

THE REVOLT IN INDIA.

Of the small esteem in which prophets—especially if they prophesy unpleasant things—are held in their own country, we have a notable instance in the case of the late Sir Charles Napier; whose reiterated warnings, and predictions as to the inevitable results of the "system" in India, and of the imminent danger of a revolt amongst the native races, were treated with indifference, and but ill-disguised contempt by the officials of the "Circumlocution Office" to whom they were addressed. Recent events, however, having given to these prophecies a melancholy notoriety, the *Times* produces them, when it is too late, and seems inclined to do justice to the great man who uttered them.

For it is now evident that Sir Charles Napier clearly foresaw, years ago, the dangers to which British authority in India was exposed; and pointed out, at the same time, the line of policy to be followed in order to avoid the impending calamity. For this he was sneered at in his day as a hot-headed, impetuous old fool; treated coldly by the authorities, and given to understand that his advice was not needed. Now, however—his predictions justified by the event—he is quoted with respect, and his last words are listened to, as those of a man who, if living, might still preserve to Great Britain her Indian Empire: "and thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges."

"For years," says the *Times* "it has been known that Sir Charles Napier felt the most grievous dissatisfaction with the state of things in India; and that he had incurred the wrath of its rulers by the freedom of his tongue. But what did this matter? His authority was as dust in the scale compared with the vast reality of an empire which had survived so many hostile predictions, and which it was often said required rather a certain assimilation to the Oriental character, than so striking a contrast as the energetic Englishman is apt to become. Hence it is that even the British public, ever alive as it is to all misgovernment at home, and quick to hear complaints, was not roused by the known indignation and misgivings of Sir Charles Napier. In fact, what could we do? We have only just renewed and largely modified the Charter, with hopes of improvement. As for the Army, that we could not reach. These standing armies do indeed stand. The highest military reason is that a thing is so. Why, for example, did we make Delhi a strong fortress, surround it with new bastions, excavate a deep ditch out of the granite rock, leave within it a hundred thousand muskets, two parks of the heaviest artillery in India, and powder enough to blaze away at any enemy for a year, and then place the whole in the sole charge of three native regiments? Why did we not see the absurdity of this course? The answer is, that it always was so in Indian memory. It has been so the whole of this century, and no harm has come of it."

What is described in these passages from the *Life of Sir Charles Napier* is the gradual extinction of the British element in the native Indian Army, and the simultaneous elevation of the Hindoo. Had there been a compact by virtue of which we were gradually to surrender our dominion, to relinquish step by step the ground won for us by a succession of conquerors above our own standard, to let the Hindoo acquire the strength, the rank, the self-confidence, the absolute independence, and the contempt of ourselves necessary to qualify him for doing without us, we could not have done otherwise than we have. Here we see the picture of an immense army, of the finest men the country could produce; full of caste and prejudice; well paid; with wives, children, and camp followers; completely officered by their own race; these officers men of years, experience, and dignified character; and everything, in a word, that could make a good native army. We see a long indulgence of native pride and scruples to an extent unknown in our own army at home. On the other hand, we see the British officers of these noble regiments generally reduced to a few youths, learning their profession from the very men they are sent to command and oversee; spending their time in amusements, or, worse, in idleness; or, if they do learn and practise their profession, forthwith transferred to some civil employment. The collection of the revenue, which is said to have drained the Judicial Department of its best heads, robbed the Army also of its ablest hands. Thus in many regiments England has become only a name, as much a name as the puppet we left on the throne of the Mogul and his feudatories. What remained intact, what improved, and grew stronger day by day was the native organization. There were, indeed, pageants of Mahomedan Royalty, and there were also other men in buckram that stood for the British conqueror. History recorded itself in a few foreign uniforms and idle ceremonies. There was nothing real but the native, and that reality was witnessed with respectful alarm by such men as Sir Charles Napier, with blind indifference by such men as Sir William Gomm, and, we must add with pain, Lord Dalhousie. So Sir Charles protested and prophesied. He knew the breath would be hardly out of his body before the whole rotten fabric would crumble to pieces, but he would not be the Cassandra of India, the laughing-stock of Directors and Departments. He would, indeed, have protested in vain. He did protest in vain. His own life and character were a continental protest against the indolence and luxury of the Englishman who plays the soldier to the increasing contempt of the Hindoo. Sir Charles was laughed at, snubbed, caricatured, and finally beaten from the field, warning his friends to the last of the impending catastrophe.

