

The Legislature of the Province of Ontario has brought its session to an end. The Lieutenant-Governor in giving the Royal Assent to the several measures passed, reserved the Bill for the Incorporation of the Orangemen, for the consideration of the Governor General.

The great boat race between Oxford and Cambridge, which is looked upon as an event of national importance, has again this year been won by Cambridge.

Dual representation has been condemned by a vote of the House of Commons on Thursday, the 27th ult.

The Young Crusader for April has come to hand and, as usual, is a welcome guest. It is a publication that deserves encouragement.

A fire broke out in the Parliament buildings at Quebec, on the 24th ult.; luckily it was got under before it had done much injury.

THE MESSENGER OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS—April, 1873.—This also is a work which we can warmly recommend to Catholics, as breathing the spirit of true devotion, and replete with useful information.

TRUTH AND ERROR.—By Rev. Henry A. Braun, D.D., New York. D. & J. Sadlier, Montreal. An attempt to determine the ground of certainty.

CONSTANCE AND MARION: THE COUSINS.—By Baltimore: Kelly, Piet and Company. A pleasing tale for young persons.

We understand that the life and principal writings in English of the late Rev. P. J. Doherty, of Quebec, including his lecture on "Ireland and the Irish," including certain errors made by Dr. Irwin of Montreal in a lecture on the same subject, will be issued in a few days. The Rev. gentleman's travels in Ireland, England, France, Italy, and especially in the Holy Land is fully described. The life is edited by the Rev. Louis Paquet D. D.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD—April, 1873.—Catholic Publication House, New York. Messrs. Sadlier, Montreal.

We give a list of the contents:—1. Public Charities; 2. Dante's Purgatorio; 3. The Russian Idea; 4. The Virgin Mary to Christ on the Cross; 5. Poet and Martyr; 6. Something About; 7. Antiquities of the Law; 8. Joseph in Egypt a Type of Christ; 9. Madame Agnes; 10. Home Education; 11. The Picture of the River Ouelle; 12. The Records of a Ruin; 13. An Abuse of Diplomatic Authority; 14. A Legend of St. Martin; 15. New Publications; 16. An Error Rectified.

In the last mentioned article the *Reviewer* corrects an error in theology into which one of his lay contributors was guilty in the last issue of the *Catholic World*.

THE OLD CATHOLICS AT COLOGNE.—A Sketch in Three Scenes.—By Herr Frohlich. New York: James A. McGee.

It is not difficult to form a shrewd guess as to the name of the author of this amusing little sketch, in which a good deal of quiet fun is poked at the Old Catholics and their Anglican friends. The general style of the work may be judged from the opening sentences:—

"MORNING SITTING.
"Is that Knoodt? asked a delegate of a friend who was standing near him."
"Yes," said the delegate. "Most distinguished man. He has been personally excommunicated by the Pope!"—p. 3.

Amongst the *Dramatis Personae* several are right reverend occupants of the Anglican bench of bishops; a Dean Courly and others of that stamp.

BARTIS QUARTERLY REVIEW—Jan., 1873. Leonard Scott Publishing Co., New York. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

This is the organ of the evangelical dissenting section of the Protestant Church in England, as the *Westminster Review* is the organ of the Liberal and more advanced section of the same Church. The contents are as under: 1. The Bampton Lecture on Dissent; 2. Frederick Denison Maurice; 3. The Ironclad Reconstruction of the Navy; 4. The Emperor Alexander, and the Policy of Russia; 5. G. H. Augustus von Ewald; 6. A Contribution towards a Theory of Poetry; 7. Local Taxation; 8. Contemporary Literature.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.—January, 1873.—Leonard Scott Publishing Co., New York.—Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

The current number opens with a very interesting article on the work of exploration now going on in Jerusalem, with a view of determining the site of the Temple, and the other chief places of that City, which, whether Jew or Christian, must ever be the most important City in the world. The writer of the article quotes largely from the Talmud, and makes a great display of Rabbinical erudition, giving us reasons for suspecting his identity with the author of a very remarkable article on the Talmud that appeared several years ago in the *London Quarterly*. That the writer is not a Christian, and is most probably a Jew and a Free Mason, we should judge by several of his remarks and the general tone of the article, which is nevertheless very curious, and contains some important suggestions for the benefit of the exploring party whose labors it discusses. The other articles are also very good, and the January number of the *Edinburgh* is decidedly a rich one. We give a list of the contents:—The Recovery of Jerusalem; Letters and Journals of Lord Elgin; History of Ancient Manuscripts; The Works of Theodoret; Frond's English in Ireland; The English Salmon Fisheries; English State Papers, 1639-41; The Church and Dissent; Administration of Berar Middlemarch; The Geneva Arbitration.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY!—HOW IT WAS OBSERVED IN THE FEDERAL CAPITAL.

