

2.—Physical inability arising from blindness, disease, or old age, &c., as in the case of Eugene at the Council of Constantinople. 3.—An affection of dignity, by which really great men and little great men choose to write through a notary or amanuensis; a custom which, by the end of the eleventh century, had become almost universal. To these a fourth might be added from the fact of the sign of the cross being a confirmation by way of oath of all contained above the signature. The subscriber was in fact said *manu jurare*, to swear by the hand, and, as a further strengthening of the bond, the cross was, if we may believe Du Cange, sometimes made with the consecrated wine. Hence it is evident that from the fact of signing documents with a cross, no reliable argument can be drawn for the signers' inability to write. Again, it is well to take notice, if only to show his slipshod logic, that Robertson, throughout all this, is endeavoring to prove that persons could not read, by proving their inability to write.—By what subtlety of logic he can establish this, is certainly beyond the caption of less favored minds. It surpasses even our school boy logic, of a horse chesnut being a chesnut horse. Having disposed of the laity, we will speak of the Clergy in our next.

SACERDOS.

The Pagan Romans were wont to worship a certain goddess under the title of Justice. She was represented as blindfolded and holding in her hand a pair of equivoical scales. Were Protestant England to become suddenly enamoured of Justice, (certainly a most happy consummation and most devoutly to be prayed for;) and were she in the first fervour of her new born devotion to wish to personify this Goddess, we fear she would have somewhat to modify the "personel" of her idol. It is true the English Goddess would have to be represented like the Pagan, as a female, as typical of her extreme fickleness, but the handage would have to be removed from her eyes and she would have to be represented with a most decided squint—looking two ways (not for Sundays, to use a polite Anglicism but) one for Italy and another for Ireland. The balance too which was wont to be held so jauntingly with an even beam would have to have attached to it an Irish repeal cap for one of its scales, whilst the other would be an Italian cap of liberty most decidedly kicking the beam. Another modification, if it could only be carried out with any degree of artistic effect, would be to give the maiden two mouths, as it is neither consistent nor proper to expect her to blow hot and cold with the same mouth; or to advocate Italian Liberty and Irish Oppression with the same tongue,—such conduct being what St. James declares "ought not so to be"—out of the same mouth proceedeth blessings and cursing. This "tableau," alas how "vivid" we would recommend to the London Punch—if that poignant periodical be not like this favourite Goddess—all on one side. We are told that the British nation (the British nation must be feminine; it is so sensitive of (Irish) oppression,) is a decided lover of fair play, so that we fully expect to find our model for a statue to her favourite Goddess adopted forthwith by a committee appointed to receive tenders and given to Hogan for immediate execution. "Fiat justitia ruat cælum" would of course be the motto on the pedestal which would be executed in cunic characters on Galway marble as being easily worked (out of any contract) or on freestone as typical of the "free and easy" manner of the English Goddess. We might perhaps be induced on Queen's birthdays and other unimportant (take care Devil, and don't write it unimportant) occasions to allow of our model goddess being blindfolded with a cotton handkerchief, especially as it would serve to hide two very unartistic features, and would be emblematic of Cottonoids utter inability to see any injustice in oppressing Ireland on the principle doubtless of skinning the eels, "La sir, bless your soul they are accustomed to it" we were inspired with this happy and truly artistic idea on reading the *Times'* Correspondent's virtuously indignant out-pourings against the pamphlet *In Question Irelandaise*. We had attributed English oversight of her oppression of Ireland to the fact of her never having had it pointed out to her (of course she never reads, or if she reads never believes a word in the Irish papers) and thought that, as soon as her polite neighbours across the channel had pointed it out to her, she would have been "only too glad to remedy it," but she is proverbially backward in her French, and perhaps "don't understand it." At all events, it certainly must not be attributed to her want of admiration for justice, and hatred of oppression, as her conduct in Italy, and her admiration of our model statue will abundantly prove.

SACERDOS.

The amount of the Papal tribute throughout the Diocese of Kingston, is at present \$8206, of which the city of Kingston gave \$2099.90.

We understand that a grand Pic-Nic and demonstration of all the Irish Societies of this city will be held in Guilbault's Gardens, during the stay of the Prince of Wales, for the benefit of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum.