Of the probable result of this Indian revolt, and of its effects upon the future destinies of the British Empire both in the East and in the West, it would be in vain to speculate at the present moment; for we are still but imperfectly acquainted with its origin, and are altogether ignorant of its extent, and of its object. Whilst, according to some, it is confined to Bengal, and a mere military outbreak, others pretend to read therein the signs of a deep seated and universal hatred of British rule, amongst the native races. To conquer these races by force of arms, now that we have given them our tactics, weapons, and discipline, would seem almost impossible to the gigantic power of Great Britain; to win back their affections by adopting a new mode of action towards them is incompatible with British traditions, and British practice; and if neither by force, nor blandishments, can the hostility of the natives be subdued, the chances of long retaining hold of India by the aid of a European army would seem to be but small.

We subjoin some extracts from the "Life of Sir Charles Napier" by his brother Sir Wil-

liam, which will throw some light both on the origin of the late mutiny, and the causes of its rapid spread, and almost universal success:—

INDIAN POLITICAL SYSTEM.—"The Indian system seems to be the crushing of the native plebeian and supporting the aristocrat, who reason, and facts tell us is our deadly enemy. He must always be, for we step into his place; he descends in the scale of society and we stand on his head. The riot is ruined by us, though willing to be our friend. Yet he is the man to whom we trust for keeping India, and the only one who can take it from us if we ill-use him, for he then joins his hated natural chief. The final result of our Indian conquests no man can predict; but if we take the people by the hand we may count on ruling India for ages. Justice, rigid justice, even severe justice, will work miracles—it has its basis in the desire of man for protection against cruelty, and cannot be shaken. India is safe if so ruled. But such deeds are done as make me wonder that we hold it a year."

INDIAN STYLE OF BUSINESS.—"The whole style of the civil and military correspondence in India is bad and vulgar, and not business-like. Instead of pith, half a sheet is filled with titles and references and dates, where a Horse Guards' letter would at once touch the subject; and when you wade through this stuff you come to nothing comprehensible at last, and you have then to refer to other letters for explanation of the one in your hand."

SOURCES OF ALL THE EVIL.—"The greatest evil is the army doing the civil work, while an immense civil army does nothing but plunder the land; it ruins the regular army, and so places everything in danger; our army is deteriorating while the natives are improving! A few years ago there was not a firearm in India that had not a matchlock; the other day in the Kohat defile we did not take one! All were flintlocks, and the native princes now shoot with detonators. These are seemingly small matters, but signs of the times."

INDIAN CIVIL SERVICE.—"One of the great evils in India, as far as I can perceive, is that every head of an office fancies himself a gentleman, who is to amuse himself and sign papers presented by his clerks; and they, gradually getting better coats on, vote themselves gentlemen too. Of course more clerks are required, and large establishments are formed without reason. When Pombal seized the Government of Lisbon he found 22,000 clerks; he cut the thousands down to 200. This has always appeared to me a lesson well suited to India, where young gentlemen of the civil service have a servant to wash every distinct toe."

ARMY REFORM.—"I have not in 20 months done what could be done if I remained; but having no real power I could only give a vigorous tone to the army, which it had in a great degree lost. Next to tone I ought to have drawn the cords of discipline and drill tight, but could not without time and camps of instruction, neither of which could I obtain. But before I could improve discipline the troops must have been freed from the oppressive civil duties imposed on them. Until this is done no good can be done; until a police is formed no good can be done; the troops all go to the devil on those duties."