(Specially reported for the True Witness.)

What with a clear blue sky overhead, a hard-frozen soil beneath, the fire of patriotism glowing within every breast, and the smile of Union gladdening every heart, the celebration of Ireland's day in Ottawa was a grand success. Long before the Cathedral bells summoned the faithful children of St. Patrick to prostrate themselves before the altar of their God, Erin's flags and banners were paraded through the street, fresh shamrocks were clinging to frieze and broad-cloth alike, green ribbons were waving gaily from bonnets, hats, and caps of every shape, and old and young were tripping merrily along to well-known Irish airs. As we noted these various assurances of attachment to faith and fatherland, our thoughts naturally sped across the waves of the Atlantic to the dear little Isle of the West, on which the Sun of Liberty is just beginning to shed his rays. There we behold—our vision was more real than imaginary—the Catholic Hierarchy and the Home Rule Association demanding in one voice the restoration of those rights so ruthlessly torn away and so long withheld. Priest and Parson, Catholic and Protestant—the soulless Orangemen forming a single exception—approach England with the demand for national and religious freedom. The same magic power that swept away the Established Church is now quietly but firmly laying the broad foundations which are destined to support the grandest of edifices, a denominational system of education. The blow to the Gladstone Ministry, which, as the cable tells us, was dealt by the Irish members, proves to friend and foe that, although the musket and the pike have been laid aside, the people of Ireland are determined more than ever to secure what they consider to be their own according to the laws of nature, and of nations. McHale and Butt will carry out the programme traced by O'Connell's hand.

Let us not lose sight of the proceedings in the Capital. At the hour of nine Mass was celebrated for the first time in the church dedicated to our glorious Apostle. Father Collins officiated, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Dawson and Porcile. An eloquent panegyric of the Saint was pronounced by the Rev. Pastor who alluded to the splendid Catholic monument raised in the very centre of Protestant Uppertown, not as a menace to our separated brethren but as an evidence of the rapid progress of the Truth. Towards Ten o'clock a solemn mass *coram pontifice* was sung by the Rev. J. Sheehy in the Cathedral. Father Molloy, with his usual ability preached the sermon of the day. At both services the collections were in aid of the St. Patrick's Church and reached, we are told, the handsome figure of five hundred dollars.

Immediately after the religious ceremonies the Grand Marshal and his Aids, eight in number arranged over four thousand "wearers of the green" in line of procession. The Dominion Flag was borne in the front, followed by the Union Band and Company No. 1 of the Fire Brigade in scarlet uniform with green facings. After them came the pupils of the Christian Brothers with banners, battle-axes and spears. Three of the young lads in Irish hunting costume were mounted on as many Canadian ponies, and conducted themselves admirably during the whole march. Next in order were the students of Ottawa College, and the officers and members of the Temperance Society headed by the Artillery Band. They were followed by the Young Men's Catholic Association, and the Irishmen of the counties in the neighbourhood of Ottawa. Father Champagne's Band led the St. Patrick's Literary Association, and the clergy in carriages brought up the rear.

When passing the Young Ladies Literary Institute of N. D. du Sacre Coeur on Rideau street, the societies were greeted by the *passantiers*, one of whom waved a handsome silk banner while another played St. Patrick's day on a golden harp. The procession moved through the principal streets, and then halted in front of the Episcopal Palace where His Lordship acknowledged the compliment, and commissioned the Rev. Father Dawson to speak in his name. St. Patrick's Hall was next reached, and there addresses were delivered by Messrs. W. H. Waller, J. Guerin, J. Henry, and the Rev. Fathers O'Connor, Collins, and Barrett. It was half-past three o'clock when the vast concourse dispersed after three rousing cheers for "old Ireland and the sky over it."

