alone sat grave and silent, turning his piercing eyes from one to the other of the group with a look of intense thought and careful scrutiny. At length he rose, and there was immediate silence.

"Friends and brothers," said he, "are you not weary of the bold and aimless existence that all like us, poor scholars, drag on in Valencia? In listening, season after season, to those eternal disputations about nothing—those confused theories where God and his saints, anatomy and religion, botany and theology, are huddled together—do you not feel that it is a waste of life, a busy idleness, a miserable shadow of occupation, from which we can never expect to reap any better fruit than the barren reputation of a sophist and a pedagogue? For my part, I have long detested it. Let those who agree with me stand up."

The nine rose to their feet as one man; the speaker continued:

"Well, then, my brothers, weary of such a life and longing to do something becoming a man, I see before me one end, one glorious object alone, strong enough to rouse our torpid minds and to revive the vital warmth of our souls, chilled by the absence of any noble or expanded sympathy. Our beautiful, renowned old land, our lovely and noble mother, lies at our feet, sultry and oppressed. We behold each day our unhappy Spain, rent limb from limb, a helpless and bleeding prey to the cruel devastations of civil war. Two struggling royalties contend for power, at the cost of the blood and liberties of the people—Maria Christina here, Don Carlos there. Let us form an association against both these rivals; let our motto be—Neither for Christina nor yet Carlos; and let your rallying cry be, 'Liberty for Spain!'"

The voice of the student, full of the sublime inspiration of patriotism, kindled a like flame in the hearts of his companions. Again they rose, and with one voice raised the enthusiastic cry, "Neither Christina nor yet Carlos! Liberty for Spain!"

A party of the patrol was at that moment passing the street; they heard the shout that issued from the botelleria, and the officer knocked at the door, vociferating: "Open, in the name of the law!"

"We are discovered," exclaimed the students, in an anxious tone, as they instinctively turned towards Antonio for orders.

"We will defend ourselves as long as we can hold a dagger," said he, proudly; then addressing the terrified host, who stood trembling in a corner (not knowing what part to take) he inquired how many were at the door.

Gregorio looked out at a narrow aperture in the roof, and answered, "Twenty, at the least."

"Then that is but two for each," said Antonio; "not too many for brave men." And so saying he opened the door.

The alguazils rushed into the room, where the students awaited them with their naked poniards. The light was put out, and they fought in darkness; not a cry was uttered on either side. After a struggle of a few minutes, the students succeeded in making a clear way through the compact mass that pressed upon them, and found themselves free from obstruction in the open street. The greater part were wounded but slightly, and feeling that this conflict with the authorities had fully committed them to the extreme course proposed by Antonio, they took shelter in a monastery until morning, when they left Valencia by the Quarta gate, and took the road to the kingdom of Murcia.

### CHAPTER II.

Antonio Peras was one of those fiery characters who seem endowed with the power of command by a force of their resistless will; a master spirit, he ruled the minds of his companions with the divine sceptre of genius. One idea—Spanish independence—possessed his soul, and governed every other thought. There were no perils, no torments, he would not have braved to see it realized. Nor was he a solitary instance of this feeling. Spain had beheld spring from her breast hundreds of resolute, patriotic men, who burned to free her from the double yoke of Maria Christina and Don Carlos. It was in the year 1834, and the famous "Constitution of 1813" had rallied around its standard a crowd of brave defenders, who soon organized regular troops of partisans among the wild sierras of the Peninsula. Antonio, in his quiet chamber at Valencia, could not listen with indifference to the ardent voices that rung from those men, demanding loudly that peace and prosperity should be restored to their tortured country. The deep wounds of his native land came before his eyes in his nightly dreams, and his waking thoughts dwelt long in the glowing hope of aiding to heal them, until there grew up in his warm heart a vehement desire for the liberation of his brethren.

From that moment the routine of study became dull and rapid to him; the professors were tiresome pedants, and his studies were insupportable. This antipathy, which he sought not to conceal, soon spread among his fellow-pupils of the University. Antonio found little difficulty in communicating to their souls the fire that devoured his own; and one day, when the college rule had broken in upon a discussion more detailed and enthusiastic than usual, the party had separated, appointing to meet again that night at the house of Gregorio Mendez. They were punctual to the rendezvous, of which we have already witnessed the result.

The students, with Antonio at their head, in a few days' march reached the kingdom of Murcia, and established themselves in one of the chains of mountains which traverse the country, from whence they began to make excursions into the neighborhood. Indignant partisans of the Constitution joined them from all sides, and soon formed a numerous band, of which Antonio Peras was unanimously chosen the chief. Six months had scarcely passed before the intrepid guerrillas became a formidable and well-known troop. They went about everywhere, and in that distracted country, where the authority of the laws was almost in abeyance, they exercised a very beneficial influence—sometimes they protected the villagers from the illegal exactions of the Queen's soldiers, and again perhaps recaptured wagons loaded with plunder by the hands of banditti who, under the name of Carlists or Christianos indifferently, carried ruin and devastation through the country. The poor peasants blessed them as friends and protectors, and their number augmenting daily, they no longer confined their incursions to the province of Murcia, but frequently advanced into that of Andalusia, where on such occasions they generally remained for several days.

Just on the frontier of the two provinces, in a delicious valley of the Sierra Nevada, near a quiet little hamlet, there dwelt a young girl named Margarita—one of the loveliest flowers that ever sprung from the glowing soil of Andalusia. When she passed through the village, with her dark hood half concealing her face, and her light step, graceful as the flight of a bird, every eye followed her, and when she was gone all the heads were withdrawn reluctantly from the doors and windows, because they could see her no longer.

Margarita was indeed very beautiful; and then she was so good, so mild! All the children of the village called her their little sister; and whenever they saw her they ran in troops to give her the flowers and wild fruits they gathered in the woods. In return she loved to provide charming little surprises for them, that made them think her the good fairy, the kind genie of their nursery stories. The youths loved her no

less than the children; and already many voices had chanted her name to the echoes of the Sierra Nevada—many eyes had wept hot tears beneath the village roofs, but Margarita was still alone.

Two years an orphan, she lived in her little cottage, on the produce of a small farm that had been left for her use by her parents, under the care of a trusty person. She saw no one; the children only came now and then to play under her window, but there came no lover to give her his arm for a walk on holidays—no dances—no love! In vain a hundred eyes had told her she was beloved—a hundred lips that she was beautiful; she only answered by a sad smile, which passed over her face without resting on it, so that at length the young men lost hope, and loved her in silence, while all the girls asked one another in surprise, "What does she mean?—What is the matter with our Margarita?"

It was truly passing strange that a girl so beautiful and so beloved should live in such complete solitude. While the young girls of her age were gay and joyous, and the guitar called them to the dance every evening near her cottage, she sat pensive and lonely at her open window, breathing the perfumed air that came from the fields and gardens, or speaking to her pet birds which hovered among the branches of her little porch.

Margarita, however, was not always thus melancholy. There were moments when a rosy tinge gathered on her pale cheek—when her glance, usually so sad, was bright and sparkling, her step more firm, and her countenance more animated. Then, too, she took more care of her dress, she put on her richest skirt, her best-fitting bodice, her neatest slippers, and arranged in shining braids the long tresses which commonly fell unconfined under her hood. Then she was more lovely than ever, and the young people of both sexes wondered in vain why she did so—Sometimes they were to follow her, as she then always bent her steps towards the hills; but she climbed the steep side of the mountain so lightly and quickly that they soon lost sight of her entirely. But a shepherd, returning from that side to the village, had often seen her on her knees by the side of the old black cross, planted in the rock near the summit of one of the sierras—that was all. The shepherd had not dared to disturb her devotions, but had merely crossed himself and gone on his way. Therefore they finally set down Margarita's walks to the account of a vow, and sought no further. Thenceforth amidst her compatriots Margarita was free as a bird in space—no lip demanded an account of her motives, no eye followed her beyond the slope of the hill. And so things went on for about five months.

### CHAPTER III.

It was night, one of those exquisite nights illuminated by the soft moonlight of Spain, when all nature seems lulled to rest by the sweet murmur of the zephyr as it waves the trees in the graceful disinclination, and shakes the hidden perfume from the bosom of the hidden flowers. A living calm lay all around. In the distance the Guadaluquivir lifted its deep, solemn voice, like the slow roll of a funeral drum, with which there mingled the clearer song of a riuulet as it hurried along its pebbly bed, the gentle murmur of the sleeping birds, and the light rustling of the forest leaves, all forming a sublime concert in the listening ear, broken only by the owl's cry answered by the echo from rock to rock.

If a shepherd crossed the mountain then, at the foot of the old black cross, he might have seen a fair, pale young girl and a youth with a carbine resting on his arm, kneeling before it absorbed in fervent prayer. The maiden was Margarita, the youth, Antonio, the student of Valencia. No longer the pale scholar, with ardent eye and impetuous word, but the resolute man, accustomed to command and be obeyed—his eagle glance flashed with the fire of energy and decision, and thoughts lofty and profound had traced their furrows on his broad forehead.

Antonio was the first to rise, putting on a black velvet cap which he held in his hand during his prayer, and regarding the young Andalusian who was praying still, he waited leaning against the rock. In his look and posture there was something that would have drawn tears from a spectator—there seemed to pass in his soul a violent struggle between fear and love.

"Will she hear me?" said he to himself—"Will she consent to exchange the tranquil happiness of her valley for the wild wandering life of a partisan chief, a guerrillero, exposed to a violent death every hour? Yet, oh! I feel that she must be entirely mine, or I cannot live!... I have suffered too much these five months, seeing her but for short moments of ecstasy, and tortured by days—long days of absence, surrounded by enemies who seek my life. My God! I cannot."

His brow grew more and more gloomy as he gazed on her kneeling figure, and a low groan escaped him. Margarita rose.

"Antonio!" said she in a low voice.

"Margarita! my life, my treasure!" he cried starting from his reverie, and clasping her to his heart.

There was a long pause; then Antonio said sadly—

"Margarita, the moment is near when we must part; day approaches, and I must leave you to return, alone, to my comrades who await me—alone my heart weeping blood because I can see you no longer..... Ah, it is fearful!" and he pressed his hand to his pallid brow, while Margarita, with her arms twined round him, strove to read his thoughts in his downcast eyes.

"Oh, speak, Antonio," said she; "it pains me to see you sad! If you are suffering, has not my heart a right to share it with yours?"

Antonio was silent—at length, with an effort he said, in a tone so grave that the maiden started—

"Margarita, you remember the day I first met you.... It was in one of my excursions with my brethren in arms..... From that moment my thoughts, my life, my future—all were yours.—I came again—you were still there.... I drew near, as to a shrine, and prayed on my knees for one look, one word—you deigned to love me, my Margarita. Since then, every day spent away from you has been a torture. I tremble to think that such sufferings should still be my fate. Will you relieve me from them? Will you follow me, Margarita, to part no more? Fra Juan, of Granada, is with my band even now; this coming dawn, if you will, shall unite us for ever."

Margarita stood as if stunned for a moment; with her eyes fixed on the old black cross, she seemed to demand counsel from Heaven. Suddenly, the report of fire-arms rang among the hills, and the Andalusian shuddered, but did not speak.

"Decide, Margarita," said Antonio with assumed calmness, "that shot is a signal to warn me of the approach of the Christianos, and I fear would hear your answer before I go."

Throwing herself on her knees, and pressing her lips to the old cross, the maiden veiled in silence for a moment, then raising her head she extended her hand to her lover with a look that spoke her deep abiding trust and devotion.

"Mine, mine for ever!" cried the guerrilla wildly; and raising her in his arms he bounded like a chamois over the mountain side, till he reached its foot, where behind a grey old rock a horse was waiting for him; he placed his precious burden on its back, sprang into the saddle and disappeared at the top of his speed.

The next day there were tears in the valley. The little children sought Margarita in her cottage, and when they found her not, they sat weeping at her door, praying the good God to give them back their "little sister Margarita." The village matrons lamented as if each had lost a beloved child; the youths were gloomy and sad, asking each other, "Have you seen her? What could have happened her?" During several days of painful suspense, they searched in vain the most secret recesses of the mountain.—A month—two months passed by; no tidings! They then believed that she had fallen a prey to some wild beast, and the village maidens put on mourning for her. There was no other news in the valley; only some one said that the Christianos had shown themselves several times in the neighborhood, and that in the province of Murcia there had been two or three skirmishes between them and the troop of Constitutional partisans which, it was reported, had become established among the crags of the Sierra Morena.

### CHAPTER IV.

One day a threatening storm hung over the whole province of Murcia. The wind howled and whistled through among the rocks, or buried itself, moaning drearily, in the ravines and caverns of the Sierra. The horizon wore an angry red, and the thunder clouds seemed brooding on the forests of the mountains. Looking from a distance you would have thought that there were tongues of flames resting on the peaks of the Sierra Morena. Although nature was thus groaning in the agony of anticipated convulsion, there were men who did not share her sufferings, who, beneath the impending tempest, laughed and drank with the best will in the world. Little they cared that the sky thundered, and the earth trembled; they shouted and stamped as if in wild unison with both; little they heeded the tempest that burst above their heads, hurling down rocks and trees from their hold; they found a strange charm in this blending of hurricane and laughter, and an escape from the weary tameness of ordinary existence in the shock and clamor of the elements. Strange beings they, truly! but then, consider, they were Spaniards. Under each wild shaggy breast there beat a heart kindled by the Andalusian sun; their lips were a thirst for wine and kisses, their ears for laughter, song and uproar; and so they made merry amidst the growl of the thunder. These men were the soldiers of Antonio, the student of Valencia—the lover of Margarita, the guerrilla chief. "But," you will say, "where are they? Under what

sky?" A deep cavern serves for their retreat—their sky is that which hangs frowningly over the peaks of the Sierra Morena. But, let me advance a few steps to examine. Do you see that enormous mass of rock, where the great stones are piled up like fortifications with battlement and embrasures?—that is the passage to the cave—come on—do not fear. Though they bear the carbine and pignard, Antonio's band are fine, generous fellows.

"Who goes there?" cries the sentinel on the rock—liberty is the watchword.

"Liberty?"

"Pass, friend."

Now, we have turned that corner; we are in the cavern. What a noise—what laughter—good heaven! Judging from the interior, one would never expect to find such gaiety within.—Antonio's men were assembled around a table covered with goblets and wine flasks flushed with drinking and mirth; pieces of thick rope steeped in pitch, served for torches. Antonio was among them; a plume floated from his cap, a silver-handled pignard hung at his girdle; beside him, half leaning on his shoulder, was the graceful form of Margarita. But the fair girl was changed into almost a new creature. Her brow, no longer shaded by the dreamy melancholy of the valley, was radiant with life and gaiety; her dress might have been the envy of a donna of Seville, with its beautiful corsage of the richest velvet, its azure skirt and sparkling ornaments. A very halo of happiness beamed from her brilliant eyes; her glowing cheek, her laughing ruby lips, her every emotion; never was she so lovely as in the midst of those rough mountain warriors, like a rich diamond amid unpolished ingots, a pure bright star shining through pale and lurid fires, as she mingled gaily in their mirth, touched her glass with theirs, laughed and sung with them as if she had never known the name of sadness. But Antonio was by her side, and she felt that she had never lived till then. The revel grew more noisy, some glasses, too enthusiastically, clinked together, had been broken; some of the party who would drink to every toast proposed by everybody, had rolled under the table amidst the shouts of their comrades. Antonio, however, struck the table smartly, and there was instant silence. He proposed a toast, and his full voice echoed through the cavern.

"To the Constitution of '13, which we will die to defend!"

"To the Constitution of '13," cried a chorus of voices; glasses were filled and emptied, and voices rose in wild excitement:

"Now, liberty for Spain!"

"Drink! drink!"

"And to our beautiful Queen Margarita!"

"Drink it all round!"

Suddenly a shot rang from without, and the sentinel rushed in, crying, "To arms!"