THE GREAT MILITARY EVIL.—"The great military evil of India which strikes me is this. All the old officers get snug places, and regiments are left to boys. The 8th Native Infantry were on parade for inspection last week 800 strong, and there were only three officers, of whom two had not been dismissed drill! This will not do; the men look to the native officer; and he, teaching the Sahib, naturally looks upon him as his pupil not his master. Some day evil will arise from all this. If I had a voice I would insist upon field officers being with their regiments and not holding civil situations, at least not more than one field officer and one captain being away on civil employments. That officers do civil duties far better than civil servants I have not the slightest doubt, but then there ought to be more officers. Sir Thomas Munro, I hear, said he thought three officers were sufficient for regiments. This is high authority, yet I confess to thinking him wrong; or else, which is very possible, the state of the army and style of officer have changed—not altogether better nor altogether worse, but become different."

SKETCH OF INDIAN ARMY.—"The general framework of this army is bad. The officers appear better staff officers than ours, but as regimental officers worse. There is nothing I can remedy as a major-general; plenty that should be quickly arranged were I Commander-in-Chief. People here are full of the superiority of Europeans, which as regards the soldiers is perhaps true. I have not seen the others fight. But the mistake is this. The former European officer was the enterprising, hard-headed, daring fellow who taught and formed the Sepoy—the Clives, Laurencies, Bussys, &c. The present European is a youngster who makes curry, drinks champagne, and avoids the sun; in 10 or 12 years, if he has brains and health, he acquires some knowledge and is put on the staff; thus the regiments are constantly commanded by lieutenants. At this moment a troop of horse artillery here is commanded by a cadet of 15, who came out with me, and whom I puzzled by asking him what the dispar of a gun was!"

"While this deterioration of the European goes on the native officer seems to acquire a higher grade in general estimation, because from want of European officers the young and ignorant command nominally, while the natives, ever at their posts, are the real officers and very good ones too! There is a great cry for more regimental officers, because the few there are have more work than they like; but no one seems to foresee that your young inexperienced wild cadet will some day find the Indian army taken out of his hands by the Soubadars, who are men of high caste and very daring. Many have got orders of merit for noble actions. The Soubadars are steady, respectful, thoughtful, stern-looking men, very zealous and very military, the sole instructors of all our soldiers."

PREDICTION OF MUTINY IN THE INDIAN ARMY.—"Old Indians say, 'There is no respect for you in India without magnificence and show.' A greater fallacy does not exist. Trumpery and humbug are our enemies in India, as they were and are the enemies of the barbaric Princes. Such folly ruined them and will ruin us, for if we continue to imitate the Eastern style our officers will deteriorate, and the native officers will take the empire from us. A radical reform of the Indian army and an increase of European officers is absolutely necessary. Some years hence, for they will not increase the officers, my words will prove prophetic. The Sepoy now has no European officers to look to—no captain I mean; he is devoted to us as yet, but we take no pains to preserve his attachment. It is no concern of mine, I shall be dead before what I foresee will take place, but it will take place. I would give this opinion in writing if it would do the Company any good; but it will not, for everything I say or do is looked upon as war against them, and I will not play Cassandra for the directors to jeer and laugh."

EUROPEAN OFFICERS AND SEPOYS.—"Experience tells us that young men naturally are glad to avoid the details of a company which they do not understand and see shifted about from one to another. The native officer is ready to take those details in his hands, and this recent desertion is a decided result, the like of which will on a larger scale again happen. The European officer is loved by the Sepoy, for he is honorable and just generally; he is the man to lead him in battle, and therefore the man to keep him in discipline—he is capable of making the Indian army march to Moscow, but he must have fair play. Courage, zeal, ability, and a white face he has; but he must also have experience, which can only be given by keeping him with his regiment, not by giving charge of two companies to an ensign who was the month before in vulgar fractions at Addiscombe. That youth may lead them in a storm, but

he cannot command them in a battle; much less in a gay cantonment with women, balls, and races; saying nothing of beer, which I dare not now speak of. I have in some remarks on military law, and their next article of war sent to me for my opinion, told them all this. I said, give 10 captains, if not give five, but call them grand division captains and let them have the divisions, that the Sepoy may have a captain to look up to, and be protected by a man who has taught him to be a soldier—not by a boy whom he has taught. My opinion will be disregarded and I will give no more, but the present system will have a bad result some fine day as sure as God made Moses; and the Court of Directors will sell the grandest empire the world ever saw."