The Annual Concert in the Music Hall was a success, although the greater portion of the audience was disappointed on seeing that none of the Irish M. P.'s were invited to take seats on the platform and address the assemblage. All the songs were thoroughly national and were executed with orchestral accompaniments.

THE CONCERT ON ST. PATRICK'S NIGHT—QUEBEC.

The seventeenth annual musical soiree under the auspices of the Saint Patrick's Institute took place on Monday evening, the seventeenth instant in the Music Hall, and looking at it from every point of view, it has been pronounced by all who have had the pleasure of assisting at these re-unions to be the most successful that has yet taken place. We are assured that there were over two thousand persons within the walls, whilst hundreds had to turn away from the doors unable to gain admittance. This is a result which must in a great measure be attributed to the well timed remarks of the reverend Rector of St. Patrick's on the preceding Sunday, when he stated that the soiree formed a part of the celebration of the national festival only second to the religious observances of the morning. Amongst those present we noticed the Rev. Mr. McGowan, Rector of St. Patrick's and his assistants as well as other clergymen, and a large number of our prominent Irish fellow-citizens.

The proceedings opened by the band playing the familiar national air, "St. Patrick's Day," followed by a few well chosen remarks by the President, Mr. John Lane, junior, which was succeeded by the performance by the Septuor Haydn Club of the overture Zampa, in excellent style, and the chorus "Remember the Glories" by the ladies and gentlemen amateurs. Major D. Murray sang "Erin is my home" in his accustomed finished style.

The Rev. J. E. Maguire then addressed the vast assemblage to the following effect:—

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen,—Knowing full well that you are as eager as I am to hear the delightful music that shall presently be discoursed by the gifted ladies and gentlemen, some of whom we have had the pleasure of hearing on other occasions, I shall address you but in few words. As a blue sky, a bright day and a warm sun have a happy influence on our disposition, banishing depression of spirits and giving wings by which our thoughts may soar aloft into the sunlit space of happy reveries, so on this St. Patrick's Day, the blue sky of hope, the brightness of Irish talent, and the fervor of Irish patriotism, send a thrill of pleasure and sympathy through every generous heart, and as is evinced by the presence this evening in our midst of many representatives of different creeds and nationalities; but we who celebrate the day, who glory in the past of Ireland's heroic yet sad history, who hope and pray that her future may be that of a happy land, blessed with a good government, legislated for by wise rulers, and in the enjoyment of every civil and religious liberty. To us, animated with these fond hopes, a new, a promising era appears to have dawned upon Ireland. The dark clouds that for centuries rained down misery on beloved Erin and threatened to wrap her in stygian darkness had been expelled by propitious winds. Her political atmosphere appears no longer charged with the noxious vapours so poisonous to her vital

interests; she now breathes more freely in gaining new strength every day, and her mighty intellect cannot but plead successfully her glorious cause, and force from her powerful neighbour full restitution of her just claims. In referring here to the master mind of a Butt, a McCarthy and other of Ireland's distinguished men, and to the phalanx of Mitted Patriots, which, with Cardinal Cullen and Archbishop McHale at its head, form the van guard in Ireland's onward march toward freedom, and under whose joint advice and guidance Ireland now stands in the highest sphere of true christian civilization. In referring to these faithful sons of the Emerald Isle, I cannot pass over in silence one who from the early dawn of his manhood to the last dark hour when relentless death struck him down, was assiduous in his labour of love for church and fatherland. That great and good man was J. F. Maguire. Now that I have touched on the sorrowful chord of your memories, I shall strike that chord again more forcibly, more energetically. I shall refer to a bereavement nearer home—nearer your hearts. One of the branches that the storms of persecution tore from the parent tree, and was driven by adverse winds across the Atlantic, took root on old Stadacona rock and grew to be a vigorous young tree, of which your fathers and mothers form the trunk and your children the branches. One of its most luxurious off-shoots—one that adorned its summit, and was as near Heaven as it was far from earth, not long since was broken off from the parent trunk. Your quick perception tells you that I allude to the pious, talented generous patriot, young Segar, the lamented Revd. Patrick Joseph Doherty. I shall not here open the sacred tabernacle of your memories and display his many virtues, his sterling qualities of mind and heart. The short time he spent amongst us was replete with good works and though his constitution was worn away by incurable disease, yet he never wavered in his duty but kept at his post to the last hour. Many of you remember how, notwithstanding his failing health and strength, his ardent and charitable soul urged his tired and wearied steps to the bed side of the poor dying sufferer whom he knew so well how to console. He loved the land of his Fathers and as the song says, "He steered his bark to Erin's Isle." From the Isle of Saints he set out for Rome, where he had the happiness of kneeling at the feet of Christ's Vicar, and in the grand Cathedral of St. Peter prayed for you all. In fine, after wandering through the Holy Land and embracing the hallowed soil of Calvary, he reached the eternal climax—his pure soul was waited by angels to endless bliss.