ROBBERY.—On Saturday a person named William Hodgson, a clerk in Messrs Gibb & Hunter's office, called at 8 in the evening at the office, and asked the girl, a family servant, for the key of the safe, saying that Mr. Hunter had sent him for some papers. She unwittingly gave him the key; he then opened the safe, took out the cash-box, and returned the key to the servant in the passage, having previously blown out a candle he held in his hand. He then left the house, and has not been seen since. No traces of the cash-box, which contained about \$2,500—fortunately four of the cheques for large amounts were payable to Mr. Beaulieu's order—have yet been discovered. There is no doubt but that he has decamped with the proceeds of his rascality. A strict search in the city and vicinity by detective Neagle yesterday evening was unsuccessful. Hodgson is about 40 years of age, stands about 5 feet 7 inches, and wore a shooting-coat; and is further described "as a very ordinary looking man, and a very dirty looking fellow."—*Gazette*.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Morrisburg, July 24th. 1860.

Sir—It affords me much pleasure—knowing the interest you take in everything that regards our holy religion, and the many sacrifices you have made, and still make, in its behalf—to inform you of the late visit of our beloved Bishop to this Mission. His Lordship arrived here on Thursday last from Prescott, where he had the previous day consecrated the beautiful new cemetery, and where he had been waited upon by a deputation of the Parish, who with their noble Pastor, the Rev. P. P. Roche, at their head, presented his Lordship the truly magnificent sum of \$1200 as the offering of the Catholics of Prescott to the Sovereign Pontiff.

On Friday morning his Lordship sang High Mass, assisted by the Rev. Fathers O'Connor and McCarthy; and, at its conclusion, preached a very powerful and impressive discourse on the necessity of uniting good works to faith, in order to obtain eternal life. Having pronounced the benediction, his Lordship then administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to upwards of 130 persons. Next day, accompanied by our worthy Pastor, Father Meade, and Father McCarthy, his Lordship proceeded to Winchester, and on Sunday confirmed 170 persons. Thus in this mission, where twenty years ago all the Catholics might have been accommodated in a very small apartment, more than three hundred persons received at the hands of his Lordship that Sacrament which makes us strong and perfect Christians.—Such an increase is indeed wonderful, and bears upon it the seal of the Most High.

I cannot, Mr. Editor, help contrasting here the life of a Bishop of the Church of God with that of the Bishops of the mis-called Reformation. While the latter spend their lives in idleness, in luxury, and ease, in the enjoyment of all they can desire, ours, like true imitators of the Apostles, are to be found watching over the churches confided to their care, visiting the various missions, assisting and encouraging by word and example the priests in their sacred duties; administering the Sacraments and exhorting the people to observe in all things the laws of God, which alone can make them truly happy.—"By their fruit you shall know them," said our Saviour; and if this be true, as we cannot doubt it, it is an easy matter to decide who they are whose fruit is most agreeable to the heart of God.

On Tuesday his Lordship left for Kingston, carrying with him the gratitude and love of all those who had the happiness of listening to his admirable instructions. Worthy successor of the late lamented Dr. Phelan, God bless him say I, and grant him many years to govern and edify the Faithful of his vast and important Diocese.—Yours truly, G. W.

(To the Editor of the Toronto Leader.)