Well may the *Times* ask:—

"How is it that warnings were so long neglected, and that Napier, irascible and unconciliating though he was, came to be treated as a meddling old fool? If, as we believe, Sir Charles did not go the right way to work, still the facts were patent, and, in spite of Sir William Gomm's assertion that when he surrendered his command he left the Bengal army in a 'perfectly healthy state of discipline' we are compelled to the conclusion that the troops were fast ripening to revolt."

ORDINATIONS.—There were ordained on Sunday last in the Bishop's chapel, by His Lordship the Bishop of Hamilton, the following gentlemen:—Sub-Deacons—MM. T. Prevost and P. Rondeault. Deacon—M. T. Thibeaudeau. Priests—MM. F. Perreault and J. Lonergan.

MILITARY PIC-NIC.—The annual pic-nic of Volunteer Rifle Companies No. 4 and 5, came off at Guilbault's gardens on Monday last with great eclat. The forenoon had unfortunately been cloudy, with some heavy showers; but the weather clearing up about noon, the grounds were speedily filled with a large and most respectable body of our fellow-citizens; amongst whom we distinguished Colonels Ermatinger and David, as also Capt. Evans, Stevenson, and other officers of our civil Military Companies. The arrangements were admirable; several bands of music were in attendance; and betwixt the intervals of the jigs and reels which followed in quick succession, the company were amused with the games, and races of a number of Indians, who had been especially invited to the festival. The best of order and harmony prevailed throughout, till the decline of day warned the assembled revelers that it was time to bid farewell to the spot where they had spent so many happy hours, but where it is to be hoped that they will again have the pleasure of meeting in similar circumstances, and under the auspices of the gallant officers of Captains Devlin's and Bartley's splendid Rifle Companies.

The malicious paragraph that appeared in the *Montreal Witness* of Wednesday last, reflecting on the behaviour of the said "Companies," and upon the management of M. Guilbault's Gardens, is scarce worthy of notice. To Colonels Ermatinger and David, who were upon the ground, we would refer our cotemporary, for information as to the conduct of Companies No. 4 and 5; which are indeed composed of Irish Catholics—just as many other "Companies" of our Civil force are composed exclusively of Protestants—but whose men and officers are, in every respect, at least the equals of those of any "Volunteer Company" in Canada.

Of M. Guilbault's excellently managed pleasure grounds, we need say nothing; for they are too well known in Montreal to be injured by the fanatical ravings of a foul mouthed liar and hypocrite—whose religion consists in slandering his neighbors, and all who will not conform to his anile superstitions about Sabbath observances. This however we may say, that M. Guilbault is a public benefactor in that he keeps his gardens open on the Sunday; as he thereby keeps hundreds from the grog-shop and other places of debauch. We trust therefore that he may long be spared to us; and that a discriminating public will testify their sense of the efforts he is incessantly making for their accommodation, by giving him their warm and steady encouragement.

THE "BOSTON PILOT" OFF THE TRACK.—We find in our Boston cotemporary the following item, which will be news indeed to our friends in Montreal:—

"The disturbances at Montreal on the 13th ult., grew out of an outrage committed upon a priest on the 12th by an engine company."

For the last year or two, indeed ever since Canada was mentioned as a good place for emigrants to settle in, the *Boston Pilot* has had, in almost every issue, some choice tit-bit of calumny regarding this Province. Ever on the watch, as it would seem, to pick up anything that might tend to blacken Canada, or to lessen its attractions to the undecided emigrant looking round for a place of settlement, it, as occasion may suit, trumps up, or fabricates, some "cock and a bull" story or another to effect its purpose. Of this kind is the above; which, if not a pure fiction, is at least so grossly exaggerated and distorted, as to be almost, if not quite, as good. The fact is, that there was no priest in Montreal, insulted by an "engine company" either on the 12th or any subsequent day. Will the *Boston Pilot* make a note of this?