At the conclusion of the revd. gentleman's eloquent address, which was received with mingled feelings of joy and sorrow at the memories which it evoked, Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Delois and Mrs. O'Connell and Healey sang, in a superior style, as a quartette, Moore's immortal melody, "The harp that once," and were loudly applauded. Miss Louisa Lee rendered the sweet song "Then you'll remember me" in a charming manner. The song "Oh Erin my country" and "The last glimpse of Erin" were sung in a most pleasing manner by Mrs. Delois and Miss Wyse respectively, and these were followed by the choros "Away! Away!" The comic duet by Mr. and Miss Wyse took immensely, as was sure to be the case.

The second part of the programme was opened by an address by Mr. John P. Sutton, and we regret that its length precludes our giving more than a mere outline of it. After deprecating his own unworthiness for the task imposed upon him by his friends of the Institute, the speaker paid an eloquent tribute to that love of country which has ever been the distinguishing characteristic of the Irish race. He then alluded to the memories evoked in the minds of those who like himself had inhaled with their first breath the fragrant air of the sacred soil, and whilst disclaiming any idea of throwing a cloud over the joyous festival which the recurrence of Ireland's national festival never failed to make spring up in the minds of her children, he referred in a most touching manner to the regrets which always fill the breast of the immigrant when he recalls the scenes of his youth. He would on the contrary seek to encourage that feeling of glorious pride which animated the children of Erin when they remembered the glories of the dear old land. The speaker then administered a scathing rebuke to those who although undoubtedly of Irish blood sought to deny the fact and exclaimed against the readiness with which had deeds were accredited to the Irishman—and gave an instance of recent occurrence where a crime committed in this city was without the least foundation charged to one of that nationality. He referred to the many prejudices that the Irishman had to contend with but claimed that though poor, the Irishman was ever found faithful to his engagements, and Irishwoman as being the guardian of unswerving purity, a proud boast, he said, and as truthful as it was creditable. He then referred to the services which Irishmen had rendered to civilization generally and to the British Empire in particular, by the sword and by the pen, adding that he referred more particularly to their service in England as he felt it necessary to impress upon the inhabitants of this British Colony, that they must not ignore a race who had done so much to make the British Empire what she is to-day. The speaker concluded by a warm appeal to the Irish people in Canada—and more especially the young Irishmen—to do all in their power to maintain for themselves and their fellow-countrymen that high and proud standard of moral worth to which the history of their ancestors for ages fully entitled them, and sat down amid loud applause.

A chorus was then sung, accompanied by the Septuor Club, which was succeeded by a piano solo, "The Irish Brigade at Fontenoy," excellently rendered by Mr. Buchner. Mr. Lefevre sang an air from "La Favorita," which was very pleasing, and Mr. Lavigne's "Fantasie on Irish airs" was received with applause. Mrs. Fitzpatrick sang the "Irish Exile" in a manner that excited even this lady's own superior style, and the pleasing song "Waiting" was given by Miss Lee in a manner peculiarly her own. Mrs. G. E. Humphrey's rendering of "Katy's Letter" was such as might be expected from a lady of such admitted talent and culture. The "Dublin Waltzes" were played for the first time in this city by the Septuor Club and were rapturously received. The effect of Miss Lee's song, "We're Irish everywhere," by J. J. Gahan, Esq., with choros and band accompaniment, was literally to bring down the house.