The retreat of the guerrillas was discovered. Then you might have seen those men, a moment ago so uproarious, start silently to their feet, and so each one to take down his carbine from its place on the wall of the cave, return, and form without a word. They were so well used to sudden alarms, that they were no more disturbed than if it were their usual desert. Ready, they awaited the orders of their chief. Antonio looked at Margarita, and smiled half sadly as she too seized her carbine and placed herself, cool and determined, at his side. Then he pointed to the entrance. The men understood his gesture, and defiled in good order. Antonio and Margarita exchanged one glance that spoke a volume of feeling, and followed the guerrillas. A minute more, and a frightful discharge of musketry announced that the conflict had begun; it was followed by a fierce struggle that almost drowned the noise of the elements. The Christianos had, unobserved, gained possession of every pass leading from the cavern. They had an overwhelming force, and the partisans were cut off to a man. When the smoke had cleared away, there remained, on the side of the guerrillas none but a woman. Oh, she was sublime! Pale, resolute with the courage of despair, she stood, before a bleeding corpse, a carbine in her hands, her eyes flashing like those of a lioness guarding her young, her fingers clinched wildly on the gun, she seemed still resolved to defend the very dead. The Christianos approached, she raised her carbine—twenty shots were fired together at her devoted heart. When next the smoke rose into the air, there was no longer anything on the mountain side to oppose the progress of the victors—Margarita was dying on the bosom of Antonio.

The rumor of this fight soon spread through the neighborhood. Some dwellers of the Sierra Nevada having chanced to pass by the spot, perceived two bodies, riddled with balls, locked in close embrace. They raised them up, and in one of them recognised Margarita and Andalusia.—With tears they bore her to her native village, and buried her at the foot of the old black cross



where she used to pray. The maidens of the valley renewed their mourning, and the children hung garlands over the grave of their lost Margarita.

THE END.

LETTER OF HIS GRACE THE ARCH-BISHOP OF TUAM.

TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE LORD VISCOUNT PALMERSTON.

St. Jarlath's, Tuam, Jan. 22, 1863.

MY LORD—In despite of the elaborate and long-continued efforts to conceal the severe destitution of the people, and to divert attention from their sufferings, the truth has fearfully broken out through all these artificial obstructions. Nay, more, its consequences are now becoming more alarming in proportion to the length of time the fact has been denied or unheeded, since the most incredulous to the warnings of growing distress have at length been awakened to its reality by the instincts of self-preservation. It is no longer confined to the less favored districts along the coasts and the mountains; it is not now felt exclusively in the humble cottages by their neglected inmates; it has reached all the middle classes of society—the shopkeepers in the towns, as well as the farmers of the country—nay, it is ascending faster than they could imagine to those classes in society who are slow to believe in any ungrateful visitation that is unseen or unfeared by themselves until it is heard to knock at their own doors. It is astonishing what a sudden and complete conviction, not only of the existence, but of the extent of the calamity, the lapse of some few weeks has brought to the minds of all, so that now, so far from there being any controversy on the subject, there is a melancholy rivalry regarding the relative depths of the present destitution—all, however, more forcibly showing the utterly prostrate condition of the Irish people.

During the prevalence of destitution, more limited in its range, though not less severe in its endurance, such as took place last year, it becomes necessary to state the peculiar influences to which such local destitution can be traced, as well as to describe facts of family and individual suffering, which could not well be understood by distant people more favorably circumstanced.—But, in the present desperate state of Irish destitution, without bounds in its extent, save the shores of our island, to select any one case, or any number of cases, exhibiting the utter want of food and raiment, and particularly of bed covering, would be only repeating a too-familiar tale, which every district, and every town, and every village could exhibit in numberless instances; so that the wonder is, how human patience, however injured to suffering, does not yield under such terrible privations. And how your lordship may ask, account for such a hideous amount of destitution, beyond the example of even those latter years? The pawn, the pawn, now a popular phrase, that brings more numerous and painful associations of distress than any other word in common use, save the crowbar and the workhouse. This ominous phrase, repeated in the petitions of every applicant for relief, points to those miscellaneous receptacles of misery, in which not only articles of comparative comfort, but those of absolute necessity for the protection of decency or life, are buried to the value of thousands, with scarcely a hope of redemption.

But, as this vortex of the pawn-office, swallowing up all the comforts of the people, is only an effect or indication, and not the chief cause of the squalid wretchedness that overspreads the country, it becomes the duty of a statesman to inquire what is the source to which it is to be traced, in order to ascertain and apply a seasonable remedy. The inquiry can no longer be deferred with safety to the nation. Nor can any remedy, short of comprehensive measures settling the long-aggitated land question, be effectual in healing or even in mitigating to any considerable degree the public evils. It is high time for the advisers of the crown to take counsel to rescue Ireland from ruin, by providing for the safety of its people, and of that people there is no portion that requires their solicitude more than the landed proprietors themselves. It would have been their salvation that the land question had been placed on a just foundation ten years ago. Had the strong party that was then sent to Parliament, to advocate this measure, received the support of the administration in carrying it into law, instead of being diverted from its prosecution by seductive favors, and finally broken up, the Government would have spared the deep anxiety which the present condition of all the classes is calculated to inspire.

It is difficult to convince them of a truth which the experience of each successive year confirms, that the interests of the landlords and tenants are so interwoven that the destruction of the latter must likewise involve the former in their ruin. If the proprietors persist in the old and hostile policy of sweeping the inhabitants from the land, let them recollect that it was never tried without recoiling on themselves. Let them contrast the depressed state of the Protestant proprietors, when the Catholics could not hold the tenure of land, with the sudden flow of prosperity by which they were raised at the close of the last century, when the right of tenure and a stimulus to industry were restored to the down-trodden mass of the people; and the contrast must impress them with the conviction that their interests are reciprocal. You will not find a period in Irish history in which the encouragement of agriculture, and the consequent encouragement of the tenant class, whose brave arms cultivated the soil, did not go hand in hand with the prosperity of the country.

Ireland affords no exception to the established maxim that agriculture is in every state the securest basis of the public weal. On the contrary, it forcibly illustrates the truth of that maxim. Yet, as if to gainsay it, a pernicious fallacy has been lately industriously propagated, that the moisture of our climate is unfavorable to agricultural prosperity. The average fall of rain in latter times will scarcely be found to exceed that which, from the earliest ages, gave to the country the name of the "Green Island." Whether those who are appointed to watch the

hydrometers in different localities have been making any recent calculations from the excessive fall of rain, to sustain the theory of Ireland's being destined exclusively for cattle breeding, I have not learned. But should a registry on that interesting subject be published, marking the averages between recent and former floods, I have no doubt but it will be as effectual in upsetting the delusive and injurious theories about cattle feeding, as are the important publications of the Registrar General regarding the growth of corn and cattle in Ireland.

Having as yet no data to justify the conclusion of any national change of climate injurious to husbandry, I am ready to admit that there have been serious artificial changes through which this element of moisture, which might be useful by proper management, has been rendered destructive to agriculture. Thus, instead of securing an outlay of labour and capital on the land by beneficial leases of a certain duration of tenure in connection with the elective franchise, the landlords now refuse to give such encouragement to their tenants, who, in their turn, are discouraged from bestowing on the land that industry and care which would abate the inconveniences of its excessive moisture and increase its productiveness. During the wars of the First Napoleon, or the prevalence of the corn laws subsequently, there was little heard of the parrot cry of atmospheric influences resulting from the moisture of our climate, now supposed to be so fatal to the growth of corn. The swamps and marshes were then cleared by the number and vigour of the hands employed in the cultivation of the small farms, and Ireland exported such a quantity of grain that it was considered the granary of England. Two years before the famine, the export of wheat and wheat flour was more than six times the amount of a similar export last year, and even during the famine years, Ireland exported food to the amount of several millions—a remarkable fact, which, whilst it speaks but little for the humanity of the Government, is standing evidence both of the continued fertility of the soil and the strenuous industry of the people. Of late, however, this productiveness has so fallen off that food is now imported to an enormous amount, causing such a drain on the country as to deprive the middle classes of means to give employment to the poorer population.

Such is the deplorable state of Ireland at this moment, with less of resources than at any former period, with the exception of '47, and still sinking deeper in helpless destitution, so that the prospect of the coming spring and summer cannot be contemplated without dismay. Your lordship must, at length, be put in possession of the real posture of our affairs, nor be suffered to labour under further misapprehension. No amount of individual or aggregate charities can arrest the downward tendency of the country, or appease the importunities of the hungry, become already so clamorous for relief. They are not gratuitous mendicants. They would prefer earning their bread with the sweat of their brow in the bosom of their families to being the recipients of eleemosynary bounty, or paralyzed by the demoralising indolence of a workhouse. Let it suffice that the cry of Irish distress was disregarded last year by the government—a cry which is now ascertained to have been too true, since the unrelieved destitution of the last is brought forward to swell the mass which this year brings with it, and forms by their accumulation an amount of misery with which no resources short of those of the United Kingdom can effectually cope. Ireland has been united to the Empire, and one of the most frequent arguments used to win her compliance was the assurance of sharing in the prosperity of England. That hope, if entertained by any, has not been realised nor has the promise been yet fulfilled; whether it ever can be fulfilled is a question on which different opinions can be entertained. But, at all events, as we have been deprived of our own, it is the duty of the incorporated legislatures of Great Britain and Ireland to convince the people of a sincere disposition to fill its place, and to adopt, at the coming session of parliament, such measures for the relief of the destitution in Ireland as it would not fail to adopt, if required for similar destitution in England.

I have the honor to be, your lordship's faithful servant,

† JOHN, Archbishop of Tuam.

ADDRESS OF THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE FOR THE RELIEF OF DISTRESS IN IRELAND. (a)

FORCED, last spring, by the deep and general distress which then prevailed in most of the western and in some of the south-western districts in Ireland, we ventured to lay before you, in an address from this Committee, a brief outline of the sad condition of the poor in those localities. That appeal was generously responded to by munificent subscriptions contributed by benevolent persons at home, and also in England, France, Rome, Belgium, Canada, the United States, and Australia. Grateful for those seasonable subscriptions, which amounted to £8,000, of which £6,000 was allocated by this Committee—upwards of five times that sum having been allocated by local parties engaged in the same humane duty—we regret that stern necessity again compels us to submit to you the following statement of facts, quoted from official returns, evidencing the present deplorable position and prospects of the poorer classes in Ireland.

Unchecked by the disturbed state of America—the favorite resort of the Irish exile—emigration increased (b) last year to the extent, in the aggregate, of 64,314 persons, or 16 per cent. above that for 1861, the emigrants being chiefly of an age and a class whose removal diminished the ranks of industrial production, and, at the same time, threw a greater residue of the population upon a proportionally less effective means of support. The population thus diminished (c) and enfeebled, the diminution in the means of support, of the industrious and the poorer classes—in capital, in profits, and in wages—has also been very remarkable. In Agriculture, the staple industry of the kingdom, there was a material decrease last year, in both branches of produce. The report of the Registrar-General shows that a less breadth of land, to the extent of 138,841 acres was under cultivation in 1862 than in 1861 (d), and that the decrease in the number of live stock represents, at an admittedly low estimate, £1,564,710 (e). Having thus shown that population and agricultural production were largely on the increase last year, we turn in vain to any branch of industry, trade, or commerce, which would indicate a result less discouraging. The savings banks (f), the loan offices (g), the pawn offices (h)—querring tests of popular comfort or depression—the county courts (i)—where

ejunctions and civil bills, for small sums, are tried—the bankruptcy courts (j), personal and real property (k), funded property (l), our ranks (m), our railways (n) our few branches of manufacture (o), our trade, our commerce, the condition, singly as well as cumulatively, of every industrial and mercantile interest in the country, indicates a depression such as had not been reached in Ireland since the close of the famine period. One important element, however, has considerably increased, and this is taxation; the imperial burdens imposed upon the industrial classes being inversely proportional to their ability to bear them (p).

Destitution, as tested by the number in receipt of Poor-law relief, in-door or out-door, is the only standard of acute distress that some of our statesmen recognise; yet, even under this most erroneous estimate, we obtain similar evidence of the lamentable increase of popular suffering. Pauperism, which, from 1850 to 1859, had been declining in extent, has from 1860 to 1862, been increasing in extent, and, at present, there are more persons in receipt of legal relief in Ireland, than there had been, at any one time, for the past seven years. From returns that have been furnished by the Committee of the Poor-law Commissioners, we find that while the number of persons in receipt of Poor-law relief, for the week ending 21st September last, was only 45,201 the number rapidly rose, although the season was unusually mild, until it attained 65,844 in the week ending 3rd instant. Thus, in about three months, we have an increase of forty-six per cent in the number of recipients of legal relief; and, following the usual law of increase, the maximum will not be reached until some time in March, when, we apprehend, there may be 90,000 persons, or even more, receiving Poor-law relief. The deep significance of these facts cannot be understood beyond our shores, unless in connexion with the following accurate testimony, borne by the Poor-law Commissioners themselves, in a report laid before Parliament, as to the deep abhorrence of some of the poor to enter the workhouse:—

'In localities,' says the Commissioners, 'where destitution prevailed, the unwillingness of some poor persons to avail themselves of this mode of relief has been so great, that they have sacrificed their own lives, or the lives of their children, to postponing acceptance too long, or by refusing such relief altogether.' (q)

The Poor-law, if administered to the extent of its provisions, could, no doubt, be made to afford a considerable mode of relief, in their own homes, to many of the destitute poor (r). Our appeal, however, is mainly on behalf of the yet unpauperised classes, the industrious and independent labourer and tradesman, and the tens of thousands of persons now out of employment, that we may be able to mitigate their present misery, and, by a little timely relief, save them from permanent pauperism. Composed, as the Committee is, of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, all the Municipal Council, several of the city magistrates, the clergy of all denominations, in the metropolis and suburbs, and all the medical men connected with dispensaries in the city, there is the amplest security that no feeling, save that of common benevolence, shall influence its operations; nor does the Committee ever allocate aid, without having first obtained full local information, upon which a just claim thereunto is founded. The main object of the Central Committee is to encourage the formation and the efficient working of Local Committees, composed of persons of all creeds and parties, whose efforts they stimulate, by supplementing their contributions, as far as means permit, with grants in-aid. Preferring this simple statement of facts to any exciting appeal, the Committee implores the subscriptions and support of the humane, at home and abroad.

By order of the Committee, (Signed)

JOHN P. VEREKER, Lord Mayor of Dublin, Chairman of Committee, R. J. DEVITT, T.C., Hon. Sec.

Treasurers—Right Hon. John P. Vereker, Lord Mayor, His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, Laurence P. Knox, Esq., T.C., Peter Paul McSwiney, Esq., T.C. City Assembly Hall, Dublin, 15th Jan. 1863

(a) The title of the Committee, up to January, 1863, was 'The Mansion House Committee for the Relief of Distress in Ireland,' when, on changing its place of meeting to the City Assembly Hall, and also as a more precise indication of its National object and operation, it assumed the above designation of 'The Central Committee for the Relief of Distress in Ireland.'

(b) The emigration from Ireland, in the fifteen years, from 1846 to 1861, was 2,203,770 persons, or a population somewhat less than that of Portugal, and equal to that of Switzerland or Saxony, little less than that of Denmark or Holland, greatly exceeding that of Wurtemberg, Hanover, Baden, or Greece, and below the population of 16 only of the 54 Independent States into which Europe is now divided. The amount of emigration from Ireland, from 1st May, 1851, to 31st Dec., 1861 was—males, 526,755; females, 600,955; total, 1,127,710 persons.

(c) The following is a decennial summary of the population since 1841:—

Table with 4 columns: Year, Population, Decrease from 1841, Percentage Decrease from 1841. Rows for 1841, 1851, 1861.

(d) This decrease extended to wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, and other staple crops. In 1847 there were 3,313,503 acres under cereal crops in Ireland; and in 1861, only 2,624,957 acres, the produce of the former being estimated by the Registrars General at 10,248,334 quarters, and of the latter at 9,018,008 quarters. The excess of cereal imports above exports, increasing every year, amounted in 1860 to 758,064 quarters, representing a national drain from Ireland of £3,295,053, in one year, for breadstuffs.

(e) The capital withdrawn from tillage, and invested in cattle, rose from the year 1847 to 1859, since which, to 1862, there has been a decrease in the number of live stock, estimated as equivalent to £4,163,934, which also indicates the vast decrease, for same period, in green crops, amounting to about 4,000,000 tons.

(f) In 1845 there were 96,422 depositors, and a savings of £2,921,581, whilst, in 1860, there were only 69,294 depositors, and an aggregate savings of £2,143,082. In 1861 there was received £551,394, against £600,407, paid.

(g) The amount of fines inflicted for irregularity of payment has been increasing, though the capital lent, as well as the profit, has been rapidly diminishing the last few years, and the amount of fines for each of the past two years has not been equalled since the famine year, 1847.

(h) The number of tickets, and the aggregate amount lent, in all the Irish pawn-offices has been increasing within the last few years. These two items stood, in 1860, in somewhat the same position that they did in 1846, when the population was more than 50 per cent. greater.