That a priest was insulted, menaced, and grossly abused by an individual Orangeman on the afternoon of the 12th ult., is perfectly true; as it is also, that to the indignation excited amongst our Catholic population by this assault upon an amiable and inoffensive gentleman, and one whose garb alone should have sufficed to protect him from violence, must, in a great measure, be at-

tributed the row that took place on the following day. But, there is a wide distinction to be made betwixt the act of an individual, and that of one of our organized civic bodies. The first might occur any where, without attracting much notice; the other, if not repudiated by the civic authorities, would indicate a very low state of public morals, and a gross neglect of duty upon the part of the paid guardians of the public peace. We have our faults in Canada; we have Orange and other ruffians, it is true; just as there are plenty of "Plug-Uglies," "Know-Nothings," and kindred blackguards in the United States; but, thank God, at our worst, we are better off in this respect than are our neighbors at their best. Has the *Boston Pilot*, for instance, no recollection of a Catholic priest having been seized by a Protestant mob, ridden upon a rail, and otherwise maltreated—not a hundred years ago, not a thousand miles from Boston—and without, as yet, any punishment having been inflicted upon the perpetrators? And hereupon we would remind our cotemporary of the proverb:—"Ejice primum trabem de oculo tuo, et tunc videbis ejicere festucam de oculo fratris tui."

SUNDAY SPORTS.—We clip the following from our London exchanges, as a pleasing sign of an improved state of public opinion upon the Sunday Question. Men, it seems, are beginning to entertain serious doubts whether the most acceptable homage that the powerful and wealthy can offer to a God of infinite Charity, is to deprive His creatures, and their poorer brethren, of all innocent recreations on the only day when, to the working classes—that is, to the great majority of the human race—recreation is possible. "Music for the Million" is, we hope, about to supersede in a great measure the attractions of the Gin Palace and grog-shop:—

On Sunday last the "People's Band" again performed in Regent's Park, in the presence of about 10,000 persons; and at Victoria Park there were upwards of 15,000 present. The proceedings were carried out with decorum, and the utmost order prevailed during the performances, which were chiefly sacred music."

RATHER MYSTERIOUS.—A correspondent of the *Meriville Chronicle* asks "what has become of the proceeds of an Orange Soiree held in March 1856," and with the "ostensible purpose of creating the nucleus of a fund to build an Orange Hall." The writer insinuates that the "nest-egg" has been lost, and the Brethren most egregiously sold.

AN ELECTIONEERING "DODGE."—We read in the *Toronto Colonist* that Mr. Cayley, by way of making a little political capital "has just made a present of a ten dollar Bible to each Orange Lodge in the County." This is certainly a novel, and somewhat startling use of the "Word of God;" and the *Colonist* remarks thereupon—"We have truth prostituted, and violated at elections already, without bringing the Bible into the contests."

An attempt was made to blow up the nearly completed "House of Providence" at Toronto on the night of the 11th inst. The Mayor has promptly offered a reward of £100 for the discovery of the criminals, though hitherto no steps have been taken to arrest and bring to punishment the ruffians who attacked the Cathedral during the Orange riots of last month. A discharged soldier of the name of Lawlor—a "converted Romanist" of the Presbyterian sect, according to a correspondent of the *New Era*—has been arrested on suspicion of having been engaged in the attempt on the "House of Providence" excited thereunto by feelings of hostility against one of the sub-contractors on the building, who owed him money.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Packham, J. Mantle, 6s 3d; St. Vincent, J. F. La Roche, 12s 6d; Rev. Mr. Lavoie, 10s; Brighton, Mas 6d; U.S. P. Moley, 10s; Prescott, W. McGannon, 12s 6d; Pictou, E. W. Gray, 12s 6d; R. Cain, 7s 6d; Alexandria, K. McDonell, 21s; St. Catherine, Rev. W. Dunne, 21s 5s; Millbrook, P. Maguire, 10s; St. John, C. E. F. Marchand, 12s 6d; St. Hermas, Rev. L. Turcott, 23s 6d; Thero Rivers, P. Scannell, 10s; Dalhousie Mills, J. O'Kavanagh, 6s; Vroomant, J. O'Connell, 21s; Marmora, E. Lennon, 15s; St. Athanas, D. Tasse, 12s 6d; Prince Edward Island, J. Kilbride, 12s 6d; Pointe Claire, W. Rowan, 3s; Antigonish, N.S., D. Grant, 17s 6d; Drummondville, Miss Fryer, 5s; Richmond, P. Flynn, 10s; Prescott, T. Carberry, 16s 6d; Carleton Place, G.W., P. Galvin, 12s 6d; St. Scholastique, J. Murphy, 15s; Finch, T. Kennedy, 12s 6d; North Gower, J. McSweeney, 5s; Hawkesbury, J. Cashion, 6s 3d; Babyline, M. Ryan, 12s 6d; St. Hyacinthe, E. Flynn, 10s; Prescott, M. Tracy, 21s; Trenton, E. P. Ford, 10s; Lacolle, W. M. Hart, 5s; Vankleekhill, D. McDonnell, 10s; St. Martine, Rev. Mr. Blythe, 21s; Maskinonge, Rev. L. E. Bois, 21s 5s.