In a belt of creeping shadows, hued with beauties ever rare,
Where the sunlight dances gaily on strong men and maidens fair,
Ever guarded by the ocean, whose mighty billows heave
Their ebb and flow in silvered streams 'neath moon-beams in the eve,
Lies a land of goodly features, to slight her who would dare,
In the presence of the fiery Celt—We're Irish Everywhere!

We're Irish everywhere!
No land to us so fair
As the natal place of the Irish race!
We're Irish everywhere!
We need only add that the rendering of this exciting ballad was such as to fire the audience to an extent we have seldom witnessed—the effect being enhanced by the waving of a green banner in the hands of a young lady of the choir, when the chorus was reached at the end of every couplet.

Mr. Wyse in his comic songs were encored again and again. The B Battery Band formed the orchestra and performed their part of the programme in a most satisfactory manner. Mr. Adolphe Hamel, late organist of Saint Patrick's, presided at the harmonium, and the concert was conducted through-

out by Mrs. W. H. Baldwin, and we but re-echo the general expression of feeling when we say that its management reflected the highest credit on that lady. A feeling prevails that a repetition of the concert would not be out of place, if only to afford those who were crowded out on Monday evening an opportunity of enjoying the treat.—Com.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN ENNISMORE.

March 22nd, 1873.

Dear Sir,—St. Patrick's Day seems to have been celebrated with more than usual display, accompanied by uninterrupted good order throughout the Dominion, and perhaps an account of the doings in the flourishing little town of Ennismore may not be unworthy of a place in your columns. At an early hour on Monday, the sons of Erin from the adjacent townships, and many from a distance came flocking in until they numbered some three thousand, when, having formed a procession, they marched as usual to the Church to hear High Mass. I must here be permitted to express my admiration for this Church which is a noble structure of brick, plain, but everything about it in the most perfect good taste; and when I tell you that it is the seventh church built by Father Coyle, the venerable and beloved pastor, you will think with me that he has given sufficient proof of his indefatigable zeal and energy. But to proceed. Having entered the church, High Mass was sung by the Rev. W. J. Kelly, of Kingston; who, having spent some weeks in Lindsay during winter, assisting Father Stafford, the Father Mathew of Canada, has become personally known to many of the people. His reputation as a speaker preceded him. Mass over he addressed the vast crowd assembled there to do honour to their patron Saint in a manner never to be forgotten by those who had the happiness of hearing him. And it is of Father Kelly as an orator that I wish particularly to speak. This man, however much he may seek retirement, will never be able to hide his light under a bushel. He must be a shining light in the Church. There is about him a freshness, and originality, a depth and earnestness which finds its way straight to the hearts of the people. His was no elaborate address got up for mere effect. Though his language was elegant, and grand in its simplicity, with true Irish instinct, he evidently understands that the sturdy Irish yeoman, though they love and appreciate learning and eloquence, like also to feel that he who addresses them is one of themselves, that he can enter into their thoughts and feelings, and that his superior advantages and classical education have not made him so immeasurably above them, that there can be nothing in common between them. For so young a man, it was truly wonderful to see the perfect ease with which Father Kelly carried his audience entirely with him. At one moment he had them convulsed with laughter, and the next stirred their hearts to the very depths of feeling. For although within the sacred precincts of the Church, some licence was permissible on St. Patrick's Day, and his Irish wit and drollery were quite irresistible. He made some happy hits concerning the vanquished Mr. Froude, whom he said had gone home with a flea in his ear, which were provocative of mirth even in the gravest. He made his hearers' hearts beat high with commendable pride and joy and thankfulness. He made them feel doubly proud of being Irishmen, and truly thankful for being Catholics. It is to be hoped that the Kingston people properly appreciate and duly value the brilliant talent of this priest whom they have the good fortune to have among them. For many a year will the remembrance of his speech that day be warmly cherished in the hearts of the sons of St. Patrick, who had the happiness of being present. I believe I can safely say that every man went home pleased and happy. It is not to be passed unnoticed that Father Kelly is a zealous advocate of temperance, and his homely thrusts when touching upon the subject cannot fail to leave behind a lasting effect.