(i) The vast increase of business in these courts, chiefly in ejectments and civil bills, has been such as to render many of the chairmen unable to hear all the cases within the time prescribed for the session.

(j) The number of bankruptcies in 1853 was 230; in 1861, 414; while the number in 1862 was still greater.

(k) The total personal and real property, upon which probate or administration duty, or legacy or succession duties were paid, in Ireland, in the three years, ending 31st March, 1861, shows a decrease of nearly 10 per cent.

(l) The amount of funded property held in Ireland has decreased more than £4,000,000 since 1858.

(m) The Irish bank note circulation decreased £670,966 from the year 1859 to 1861, while that for 1862 shows a further reduction, bringing the circulation lower than has been since 1854.

(n) In one year only, since 1851, have the total

average receipts per mile, upon Irish railways, been so low as last year, owing to the depressed state of the country. The whole of the paid-up capital of the Irish railways is about £13,000,000, but a considerable portion of the shareholders are English.

(o) The province of Ulster, the seat of our chief manufactures, is now suffering severely, from the effects of the American civil war. The heretofore flourishing county of Armagh, where an extensive linen manufacture was carried on, exhibited the greatest relative increase of pauperism, 46 per cent. in Feb, 1862, compared with Feb, 1861. Referring to this, the Poor Law Commissioners justly observe in their last report:—'In some parts of Ireland the causes of distress have been cumulative for two or three years, tending to an exhaustion of resources; and in other districts trade is suffering much from the continuance of the civil war in America. After Connaught, the province of Ulster, has suffered most in degree; and the county Armagh, the seat of an extensive linen manufacture, by hand-loom, shows the largest per centage of increased pauperism in Ireland, amounting to no less than 45 per cent.'

Table with 3 columns: Year, Ireland, Great Britain. Rows for 1853, 1862. Net Payment into Exchequer.

The increase, in nine years, of British taxation was 294, and of Irish taxation 844 per cent, or nearly three-fold greater. Great Britain paid the above sum, in 1862, upon a total assessed income of £278,599,525, or a poundage rate of 4s 6d; whilst Ireland, upon an assessed income of £22,746,342, paid 6s. in the £1, or one-third more. Neither the expense of collection nor large amount of revenue paid in England for articles consumed in Ireland is included in the above statement. Local taxation has also increased in Ireland, both county rates and poor rates, the latter by more than 25 per cent., within the past three years.

(q) The Irish Census Commissioners for 1851 report that, in the ten years, 1841-51, there occurred 21,770 deaths from starvation alone, apart from 292,573 deaths from extraordinary causes—fever, cholera, and dysentery—a large portion of which must have been owing to the influences above stated by the Poor Law Commissioners.

(r) Of the 65,844 persons, who were in receipt of poor relief in Ireland, on the 3rd instant, only 5,812, or one in eleven, got out-door relief, whereas, in England, in ordinary years, out-door relief is given to six persons for one who in-door relief is given, whilst, in cases like the Lancashire distress, the proportion is many times greater.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF THE REV. THOMAS WARREN.—January, 8, about three o'clock, the soul of the Rev. Thomas Warren, C.C., Wexford, after a short but severe illness from violent fever, winged its way on the road to eternal bliss. The town in its deep mourning over the loss of the good priest, the sincere friend of the poor and the delight of the children of the poor. In season and out of season, with a constitution scarcely equal to the onerous duties of the ministry, he was to be found pouring the balm of consolation at the bedside of the poor, or administering the Sacraments in the house of God. His short life may, indeed, be truly said to be one of labor and of love, and he had only reached to some four or five and thirty years.—Morning News.

His Grace the Primate has promoted the Rev. Jas Campbell first curate of the parish of Armagh to the parish of Clogher, county Louth.

On Monday night, the 12th ult., intelligence arrived in Dundalk of the death of Rev. John Leady, C.C. Father Leady had been residing in this town for the three years preceding his death, and during that time, by his dignified conduct and truly Christian example, endeared himself to all who came in contact with him, either as a minister of God or as an acquaintance in the social circle.—Dundalk Examiner.

KILBARRY (Co. MEATH), Jan. 19.—Through the exertions of the Rev. R. J. Keha, C.C., of this parish a vast amount of charity has been dispensed in the district. The committee appointed at a late meeting, of which the worthy clergyman named is the honorary secretary, have met during the week, and set no less than sixty poor men to work, who will thus be enabled, during the remainder of this severe season, to secure an honorable means of livelihood for themselves and their children. Father Keha promises, from the liberal donations already received that, ere many days elapse, very few in the entire parish will be left without the means of earning their bread.

MULLINGAR, Jan. 18.—A meeting was held here today to adopt measures, at once, for the relief of the unemployed poor of this town, who are suffering very great privations. Notwithstanding the very depressed state of trade, the noble people of this place, who are ever ready to second any good movement for religion or country, contributed most liberally on the occasion.

At an adjourned meeting of the Maryborough Town Commissioners, held on yesterday (Friday), there were present—John Jacob, Esq., M.D., Chairman; Messrs James Vanston, Henry Atkinson, Edward Mulhail, Peter Byrne, and John Gaze. It was proposed by Mr. Gaze, seconded by Mr. Byrne, and resolved:—

'That in consequence of the present severe distress of the occupiers of the small farms a distress which is greater than at any period since the famine of 1846-7—there is little or no employment for the laboring classes, and that the latter are consequently approaching to a state of utter destitution, and that we, therefore, set a subscription on foot to enable them to pass over the present crisis, and that we call upon all the humane and charitable, especially those connected by property with the town and neighborhood, to aid in relieving them.'

Proposed by Mr. Gaze; seconded by Mr. Byrne, and resolved:—

'That the clergy of all denominations be solicited to appeal to the inhabitants for the purpose of obtaining those subscriptions, and to apply by letter to parties not thus accessible, the Commissioners undertaking to assist in the same.'

Proposed by Mr. Mulhail; seconded by Mr. Atkinson, and resolved:—

'That Mr. Craven be requested to act as a treasurer and secretary to the fund.'—Leinster Express.

We feel sure that if the nature and amount of the distress which is now pressing on the poorer classes in various parts of Ireland, could be fully brought to the knowledge of the public, nothing could check the impulse of charity which would at once send a large and weekly subvention to the Central Committee in Dublin.—London Tablet.

Authentic statements by persons of well-known name and recognised position, who speak of facts within their own knowledge, and witnessed by their own eyes, are of course, and must be, more effectual than general descriptions printed anonymously in local newspapers, and copied from one newspaper to another. But of these authentic statements there is no lack, and we trust the belief which they cannot fail to inspire in those who see them will call forth prompt and liberal aid.—Id.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal has sent a special correspondent to the West of Ireland, whose letters prove the pressing need of large and generous help. The correspondent of the Freeman is especially instructed to understate rather than overstate the case, but no one can read his letters without the internal conviction that a case for a public effort of charity is established beyond all doubt.—Id.

It is a lamentable fact that the country is in an exceedingly bad state, and little doing to improve it. Speaking generally, it may be said that from Askeaton to Newbridge, and thence to Ardagh, comparatively few occupiers have any provisions of their own. Imported meat, that is, pork, being now so cheap, those who heretofore profited by the rearing of swine, only sustain a loss at present, and the failure of the grain crops, altogether leaves agriculturalists minus money and property. It is to be feared starvation will follow. In truth, '47 had better prospects than '62 has left. It is gratifying, however, to know that some landlords (such as J. B. Lyons, Esq.) have taken the condition of the country into account, and made their tenants abatement. Indeed, there is no more liberal landlord than that gentleman, and to this I know his tenants warmly and gratefully testify.—Munster News.

The working men of Tralee have laid aside the black flag, which they have been parading as a symbol of their distress. The gentry have looked to their wants. But an unexpected relief has come in the way of employment. The Dominicans have an establishment in that town, and it appears they have got funds to build an abbey. Seeing the people in distress, Dr. Goodman, the Provincial, has determined to commence the erection of the structure at once, and so to afford employment to the operative classes.

Referring to the distress in Ireland, the Freeman's Journal says:—'The details given by our correspondents show that there is much pressure and much suffering. From all quarters of the country the accounts we daily receive confirm these views, and we have in the letter of the Attorney-General for Ireland, addressed to the Lord Mayor, enclosing £25 to the Central Relief Fund, the most conclusive evidence that this conviction has reached the highest quarters, and that as there is no longer doubt as to the reality of distress, there will be no longer any hesitancy in assisting to relieve it.'

It is possible that writers for the London Times may believe the statements they publish regarding the prosperous condition of Ireland; but the calm dispassionate statement of facts by the government officials of this country, must bring more conviction to the mind of any reasoning man than all the high-sounding double-headed evidence to the contrary, which the Thunderer of Priory House Square could publish in a month. The chairman of the county, at the quarter sessions held this week in Kilkish, is a much truer exponent of the condition of the farming classes of this county, than any well-fed London writer, who seeks to pander to the well-known prejudices of his countrymen. Our readers can judge the frightfully depressed, yet peaceable state of the country, not alone from the barrister's charge to the grand jury, but to the overwhelming fact of 593 un-deferred cases being heard, and 43 ejectments, arising from non-payment of rent, while the criminal calendar was almost nil. Decees have been taken out—but where is the property to seize on? The prospect of the present moment is about as gloomy as can be well conceived, for there is no employment, and the credit system is done up. Many farmers in the west of this county are unable to hold their land at any price. It is difficult to conjecture how vast numbers will be able to procure seed for the land. Delicacy for respectable gentle folk living in the neighborhood of Kilkree forbids us to make a more direct appeal than a passing allusion to the squalid misery they are suffering—farmers are equally distressed. The charitably disposed can find them out easily in Kilkish and Kilkree—parties who loathe the workhouse and are ashamed to beg.—Care Advertiser.

Irish Distress.—We do not wonder that out of Ireland and even within it, an indignation exists to credit reports of Irish distress. By a singular reversal of mental habits, the prosperity of this country has become a fixed article of English belief. The popular imagination delights in contrasts and extremes. Having long pictured Ireland as the Lazarus lying at the gate of its rich neighbour, fed on the crumbs from his table and tended only by the dogs which might lick his sores, the English are pleased now to fancy it as a Diva clothed in purple and fine linen and faring sumptuously every day. The land which was conceived as wildly barren from Dan to Beersheba, is now imagined as flowing with milk and honey. During the last ten or twelve years 'Irish progress' and 'Irish prosperity' have been so incessantly insisted on—in parliament and through the press, these phrases have been so unweariedly dinned into the public ear—that it would have seemed a gratuitous scepticism to question their correspondence with reality. Men forgot however, that the prosperity of which they heard so much was relative to a precarious condition of hardship and suffering almost without parallel in modern history; that the 'rapid progress' of which the signs were recounted was progress from a starting-point far behind that of other nations; that Ireland had much lost ground to recover, long arrears to make up; and that, at best, its recent advance has but placed her on a level with other nations, in which still the miserable and destitute classes, and those who stand on the verge of misery and destitution to be precipitated over it by the slightest impulse, are counted by thousands and tens of thousands in every great town and extensive district.—Northern Whig.

Wm. Bunscape, who died in the early part of January, aged 103 years, was born in the county Dublin, in July 1760. At an early age he entered the royal navy, in which he served till 1820, when he was pensioned off. He engaged in the series of naval engagements of his time, having served under Rodney, Howe, and Nelson. Within a few days of his death he might be seen walking the streets of Skibbereen, without a stick, with a steady and upright form, and conversing cheerfully with his friends about 'the wooden walls of old England.—Skibbereen Eagle.

An important fishery meeting was held a few days since (says the Dublin News of the 20th ult.) at Piltown, county Kilkenny. The meeting was held with reference to the new Fishery Bill about to be introduced into Parliament by Mr. Mahon, M.P. A great number of the local gentry were present, and some four or five hundred fishermen, who seemed to take a deep interest in the proceedings. The meeting was addressed at great length by Mr. Blake, M.P., who insisted that stake nets, fixed engines, &c., in rivers, were destructive to the growth of salmon, and ought to be abolished by a legislative act. The meeting was also addressed by Mr. Philip Maguire, J.P.; Mr. Thomas Finneel; Mr. Joseph Fisher (Waterford Mail); Mr. Carr, Rev. Mr. Gregory, Dr. Martin, Portlaw; Mr. Joseph Greene, Mr. T. Butler, Sir Thomas Fitzgerald, Mr. Lysaght, Mr. William Malcomson, and by the second chairman, the Earl of Beaufort, who declared, amid loud applause, that he was totally opposed to the fixed engines complained of, and would support any measure introduced for their abolition.

Mr. Whiteside delivered a lecture to the Young Men's Christian Association in Dublin on Monday, on the Irish Parliament, the restoration of which, however, he neither advocated nor suggested, and his history of which may therefore be taken as a tribute paid to the account of his own eloquence. The Irish Times, eulogising the orator, goes so far as to say that of that which should be his object, and would be a worthy one worthy of any Irishman of any rank or creed, the repeal of the legislative union, than to speak in the optimistic mood of periodical sittings of the British Parliament in the Irish metropolises.—Munster News.

A young man named Croke, from a place called Ballynally, in the county Tipperary, was arrested on Thursday, by Detective Kilduff, on board the Ballynally, outward bound steamer for New York, to which place he intended proceeding. The cause of his being arrested was that he had not answered a summons to the Ballynally Sessions last Friday, for having committed a very serious assault on a person living in his neighbourhood. He was sent off to Tipperary.



**IRELAND'S LINEN TRADE.**—The progress made in the staple industry of this province during the last six months has been no less remarkable than gratifying. While the farming interest has suffered to an extent that has almost prostrated the cultivators of small holdings, and while the lamentable decrease of employment in the cotton manufacture has brought numbers of the industrious ranks to the verge of starvation, beneficial activity has reigned in every department of the linen trade. Millowners have kept their hands well employed, and makers of goods have pushed on production with all possible energy. In the comparatively new section of the manufacture— weaving by steam power—there has been steady increase. Ten years ago there were only 60 power-looms connected with the Irish linen trade. At the commencement of 1857 there were about 2,000, and so rapid has been the progress of the last six years that at present Ireland owns between 5,000 and 6,000 steam looms. In Lisburn and its neighborhood, where such distress prevails in the wretched homes of the cotton operatives, the people engaged at the flax-spinning mills, and those working at the thread-manufacture, enjoy comparative comfort. Any skilled hand can earn, by 10 hours a day labor, fully twice the average wages realized by the cotton weavers, who labor from 13 to 16 hours a day. Irrespective of the large numbers of persons engaged at the extensive bleach-works of Messrs. J. N. Richardson, Sons, and O'Wen, at Glenmore, and the immense employment given to workpeople at the large concern of Messrs. Richardson, of Lambeg, upwards of 2,000 hands are employed at the works at Hilden, the Island Mill, and the Lisburn Mill. Besides these concerns, the damask manufacture, of which town town is the original seat, forms a very important source of local employment. It is about a century since the art of weaving designs on textile fabrics was introduced at Lisburn by Mr. William Goulson, and from that date the artistic skill of the operatives gradually progressed. The present proprietor of the larger manufactory, and the only direct representative of the original house, gives employment to a great many work-people, some of whom, we understand, are able to earn 20s to 25s a week. Mr. Goulson has recently had very extensive orders for the supplying of Her Majesty's navy, not only with damask table linen, but also with plain and twilled sheetings. At present a large order for Her Majesty the Queen gives employment to the most scientific of the operatives engaged at that manufactory. Captain Ward, who succeeded to the concern of the late James Goulson and Co.—a junior branch of the older firm—has been very actively engaged in the trade for some years past, and, as we learn, has now on hand an extensive order for the household of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. We are not able to state the exact number of hands to which these two damask manufacturing concerns give employment, but it is very satisfactory to learn that the wages earned by steady and skilled workers at the damask loom are higher than those which their fathers were able to make 30 or 40 years ago. In the meantime the prices paid for weaving muslins and other cotton goods have fallen 75 per cent in most cases.—Taking, then, the neighboring town of Lisburn as an illustration of what the several branches of the linen trade have been doing for the masses of the people during the extreme pressure felt in other sections of industry for some time past, a pretty correct idea may be formed of its growing importance as a national manufacture. Nor is the present prosperity of the linen trade transient or temporary. France, relaxing the protective code which formed a portion of the policy of the First Napoleon, is gradually opening its eyes to the value of unrestricted commerce—Austria, and even Italy, with all its political perplexities, are moving and stirring into industrial energy. All these indications of mercantile advancement cannot fail to tell on the Irish linen trade. The peasants of France and other continental countries are famed for their skill in the culture of flax, and Ireland's spindles require large additions of fibre; for even were the farmers of this country to grow this year 200,000 acres of flax, there would be ample room for an import of 100,000 tons from foreign sources.—Supposing that the area noted should be sown, as the cost of labor alone where the crop is cultivated on the best system averages about £5 an acre, the total amount of money circulated among the peasant population would amount to no less a sum than one million sterling.—*Northern Whig.*