Per G. A. Hay, Cornwall—Self, 12s 6d; A. Grant, 12s 6d; A. McIntosh, 12s 6d; F. McLaue, 7s 6d; A. Chisholm, 6s 3d.

Per J. Roberts, Amherstburg, P. Madden, 6s 3d.

Per Rev. J. Dollard, Kingston—Self, 12s 6d; T. Keenan, 10s; Wolfe Island, J. Hawkins, 6s 3d; Rev. J. Foley, 13s 9d.

Per J. Blonfield, Egansville—Rev. J. A. Straine, 21s 5s; J. McKiernan, 21s 5s; J. Perrygo, 21s 5s; P. Piercy, 22s 11s; T. O'Gorman, 22s 10s; F. Gallaher, 21s 5s; G. Lappolair, 12s 6d; M. J. Hickey, 22s 10s; T. McMahon, 12s 6d; W. O'Toole, 21s 6d; T. O'Shaughnessy, Jr., 22s 10s; Timothy O'Gorman, 12s 6d; J. Rice, 21s 6d; D. Nolan, 21s 5s.

Per Rev. J. B. Proulx, Oshawa—Self, 10s; D. Leonard, 10s; P. Wall, 10s; D. Dallen, 10s; E. Dunn, 10s; J. McMahon, 10s; Mitchell, J. Prendible, 10s.

Per Rev. J. S. O'Connor, Cornwall—Self, 17s 6d; M. Murray, 12s 6d; J. R. McDonnell, 5s.

Per D. McDonald, Alexandria—Self 5s; A. Williams, 6s 3d; Capt. A. B. Macdonell, 12s 6d.

Per J. Heenan, Thorold—P. McKaigue, 12s 6d.

Per Rev. J. Rossiter, Stonington—J. Kennedy, 12s 6d; Gananogue, E. Johnston, 2s 6d.

Per J. Hagan, Gatinaw Point—T. H. Finn, 15s.

Per J. Furlong, Wellington—Self, 5s; J. H. Kavanagh, 5s.

Per Rev. C. Wardy, Niagara—E. McCahy, 12s 6d; Corporal Maguire, 12s 6d.

Per A. McDonnell, Morrisburgh—Self, 21s 5s; T. Dardis, 12s 6d; M. Donegan, 12s 6d.

Per Rev. J. Farrelly, Lindsay—G. Kempt, 21s 5s; North Eldon, P. Mooney, 10s.

Per E. McArdle, St. Catherine's—H. McSloy, 12s.

Per J. Knowlson, Cayaw—Self, 6s 3d; H. McLaughlin, 6s 3d; R. Smith, 7s 6d.

Per A. McPhail, Morrisburgh—G. W. Buckley, 6s 3d.

Per Rev. Mr. Lalor, Pictou—J. Lalor, 10s.

