

men of a similar stamp, socially, morally, and intellectually, could in any numbers find admission in the House of Commons—as, no doubt, they would, if England were cursed with universal suffrage, a cunning political device for putting almost the whole power of government and legislation into the hands of the most incompetent, intellectually—and morally, the most unworthy.

We anticipate, therefore, no immediate serious consequences from this action of the House of Representatives. The old experienced politicians of the United States who are used to buncombe will laugh at it: whilst all, without distinction of party, who, being men of honor themselves, feel sensitive on the question of national honor, will feel disgusted at it, and with the low political adventurers who, in so far as it is in their power to do so, have degraded the United States in the eyes of the civilized world.

Pic Nic.—We beg to inform the public that the Annual Monster Pic-Nic, in aid of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, will be held in Guilbeault's Gardens, on Wednesday, 4th of July, prox. It will be held, as usual, by the Trustees of the Asylum, assisted by the various Irish Societies, and by the leading members of the St. Patrick's, St. Ann's, and St. Bridget's congregations. The Committee on Games is busily engaged in preparing a most interesting and inviting programme; whilst the Masters of Ceremonies are determined to have everything connected with the mazes of the dance, with the magic "trip on the light fantastic toe" in a state of the very best perfection. The object of the Pic-Nic—the support of the Orphans—is the grand charity of the Irish people in Montreal.—Year after year have all denominations cheerfully rallied round these destitute little ones, thus cementing, by their presence and their aid, the bond of union that so happily binds all the members of our great social family together. We know that every thing will be done to entertain the visitors most agreeably, to make the day pass so as to leave behind an impress of satisfaction and pleasure. We have the fullest confidence that the views of the Trustees will be realized, and that the Pic-Nic will be a complete success.

It is asserted, in some quarters, that a point of law it about to be raised against the late Fenian Trials in Ireland. Should this be allowed, the verdicts will of course be set aside, and the Government will be obliged either to let the prisoners go free, or to put them on their trial again.

We believe that were the Fenian agitation at an end, there would be no desire to press the case against the unfortunate and misguided men who have made themselves amenable to the laws of the land; but so long as the Government shall have reason to fear fresh disturbances, either at home or abroad, so long will it be impossible for its however well inclined, to relax its severity, or to extend leniency towards the prisoners. Every threat, every blustering word from Fenians on this side of the Atlantic, who have taken the precaution to keep out of harm's way, can but aggravate the lot of Mr. Luby and his fellow-prisoners, and determine the British Government to relax none of its measures of repression. On the other hand, if they who call themselves friends of Ireland were to manifest a disposition to rely solely upon constitutional action for a redress of Irish grievances, it is very probable that the sentences of last autumn would be greatly mitigated, and that ere long, the unhappy prisoners might be restored to liberty and their friends.

Certainly Canadian citizens may be excused for their error, if error there were, in deeming that the Fenian organisation was fostered by the U. States authorities, when we find the same thing broadly insinuated in such a journal as the N. Y. Tribune, the mouthpiece of Mr. H. Greely.—The Tribune thus expresses itself on the arrest of Sweeney and Roberts:—

We do not suppose Messrs. Roberts and Sweeney are any more enemies to-day than they were a month ago, nor that the Government is now in possession of any information which had not, in substance, been communicated to it before a blow was struck. If the Fenians are guilty now, they were guilty then, and we are at a loss to know why the interposition of our Government should not have occurred before this enterprise had culminated, and before that outbreak of hostilities which a word from President Johnson to those who conspired him might have prevented. There certainly was no Fenian leader so mad as to suppose that he could conquer Canada plus the United States; nor any leader who would have put his own reputation and the lives of his followers at risk if he had not believed that this Government would confine its opposition within the rigorous limits of the law. That Messrs. Roberts and Sweeney are under arrest to-day is only an evidence that they placed too much reliance on what they were led to suppose would be the policy of the Government.

Though as a common place, in which stump orators much delight, it is theoretically assumed that ignorance and immorality stand to one another in the relation of cause and effect, and that secular education is the best preservative against crime; yet when it is proposed to reduce the theory to practice, it is quickly discovered that, as a theory it is false, and as the saying is, will not hold water. So, for instance on the recent debates in the British House of Commons on a plan

by Mr. Clay for conferring a fancy, or educational franchise on all persons possessed of a certain amount of secular education, the London Times takes strong grounds in opposition, upon the fact, "that the literary qualification would not be found to tally with the moral qualification quite so invariably as could be wished." Indeed the Times goes on to argue that this educational test would have the effect of admitting the worst rogues to the enjoyment of political power, from participation in which the best and most honest laborers would be excluded:—

"There are not a few parishes in the Kingdom where Mr. Clay's Bill would enfranchise the worst rogues, and leave the best and most honest laborers, and their masters sometimes, out of the pale. This would not be the way to win respect for the Constitution, and strengthen its moral basis."—Times.