The remainder of the day was passed as usual in marching through the streets, speeches, etc., etc., and throughout, the utmost order and good feeling prevailed, for St. Patrick was pledged in cold water. Father Kelly had warned them in the words of Cassio, not to put a devil in their mouths to steel away their brains, and with good effect. Such was our day in Ennismore.—Yours, truly,—A SECRETARY.

To MICHAEL QUINN—We cannot find your name on our Books as a subscriber.

DIED.
In Ottawa City, at midnight, on Friday, the 28th February, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Samuel Egleson, Esq., aged 66 years.—Requiescat in pace.

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.

Wheat, fall, per bush.	\$1 25	1 46
do spring	1 22	1 23
Barley	0 68	0 71
Oats	0 40	0 41
Peas	0 68	0 70
Rye	0 65	0 66
Dressed hogs per 100 lbs.	0 00	6 50
Beef, hind-quarters, per lb.	0 06	0 06
"fore-quarters	0 03	0 04
Mutton, by carcass, per lb.	0 05	0 06
Chickens, per pair.	0 50	0 70
Ducks, per brace.	0 60	0 75
Geese, each.	0 75	0 90
Turkeys.	1 04	1 75
Butter, lb. rolls.	0 23	0 26
"large rolls.	0 11	0 15
tub dairy.	0 18	0 20
Eggs, fresh, per doz.	0 17	0 19
"packed.	0 00	0 00
Turnips, per bush.	0 30	0 40
Carrots	0 40	0 50
Beets	0 60	0 75
Paranips	0 40	—
Hay.	20 00	24 50
Straw.	10 00	14 40

KINGSTON MARKETS.

Flour.—In all the markets scarcely any change. Pastry XXX \$7.50 per barrel. Spring extra \$3, wholesale; \$3.20, retail per 100 lbs. Spring Extra per barrel, wholesale \$5.90, retail \$6.50.

Grain.—Barley selling at 63 to 66c, 1 cent better. Rye 60c, steady. Wheat \$1.10 a \$1.20, Peas 68 a 70c. Oats 34 a 37c. Receipts, good for the season.

POTATOES.—are plentiful, at about 55 a 65c per bag. Turnips and carrots are scarce at 40 a 50c per bushel.

BUTTER.—Ordinary 20c, packed by the tub or crock; choice lots bringing 2 cents higher; fresh sells at 25c for lb. rolls this morning, being very scarce. Eggs are selling this morning for 17 a 20c Cheese, no change in market, 12c; in store 13 a 14c.

MEAT.—Beef steady at \$4.50 a \$5.50 per 100 lbs; killed, fresh selling at 6.50, best quality. Pork sells mostly at \$7.50, but may be quoted from \$7.50 a \$8.50. Mess Pork \$16 a \$17; prime mess \$14 a \$15. Mutton and lamb sell at 5 a 8c. Hams 15c a 16c.

PERFUM.—Turkeys from 75 to 1.50 upwards; Geese 60 to 75c; Fowls per pair 50 to 75c. HAY.—\$16.00 to \$15.50 a ton; Straw \$6.50. WOOL.—Selling at 4.75 to \$5.25 for hard, and \$3.00 to \$3.50 for soft. There has been a good supply on street markets. Coal steady, at \$7.50 delivered, per ton.

HIDES.—Market has declined 5c, \$7 1/2 for untrimmaged per 100 lbs. First-class pelts \$1.40 to \$1.60; Lamb skins the same; Puled Wool, 35c. Calf Skins 10 to 12c. Tallow 7c per lb., rendered; 4c rough. Deacon Skins 50 a 75c. Pot Ashes \$5.00 to \$6.00 for 100 lbs.—British Whig.

AN EMINENT DIVINE SAYS:—"I have been using the Peruvian Syrup. It gives me new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle." J. P. Dinmore, 26 Dey St., New York, will send, free, a pamphlet of 32 pages, containing a full account of this remarkable medicine, to any one sending him their address.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, HARBOUR GRACE, NEWFOUNDLAND.
Mr. JAMES I. FELLOWS.—Dear Sir,—I am very happy to acknowledge the benefit I have received from the use of your compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. For upwards of twelve months I suffered most acutely from a severe cough, and a most violent Asthma, for the relief of which I tried everything I could hear of. I at last commenced the use of your Syrup, and after taking one bottle was able to attend to my avocation. I continued according to directions till I had used nine bottles, which effected a perfect cure. With much gratitude, yours truly,
M. SOULLEY, Teacher.



THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING of the above CORPORATION will take place in its Hall, (TOUPIN'S BUILDING,) 223 McGill Street, on MONDAY EVENING, April 7th, for the Election of Office-bearers for the ensuing 12 months. Chair to be taken at 8 o'clock.

By order,
WM. E. DORAN,
Rec-Sec.

INFORMATION WANTED.
OF PETER OSSELLIN, aged about 36, and who during the Summer of 1872, was employed as a sailor on Lake Superior. Any information would be thankfully received by his Father, ANTOINETTE OSSELLIN Lafontaine, P. Q., Ontario.

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JOHN CROWE,
BLACK AND WHITE SMITH,
LOCK-SMITH,
BELL-HANGER, SAFE-MAKER
AND
GENERAL JOBBER

No. 37, BONAVENTURE STREET, No. 37,
Montreal.

ALL ORDERS CAREFULLY AND PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

WM. E. DORAN,
ARCHITECT,
199 St. James Street, 199
(Opposite Molson's Bank),
MONTREAL.

MEASUREMENTS AND VALUATIONS ATTENDED TO.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.
THE subscriber begs to offer for sale his farm situated in the township of Sheen, being composed of Lots 16, 17 and 18, in the 1st Range, and containing THREE HUNDRED ACRES of valuable land, well watered, well fenced and in a high state of cultivation and about fifty acres cleared on each lot, there also stands on Lot 17 one good Dwelling House, 21x26, with Kitchen, 18x18, one Stable, three large Barns, one large Store House, Wood Sheds, &c., &c. He also offers for sale all his movable property on the premises, consisting of Stock, Household Furniture and Farming Implements. All will be sold without reserve together or separate to suit purchasers. Indisputable title will be given at liberal terms and possession given immediately. Application to be made on the premises to the undersigned.
EDWARD CARLIN.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.
In the matter of WENTWORTH F. WOOD, carrying on business under the name and firm of John Wood & Son,

An Insolvent
NOTICE is hereby given that the above named Insolvent has deposited in my office a Deed of Composition and discharge purporting to be signed by a majority of the creditors of said Insolvent, representing three-fourths in value of his liabilities, subject to be computed in ascertaining such proportion, and if no opposition or objection to said deed of composition and discharge be made to me in writing by a creditor or creditors within three judicial days after the last publication of this notice, I, the undersigned Assignee, shall proceed to act upon said deed of composition and discharge, according to its terms, and said Act.

JAMES RIDDELL,
Assignee.
Montreal, March 26th, 1873.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.
In the Matter of WALTER DUFOR, of the City of Montreal, Auctioneer.

Insolvent.
Notice is hereby given, that the Insolvent filed in my Office a deed of composition and discharge, executed by the proportion of his creditors, as required by law, and that if no opposition is made to said deed of composition and discharge within three judicial days after the last publication of this notice, said three days expiring on Thursday the Seventeenth day of April 1873 the undersigned Assignee will act upon the said deed of composition and discharge according to the terms thereof.

L. JOS. LAJOIE,
Official Assignee.
Montreal, 17th March 1873.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.
In the matter of WENTWORTH F. WOOD, Watch-maker and Jeweller, carrying on business as such under the name and firm of John Wood & Son,

An Insolvent
I, the undersigned, James Riddell, of the City of Montreal, Official Assignee, have been appointed Assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my office, North British Chambers, 11 Hospital Street, on Thursday, the seventeenth of April next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of examining the Insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

JAMES RIDDELL,
Assignee.
Montreal, 17th March, 1873.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.
CANADA
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } In the Superior Court,
District of Montreal. }
In the matter of EDWARD COOTE, late of the City of Montreal, Trader and heretofore carrying on business at the said City of Montreal under the style of E. Coote and Company.

Insolvent.
On the seventeenth day of April next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said act.
Montreal 14th March 1873. EDWARD COOTE
by A. POWER,
his Attorney at Law. 30-5