ROBBER.—We regret to learn that some of the light fingered gentry were at work last evening at the Conversations given by the Natural History Society, in the City Concert Hall. Professor Silliman was relieved of about one hundred dollars while promenading the hall. Strangers, when in crowded places, would do well to be on the look out for such characters.—*Pilot 14th inst.*

On Monday afternoon Mr. H. Fisher, Agent for a lumbering establishment on the Ottawa, drew \$2000 from the Bank of Montreal, in one and two dollar bills, with the exception of \$60 in silver. Having placed the money in a small valise, he went into Dolly's to get some refreshment, giving it in charge to a nephew with him who placed it by his side. When about to leave, the valise was missed. It was discovered yesterday morning in a market cart at the St. Ann's Market cut open, and all the money gone, with the exception of ten dollars in silver. No clue to the perpetrator has yet been discovered.—*Advertiser.*

A MOST DIABOLICAL MURDER.—We learn from the *Ottawa Citizen* of Saturday that Mr. Alexander Simpson, a farmer, aged 43, residing in the Township of Grenville, County of Renfrew, on the line of the Ottawa road, 18 miles from Renfrew, was murdered in his own house on the 10th instant, by three ruffians, who also killed Mrs. Noble, her two daughters, and a young man named Bossie, who was attracted to the house by their cries. An inquest was held upon the body of Simpson, but without discovering any evidence as to the identity of the murderers.

ONE OF GEORGE BROWN'S BOYS.—The Kitchen Keeper or Bursar of the Penitentiary at Kingston, one of the model officers introduced by Mr. George Brown, has been dismissed for peculation. He is accused of having an interest in contracts for supplies, and of exaggerating the amount and quality of the articles consumed, dividing the profit on these nefarious transactions with the contractors. Since December last, he returned the amount of firewood received as 600 cords, but a check having been kept of it by a person set to watch him, it turned out to be 3934. The same system appears to have obtained with all the supplies of the institution. Mostyn is said to have made several thousands of pounds in this manner since his appointment.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

MULTUM IN PARVO.—The Complete Toilette for 25 and 50 cents. No more hair oils, pomades, and powders, or soaps. The "Persian Balm" does away with them all—it is a splendid article.

Births.

In this city, on the 17th instant, the wife of C. J. Coursol, Esq., of a son.

Married.

At the Parish Church, in this city, on the 17th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Connolly, Mr. Thomas McKenna, to Miss Bridget O'Neill.

Died.

On the 17th instant, Mary, daughter of Mr. P. Ronayne, of this city, aged 8 years, 1 month, and 21 days.

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.

		s. d.	s. d.
Flour,	per quintal	20 0	21 0
Oatmeal,	do	10 0	20 0
Wheat,	per minot	8 0	8 6
Oats,	do	2 6	2 9
Barley,	do	5 3	5 6
Buckwheat,	do	4 0	5 0
Peas,	do	5 6	5 9
Beans,	do	8 0	10 0
Potatoes,	per bag	4 3	5 0
Mutton,	per qr.	5 0	8 0
Lamb,	do	5 0	7 0
Veal,	do	5 0	12 0
Beef,	per lb.	0 4	0 9
Lard,	do	0 9	0 10
Cheese,	do	0 6	0 8
Pork,	do	0 7	0 8
Butter, Fresh	do	1 2	1 3
Butter, Salt	do	0 11	0 10
Honey,	do	0 7	0 8 1/2
Eggs,	per dozen	0 8	0 9
Fresh Pork,	per 100 lbs.	50 0	55 0
Ashe—Pots,	do	44 6	45 0
Pearls,	do	43 0	43 6

BOARDING SCHOOL AT LONGUEUIL.

THE BOARDING SCHOOL of the SISTERS of the HOLY NAMES of JESUS and MARY, at Longueuil, will RE-OPEN on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER. Longueuil, 14th August, 1857.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER CO., NEW YORK.

STUDIES will be RESUMED in this Institution on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2d. R. I. TELLIER, S. J., Prest.

WANTED,

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

Applications addressed to the undersigned, will be punctually attended to.

LUKE CORCORAN, Sec. Tre. of School Commissioners. St. Alphonse, 15th August, 1857.

INFORMATION WANTED

OF DENIS LENIHAN, who is said to be residing in Upper Canada. He is a native of the Parish of Tulla, county Clare, Ireland. Any tidings respecting him, directed to the office of this paper, will be gratefully received by his nephew, JAMES LENIHAN.

P. J. FOGARTY,

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

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