Health and Greeting.—In your last week's issue, you afforded the Canadian world an instance of gentlemanly demeanour and Protestant liberty, too refreshing not to be placed on record in archives of liberal Upper Canada. A poor dying Catholic woman in Toronto, Upper Canada—(the virtuously liberal minded Upper Canada!)—sends for a Catholic Priest to administer to her the last rites and consolations of our Holy Religion, and to prepare her soul to appear in the presence of her Almighty Lord and Judge. Unfortunately—(to follow your version of the tale)—this poor, dying woman has taken to her bosom a Protestant husband to cherish and protect her—and he does so with a vengeance. The priest, as in duty bound, obeys the summons, to be met at the door of the house by this infernal wretch, and beaten back from his holy mission. This of course was to be expected from a brutalized Protestant husband, brought up amongst bigotry, Orange Lodges, and Common Schools, and we do not wonder at it. But when you, the Editor of the *Leader* newspaper—who ought at least to be a gentleman—clap this ruffian blind-dog on the back by inserting in your paper a notice of the affair under the commendatory heading of "Opposed to Priestcraft," you become more ruffianly, because more responsible, than the drunken ruffian himself. Newspaper Editorship has come to a pretty pass in Protestant Upper Canada, when ruffians are amongst its leading members, and bound on others to the commission of acts which they have not the courage to do themselves. Under the misguided but chivalrous "code of honor," you would not have dared to this, through fear of the horse-whip or the boot,—for your cowardice would not have dared to meet the opponent which your conduct would have created face to face in the duelling arena. And alas! what a tale this tells for the liberality of your readers. But that you knew full well that this brutal notice of a brutal affair would be acceptable to, and applauded by, your readers, you would not have dared to insert it; but you felt sure that it would be read, and that with pleasure, by Protestant bigotry; and that not one single subscriber will have the manliness to resent the ruffianism, by sending back the filthy rag to its brutal fabricator. Alas! for poor humanity, when Religion teaches it to applaud conduct such as this. In a civilized portion of the world, and upholder of such conduct as that of this model Protestant husband, would be scouted from society, and would never be allowed to show his face again amongst any but bull-baiters, black-legs, and blackguards; but it is evident that there is too much backwoodsism as yet in Upper Canada, for the amenities of society to be able to gain a foothold. Protestantism may be a very convenient liberality—as the Methodist Doctor calls it—from moral restraint, but is certainly no softer of the barbarous portion of human kind. Had the Italian liberals some few examples of conduct such as this against Protestant clergymen to offer, they would enlist our sympathy; but if we must judge from our Upper Canadian liberals and leading Editors, the brutal conduct appears to be all on their side. B. P.

MUSCULUS TO THE MANES OF J. HOLMES, PRINCE OF WHALES, L.O.L., KINGSTON.

Health and Greeting.—You have thought it your duty to make a literary *Curtius* of yourself in an attempt to vindicate Orange loyalty. However we may admire your "pluck," *Musculus* cannot help thinking that had John Holmes stayed at home, some one would have made a much less ass of himself.—Kingston editors must beat their wits ends (such as they are) and at press indeed for matter when they allow two such publications into their columns in one day, as John Holmes' letter and Robin Campbell's doggerels; the one being as innocent of logic as the other of poetry; and both being as innocent of either, as a Highlander is of breeches. You accuse "Catholics" of ignorance of history, and defy him to prove that Orangism was ever disloyal. *Musculus* has no doubt you are innocent enough to believe what you say, for Orangemen are proverbially ignorant; but when you accuse others of ignorance, at most you do but emulate the conduct of the pot to the kettle (the editor of the *British Whig* will explain this classical allusion on application during office hours). Orangism, like many others of low origin who have risen in the world, appears to be destitute of knowing its own parentage, wishing to forget its own origin to disloyalty, being begotten of rebellion. Catholics would not, therefore, have to go very far to find the single example, John Holmes, when in the flesh, defied him to bring. You assert that the Jesuits, Priests, and Nuns, are a vast secret society.—These are John Holmes' assertions. He had not his proofs "convenient," doubtless, when he wrote, and being in a hurry to rush into the chasm (the *British Whig*), he was obliged to omit them. When his posthumous papers are being published, these proofs will doubtless be discovered, and be given to the world by some admiring and grateful Orange-woman.—When that happy consummation arrives, the world will be able to deal with them accordingly; until then, however, it will, of course, suspend its judgment. VALS.

ILLUMINATION.—L'Ordre, a French journal of this city, is instructed to contradict the statement that appeared in the *Pilot* of Wednesday last week, and has since been generally copied into other journals, that the palace of the Catholic Bishop of Montreal was illuminated the evening previous, in honor of the Prince of Wales. The cause of the illumination was that the day, the 25th inst., was the 23d anniversary of the consecration of the Bishop of Montreal, and also the Festival of the Diocese.—*Transcript*.

FIRE.—About half-past one o'clock on Sunday morning, an extensive fire broke out in a range of wooden stables in Sophie Lane, off St. Antoine street. The flames soon destroyed Mr. Fegan's stable, when they communicated with the stable at the north end owned by Mr. Brogan, and in which he had stored a number of sleighs, harnesses, a pig and several fowls. The buildings being very dry and ignitable were soon enveloped by a mass of flame and smoke which, rising high into air, on a dark night were visible at a great distance from the neighborhood which was brilliantly illuminated. Mr. Brogan's sleighs and other property were specially destroyed, and during the arrival of the Fire Brigade and before water could be procured, the fire had made great headway, extending to Mr. Cusick's stables and consuming twenty-five new carriages and all the material and mechanical implements in the carriage factory. The dwelling house of the Cusick's family, above the workshop, was also greatly injured, and a brother and sister of Mr. Cusick barely escaped from it in time to save their lives. Mr. Fegan suffered least and is insured, but the others, particularly Mr. Cusick, sustained great losses without the advantage of being insured. The Fire Brigade had much trouble in preventing the contiguous buildings from taking fire, and it required about an hour's exertion to subdue the flames. *Montreal Gazette*.