The Model Schools are being crushed by the Bishops. The Pastoral of the Coadjutor Bishop of Limerick has depopulated the Limerick concern of Catholic children, while that of the Bishop of Galway has utterly paralyzed the Galway enterprise. The Archbishop of Dublin has transformed the Atty Institution into a Protestant Parish School; the Bishop of Ferns maintains the Eniscorthy Folly as a Rookery; Denny, Parsonstown and Omagh have scarcely a Catholic pupil in them; and in a few days the Bishop of Meath will have schools ready to open which will empty the Trim Model Establishment, and add a modern ruin to the affluence of regal and ecclesiastical antiquities which adorns the Boyne. The Central Training School, Dublin, is crippled, and limps on with scarcely a Catholic teacher in it; and a scheme is under consideration by the Bishops to open a training College for Masters in connection with the Catholic University. Immediately after the opening of Parliament the Education question will be brought before the House.—*Dublin Cor. of the Weekly Register.*

**THE GALWAY MAIL SUBSIDY.**—The meeting convened by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, to obtain the restoration of the Galway mail subsidy, was held in the Round Room of the Rotunda, on Tuesday, and was largely and influentially attended. The Lord Mayor occupied the chair. A numerous deputation attended from the people of Galway. The meeting was addressed by the Marquis of Clanricarde, the Earl of Clanricarde, Lord Gough, Sir Edward Grogan, Bart. M.P.; John Vance, Esq., M.P.; Sir Patrick O'Brien, Bart., M.P.; John A. Blake, Esq., M.P.; John Bagwell, Esq., M.P.; Alderman John Reynolds, M.P.; Wm. M'Connell, M.P.; Mr. Gann, M.P.; Mr. M. Morris, Recorder of Galway, and Mr. Fisher. It was stated that the company were now in a position to renew the contract, having four first class and powerful steamers ready to enter upon the service; and it was argued that Lord Palmerston should now redeem the pledge which he had given that he would restore the subsidy when the company were prepared to take up the contract. Further, it was urged upon the Irish members of parliament to support the claims of the company in the House of Commons. A vote of thanks to the Lord Mayor terminated the proceedings.—*Standard.*

As James Sheehy, of Ballybinch, was digging potatoes in his field opposite Mr. Michael O'Connell's house, close to the upper road near Baltimore, the spade got into a hole in the ground, and on clearing the space around, Sheehy discovered an opening into a vault. On entering he saw some arches with flag stones at their entrance. Mr. Wm. Outhbert, of Baltimore, explored this place, and discovered four small rooms or apartments on either side of the vault, where he found some ashes, pieces of burned wood, some oyster and scallop shells. Mr. Outhbert believes this place is more extensive, if properly explored. About thirty-five years ago similar works were discovered in the field of Mr. O'Connell, only a few perches from the latter. In the latter was found sea shells, a bundle of pealed rushes, ashes, burnt wood, pieces of rude furniture, &c.—There are many conjectures regarding these mysterious places, but it is doubtful if any have arrived at a true solution.—*West Carbery Eagle.*

**A NUT FOR THE NATIONAL BOARD.**—At the Lisdown Quarter Sessions a few days since, a lad aged 17 years, and who had been at the National School two years, was called up as a witness. He refused to be sworn, pleading that he did not understand the nature of an oath. He never said his prayers, and was never taught anything about religion.—*Kerry Evening Post.*

**LECTURE BY A. J. McKENNA, Esq.**—Pursuant to public announcement, a lecture was lately delivered in the Courthouse, Dunganon, Tyrone, by A. J. McKenna, Esq., editor of the *Ulster Observer*, for the benefit of the Christian Doctrine Society of St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Dunganon. Subject—"The Parliament and Parliamentary Orators of Ireland." The house was crowded in every part by a very respectable auditory. A considerable number of ladies were present. The Very Rev. Archbishop Siane, V. G. occupied the chair. Mr. McKenna, on coming forward, was received with immense applause; and, after thanking the assemblage for the reception accorded to him, proceeded with his lecture. He commenced by referring to the old form of legislature existing in Ireland previous to the English invasion, and, after referring to the ancient conventions which met under the auspices of the old monarchs of Ireland, he proceeded to describe the constitution and character of the parliament introduced with the establishment of the Pale. He dwelt upon the causes which made and kept this legislature corrupt, and introduced his notice of the 'Orators of Ireland' by a special reference to Henry Flood and his contemporaries. From Flood he passed to Grattan, and after a portrayal of the literary and political character of the most eminent men who figured in the Irish Parliament, he referred to the national triumphs which they were instrumental in achieving. The Volunteers, their origin, history, and influence upon the country, were minutely and devotedly dwelt upon; and the lecturer ended his discourse by drawing a veil over those last scenes which ended in the annihilation of Irish legislative independence. Mr. McKenna was listened to throughout with the most marked attention, and the numerous and repeated bursts of applause with which his remarks were greeted proved that he spoke to the sympathies as well as the intelligence of his audience.

**THE ORANGE MURDER IN THE NORTH.**—The case of the Queen v. John Hamill, Matthew Paul, James McGougan, and George McCook, for being accessories with Robert Smith in the homicide of Daniel Gillon, in December last, appears to be still far from its conclusion. Of the main facts of the affair there can be but little doubt, however party feelings or prejudice may strive to warp them. They are simply these:—John Gillon, the brother of the deceased, went, accompanied by a friend of his, into a public house in the little town of Arroy to get some drink. While there a quarrel arose between himself and Smith, who with the party above named, was also in the house. Gillon and his friend were severely beaten by the others, and the former was put out, his comrade Mullen remaining inside to get his wounds washed. Soon after Gillon again returned, this time accompanied by his unfortunate brother, who appears to have been perfectly guiltless throughout the transaction. They knocked at the door with the intention of seeing Mullen safely out, and after they had been kicking some time Smith and his party rushed out, the former armed with an iron crook, with which he slew Daniel Gillon, and wounded his brother. One of the witnesses swears, 'I saw Robert Smith lift the weapon and hit him (the deceased) on the head; Gillon fell; I heard the sound of the blow from where I was standing, about four yards off; it was like the sound of a boat on a boat; I saw John Hanna go forward and strike Daniel Gillon when he was on the ground with something he had in his hand, and then kick him twice; then I saw McCook kicking him too.' Some of the perpetrators of this horrible outrage are still at large. Smith has not yet been arrested. The police declared on the trial that they knew there was no use searching for him as he was an Orangeman. Doubtless, the same potent reasons protect McCook and McGougan, who have also failed to answer to their summonses.—*Dublin Nation.*

**GREAT SCENE AT THE BELFAST TOWN COUNCIL.**—An exciting scene occurred at the late committee meeting of the Town Council. Mr. John Rae got into a violent personal altercation with another member, the result of which was a regular challenge to fight—coat sleeves rolled up, and fists in regular pugilistic attitude—each challenging the other to come on! However, there were no blows, as the other members interfered; and Mr. Rae soon afterwards left landing some silver to the Chairman for going away without liberty. What next?

We understand that five or six of the Town Councilors of Belfast have given in their resignations. This course has, no doubt, been taken in consequence of the late unseemly proceedings in that body.

**SERIOUS AFFAIR IN WEXFORD.**—Two men stabbed. On Sunday evening a case of stabbing occurred in Wexford, by which one, if not two lives have been placed in danger. It appears that about five o'clock on the night in question, a man named Richard Stafford, and two brothers named Moses and Lawrence Neil, aged respectively 20 and 18 years, were drinking together in a public house in the Fythe, kept by Mrs. Ennis. Stafford became quarrelsome, and on their way home an altercation took place, in the course of which Stafford stabbed the two Neils. One of them, Moses Neil, was wounded seriously in the left side, near the heart, and but little hopes are entertained of his recovery. Stafford has been arrested.—*Cor. of the Daily Express.*

A deputation waited upon Sir Robert Peel on Thursday week, to urge upon him the necessity of Government introducing, during the coming Session of Parliament, a measure for the registration of births, deaths, and sickness in Ireland. The deputation was received with great courtesy, and informed that the subject was one which would engage the attention of the Government at an early period. A meeting to promote the same object was held at the Prince of Wales on the evening of the same day.—*Times.*

**GREAT BRITAIN.**

**LOUIS NAPOLEON AND MEXICO.**—A very important document has recently come to light, which cannot fail to excite quite as much interest on the Western shores of the Atlantic as it has done in Europe—the letter of instructions which the Emperor of the French addressed to General Forey, when the latter was about to start with the expedition to Mexico. This document is the fullest and clearest exposition imaginable of French policy in that great and hazardous undertaking. It is evident from the spirit which the letter breathes that the retention of Mexico, in some form or other, as a dependent of France, is the fixed and unalterable determination of the Emperor, and a footing in North America appears resolved on, to compensate, in some measure, for the loss to that country to Louisiana and Canada in the last century. The time is remarkably opportune for putting forth this ambitious project, as both the opposing sections in the late Union would, had they been united, have opposed 'tooth and nail' such a design on the independence of Mexico as the one now foreshadowed. No doubt can exist that the formation of a transatlantic province of France between North and South America has taken possession of Louis Napoleon's mind, and as the only parties likely to interfere with him are now engaged in deadly strife, he has time afforded him to develop his plans and expound his policy before the belligerents have settled their own differences.—*European Times.*

**OLDER THAN METHUSELAH.**—There is a pauper woman in the parish of Edickillie who is so old that she herself cannot tell her age, and there is no other one who can do so. Last week a Christian gentleman called on her, and among other questions inquired her age. She replied, "Indeed, Sir, I dinna kee; but I'm sure am a thousand at one rate." She is still able to move about, and bids fair to add yet another year or two to the number.—*Inverness Courier.*

For the fifth time the official return by the Poor Law Board of the number of paupers in the cotton district shows a decrease. The diminution during the second week of this month was 8,620, or from a total of 259,850 to 251,230. The net decrease in the pauperism of the whole district during the last five weeks has been 26,880.—*Guardian.*

Visit, with Lord Ashley's commission, the coal fields of Cumberland. Descend in the shaft—walk the coal corridors of Lord Londale's mines for instance. Ask that discolored anatomy of man, who is God, and he will tell you he knows no such hand at work in that pit. Ask him who redeemed him.—He will ask you what redemption is? Such dialogues have taken place in our own days in Christian England; have been reported to parliament; have been ordered to be printed; and have been unanimously "laid upon the table."

For an example of speculation, robbery, and swindling, of every variety of fraud on the Government, and an universal 'carnival of corruption,' we must go to America and its civil war for experience. It repeats and magnifies all the old kinds of European rascality, and has added others adapted to a fresher field. The genius that invented wooden nutmegs, and palmed off barrelled boot-pegs for oats, is found fully equal to its opportunity. The 'smart men' of America have evidently, as Victor Hugo says, 'boarded the wreck,' and are plundering it with sharp relish, amazing skill, and all but total impunity.—We hope the crew themselves did not beach the vessel with an eye to the contingency, for little foresight was required to avoid the sands that are swallowing it. As other wrecks have been known to do, it seems to have demoralised all the population within reach of the ruin.—*Times.*

The *Morning Post* affirms that the Admiralty have completely beaten the French Ministry of Marine in the construction of an iron-clad fleet. They have now ready, or in course of construction, the Warrior and Black Prince, of 6,000 tons, the Resistance and Defence, of 3,068 tons, the Achilles and two unnamed, of, say 4,500 tons, the Agamemnon, Menotaur, and Northumberland, to exceed in tonnage anything yet constructed, six wooden ships, plated, of 4,000 tons, the Royal Sovereign, 5-turreted ship, of 2,620 tons, a 2-shield ship, of 1,395 tons, and large gunboats, making twenty-four fighting ships of the first class. The French have six frigates, an iron gunboat, an iron battery, and a number of plated gunboats of smaller size. The comparison is not very perfect, as there is no evidence as to the time when all the British iron-sides will be afloat, but it seems evident we shall not be taken at disadvantage.

**MURDERS.**—This seems to be the season of murders and shocking crimes of the graver sort throughout England; a recent copy of the *London News*, within two columns and a half, has accounts of four murders, and one execution for murder, the latter refreshing spectacle being witnessed, as usual in that favored spot, by a crowd of some thousands of all ages and both sexes. On a previous day an old man of 70 was murdered. This, too, dear reader, in civilized Bible-reading England.

**More murders, more garotting, and more vice and crime of every kind.** Here a policeman meets his death in the discharge of his duty—there a monster tortures a child to death by placing it on a burning hot iron stool, another is guilty of wholesale poisoning, whilst every commandment is impudently violated by sins and outrages which cannot be named. Amidst all this Mrs. Beecher Stowe the ladies of England, and Dr. Whately, who appears to be everything by turns, are discussing the question of the abolition of slavery in the Southern States with the same maudlin humanitarianism and super-sancimoniousness they can muster. Would it not be far better if these personages were to set their wits to work in endeavouring to free their own country from the growing influence which the great slave holder, Satan, is acquiring over the masses in England, who appear to have give themselves up body and soul in irremediable bondage to him?—*Dublin Telegraph.*

**BARBAROUS CRUELTY TOWARDS A CHILD.**—Mr. C. E. Driffield, one of the county coroners of this district, has been engaged during the whole of the day in an inquiry concerning the death of an infant child named Evelyn Wells, aged two years and two months and whom, it is supposed, has lost its life by revoltingly barbarous treatment. The deceased was the daughter of a silversmith in Liverpool, and during its mother's confinement had been sent to the house of Messrs. Bagot and Wells, drapers, at Woolton, near Liverpool, Mr. Wells being its uncle. It was principally under the care of a girl named Alice Ashton, of 14 years of age. On the evening of the 8th inst., the only parties in the house besides the deceased being the girl Ashton, and Mr. Bagot, the deceased complained of thirst, and Ashton went into the pantry to fetch some water, but had not been absent from the room more than a minute when she heard a frightful scream from the child, and on her return was horrified to see it seated on the top of an iron stool, which, having been standing close to a large fire all the day, was intensely hot, and which had been removed to the side of the fireplace only a few minutes previously. The flesh of the lower part of the child's body and its legs were resting on the almost red-hot iron, none of its clothing having doubled beneath it, and when the girl Ashton seized it to take it off, large portions of the skin and flesh were adhering to the stool. The child subsequently died of convulsions, and on Wednesday an inquest was opened, and was adjourned to this morning, Mr. Bagot being taken into custody on suspicion of having wilfully placed the child on the stool, it was ascertained to be impossible for the deceased to have voluntarily seated itself on it. At the adjourned inquest this morning, Mr. Bagot surrendered to his bail, and Mr. Welsh, solicitor of Liverpool, appeared on his behalf. The girl Ashton was first witness examined, and deposed to the circumstances in connection with the occurrence related above.—At about eight o'clock Mr. Bagot came into the kitchen with the brush in his hand, and after putting a quantity of coal on the fire, he removed the iron stool from the front of the fire to the side near to the oven. At that time the girl was nursing the deceased. Mr. Bagot then sent the shopboy for some ale. She added that Mr. Bagot was seldom or never sober in the evening except on Sunday, and that on the night in question he was more drunk than usual. A short time before the occurrence he had been walking the kitchen, talking to himself, and speaking about "little devils." The shopboy and Mrs. Millichaip, the housekeeper, were next examined, the latter stating in her evidence that Mr. Bagot was intoxicated not less than four or five nights in the week. The jury returned an open verdict to the effect that the deceased died from burning, and that it had been placed on the iron stool by some one, but by whom there was no evidence to show.