We have good authority then for arguing that secular education is no promoter of morality; and that there is no necessary connection betwixt crime and ignorance, as some philanthropists foolishly pretend.

A Special Correspondent of the Montreal Herald, who visited the scene of the late Fenian raid at Pigeon Hill, gives an account of the behavior of the marauders; from which it is pretty clear that they were in great part composed of the worst part of the criminal population of the Northern States, such as discharged convicts from the Penitentiary, professional thieves, and jail birds generally. In their brutality they spared neither the property, nor the persons of the unarmed. They regarded neither sex nor age; men and women were alike insulted and ill treated, and the brute cruelty of the invading horde extended itself even to the dumb animals. We give the words of the Herald's correspondent:—

The camp at Eccles Corner was well adapted for purposes of plunder. Within a few hundred yards of the line the road rises to the summit of a pretty steep pitch, the ground for a short way north being level and rather falling off. To the left of this was the real camp, a round topped hill commanding the road to Cook's Corners and Freilighsburg, as well as the road to Pigeon Hill. Although the brigades had stolen a considerable quantity of tools, saws, planes, axes, &c., they did not appear to have had brains enough or handiness enough to make up a single place to shelter them from the heavy rains, if we accept a few fence rails thrown over one another without even the merit of being so laid that the one rail would break joint with the other and secure some shelter. They lie there still as the Fenians have left them, more like the stupid half reasoning act of gorillas than of human beings. These dens are to be found scattered through the woods, and although some of the leaders chose a farm house occasionally for a sleeping place, yet it was evident they must have been in fear of being taken all the time, as they seldom slept far from the line. From this place, then, they sallied out in parties to rob and plunder, some going in one direction and some in another. Then they passed the word along of where the best fare was to be had. One man's house was called the house of milk and honey, another was recommended as a 'grate place entirely for cheese.' Here they had cleared out about 1200 pounds of new cheese in the course of a couple of days.—To give anything like a detailed account of all the acts of wanton and malicious mischief would be impossible, but a few in each place may be mentioned. At Pigeon Hill the shop of Mr. Oliver, at the time the troops entered on Saturday, was in a wretched plight. Boxes of eggs were lying strewn on the floor smashed, a box of tea had been thrown out, the show cases destroyed, and all the cloths taken from the shelves, hats either carried off or danced upon. Mr. Arno, who was left by Mr. Oliver in charge of the store, found a bayonet stuck three inches into the wood-work of the shop, so that it was with considerable difficulty he could get it out. All the spirits they could lay their hands on were carried off, and there must have been a strange mixture of the grotesque and the horrible in their drunken dances outside of the hotel—the one moment fighting and swearing at their leaders, the next falling into each other's arms and babbling out vows of love and friendship to each other. Some had put on little girls' sun bonnets, others straw hats much too small for them, and howling, yelling, screaming, swearing, fighting, drinking and stealing, a little drilling being tried occasionally, the Fenians contrived to make the neighbourhood rather hotter than was pleasant. Here they made Mr. Carpenter's hotel their headquarters, and compelled him or his housekeeper, Miss Ferguson, to provide everything for them. Miss Ferguson was the only woman who had remained in the village, and for aught she had endured the horrors of such scenes as were passing. Friday last was the day on which matters seemed to have reached their climax. They had been drilling and drinking alternately, and came in parties of ten or twelve demanding dinner and drink. By night they were very drunk; some were singing, some were quarrelling, and Mr. Carpenter wished Miss Ferguson to leave. The house was, however, surrounded, and it was as dangerous to go as to stay. She, however, managed to partially conceal herself, but the scoundrels having got up a demand for payment of a coat alleged to be left in the hotel, she was forced to come forward with the money. One of the fellows following her about she tried to fly, but he overtook her, pulled her hair down, nearly tore her clothes off, and struck her. The last she saw that night of Mr. Carpenter he was surrounded by four men with drawn swords threatening his life. After the soldiers came both returned. The prisoner who called himself Captain had come on the Friday and threatened Miss Ferguson's life if she did not find a saddle for him. She can swear to him positively. Mr. Rutter, an old gentleman, made himself into quite many men as each of the Fenians must be. He had on a red shirt, and seeing a number of the marauders coming, he popped up, was popped at, ducked down, and like a porpoise, appeared at another part of the fence. Another pop, another duck down, and he showed up still further on. He at last managed to get the tin horn used for calling to dinner, and giving or it a flourish like a bugle call, he blew them all away.