THE TRIUMPHAL ARCHES.—The City has commenced the erection of the arches that are to adorn our streets during the visit of the Prince of Wales. There are to be six of these temporary monuments of art constructed; five by the City of Montreal and one by the Canal Commissioners, at Wellington Street. Arch No. 1 will be placed in Jacques Cartier Square. It is an Italian, triple arch, surmounted with a figure of the Queen. Arch No. 2, a floral decorated arch with the Royal Arms, City Arms, illuminated orange trees, &c., to be erected in Dalhousie Square. Arch No. 3, Gothic Medieval Arch, Place d'Armes. This arch will have a fine effect when finished with towers and illuminated windows in imitation of stained glass. Arch No. 4, Roman, Victoria Square, surmounted with City Arms, and supported with large figures holding candelabra of lights, monograms, Prince's Arms, &c., &c. Arch No. 5, St. Catherine Street (English Cathedral), Arabesque, with illuminated transparencies, mottoes, &c. Arch No. 6, Simpson Street, floral decorated arch with transparencies of Osborne House, Balmoral, Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle, Victoria Bridge, &c., &c.—*Montreal Gazette*.

MYSTERIOUS AND MELANCHOLIC AFFAIR.—Just two weeks ago last Sunday night, Mr. Oliver Swettenham a merchant doing business in Sussex street here, in company with one or two friends, left his store and visited some public houses, where the party indulged pretty freely in drinking. Towards morning Mr. S. accompanied by his friend, retired to bed in a state of intoxication, and from that moment to the time of his death, which occurred last Friday morning, he continued in a state of unconsciousness. Drs. Grant and Van Oorlandt, held frequent consultations with a view to discover the nature of his malady, and were unremitting in their attentions to the sufferer; but still he continued to fail, and they to seek for the cause, until he expired, when Dr. Grant discovered a fissure in the skull over the left ear, of about two inches in length. Beneath this, and pressing on the brain, was a mass of congealed blood nearly as large as a man's hand. On this discovery a coroner's inquest was held, and during the investigation it came out that the deceased had fallen down some three steps of the stairs of his own shop on the Sunday morning in question. The jury based their evidence and decided that he "came to his death from a fracture in the skull, caused by falling down stairs while in a state of intoxication." No external wound on the scalp gave evidence of the fracture beneath; nor was it surmised until the moment of its discovery that Mr. Swettenham died from anything but the effects of some deadly drug. Deceased was a young man, only 25 years of age, and besides being reputed a sober steady business man, was much esteemed by all who knew him. He was a native of Staffordshire, England, and had only been here about twelve months.—*Ottawa Citizen*.

ANOTHER MURDEROUS ASSAULT.—Ashburnham Hill forming a portion of the Western limits of this city, was on Monday night last, the theatre of another murderous display of rowdism, which nearly ended in the death of an inoffensive man named Bell, who resides in the vicinity mentioned. From what we have been able to learn of this disgraceful and cowardly attempt of seven strong men to massacre an unoffending and unarmed fellow-creature, we can come to no other conclusion than that the assault was premeditated, and intended to avenge an imaginary wrong sustained by a relation to one of the attacking party some fifteen years ago, at the hands of the now injured man. These seven avengers overtook Bell at his own gate, at about 10 o'clock in the night in question; and after knocking him down continued kicking him about the chest and head until a near neighbour of Bell's, who was a witness to the affair, thinking they intended to murder their victim, called upon them to desist. Being desirous of reconciling this new actor in the scene, to whom all of them are known, the rowdies decamped, and left him to attend to Bell, who by this time presented a shocking appearance—his face and head being terribly bruised and lacerated, and some of his bones broken. Warrants were issued next morning for the arrest of several of the parties, but up to Wednesday evening only one of them, named Kelly, had been captured.—*Ottawa Paper*.