**A PRACTICAL JOKE.**—As a boy I remember reading a capital story of a wager laid by a Bow street runner with a country gentleman, that the latter could not proceed from Oxford Circus to the Bank, via Holborn, on foot with a guinea without being robbed of it. The wager was accepted, and the country gentleman "declared" to carry the guinea in his mouth, as the safest place. All went well till the country gentleman reached Holborn bars, where a crowd was being upset by some boor. The crowd sympathizingly helped the lad to pick up his traps; but he would not be comforted, because he had lost all his savings, consisting of a guinea. Says a boy, with a preternatural equanimity, while pointing to the country gentleman, "I seed that gent pick it up and put it in his mouth." The unhappy country gentleman was convicted on the clearest evidence; he was bonneted, had his coat split up the back, and was obliged, in addition, to pay the wager to the Bow street runner.—*Temple Bar.*

No one in England believes that the Western Americans, who will not suffer a black man in their States, are actuated by any benevolent feelings towards his race. No one in England thinks that the citizens of the Atlantic cities, who are warring in order to recover the profits of slave labor, are honestly desirous to extinguish slavery. No one in England imagines that the President, who has over and over again declared that his object is to restore the

Union, with slavery if he can, without slavery if he can, desires emancipation for itself. No one in England is duped enough to credit that Mr. Seward, who has told his friends that if it would help to restore the Union he would force Massachusetts to become a slave State, has any horror of slavery. No one doubts in England, any more than any one doubts in New York, that if the South would to-morrow send a flag of truce to Washington, and offer to come back upon terms of the re-establishment of slavery in all its plenitude, and under the condition that the agitation of anti-slavery doctrines should be a penal offence all over the Union, the proposition would be received with universal rejoicings. The great mind of England is deeply impressed with the conviction of the truth of all this; and therefore it is that, hating slavery, but being all unmoved by the stage tricks of Mr. Lincoln and his friends in this matter, we look upon the American contest as a pure political quarrel. A few struggling obscurities, usurping a great name, have, either in real credibility or from a craving for notoriety, undertaken to recognize Mr. Lincoln as a benevolent man who has adopted as his mission the emancipation of the blacks.—These persons, calling themselves "the Executive Committee of the Emancipation Society," went on Friday last to Mr. Adams, the American Minister, and presented him with a fulsome address, wherein they express equal gratitude to Mr. Lincoln both for liberating those slaves who are in the States beyond his control, and for keeping those in slavery who are in the States within his control; and they "invoke for those acts of freedom, justice, and mercy the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God." Mr. Adams had probably come fresh from reading the new volume of Congressional papers, wherein is printed a serious diplomatic correspondence upon the propriety of selling black men taken as plunder to the Brazils, and thus providing for some of the expenses of the war. He must have laughed heartily within himself to see the few woodcocks who had been caught in his springs brought before him. He listened with proper patience to the twaddling talk of the gentlemen who had come to lay their silliness at his feet, and he responded in a speech composed of the safest generalities. But what Mr. Adams said is nothing to our present purpose. We only desire to point out to foreigners a fact which is perfectly understood here by every one who reads the report. The character of this exhibition is the strongest possible negative proof of the opinion of the English public in this business. If this nation had really believed that Mr. Lincoln was laboring for "freedom, justice, and mercy," and not for conquest, oppression, and massacre, and the chirality of the old slave-trade agitation would have led this movement. In person, or in their descendants, the Broghams, the Wilberforces, the Komilys, the Clarksons, the Baxtons, and the bearers of a hundred other names committed to that great cause, would have been in Mr. Adams's drawing-room. The absence of these names shows what a sheer imposture the thing was. With busy Yankee agents in London, well provided with the means for "organization," nothing better could be managed than the collection of half-a-dozen nobodies, no one of whom is sufficiently known, or sufficiently and favorably known, to the English public to influence the opinion of any sane Englishman on any matter of political moment. Mr. Bright has been honest enough to confess that he speaks for himself alone, and has no party at his back. These gentlemen have not been so honest, and therefore it behoveth us to do this office for them.—*London Times.*

**THE CASE OF THE REV. MR. McLAUGHLIN.**—At the High Court of Justiciary, Edinburgh, on Saturday, the court gave judgment in the case of the Rev. P. McLaughlin, the Catholic priest. The Lord Justice General (McNeil) delivered the unanimous opinion of the seven judges, which was to the effect, that Mr. McLaughlin, however unintentionally, had been guilty of contempt of court. Whatever privileges of confidentiality the law might allow in certain circumstances between a penitent criminal and his spiritual adviser, the privilege could not extend to a case like the present, where the question related not to any communication between the penitent and the clergyman, but to an act of the priest himself. With regard to the limitation of the oath, that procedure was altogether a mistake on the part of the Justice, as it did not in any respect take away the obligation of the witness to tell the whole truth, inasmuch as that obligation rested on the common law and not on the form of the oath. Their lordships, however, in consideration of the priest having been led into some confusion as to his obligation by the concession of the Justice, and in consideration of his exertions to repair the offence the culprit had committed, resolved to mitigate the sentence to the term of imprisonment already suffered, and to suspend the further execution accordingly.

**AN EPISODE IN THE HUNTING FIELD.**—What the English press calls "an episode of the hunting field," recently occurred to the Duke of Rutland; his Grace, with the "gentlemen of the hunt," were following a fox across the country. The course of the fox took him over the land of a small proprietor, where the dogs lost the scent of the animal, and while beating around after it the report of a gun was heard; this was caused by the small proprietor aforesaid, who shot the fox on his land, and then threw the carcass into a shed, the door of which he stood near, having his gun in his hand when the hunting party came up, raging for the slain. One of the gentlemen "remonstrated" with the man who had committed what the local paper, with an amusing indignation, calls a "wanton act," and told him that if any damage were done to his land by the presence of the hunt he would be recompensed, concluding by a demand for the fox. This demand was refused, and the small proprietor placed himself with his back against the door of the shed, forbidding any one to open. Thereupon the "Duke of Rutland," and the other "gentlemen of the hunt," appeared, and his Grace calmly demanded the defunct animal, he was refused; when he had sufficiently recovered from his surprise, he seized the rash common man by the collar, dragged him from his position, and took away the body of the fox. It was reported that the small proprietor intended to proceed against the Duke for assault.

We (*Morning Herald*) have reason to believe that the Duke of Saxo-Coburg has accepted the Crown of Greece.

**UNITED STATES.**

**IRON-CLAD LAND BATTERIES.**—Currency was given a short time since to a story that Fort Sumpter had been iron-plated by the Confederates, but it was not believed, military authorities asserting that it was not practicable to mail a stone fort. It is now, however, established beyond all peradventure that Fort McAlister, on the Ogeechee river, is faced with railroad iron, and to this circumstance is the failure of the iron-clad Montauk to capture it to be attributed. It seems that owing to obstructions in the river the Montauk could get no nearer than sixteen hundred yards, and at that distance its immense 15-inch shells and shot had very little effect upon the iron mail of the fort. This fact is important in view of the coming attack upon Charleston. The first iron-clad land and the first iron-clad floating battery used in war on this continent were engaged in the attack on Fort Sumpter. Having served them so well on that occasion, it is to be expected they will be relied upon by the rebel military authorities at Charleston to defend that port. Hence the coming fight will not be iron-clads against stone forts and sand batteries, but iron against iron throughout. It will thus be seen that this contest promises to be of more interest than even the Monitor and Merrimac fight. However, the people of Charleston are not quite certain that they will be able to resist the iron-clads. The Richmond journals admit that the inhabitants are fleeing from the city, and it is hinted that it will be burned rather than be allowed to fall into the clutches of the hated Yankees.—*World.*

**THE BATTLE FIELD.**—A glance at the long slope between the town of Fredericksburg and the foot of Marye's Heights gave the best idea of the magnitude of the toll which had been exacted for their passage of the Rappahannock. A ride along the whole length of the lines told also a sad tale of slaughter; but when the eye had once rested upon the fatal slope above mentioned the memory became fixed upon the spot; nor for 50 years to come will that scene ever fade from the memory of those who saw it. There, in every attitude of death, lying so close to each other that you might step from body to body, lay acres of the Federal dead. It seemed that most of the faces which lay nearest to Colonel Walton's artillery were of the well-known Milesian type. In one small garden, not more than half an acre in size, there were counted 151 corpses. I doubt whether in any battle-field of modern times the dead have ever lain so thick and close. By universal consent of those who have seen all the great battles of this war, nothing like it has ever been seen before. It is said that the morning after a victory always breaks upon naked corpses. It was not so in this case, but the sole reason was that the pickets of both armies swept the slope with their fire, and that any living thing which showed upon it was the target for a hundred bullets. But three or four mornings after the battle it was seen that the furtive hand which invariably glides into the pocket of victory had been busily at work, and naked corpses and others from which everything but their under clothing had been riled were visible in abundance. So tremendous was the fire, chiefly emanating from Cobb's Brigade, posted in the line at the foot of Marye's Heights, that even chickens in the gardens in front fell pierced by it. It was remarked by a Confederate General intimately acquainted with the Federal General Sumner, who commanded the Federal right, 'Was there ever any other General but Sumner who would have got his men into a place in which not even chickens could live?' But the fire across the slope was fatal not only to men and chickens, but also to every other living thing. Horses by dozens were strewn along the hillside; and occasionally a dead cow or a dead hog lay close to the silent and too often fearfully torn and mutilated human bodies which everywhere met the view. Such a sight has rarely been seen by man. It is doubtful whether any living pen could do justice to its horrors; but it is certain that it would be easy to write more than any ordinary reader would care to read. It is known that during the nights of the 13th and 14th very many bodies were carried off and buried by the Federals; but when the party of Federals detailed to bury their comrades had completed their task it was found that under Marye's heights they had buried 1,493 corpses, and 800 more on the Federal left. Computing that 3,000 Federals fell dead on the field, and adding six or seven times that number of wounded, you may gain an approximate estimate of the Federal loss on the 13th of December. To this must also be added upwards of a thousand prisoners taken by the Confederates, and all the stragglers and deserters who strayed away from the Federal army. It is inconceivable that the 13th of December will be given as deep in the annals of the great Republic as is the anniversary of Jean upon the hearts of the Prussian people.—*Times' Special Correspondent.*

The New Orleans correspondent of the *New York Times* gives the following account of the practical working of the emancipation proclamation in that locality:—I am sorry to say that the President's first of January Proclamation does not work very smoothly; whether through any inherent clumsiness in the machine, or carelessness and inactivity in the engineers who are driving it, or both causes combined, I really don't know. But one thing is certain is that Freedom and Slavery have, somehow or other, got so jumbled up and confused here that it is hard to discern which is loss. What with freedom being proclaimed in some parts of the State, while other parts are exempted—the injuries inflicted by confounding those who are slaves with those who are not the alternative raising and crushing the hopes of slaveowners, by inducing them to expect a return of their power, at the same time that every step apparently only takes them further from their object all go to keep the place in a perfect state of nervous excitement. In the meantime—as always happens in such cases—the intermediate weakest party, about whom all this wrangling is going on, come in for bullets on all sides. The poor colored man, whether free or slave, finds himself a shuttlecock between two battalions—on the one like an unfortunate fish for which two great pelicans are contending. As night naturally is expected, this attempt to be carrying out two antagonistic programmes at the same time has already given rise to no end of abuses and disorders. A few evenings ago, the whole city was thrown into great commotion by the simultaneous arrest of all colored people in the streets, of every age, sex and condition of life, huddling them all into goal. All this was done without any previous notice or advertisement—at least such as very few, if any, ever heard of—and the result may be easily imagined. The scene at the goal, where respectably dressed females and children—some as fair as the fairest Circassians—were thus ignominiously and promiscuously with the lowest of both sexes—all weeping, imploring, and almost scared to death, was something that will not easily be forgotten by those who saw it. While matters are in this state in town, the question is no less agitated in the rural districts. In that of Lakeville, where Lieut. Col. Lull is the Provost Judge, it is stated as matter of public notoriety, that slaveholders are actually permitted to come within our lines and seize upon the contrabands whenever and wherever they can find them. Men, women and children have been seized, tied together, put into carts, and fairly driven beyond our lines, before their claimants; and, in one or two instances—so my informant declares—actually by the aid of our own cavalry men. These scenes are related as occurring at or very near Tibbodeaux, the headquarters of General Weitzel.

Had a stranger yesterday landed in New York he might have been excused for supposing that the city was thrilling with the news of a great victory won. Any other supposition, indeed, would have been an insult to our people which we should never have tolerated from a stranger. He would have seen Broadway choked with a jubilant crowd of well-dressed women thronging around the doors of one of our most conspicuous churches, and pressing in eager enthusiasm upon lines of half-exhausted policemen. He would have been turned out of his course to keep the highway clear for an expected procession of carriages. Had his curiosity carried him through all impediments to the doors of the beleaguered edifice, he would have been greeted with the spectacle of decorated aisles, and an altar ringed around with all the paraphernalia of some rare holiday. What could he have imagined but that these festive signs, this veil of beauty and of excitement thrown about a house of worship, and bewildering the ordinary commerce of the streets, betokened the celebration of a nation's triumph? The fall of Charleston, the capture of Richmond, the submission of the confederates, one or another of these great events he must have thought none could warrant all this radiant exultation in the metropolis of a people waging the most tremendous civil strife in the history of man. What would have been the emotions of such a stranger had he been informed that all this jubilee had been evoked by the fact that two unfortunate pigmies, two people to whom Nature had denied the fair proportions of their kind, were about to be married! The dead upon a hundred battle-fields, the wounded in a hundred thousand homes, the sad catalogue of widows and of orphans lengthening with the lengthening shadows of every setting sun, the nation's extremity and bitter agony, all forgotten. The war of the giants maddening to its crisis in all the land beside; and in the land's chief city a wedding of dwarf's kindling such a pageant as might become the passage of a conqueror!—*N. Y. World.*



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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 20, 1863.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

OUR latest European dates are by the Asia, and to the 31st ult. The opinion in England, with reference to Louis Napoleon's scheme of mediation, is that it is a mere preliminary to more decided action; and that he contemplates recognising the Confederate States, by himself if necessary, and thus is ready to run the risk of a war single-handed with the Northerners. The many piratical seizures of British ships—sailing from one neutral port to another, and therefore legally exempt from seizure, by Yankee cruisers, is giving rise to very angry feelings in England, and may yet lead to very serious complications.—There is nothing of much consequence to report from Italy or from Continental Europe in general. A collision betwixt the King of Prussia and his subjects seems imminent, and Poland is on the eve of another insurrection.

The Yankee press is chiefly occupied with the details of a ludicrous, or rather blasphemous prostitution of the marriage service, in honor of two miserable abortions; of whom one has been long before the public as one of the curiosities of Barnum's Exhibition. The Yankees of both sexes thronged the church where this revolting parody on a Christian Sacrament was enacted; the male Yankees in full dress, and the she-Yankees in regular opera costume. Thus do the people of the Northern States amuse themselves whilst their country is distracted with hideous war, and their Constitution is crumbling to dust!

Of military operations there have been none of any great importance. We are however assured—as indeed we always have been any time during the last two years—that the Yankees are just going to begin, and intend "putting the thing through" right away.

The Aylward tragedy has furnished matter for the comments of many of our Canadian contemporaries, both French and English. Of the latter, the *Montreal Herald* gives its readers a full account of the particulars in so far as these have as yet been made public; and the general tone of its article upon the subject is, for the most part, unexceptionable. We would, however, point out two blemishes thereon, which somewhat detract from its merits; and we would desire to protest against its assumption, that the case of the Aylwards has been taken up—1st—from "a desire to make political capital against the Ministry;" and 2nd—from a desire to excite religious hatred." In so far as the TRUE WITNESS is concerned, both of these accusations are false, and destitute of the slightest foundation.

Our attention was, in the first instance, drawn to the subject by the report in the Upper Canadian papers of the Rev. Mr. Brennan's eloquent and pathetic address in his parish; and the details with which we were subsequently furnished, were of such a nature as to give us full assurance of the pertinence of that zealous and charitable priest's denunciation of a judicial murder. We defy, however, the *Herald* to point out one word in the TRUE WITNESS dictated by an anti-Ministerial bias, or unwarranted by the statement of facts given to us by our correspondent *Sarsfield*; in whose honor and full knowledge of all the particulars of the tragedy we have the best of reasons for placing unlimited confidence.—Indeed, hitherto, not one of these facts has been imagined, or its truth called in question by any member of the Canadian press. Fortunately in the Aylward case, there is no important question of fact at issue. That the deceased Munro received from Mrs. Aylward a wound, from the effects of which, aggravated by neglect, and quack-doctoring, he subsequently died, is not denied; the only question at issue is—were the circumstances under which that wound was inflicted such as legally to justify the action of Mrs. Aylward? and this is a question of law, upon which we do not offer an opinion.

That morally, if not legally, Mrs. Aylward was perfectly justified in rushing to the assistance of her husband, attacked upon his own land by, and endeavoring to defend himself against two powerful assailants; and that she was morally justified in employing for the defence of her husband the first weapon which came to hand, whether scythe, or broomstick—we have no doubt. The law may have been—we do not say it was—against the Aylwards, and may have necessitated their execution; but if so, there is a monstrous discrepancy betwixt Canadian law and morality, betwixt man's justice, and that justice which has God for its author.

Far from manifesting a desire "to excite religious hatreds" out of the execution of the Aylwards, we have pointed out in our columns, that the petition in their behalf was signed by Protestants as well as by Catholics, and that even Orangemen exerted themselves to procure a remission of the doom pronounced upon the unfortunate Papists. So far we have cheerfully acknowledged the true liberality of many of our separated brethren and political opponents; but, at the same time, when we call to mind the strange selection of a solemn Festival and Holyday of the Catholic Church for the ignominious execution of two Catholics charged with the murder of a Protestant; when we call to mind the brutal conduct of the Protestant mob at the foot of the scaffold, thirsting for the doomed Papists' blood, and giving expression to their blood thirsty desires by yells to "hurry them up," and other acts, without a parallel in the records of any professedly Christian community—when, we say, we call these things to mind, and put them together, it is not easy to get altogether quit of the suspicion that the fate of the unhappy condemned was in some degree determined by their peculiar religious opinions. We cannot, for instance, doubt that the Feast of the Immaculate Conception of the B. Virgin was expressly, and after mature deliberation pitched upon for the execution of the Aylwards, with the design of insulting, and outraging the feelings of Catholics; neither can we doubt that, if the victims on the scaffold had been Orangemen expiating the murder of a Papist, the demeanor of the spectators would have been very different from what it was. But God forbid that we should be so unjust towards our Protestant brethren, as to attribute to them in general the sentiments by which we fear that some amongst them have been actuated. How it is with others we know not, and care not; but for ourselves we repudiate all designs, either of making capital against a Ministry against which we have as yet no cause of complaint, and which has expressed the best intentions towards our separate schools—or of exciting religious hatreds.

The Quebec *Mercury* is another English paper which has taken up the case of the Aylwards, but deals with it in a different spirit from that which inspired the comments of the *Montreal Herald*. The *Mercury* is a mere Government hack; and as its sole design in approaching the subject is to justify the inexorable determination of the Executive Council to hang the Aylwards, so, as the only system of tactics by which that end can be accomplished, it vilifies the dead, and sets facts at defiance. It speaks of the homicide of Munro as of a "premeditated murder"—an accusation incompatible with the undisputed fact, that it was the Munros who went to the Aylwards, and not the Aylwards who went to the Munros, with the view of picking a quarrel with them. The fact that Munro received his wound, not upon his own land, but upon that of the Aylwards, where he had no right to be, and where he was a trespasser, must to every mind not the victim of invincible stupidity, or insuperable prejudice, be conclusive that the Munros were the aggressors; and that therefore, the charge of premeditation insinuated against the Aylwards by the Quebec *Mercury* is as absurd, as the spirit which dictated it is hateful to every honest man.

Since writing the above we have received the Toronto *Globe*, containing a report of the trial from sources exclusively Protestant, which we lay, in its integrity before our readers; presuming only to mark in Italics, certain passages to which we beg especially to direct their attention, and upon which we will make such remarks as obviously suggest themselves.—We have in the *Intelligencer* of the 31st Oct. a report of the trial, slightly condensed, we believe, from the *Bellefleur Chronicle*. We find, in the first place, that the accused were defended by a very able barrister, Mr. Jas. O'Rielly. The first witness called was Alexander Munro, a son of the murdered man. He stated that the farm of his father adjoined that of Aylward. The two families had had some differences occasioned, there is little doubt from the evidence, by fowl belonging to Munro trespassing upon Aylward's wheat field. On the afternoon of the 16th May, 1862, while witness and his father were working together out of doors, they heard a shot upon Aylward's farm, and when they got home Mrs. Munro told them that one of the hens was missing. Munro at once suspected that Aylward had shot it, so, together with his son, he crossed over to the house, and asked about the bird. Aylward denied having shot it, but said he wished he had. Munro, not satisfied with the reply, proposed to go to the field and look for himself. The three started off together, Aylward having a gun in his hand and a pistol under his waistcoat. When about one acre and a-half away from the house, Aylward lifted the gun, pointed it at Munro with his left hand, and with his right took the pistol from his breast. A scuffle immediately ensued. Munro, who was the stronger man, forced the pistol from Aylward's hand, and either kicked it or threw it ten or twelve yards distance, when he called to his son to run and pick it up. The lad stooped down to obey. As he was rising he saw Aylward with the gun pointed at him, which was immediately fired, and the charge lodged in the boy's back. Twenty-six slugs were subsequently extracted. Meanwhile Mrs. Aylward had come up, and with a scythe had struck the elder Munro on the head, inflicting a fearful wound. The son did not see the blow struck, but it is not denied that Mrs. Aylward gave it. Munro went home, was attended by an in-

competent herb doctor, and after ten or eleven days of great suffering, died.

This is the son's statement. But, to prove murder, it was necessary premeditation should be shown. The next witness, a Mrs. McCrea, says that about a week before the murder, Aylward and wife came down to her house with a scythe—belonging to Munro—which they sharpened together upon a grindstone. Some of the children wanted to know what they were going to do with it. "Were they going a-haying?"—for at the time there was no grass on the ground, though the witness remembered there was some snow. Immediately after the murder Aylward and wife came to McCrea's house again, he with the scythe, she with the gun. Mrs. Aylward said "she had cut the head off Munro, and Richard had shot Alick." She then showed the blood upon the scythe, and the witness at once identified the weapon as the one which had been sharpened on her grindstone a week previously.

The next witness called was Isabella McCrea, who swore that previous to the murder she had a conversation with Mrs. Aylward in her own house. She (Mrs. Aylward) said "she would tempt Munro till he came over the fence, and back up until she got him into her dooryard, when she would shoot him with a gun or pistol, and leave him dead at the door. She would then get two witnesses to show how he had followed her into the dooryard, and that her husband could testify for her, while she could not testify for him, if he committed the deed." William Johnston, another witness, met Aylward and his wife, who told him they had killed Munro. The woman said, "I lifted up the scythe and struck him on the head, and as that did not do, I gave him another cut; Dick shot young Baldy; and if he is not dead I hope he is. She also said she did not mean to strike him on the head, but on the neck, and cut his head off;—and showed witness with the gun how she intended to do it." Subsequently, when told by another person, in the presence of this same witness, that Munro was "very bad," she said "May God Almighty increase his pain." Margaret Glenn testified that Mrs. Aylward showed her Munro's hat with the cut in it made by the scythe, and wanted the witness to go with her "to see where the fight took place." She even told witness that the deed did not cause her any trouble—"if it was to be done over, I would do the same again." To Theophilus Golden she expressed a similar sentiment. "She was glad old Baldy was dead. If he was alive she would cut the head off him again, or any person who did anything to her."

These are the main features of the evidence for the prosecution. For the defence an attempt was made to prove that Munro, while conscious that he could not survive, had taken the blame of the transaction upon himself. One witness was called for this purpose, named John Rouse, who testified that, when he advised the deceased to have Aylward and his wife arrested, he said "he had no business interfering with them." This statement was partially refuted by the son, who was present when the interview between Rouse and his father took place. He swore that no such expression was used by Munro. "Had it been used, he would have heard it." Other witnesses were in court to testify to character but the counsel for the defence did not think it well to call them.

The judge, in charging the jury, is reported to have said that "the character of the witnesses" was not impeached; that the son "had witnessed a most searching cross-examination with a view of shaking his testimony, but without effect;" that the theory of the defence that the man should be acquitted and the woman convicted of manslaughter, could not be entertained, because "it was clear that the prisoners first began the affair, and however much the law might protect the wife for assisting her husband, that protection did not extend to her when he was engaged in an unlawful act;" that if the evidence of Mrs. McCrea "were believed, the jury would have no hesitation in believing that the act was one of premeditation;" "The sharpening of Munro's own scythe was a fearful testimony." His lordship also said:—

"Taking this woman's whole conduct through the whole case, we find nothing but the most cold-blooded barbarity, and not an act committed in the heat of passion. The sharpening of the scythe—the showing Johnston how she intended to cut his head off—re-reeking in blood, when she was ordered out of the house—thrusting her disgusting confidence on every one with whom she came in contact—and even dragging a woman to see the place of the fight, and the cut in Munro's hat. The presence of the woman at the place where the death struggle took place, is not attempted to be accounted for, and unless she brought the scythe with her, we would have to arrive at the very improbable conclusion that it was found lying in the field."

In no one important particular does the statement now put forth by the *Globe* in justification of the hanging of the Aylwards, take from, or add to, that given some weeks ago in the TRUE WITNESS. The case is by the *Globe* put in the strongest light against the prisoners, and the evidence by it cited contains, we may presume, all that can be urged against them. After a careful perusal of that evidence, we arise with the conviction stronger than ever that the Aylwards were judicially murdered. Let us analyse it.

In the first place, the sole witness of the affair which terminated fatally for the elder Munro, was the son of the latter; himself an interested party, and therefore, morally, a very incompetent witness. As the *Montreal Herald* of the 11th inst. very honestly admits:—

"The evidence of the younger Munro under the circumstances could not have been regarded as of the very highest character."

And yet there was no other evidence of any kind to show that the man Aylward commenced the fray. The two Munros, it is admitted, uninvited, and of their own mere motion, came over to Aylward's house, and commenced a verbal altercation with him, concerning the shooting of their fowls in his wheat-field. The three then proceeded towards that field, Aylward armed with a gun and pistol; and when about "one acre and a half away from the house," the latter, we are told, commenced an assault upon the two Munros. It is moreover asserted that this assault was "premeditated" on the part of the two Aylwards, man and wife. This story is in itself highly improbable; and to be believed requires evidence of "the very highest character," which that of the younger Munro "could not have been."—*vide Herald*.

For, if the two Aylwards had meditated a combined assault upon the two Munros, the former would have kept together; they would have commenced the assault at their own house, where they were as two to two; and the man Aylward would not have been such a fool as to have left his accomplice, upon whom he relied for assistance, at the distance of "one acre and a half" behind him—for, be it remembered, that

it is not pretended that Mrs. Aylward accompanied her husband and the two Munros, when the three started together for the wheat-field.—Now, we say, it is in the highest degree improbable, that, if the two Aylwards had formed a design to assault the two Munros, they would have deferred the execution of that design, until the conditions were highly unfavorable to them; and should have commenced it, only, when they were separated from one another by a very considerable distance, and when one of the conspirators would necessarily have to deal single handed with his two intended victims. The fact, that the fatal struggle did not take place at the house, nor until the parties thereunto had left Mrs. Aylward and her scythe a considerable distance behind them, is, we think, morally conclusive—that the man Aylward, when he left his house accompanied by the two Munros, did not anticipate, much less meditate, any resource to physical force; and it is far more probable that the two Munros, irritated by the shooting of their fowls, and confident in the great odds, two to one, in their favor, commenced an assault upon the solitary Aylward, by endeavoring to wrest the gun from his hands—then that the solitary Aylward commenced a fight with two powerful opponents, of whom one alone was more than his match. Against this probable hypothesis there is only the evidence of the younger Munro which "under the circumstances could not could not have been regarded as of the very highest character."—*Herald*. Again, we repeat it, the fact that the assault did not commence until the Munros were as two to one against Aylward; until the latter had left his pretended accomplice an "acre and a half" behind him; and that, if so disposed, the two Aylwards might conjointly have assaulted the two Munros at the house where the verbal altercation took place—is morally conclusive both against the hypothesis of "premeditation," and the evidence not of the "highest character," given by the younger Munro.

But, as the *Globe* admits, even from the *ex parte* and unsupported statements of the younger Munro, a charge of murder against the Aylwards could not be made out; and it was therefore "necessary premeditation should be shown." As against the man Aylward, the only evidence of premeditation adduced was, to the effect that he, in the month of May, had had the scythe with which the fatal wound was inflicted, sharpened. Upon this the judge laid great, and most dishonest stress; for it the sharpening of the scythe, in the month of May, when there is no "haying," can be accounted for, or explained upon any hypothesis consistent with Aylward's innocence of any guilty design, it furnishes no presumption even, far less evidence, of his guilt. Circumstantial, or presumptive evidence is excellent, provided only that it be exhaustive, or incompatible with any hypothesis of the prisoners' innocence.

Now the scythe is said to have been Munro's scythe; and it is not insinuated that the Aylwards had acquired possession of it surreptitiously. It may therefore be assumed that it was in their possession with Munro's knowledge, and consent—and that in fact he had lent it to the Aylwards; from whence, again, it may logically be inferred that Munro saw nothing extraordinary in their demand for a scythe even in the month of May. Nor was there; for both sickle and scythe are commonly used in the Spring, both in Upper and in Lower Canada, to cut down the young underbrush which springs up thickly on newly cleared lands; and it was avowedly for this purpose that Aylward procured, and caused to be sharpened, the scythe in question—which again was the only evidence of a "premeditated" guilty design urged against him. Having thus disposed of the evidence against the man, we will turn to that adduced against his wife; and first we will deal with that of Isabella Mac-Rae.

This witness, by way of making out a case of "premeditation" as against Mrs. Aylward, swore that the latter had revealed to her a diabolical plot to entice the elder Munro "into her dooryard;" when upon presence of defending her honor, "she would shoot him with a gun or pistol." Now, even if true, this testimony was irrelevant, and had nothing to do with the question before the Jury. Even if Mrs. Aylward had formed this design, she had never carried, or attempted to carry it, into execution, and at worst it was a crime *in posse* only, and not *in esse*. The Munros were not, either by Mrs. Aylward or her husband, enticed, or "tempted" to come over to the Aylwards' land; and the evidence of Isabella Mac-Rae would have been relevant only, if the design said to have been meditated by Mrs. Aylward, had been carried, in whole, or in some of its details, into execution.

But besides being utterly irrelevant, or foreign to the question at issue, the evidence of Isabella Mac-Rae bears on its face evident marks of perjury. If Mrs. Aylward had been astute enough to conceive the diabolical project imputed to her, she would have been sufficiently astute to perceive that to its accomplishment, the strictest secrecy and silence were essential; and that, if

through any channel the elder Munro should obtain an inkling of her plot, its success was impossible. She would therefore never have been such a fool as to give her gossipping neighbors information, not only sufficient to frustrate her designs, but certain also to furnish most damning evidence against herself, even should those designs be carried into execution. Conspirators do not, as a general rule, proclaim their deep laid plots to the world; and the mere fact of Mrs. Aylward's having, in conversation, given utterance to the hostile expressions attributed to her, would be a proof that she was a mere braggart, and that her tongue was the most dangerous weapon she could or would use.

Other witnesses swore that immediately after the fatal fray, and whilst labouring under the hysterical excitement thereby occasioned, the female prisoner, boasted of having struck Munro with the scythe, gloried in the act, and gave utterance to wild, and most uncharitable sentiments. But as the language of Mrs. Aylward subsequent to the fray, could not have had any moral or legal bearing upon the act *preceding*—could not have changed a justifiable homicide into murder, or murder into a justifiable homicide—all this evidence as to the hysterical language of Mrs. Aylward, fresh from a life and death struggle with the two Munros, was utterly irrelevant, or mere idle twaddle. Had Mrs. Aylward been indicted as a scold, this evidence might logically have been adduced, and thereupon she might have been sentenced to the "ducking stool;" but it had no bearing on the sole question at issue—*to wit*—"Were the circumstances of the struggle betwixt her husband, and the two Munros, such as to justify her running to the aid of the former, and striking with a dangerous weapon one of his antagonists?"

The law as laid down by the judge, calls for a few remarks. He said:—

"However much the law might protect the wife for assisting her husband, that protection did not extend to her when he was engaged in an unlawful act."

This is strange law indeed. How was Mrs. Aylward to know whether her husband—or the other party with whom he was engaged in deadly strife on his own land, was the aggressor? She saw that husband struggling single handed with two men—of whom one had a pistol in his possession, and the other "was a stronger man" than her husband, and therefore, alone, more than a match for him; and according to the *dictum* of the judge, she was not to rush to that husband's assistance, until she had assured herself by a careful study of the best writers upon the subject of Assault and Battery, that he was not engaged in "an unlawful act!" Again this model Judge tells us that:—

"The presence of the woman at the place where the death struggle took place, is not attempted to be accounted for."