The Western sectionalists, having predicated their swaggering and pretensions upon the plea of larger population and larger proportionate wealth, desire in advance to concoct an excuse that may mitigate the mortification of exposure. They may have an inkling of the fact that since the last census the progress of Central and Eastern Canada has been relatively greater than that of the Clear Grit peninsula. They may begin to realize the awkwardness of their position when official returns shall demonstrate the falsity of the pretences under which they have striven to keep up sectional irritation. And they may hope by this early outcry, to prepare the minds of their dupes for the awkward revelation that is in store for them. Nowhere but in Canada would the taking of a census be converted into a pretext for stimulating sectional excitement. At this time the decennial census of the United States is being proceeded with, and the only references to it that we have seen in political journals are couched in terms of patriotic exultation in view of the evidence it affords of marvellous advancement. The same feeling is displayed in England on a similar occasion. Only a Canadian faction form an exception to the rule. Only in this province can be found politicians and journals so stunted in their habits of thought, so ungoverned in their estimate of public plans and purposes, that they ignore everything not directly ministering to their own aggrandizement, and assail everything which seems calculated to thwart their morbid predilections of "ruin and decay."—*Ottawa Citizen*.

Confessors seem to be abroad in the Eastern section of the country; at Miramichi, the *Chronicle* says they are inundated with bogus "fours" of the City Bank of Montreal. It is easily detected, the bill being very badly executed. At Brockville too many of them were passed. In Perth also bills of the same denomination were passed off.

STARTLING ELOPEMENT.—It is not often we treat our readers to tales of infidelity and elopements, but this week it falls to our duty to record one of the most cunningly concocted elopements we have ever heard of. The parties in the affair are Mary Louisa, wife of Mr. Thomson, who resides on the 5th range of this township, and one Louis King, who, for nine months, has resided with Thomson, and was to receive a third of the products of the farm in consideration for his services. Thomson is a man of about 50 summers, and his wife, to whom he was married, about five years ago, is twenty-one. The age of her paramour is also twenty-one. The false Mary Louisa was the second wife of Thomson, and bore him two children, which she took with her in her flight. She is described as being a handsome looking French woman, and it is not to be wondered at that she would grow tired of an old man like Thomson. The particulars of the elopement are these: On the 12th of July, King informed Thomson that he desired to go to Cornwall for the purpose of purchasing some agricultural implements and wished to take the train for that purpose. This, Mr. Thomson thought, would be a fine opportunity to go to town, as she, poor woman, was sadly in want of a pair of ladies' gaiters. At the same time she informed her husband she would take the children in to allow them to witness the Orange walk. Thomson thought everything was right, and gave his consent. Night came, but no dear chamber returned to keep him company through the long vigils of the night. The truth at last flashed upon Thomson's mind; but supposing that they had taken the train with them in their flight to the United States, he remained at home, and made no effort to trace the guilty pair, until Sunday following, when he heard that his team was at Carpenter's tavern awaiting his orders. He came to town, paid three dollars for the release of his team; but failed to obtain the slightest clue as to his wife's whereabouts. The excitement on the arrival of the Orangemen had favored their flight and no one can tell which direction they took.—Probably by this time they are safely settled in a quiet spot on the south side of the line, enjoying the realities of love in a cottage and two children to provide for. Thomson says his wife took forty dollars of his money with her, and king had about sixty of his own.—*Cornwall Freeholder*.

The following Commercial Review has been taken from the *Montreal Witness* of Wednesday last.

The weather has been cold and wet, but is now more seasonable. There is enough of dry weather to cure the hay crop and secure barley and fall wheat, and all the rain that has fallen has been greatly needed to promote vegetation. Generally favorable reports continue to come in from all parts of Canada, and even where the midge was supposed to have done some harm, it is now thought the injury will be very partial.

It is a question worthy the consideration of all concerned in the grain trade, what is to be done with the immense surplus crop of this Continent. If it is to be shipped to Europe, prices must fall here if they do not rise there; and in point of fact, it is not unlikely that a gradual fall will take place generally, as the necessary result of a superabundant crop. Any heavy investment in grain, therefore, except for immediate realization, would appear to be hazardous.

Wheat.—There are no transactions of note. For a very good car \$1.24 was paid on Friday. There is a lot called No. 1 about, for which \$1.22 is asked, and \$1.20 offered.

Flour.—There is very little doing, and good fresh-ground continues at \$5.45 to \$5.50. Old-ground is offered freely at \$5.10. The lower grades are scarce and in demand, and No. 2 would sell at \$5.25 to \$5.35; Unbranded, ditto, \$5.15; Middlings to Fine are \$4.25 to \$4.75. The higher grades of Flour are of very slow sale, the demand for Fancy and Extras being much smaller than the supply. Fancy would not, probably, bring over \$5.60 to \$5.70, and Extras \$5 to \$5.25, and \$5.50 to \$7 for Double Extras; Bag Flour is 15s 3d to 16s per 112 lbs.

Pears are in fair demand at 75c to 75c per 60 lbs. Apples continue to arrive freely, and sell at 25c to 25c 7/4 for firsts, and 30c 6d for inferiors, less deductions. Pears are 25c 3d to 30c. Bills require to have good heavy trains to bring the latter price.

Pork.—A slight decline in New York, and some speculative importations, have rather weakened this market. A sale of 100 hogs, American Mess, re-inspected here, has been made at \$21.50, and more could be bought at the same rate. The retail price continues at \$22. There is no alteration in Prime Mess or Prime. Out Meats of good quality and condition continue scarce and in demand.

Butter.—There has been considerable activity in this article, and the market is now pretty bare. The very inferior Butter has been largely bought for grease at 9c to 9c 1/2. Inspected No. 4 Butter, probably somewhat out of condition, has been sold at 10c. Store-pocked lots, which would inspect about No. 4, have been sold without inspection at 12c to 12c 1/2. Better parcels, averaging near or quite 3rds, bring 13c to 13c 1/2. Some Butter that is good otherwise and well packed, is spoiled by layers of coarse salt. Other lots are unfit to keep on account of the quantity of Buttermilk left in them. Makers and packers may be sure that they will get a good return for any pains they may take to send a good article. Good Dairy Butter, in small, neat tubs, is scarce and in demand.

BONSECOURS AND ST. ANN'S MARKETS.

Oats, 2s 1d to 2s 2d; Peas, 3s 8d to 4s; Bag Flour, 15s 9d to 16s; Oatmeal, 11s to 11s 6d; Fresh Butter, 1s 2d to 1s 3d; Salt Butter, 9d to 10d.—Eggs, 7d to 8d. Hay, \$10 to \$14; Straw, \$4 to \$5.50.

Remarks.—There was a large attendance of farmers and a good supply of Produce. Very little Hay and Straw in the market.

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—We have tested this medicine and assure our readers that it not only possesses all the virtues claimed for it, but in many instances surpasses any other remedy we have ever known. It should not be classed with the nostrums of the day got up for the especial purposes of pecuniary profit, but be regarded as one of the standard medicines, for the public benefit.—*Herald of Gospel Liberty*.

No Wonder.—So many worthless medicines are advertised for the cure of various diseases, and when tried "found wanting" that the invalid loses all faith in specifics. We have yet to learn, however, of the first failure of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, to cure coughs, colds, and pulmonary disease.

It's There's a vile counterfeit of this Balsam, therefore be sure and buy only that prepared by S. W. Fowler & Co., Boston, which has the written signature of I. BUTTS on the outside wrapper.

The Rev. J. C. Fletcher gave us last evening, a brilliant lecture on the religion, customs and people of Brazil. Seldom have we relished anything more than the picture he laid before his audience of that exuberant garden of the tropics laden with its strange variety of fruits and flowers, teeming in perpetual harvest to the hand of man. Surely that country must be the garden of the world, and if its people had the enterprise which moves this Yankee nation, imagination could not set a bound to the results they would produce there. As relevant to the comparison the Reverend gentleman stated that the best Remedies employed for the diseases to which they are subject, are invented and supplied to them by our own well known countryman, Dr. J. C. Ayer of Lowell, Mass., and that not the people only, but the priesthood and the court of the Emperor down, have constant recourse in sickness to the Remedies of this widely celebrated American chemist.—*Ledger Boston*.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"Observer," Alexandria, will be attended to when the Editor returns to town.

Birth.

In Montreal, on the 28th ult., Mrs. George Glackmeyer, of a daughter.

Married.