What! does it seem unaccountable to the Judge that a wife should rush to the aid of her husband, engaged in a death struggle against such overwhelming odds? Does it seem to him unaccountable that a wife should not allow her husband, and the father of her infant children, to be beaten, perhaps murdered, before her face, upon his own land, by two fellows who had no right to be there at all; and of whose hostile intentions she had ample proofs in the fact that they had come over expressly to pick a quarrel with her husband for having shot their fowls? Does not our Judge then know, "*furere quid feminis possit*?"—what a loving woman is capable of, in defence of those whom she loves? Perhaps he may not; in which case he is as ignorant of the sacred mysteries of the human heart, as he is regardless of law and of justice. God have mercy upon the Catholics of Upper Canada who have such law administered to them by such a Judge!

One other point only have we space to notice this week. It is with reference to the assertion of the *Globe* respecting the positive testimony of John Rouse; who swore that the elder Munro, when pressed to have Aylward and his wife arrested, refused to do so; saying "he had no business interfering with them." This testimony, which if accepted by the Jury would have been conclusive to the fact, that the elder Munro recognised that he, and not Aylward, had been the aggressor, is set aside by the *Globe* as "partially refuted" by the son who swore that he heard no such expression used, and would have heard it if used. Still the fact remains, that, though incessantly pressed to have the Aylwards legally proceeded against, the elder Munro refused to make any depositions or to take any steps against them; did not as if he recognised himself to have been the sole aggressor and sole guilty party in the fray, in which he received his death wound; and did, by his persistent refusal during the "ten or eleven days" of great suffering, which intervened betwixt his death, and that fray, and in spite of the "pressing" upon the subject to which he was exposed to have the Aylwards arrested—amply, and in the strongest manner confirm the statement made by John Rouse on the trial. This fact, alone, conclusive as to whether, in the opinion of the dying Munro, the Aylwards, or he and his son were the aggressors, and guilty parties in the struggle which took place on the 16th of May







FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Jan. 23.—If one may judge of the tendency of the Legislative Body from the opinions expressed by several of its members, there seems a probability of the Government being a little pressed on two important questions of the day—Italy and Mexico.

The diplomatic documents published by the French Government, and revealing the English Government's and Earl Russell's singularly ill-timed invitation to the Pope to abandon Rome, with an offer of a place in Malta, in case he should prefer British territory to a refuge in France or Spain, have been reviewed by the whole press, both in the British Isles and on the Continent, and Earl Russell must by this time have made up his mind that he owes no thanks to the French Emperor for calling attention to his peculiarly clumsy overtures.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH ON AMERICA.—Among the documents just communicated to the French Chamber is a letter from the Emperor Napoleon to General Forey, Commander of the French troops in Mexico, containing the following remarkable passage:—"There will not be wanting people who will ask you why we go to lavish men and money for the establishment of a regular Government in Mexico."

It is stated that about eight days since an official note was despatched from the French Ministry of Foreign Affairs to the Washington Government, proposing the meeting of an American Congress, which would be for the United States what the Congress of Westphalia was to Germany during the Thirty Years' War.

THE LAW OF FRANCE ON SCOUNDRELS AS THAT OF THE REV. PATRICK M'LAUGHLIN.—The Imperial Court of Olen has given a decision from which it appears that the Priest who receives, out of confession, the revelation of a secret, is to be reckoned among the persons to whom the law enjoins silence.

RELICS IN ROCKS.—Among the morsels of a portion of cliff which fell in the neighborhood of Havre during the late stormy weather (says Galignani) were found three bronze hatchets. Referring to that discovery, the Abbe Cochet, in a letter to the journals, states that those hatchets are found almost all over Europe.

ITALY.—In Italy, as in England, the new Ministers are required to present themselves before their constituencies for re-election. Peruzzi, Minister of the Interior, obtained 332 votes in Florence, the number of electors being 1467, of whom only 305 voted.

Minghetti, Minister of Finance, obtained 339 votes among 1044 voters in Bologna. The result will be a second election. Pisanelli, the Chancellor, suffered a similar fate in Turin.

Rossi.—The manifesto issued some days ago ostensibly by the revolutionary party of action at Rome, was the invention of some Roman refugees. No new committee of action has been formed in Rome.

The diplomatic documents contained in the Yellow Book clearly reveal the nobility of sentiment, generosity of intention, and admirable calm of the Holy Father and of his Government. Reforms are asked for. Pius IX replies that the substance of them all is in the proprio motu of 1849, and that he has already directed that proprio motu to be carried into operation within the limits which are rendered necessary by the actual condition of the Pontifical States.

The Ambassador of France at Rome, Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne, adds:—"I have observed that if there be any cause of surprise at the inaction of the Roman Administration, there is often greater ground for astonishment at the silence which is kept, and which the Government itself keeps with regard to administrative measures which would be sure to have procured for it much approbation, if after the trouble had been taken to enact them, the further trouble had been taken of giving them a certain publicity."

The Osservatore Romano, published lately, under the title "Inactivity of the Pontifical Government," a splendid sketch of all it has accomplished, in every branch of administration, since the restoration of Pius IX., in 1849. This document has been received with the most complete silence on the part of the journals which M. de la Gueronniere calls inspired, and the revolutionary journals have imitated their silence.

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is, at the present moment, distinctly placed between the two forces. On its abolition depends the ruin or the salvation of Christian Europe.

A letter from Rome, dated on the 10th instant, and published by the Journal de Bruxelles, says:—"A Capuchin from Naples, who had had the misfortune of becoming one of Garibaldi's chaplains, and who had had the grace of conversion, had taken refuge in Rome to demand of the Pope the abolition of his errors, and to avoid the vengeance of the secret societies. The Pope had had him admitted into a house of his Order, when one morning, an unknown man reached the religious cell, without being guided, stabbed him several times and disappeared. The unfortunate victim has recovered; but, by a special order of the Pope, he has been sent to another monastery with the greatest precautions, to save him from being pursued."

NAPLES, Jan. 21.—A Marxist committee has been discovered in this city. The Police have made several arrests and seized some important documents, among which is an autograph letter of Prince Murat.

THE QUEEN OF NAPLES.—The subjoined reply of the young Queen of Naples to an address of the ladies of her Court, presented shortly before her return from Augsburg to Munich, conclusively disposes of the cruel and wanton calumnies which have been circulated within the last two months:—

Ladies.—Once more the evidence of your fidelity and your devotion come to solace my exile. I gratefully accept the wishes you express for the re-establishment of my health. Placing all my trust in the Divine goodness, I await the moment which may restore me to my husband and enable me to my partake his misfortunes and his hopes. Perceite, ladies, the assurance of my thanks and my friendship.

MEX. CENSURE AND THE FIDELMONTAZI RULE IN NAPLES.—To the Editor of the Tablet.—Sir, A letter signed "B.W." and published in the Times of the 18th of December has just come under my notice, the obvious design of the anonymous writer being to mislead public opinion by propagating an impression that the political prisoners in the St. Maria Apparente receive the best of treatment. Lying, deceit, and treason having been the principal instruments employed by the Revolution in opening the way to the most iniquitous usurpation that ever trod down, right, justice, and religion, it is no marvel if it still retain in its service a staff of venal agents and writers who, for their daily maintenance, are content to part with that treasure every honest man holds dearer than all things—truth and honour.

There are, however, certain things which are easy to distort, and of these the writers I have referred to make ample use, and by the shelter of feigned names, or false initials, spread every infamy and falsehood, showing by this very assumption that they are ashamed of the defence and elevation of calumny to the level of truth, desert to the rank of virtue.

Now, as I have been for fifteen months imprisoned in this very prison of St. Maria Apparente, I feel the necessity of breaking the silence I have hitherto observed, and declaring that nothing can be more false than the assertions of "B.W.," as contained in the above quoted letter.

I, Sir, who have passed there the greater part of the long imprisonment inflicted on so many others, am in a position to state openly that they are entirely false, as I have been a witness and a recipient of the excellent treatment, for which "B.W." answers. I was imprisoned for five months in a room of the dampest and coldest description, and the police added for my especial benefit a double grating of iron besides the usual bars. I suffered terribly in consequence in my health, being subject to rheumatic pains, and on my asking the reason of this exceptional treatment in my case, I only received for reply from the Gaoler Colacolo, that "the Government had incurred expense on my account, having put up the grating."

I assert also that it was 73 days before I was allowed to see my servant, and that I was deprived of many necessities, and of all other communication from without during fifteen months, and even then, at the caprice of the delegate, I was only allowed a few minutes conversation at a time, especially during the first months. Besides this, it was most painful to be locked up, especially in the winter, in my own cell, for fifteen hours a day, that is, from four in the evening till half-past seven next morning, and in case of want of assistance, or illness, it was useless to cry for help, as no one came. I know what usage the lower class received from the Custodi at the slightest demer to their will, and during the last months of my stay the common kitchen was destroyed by a Piedmontese Reformer, after which every one was disagreeable enough as it came in spoilt and cold.

The visits to the cells were conducted in the most annoying and indecent manner, turning everything upside down in the hope of finding arms or letters, as an excuse for greater severity, and during the first months they even searched my whole person down to my shoes.

I was a frequent spectator of the floggings and grave ill-treatment practised on prisoners of the lower class so as to cause them to pass blood, among others, in the case of Giovanni Masullo, an old man of seventy, either for having kissed the effigy of our august Sovereign Francis the Second, on a coin, or for having sung a song in honor of his return, and said some words in his favor.

Such, Sir, is the good treatment which the prisoners of St. Maria Apparente receive—the treatment exacted by "B.W." At length, after fifteen months of the most rigid and painful imprisonment, passed in the most profound silence on my part, amid the insults and calumnies of men of every class, after having been maltreated by the police, and even by the magistrates whose regard for their own character did not prevent their employing lying and deceit, threats, derision, and even hisses against us who occupied the bench of the accused, I received the sentence of ten years of "travanz forces," which the world has recognised as unjust in every legal point of view, solely because it so pleased the regenerators of Italy to whom my profession of faith was so well known as contained in three words—Legitimacy and the Papal Sovereignty. At the risk of my own life I succeeded in escaping from prison on the 14th of October, of the past year, by a miracle of Divine Providence, who seemed on this occasion to have veiled the sight of the many who might have recognised me. I was anxious to take refuge on board an English frigate, and reached the side of the Neptune, remembering the habits of English vessels of receiving political prisoners. Having gone on board the frigate, I spoke to a young officer, the Secretary of the Captain, named Oxlyn. I told him my name, rank, and circumstances, and he immediately went below to communicate with his officer; but, while awaiting, (I was in the full certainty that his reply would be a favourable one,) he returned and announced to me on the part of the Captain "that he could not meddle in political affairs, nor could he compromise himself, and so requested me to leave the vessel. At this most unexpected refusal, I ventured to observe that the soil of England and the deck of an English man of war had been the refuge of every fugitive of democratic principles, and that at least, in the actual circumstances a Legitimist might expect a like welcome, hospitality and protection, and that the contrary was unexampled scandal and a thing till now unheard of; and I finally urged on him the necessity of the case and the terrible position I found myself in such a crisis. Mr. Oxlyn carried this last urgent message to his officer, but his efforts were fruitless, as he returned with a direct negative, and a peremptory order to quit the frigate was brought to me, not in the most polite terms, by a sub-officer. I, therefore, was forced to trust myself in the hands of Divine Providence, who neither abandons nor refuses to listen to any who invoke it.

Receive, Sir, the assurance of my profound respect. Monsignore BONAVENTURA OZANAM, Vicar-General of the Diocese of Avellino, Kingdom of the Two Sicilies. Rome, January 8th, 1863.

PRUSSIA.

In enforced compliance with the necessities of his position, the King of Prussia has again met the Parliament from which he parted so abruptly and so angrily in October last. We have no very specific account of the manner in which the disbanded Legislators have spent their time. They had, in fact, little to do; their position was made for them, and they had only to maintain it. They were perfectly well assured of the sympathy and support of the public, and had no occasion to agitate or bestir themselves for what they already fully possessed. The King was in a very different position. He found ranged in opposition to him nearly the whole of his people and nearly the whole of his Parliament. The issue between them was no matter of technicality or form, no question of undue susceptibility on either side, no objection exaggerated by the heat of debate or the irritation of party spirit. The simple question was whether the King was authorised, under the Prussian Constitution, to take and spend the money of the people without the consent and directly against the will of their representatives—whether the King or the people were invested with the power of the purse—whether the property of the nation was its own to give or withhold at its pleasure, or whether it was the property of the King to give or take back according to his good will. The King has occupied the three months which have intervened since the dispute arose in a manner equally undignified and unwise. He has caused to be got up in holes and corners addresses to himself, approving his arbitrary policy, and to the deputations bringing these addresses he has made some dozen speeches, which, not only rank as far as style goes among the worst of Royal orations at this time extant, but which tend to widen the breach which his Parliament, to alienate the hearts of his people, and to convince a them that they had a King who could neither be constitutional with consistency nor arbitrary with dignity.

BRUNNEN, Jan. 22.—The following are the most important passages of the draft of the address of the Chamber of Deputies:—

We begin our work under sad auspices, and feel it our duty to make respectful representations to your Majesty concerning the state of public affairs. Since last session the Ministers have carried on the public administration against the constitution, and without a legal budget. The supreme right of the representatives of the people has thereby been attacked. The country has been alarmed, and stood by its representatives.

A small minority of the people only has, encouraged by the Minister, carried the worst calumnies against the Chamber of Deputies to the foot of the throne in the form of addresses.

Abuses of the power of the Government are now taking place just as in the sad years which preceded the Regency. Your Majesty recently declared that nobody should doubt your intention of maintaining the constitution, but the constitution has already been violated by the Ministers. Our position imposes on us the most urgent duty of solemnly declaring that peace at home and power abroad can only be restored to the Government by its returning to a constitutional state of things.

POLAND.

BERLIN, Jan. 32.—According to news received here from Warsaw, considerable numbers of people had assembled in the forests in several parts of Poland with the object of preparing an insurrection.

No details are yet known. Talk of Nero fiddling while Rome burned, of the luxury, frivolity, and folly which pervaded Rome and Constantinople as the Western and Eastern empires crumbled to pieces, of the same madness which ushered in the French Revolution, while here at our very doors, in our own times, in the chief city of the greatest republic the world has ever seen, in the hour of its mortal trial, a marriage of dwarfs absorbs the whole public attention, and the clash of concurring armies is drowned in the shouts that greet the unnatural, bridal of two deformed mountebanks.—Think of the journals of such a city, in such a time devoting columns after columns to all the petty details of this disgusting fair, got up by a professional showman to fill his own coffers; of a whole city, nay a whole nation in the pages of dissolution, about to become the saddest and most stupendous ruin that time has ever witnessed amusing itself with such a spectacle, taking delight in the ridiculous details, and causing the groans of a hundred battle fields with idiotic laughter, at the travesty of a holy ceremony, happily impossible in any other country in Christendom. Can we wonder that such a people is given over to perdition? Can we fail to see how frivolity has eaten into its very core?—Commercial Advertiser.

TRAVEL IN BRAZIL.—The British Minister Mailed.—Brazilian ship seized by the British Admiral.—New York, Feb. 14.—A Panama letter to the Times of the 4th says the brig Hannah, which had arrived at Aspinwall from New York, reports on the 27th of January, 20 miles South of San Domingo, she saw a ship on fire and a steamer leaving her; the vessel was burning next morning. The sloop-of-war St. Mary is at Panama.

Callao advices speak of great excitement consequent upon the appearance of a Spanish fleet on the coast of Peru.

A British war ship had arrived at Panama with 33 millions of gold, which she had smuggled out of Mexican ports.

The New York Times Washington dispatch says the rebel force which was sent to Sexton's Junction has been sent back to the Rappahannock. There are some reasons for suspecting that Gen. Hooker is either at Suffolk or about going there.

Gen. Butler has stated that it is probable he will return to New Orleans, unless present plans are changed. C. M. Clay has determined to abandon his military commission and go to Russia.

Passon Wilmer, formerly of Philadelphia, who was arrested at Fort Monroe a year since, with several trunks of contraband goods destined for Richmond, was recaptured a few days since on his way North. He was released by Stanton, who is an old schoolmate, but was identified by Capt. Todd, formerly a prisoner at Richmond, as one of the most violent and bitter rebels in Richmond, and was consequently sent to the Old Capitol prison.

New York, Feb. 14th.—Rio Janeiro dates of the 3th January state that the English Minister had made a demand on the Brazilian Government for the wreck of the ship Prince of Wales; also for the arrest of several British officers, who, while in citizen's dress, created disturbance in the streets. Both demands were refused, and the English Admiral, acting under orders from the Minister, seized several Brazilian vessels in Rio Janeiro. The Brazilian Government refused to treat with the English Minister until their vessels were released, and the matter was settled by referring the case of the ship to the Brazilian minister in London and the English Government, and in case of the arrests, to the King of Belgium. Great excitement in Rio Janeiro, and the British Minister's residence and all Englishmen were threatened by a mob, but the Emperor in person addressed them, promising that the honor of the nation should be maintained.