At St. Gregoire, on the 31st July, by the Rev. Pere Vervais, Mr. Samuel Collins, of L'Assomption, to Miss Mary Anne Kelly, of St. Gregoire.

Died.

In Montreal, on the 27th ult., Mr. Patrick Mohan, a native of Cootchill, County Cavan, Ireland, aged 64 years; universally regretted by a large circle of friends.

In Montreal, on the 28th ult., Eliza Buchanan, wife of D. Ross, aged 35 years.

In Montreal, on the 30th ultimo, John M. Ciesky Dyer, aged 35 years, a native of Belfast, Ireland.

In Montreal, on the 28th ult., Marie Julie Antoinette, infant daughter of Mr. George Glackmeyer.

BOARD.

TWO PERSONS can be accommodated with genteel BOARD—a large Carpeted and FURNISHED BED-ROOM,—use of Sitting Room, &c., where no other Boarders are kept.

Address—"G." Office of this paper. Montreal, August 1, 1860.



A SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING of the SAINT PATRICK'S SOCIETY will be held at the St. PATRICK'S HALL, THIS EVENING (Friday) the 3rd instant, to consider a Circular from the Committee of the City Council, intrusted with the arrangements for the coming Celebration in honor of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, inviting the Society to join in a procession on the occasion. The Chair will be taken at Eight o'clock precisely. A large attendance is requested.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY will take place on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, 6th inst., at EIGHT o'clock precisely.

By Order, WM. BOOTH, Rec. Sec.

NOW READY.

TWO MAGNIFICENT LITHOGRAPHIC VIEWS OF VICTORIA BRIDGE, (Summer and Winter.)

HUNTER AND PICKUP, SEATLY TINTED,

Accompanied with a HAND BOOK, containing a full and accurate description of the Bridge, &c., &c. Price \$1.

For Sale by E. PICKUP, adjoining Post Office; B. DAWSON & SON, R. & A. MILLER, C. HILL, and by Pickup's News Boys on the Cars. Montreal, July 25, 1860.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT, CONDUCTED BY THE

SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME,

MOUNT ST. MARY, CORNER GUY AND DORCHESTER STREETS, MONTREAL.

CONDITIONS:

	Pupils of 12 years and upwards.	Pupils under 12 yrs.
Board and Tuition, embracing all the branches in the French & English languages, with Writing and Arithmetic.....	\$ 80.00	\$ 70.00
Half Boarders.....	36.00	30.00
Classes of Three hours a-day..	25.00	20.00
Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum.....	30.00	30.00
Music Lessons, Do., by a Profess.	44.00	41.00
Drawing, Painting, Embroidery,	20.00	20.00
Laundress.....	12.00	12.00
Bed and Bedding.....	12.00	12.00

Gymnastics, (Course of 20 Lessons) Charge of the Professors.

Lessons in German, Italian, Latin, Harp, Guitar, Singing and other accomplishments not specified here, according to the charges of the several Professors.

It is highly desirable that the Pupils be in attendance at the commencement of each Term. No Deduction will be made from the above charges for Pupils that enter later, nor for Pupils withdrawn before the expiration of the Quarter.

Terms of Payment: 6th Sept., 25th Nov., 10th Feb., 1st May, or Semi-Annually.

CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, MONTREAL, SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

THE SELECT DAY SCHOOL will be RE-OPENED, as usual, on the SEVENTH SEPTEMBER (Notre Dame St.) The Pupils Dine in the Establishment.

Terms, \$36 per Annum, paid Quarterly (11 weeks) in advance—viz., 7th Sept., 25th Nov., 10th Feb., 1st May.

Music Lessons—Piano-Forte, per Annum, \$30 " " " By a Professor, " 44 Drawing, Painting, " " " " 20 Classes of Three hours, " " " " 25-20 Chair and Desk, furnished by the Pupil.

The system of Education includes the English and French Languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Use of the Globes, Astronomy; Lectures on the Practical sciences; with plain and ornamental Needle-Work.

No Deduction made for occasional absence.

TEACHERS WANTED,

FOR the Parish of St. CANUT, C.E., a FRENCH and an ENGLISH TEACHER, qualified to Teach the usual Branches taught in a Country School. Address, (post-paid) stating Terms and Qualifications, "THE COMMISSIONERS, St. Canut, C.E."

July 5.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,

ADVOCATE,

Has opened his office at No. 34 Little St. James St.