The steamer Empire City, from New Orleans 4th, arrived at 10 o'clock this morning. The forces of General Banks after a months' drilling were in condition to take the field, and it was thought a forward movement would be made at once to clear out the whole of the Forche county, Louisiana. On the night of the 3rd instant, a fishing smack was seized on the lake. It was bound to Pouchatoula, and had on board a large quantity of medicine for the rebels; also letters from 40 to 50 leading citizens of New Or-

lean, to persons high in authority in the Confederate Government. The three Jews who were in the boat were tried on the 4th instant before Judge Peabody, but sentence was withheld till the parties who had written the letters had been arrested, which General Banks ordered to be done at once. The weather is very cold in New Orleans. It was generally believed that New Orleans that General Butler would return to that city if not made Secretary of War. The Jews in New Orleans and indeed in all the South ought to be exterminated. They run the blockade, and are always found to be at the bottom of every new difficulty. Rev Drs Leacock, Fulton and Goodrich, and Jeff Davis praying persons, had reached New Orleans. They refused to take the oath of allegiance, and General Banks would not allow them to land.

THE MEDIATION SCHEME.

Interesting Letters from the French Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The "Yellow Book" contains two communications of the greatest interest concerning the position assumed by France in the American mediation question. The first shows that the good offices of France were tendered to the Federal Government as far back as the middle of June last; the other shows what has been the attitude of the French government since the proposition made on the 31st of October to England and Russia.

Mr. Thouvenot to Mr. Mercier.

PARIS, June 12, 1859. Sir.—The conclusion which in the opinion of the Cabinet at Washington, could not long completely modify its situation, seems always as distant as ever. Recent conflicts, in which the advantage has remained with the South, have not evidently changed on the whole the critical position resulting from the late operations of the Federal troops. It is, however, impossible to deny that nowhere in the seceded States is discouragement seen to follow defeat; neither does the appearance of a Union sentiment at the points occupied by the Union army sustain the hopes manifested by the Federal Government on that subject. The delay assigned for the resistance of the South has in reality elapsed without its having been sensibly weakened. In all probability it must be expected that the season on which we are now entering—more favorable to attack than for defence—will still postpone the end of the struggle. In consideration of the endless prolongation of this great crisis, and of the evils consequent thereupon, you will understand the constant bias of public opinion. We do not wish to assume any other attitude than that which we have hitherto maintained; but, in assuring the Federal Government of our intentions, you may also say that we earnestly desire that the minds of the people in the United States should be opened to ideas of conciliations, which, in our estimation, are becoming more and more opportune. However persuaded we may be that on entering on such a step new and cruel sacrifices would thereby be spared to the United States, and that foreign complications, unavoidable produced by an excess of suffering, would be done away with, we will not, however, depart from the reserve we have always observed in taking the initiative of a direct advice. You are only authorized to declare that should the sentiments to which I allude manifest themselves and gain ground, and the disposition of our good offices be deemed useful, we would lead them with the greatest readiness and with the consciousness of serving all interests.

Letter of Drouyn de Lhuys to Mr. Mercier after the refusal of French Mediation England and Russia.

PARIS, Nov. 13, 1859. Sir.—The proposition we made to London and to St. Petersburg, the text of which I despatched to you by the last mail, has not met with the immediate acquiescence we had some reason to expect. Although we have received but summary information on that subject, I do not hesitate to look upon the common demand, in which we had reason to suppose Great Britain and Russia would associate themselves, as being impossible to be realized. Convinced as we were that an understanding between the three Powers in the sense presented by us would answer as much the interests of the American people as our own; that even that understanding was in the present circumstances a duty of humanity, you will easily form an idea of our regret at seeing the initiative we have taken, after mature reflection, remain without result. Being also desirous of informing Mr. Dayton of our project, I confidentially communicated it to him, and even read in his presence the despatch sent to London and St. Petersburg. I could not be surprised that the Minister of the United States should oppose his objections to the project I communicated to him, and to hear him express personally some doubts as to the reception which would be given by the Cabinet at Washington to the joint offers of the good offices of France, Russia and Great Britain. But whatever might have been the answer of the Federal Government to our overtures, we have not now to solicit or discuss since the evident dispositions of the two latter Courts were to observe an absolute neutrality. We will also return, like them, to the passive attitude which we had also made it our duty to observe—an attitude from which we would never have departed, had we remained indifferent to the present evils and the fatal consequences of the endless continuation of a devastating war.

The rumors re-echoed by the press on this occasion having seemed so calculated to deceive public opinion, or at least to leave it in uncertainty about the true character of our movements, we have deemed it proper to cut short all hazardous conjectures to place before the eyes of the world the plain terms of our proposition, confident of the approbation which the country will accord to our motives. We have thought that by giving open publicity to our intentions, we would besides establish all contrary suppositions, the friendly and conciliatory spirit attending the offer of our good offices, and the respect which, however pressing we would have manifested for the independence of the United States. In respect to this, Sir, we believe that there will be no misunderstanding concerning the incentive of our conduct and of our sentiments, and we desire the Cabinet of Washington to discern in all that has just passed the proof that it will find us always disposed to lend it if it should desire at some future time, the assistance we should have been happy to have seen accepted at the present time in the interest of peace and conciliation.

UNITED STATES.

The leading New York merchants are declining all credit business, because the rapid depreciation of currency overthrows all calculations of profit. Foreign goods trade there must be an interesting occupation just now, the wares requiring to be re-marked at least once a week to keep pace with the rise in gold and exchange.

GEN. BURNSIDE BEFORE THE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEES.—Startling Revelations.—WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Gen. Burnside was before the committee on the Conduct of the War to testify in response to the resolution of the Senate inquiring of his having been interfered with in his plans for the taking of Richmond. His testimony revealed some startling facts; none of the committee doubted his word, and yet they were slow to believe that more than one General had been guilty of "treason." Charges now hang over the heads of several officers which, if true, are other government save our own would order them to a military execution forthwith. His testimony will probably not all be reported to the Senate at present. Perhaps it will not be published to the world until after the war is over. The difficulties that General Burnside has had thrown in his way since his taking the command from the day pontoons were not forthcoming, as per agreement with Generals Halleck and Meigs to the day he resigned, were of all kinds. His pecuniary, cowardice, apathy and treason met him at every turn. His orders were not obeyed just where they should be; officers from whom more should







AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Alexandria—Rev. J. J. Chisholm. Allumette Island—Patrick Lynch. Adala—N. A. Coste. Aylmer—J. Doyle. Antigonish—Rev. J. Cameron. Arichat—Rev. Mr. Girroir. Arisaig, N. S.—Rev. K. J. McDonald. Arthur—M. Moran. Brockville—G. F. Fraser. Belleville—P. P. Lynch. Buckingham—H. Gorman. Burford and W. Riding, Co. Brant—Thos. Maginn. Chambly—J. Hackett. Chatham—A. B. McIntosh. Cobourg—P. Maguire. Cornwall—Rev. J. S. O'Connor. Darlington, N. B.—Rev. B. Dunphy. Danville—Edward M'Govern. Dalhousie Mills—Wm. Chisholm. Deseronto—J. M'iver. Dundas—J. B. Looney. Eggenville—J. Bonfield. East Hawesbury—Rev. J. J. Collins. Eastern Townships—P. Hackett. Eramville—P. Gafuey. Frampton—Rev. Mr. Paradis. Farmersville—J. Flood. Ganouague—Rev. J. Rossiter. Guelph—J. Harris. Goderich—Dr. M'Dougall. Hamilton—J. M'Carthy. Huntingdon—J. Neary. Ingersoll—W. Featherston. Kemptonville—M. Heaphy. Kingston—P. Purcell. Lindsay—J. Kennedy. Lunenburg—M. O'Connor. London—B. Henry. Lacolle—W. Hartly. Maidstone—Rev. R. Koleher. Merrickville—M. Kelly. Ottawa City—J. J. Murphy. Oshawa—Richard Supple. Pakenham—Francis O'Neill. Prescott—J. Ford. Pembroke—James Heenan. Perth—J. Doran. Peterboro—E. M'Gonick. Picton—Rev. Mr. Lalor. Port Hope—J. Birmingham. Port Dalhousie—O. M'Mahon. Port Mulgrave, N. S.—Rev. T. Sears. Quebec—M. O'Leary. Rawdon—James Carroll. Renfrew—P. Kelly. Russellton—J. Campion. Richmondhill—M. Teefy. Sarnia—P. M'Dermott. Sherbrooke—T. Griffith. Sherrington—Rev. J. Graton. South Gloucester—J. Daley. Summerstown—D. McDonald. 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's, C. E.—J. Caughlin. St. John Chrysostom—J. M'Gill. St. Raphael's—A. D. McDonald. St. Ronald d'Etchemin—Rev. Mr. Sax. St. Mary's—H. O'C. Trainor. Starnesboro—C. M'Gill. Sydenham—M. Hayden. Trenton—Rev. Mr. Brettargh. Thorold—John Heenan. Thorpuill—J. Greene. Toronto—P. F. J. Mullen, 23 Shuter Street. Templeton—J. Hagan. West Port—James Kehoe. Williamsstown—Rev. Mr. M'Carthy. Wallaceburg—Thomas Jarmy. Whitby—J. Murphy.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER.

(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

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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.

MASSON COLLEGE,

AT TERREBONNE, NEAR MONTREAL. THE object of this splendid Institution, is to give to the youth of this country a practical Education in both languages—French and English. The Course of Instruction embraces the following branches, namely:—Writing, Reading, English and French Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Practical Geometry, Arithmetic, Agriculture, Drawing, Music, &c., &c.

JOHN PATTERSON, PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANT, AND GROCERY BROKER; OFFICE,—13 HOSPITAL STREET; STORES—COMMISSIONER STREET, MONTREAL. July 3.

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.

MYERS & CONNER,

67 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK CHANDELIERS AND GAS-FIXTURES, Of every description; also, CHURCH AND ALTAR ORNAMENTS, COMPRISING Candelabras, Altar Candelsticks, Ostensoriums, Procession Crosses, Gilt Missal Stands, Sanctuary Lamps, Gilt Flower Vases, &c., &c., &c. all of which are executed by the most skillful artists in Gothic and other styles, and can be furnished at all prices. Designs of the above will be forwarded to any part of the country. We are permitted to refer to the Most Revs. Archbishops of Baltimore, New York, Halifax, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Right Rev. Bishops of Buffalo, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Toronto and Hamilton. Nov. 6. 6m.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

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.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES!

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS THE ORIGINAL MEDICINE ESTABLISHED IN 1737, and first article of the kind ever introduced under the name of 'PULMONIC WAFERS,' in this or any other country; its genuine can be known by the name BRYAN being stamped on each WAFER. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Spitting of Blood, Pains in the Chest. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Incipient Consumption, Lung Diseases. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Irritation of the Uterus and Tonsils. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve the above Complaints in Ten Minutes. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are a Blessing to all Classes and Constitutions. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are adapted for Vocations and Public Speakers. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are in a simple form and pleasant to the taste. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Not only relieve, but effect rapid and lasting Cures. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are warranted to give satisfaction to every one.

No Family should be without a Box of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in the house.

No Traveller should be without a supply of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in his pocket.

No person will ever object to give for BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Twenty-Five Cents.

JOB MOSES, Sole Proprietor, Rochester, N. Y. For sale in Montreal, by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Gier & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers. Price 25 cents per box.

NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle C. W. General Agents for the Canadas. Feb. 6, 1863.

McPHERSON'S COUGH LOZENGES

Are the only certain Remedy ever discovered for COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, INFLUENZA, DIFFICULT BREATHING, INCIPENT CONSUMPTION, And all Diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS generally.

McPHERSON'S Lozenges are the most convenient, pleasant, and efficacious remedy that can be employed for the removal of the above distressing, and if neglected, dangerous symptoms. They give almost instantaneous relief, and when properly persevered with, never fail to effect a rapid and lasting cure.

To those who are affected with difficulty of breathing, or redundancy of phlegm, they give speedy relief by promoting free expectoration. For aged persons they are indispensable; and no one whose lungs are in the least degree susceptible of cold ought to be without them. In cases of moist asthma, McPher-son's Lozenges will at once prevent that soreness which is the result of constant expectoration, and in a dry or nervous asthma, they will promote that degree of expectoration by which the painful coughing may be greatly prevented.

Prepared only by the subscriber whose name is on the label of each box. J. A. HARTE, GLASGOW DRUG HALL, No. 268, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. November 7, 1862.

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.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,

Practical Plumbers & Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS CORNER VICTORIA SQUARE AND CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL, MANUFACTURE AND KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND, Baths, Beer Pumps, Hot Air Furnaces, Hydrants, Shower Baths, Tinware, [ces, Water Closets, Refrigerators, Voice Pipe, Lift & Force Pumps, Water Coolers, Sinks, all sizes. Jobbing Punctually attended to.

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

W. F. MONAGAN M.D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR, Physician to St. Patrick's Society of Montreal. OFFICE: 153, Craig Street, Montreal, C.E.

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

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

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

CLARKE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, &c., Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Court House,) MONTREAL.

H. J. CLARKE. N. DRISCOLL.

DEVINS' COUGH SPECIFIC

WILL be found to be the most efficacious, safe and approved remedy ever offered to the public for the immediate relief and speedy cure of COUGHS, COLDS, &c. It affords immediate relief in almost every species of cough, whether arising from obstructed perspiration, or nervous irritability. It is more efficacious in promoting perspiration than any antimonial preparation now in use, which has been satisfactorily proved in numberless cases where it has been administered. It is likewise an invaluable medicine in spitting of blood. Price 25c. a bottle.

Prepared only by DEVINS & BOLTON, Dispensing Chemists, Next the Court House, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. January 22.

CONVENT, ESTABLISHED IN HUNTINGDON, C. E., Under the direction of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame.

THIS Institution will be opened for Boarders and Classes on the 2nd of September 1863. The course of Instruction will embrace the French and English languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geography, and the use of the globes; Ancient and Modern History, Rhetoric, an insight into Chemistry and Philosophy, Astronomy, Botany, Geology, Conchology, Music, Drawing and Painting. Every kind of useful and ornamental Needle-work will also be taught to the pupils. Differences of religion will be no obstacle to admission, provided the pupils conform to the general regulations of the house. No deduction, except for sickness, will be made in the terms which can be known at the Convent, or at the residence of the Rev. L. G. Gagnier in Huntingdon.

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. Horon, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be Open to the Pupils.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (pays la half-yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1861.

M. O'GORMAN,

Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

TO TEACHERS. A MALE and FEMALE TEACHER, holding First Class Certificates, are wanted in the Roman Catholic Separate School, PRESCOTT, to whom a competent Salary will be paid. The School will be opened on the FIFTH of JANUARY, 1863.

PATRICK CONLON, JOHN MURPHY, HUGH GALLAGHER, Trustees. SAUVAGEAU & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 165 St. Paul Street.

REFERENCES: HENRY THOMAS, Esq., Hon. LOUIS RENAUD VICTOR HUDON, Esq., JOSEPH TIFFIN, Esq. Montreal, June 26, 1862.

A CARD. THE RELIGIOUS of the SACRED HEART take pleasure in announcing to the Public, that on the FIRST of MAY next, they purpose taking possession of the House of Mr. A. La Roque, situated on La-gauchetiere Street, directly opposite Cote Street.—The Classes will be resumed on MONDAY, the 4th of MAY. Montreal, Jan. 16, 1863.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that during the NEXT SESSION of the PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE, Application will be made by the SAINT PATRICK'S SOCIETY of MONTREAL for AN ACT of INCORPORATION. P. O'NEARA, Recording Secretary, of St. Patrick's Society. Montreal, Oct. 10, 1862.

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, Dr.-LAWs, REPORTS, SPEECHES, &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, &c.

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.

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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. Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM-FITTING ESTABLISHMENT.

THOMAS M'KENNA WOULD beg to intimate to his Customers and the Public, that he has R E M O V E D 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, Galvanized Iron Pipe, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and fitted up in a work-manlike 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.

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 36 M'GILL STREET, CONTINUE to SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

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.

DIRECTIONS for Use.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY. For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient. For Scabs on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your heart's content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.

For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acrid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in. For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color.

This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 2s 6d per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass. For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:— ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856.

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, Superiress of St. Vincents Asylum. ANOTHER. Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in your 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.