The appearance of the houses at Freilighsburg can scarcely be imagined. In the store of Mr. J. H. Smith all the show cases were destroyed, the drawers had been smashed in, the goods torn from the shelves and broad cloth and hats evidently danced upon from the state they were in. Every drawer had been pulled out, all eatables or drinkables either consumed or destroyed, the very trinkets, many of them of no great intrinsic value, but priceless to the owners as being the relics of deceased friends, had been stolen, and not a lock fast place was left unopened, and the windows were driven in, the doors smashed, and the most wanton and aimless destruction perpetrated.—The most disgusting part of the business was that the robbers had taken off their own ragged duds and left them, taking new clothing with them, taking every bit that would be likely to fit and destroying the others, and walking off with every boot and shoe. At Mr. Pattison's store, which is also the Post Office,

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

On Tuesday evening last week, the new and magnificent hall belonging to the Jesuit Fathers, in Bleury Street, was thronged by the elite of Montreal, to witness a theatrical exhibition given by the students of the above institution to their friends and the general public.

The play, entitled "A Family of Martyrs," was in Shakespearian verse, and the plot laid in the Christian Church. It was a drama of considerable merit, and the manner of its rendition was far from obscuring its intrinsic value. Its latent qualities and peculiar characteristics were fully brought and well sustained by the several young gentlemen who took part in it, amongst whom were distinguished MM. P. Kirwin, Bradley, Adolph E. Insonneault, Chas. Doucet, Leopold Galarneau, who discovered much talent for delineation, and a depth of pathos and tenderness in speaking the language of the soul, which gained for him the sympathy, and stirred the warmest emotions, of every breast; J. Joseph Fremont, a most interesting young gentleman of not more than eight summers, who delighted and surprised everybody by his manliness and the retentive powers of his memory; Bernard Maguire, a Pagan Pontiff, who spoke and acted as stoutly and defiantly as we may well suppose the despotic minister of "Olympian Jove" did in defense of the altars at which he, and his forefathers for countless generations before him, had worshipped in peace, when he beheld these altars about to be destroyed by the—to him—new and incomprehensible doctrine of Christianity.

The two principal roles were ably performed by Mr. Mulheron and Mr. Fox. The former of these gentlemen is now an old favorite with the public, and certainly his acting, in the present instance, if not superior, was nothing inferior, to his exertions, in a similar line, on any former occasion. He appeared fully to understand, and heartily to enter into the spirit of his piece, and, identifying himself with its minutest details and traits of character and feeling, showed that he was no mean adept in the histrionic art. This gentleman is blest, moreover, with the possession of a fine, deep, virile voice, well suited to the

destruction was particularly severe, probably on account of Mr. Pattison being an officer in the volunteers. There was a general rummage, everything was pulled off the shelves, clothes stolen, and cloth carried away, a couple of barrels of very filthy rags being left behind. All the hats disappeared except a few which were trampled on. All the umbrellas had been lifted as well as tobacco, sweeties, raisins and maple sugar. The Royal Arms were stuck up in the Post Office, and a fist had been driven through this, but otherwise the Lion and Unicorn had been unharmed. Every letter in the Post Office had been opened, and one fellow boasted at Cook's Corners that he had got a ten dollar bill out of it: "if he could make such another lick he would have enough to pay his passage home and would book it." The Post Office seal was stolen but recovered in possession of one of the prisoners. The shop of Mr. John Walker, who lately left Montreal to begin business in Freilighsburg, was savagely used, the very castor oil being taken away. Mr. E. S. Reynolds had his store in the same state, the show case being here left unbroken, the only instance of the kind, as the Fenians seemed to have a deadly hatred to show-cases and looking glasses. Mr. Parker, Collector of Customs, was threatened by Crawford, one of the prisoners, because he refused to give up the British flag. He was shot at, but escaped by a back window to the woods. He was robbed to some extent. Landberg, Holmes & Co., lost a good deal of property, as did the proprietor of the International Hotel. Mr. Wm. Baker had a young colt shot and left lying, and three shots were fired at Peleg Spencer. One of their places of call was the house of Mr. Lester Reynolds, who lives about a mile from the village. Here they would call 'in an aisy way,' and order breakfast, dinner, or 'tay' for a dozen or so. Besides enjoying his hospitality, they borrowed his money, destroyed his carpets, stole his horse, and did not leave a lock-fast place without smashing it to place without smashing it to pieces. All the linens and the best of the bedding have been carried away, besides all his personal clothing, except what he wore. Mr. O. S. Reynolds was treated in the same way, and some much prized family memorials which can never be replaced, were stolen or destroyed. A portrait of the Rev. Mr. Reid, late rector of St. Armand, was spit upon, and the frame and glass destroyed. A brood mare with her colt was brutally abused here, wounds being inflicted of a very severe nature. Mr. Kraus, from whom some cows had been stolen, got them back by paying \$5. As soon as he had paid the money, the savages set him with his back against the barn, and stabbed at the boards on each side of him with bayonets, trying how near they could come, and at last wound up by driving a bayonet into his breast, wounding him but not seriously.

At Cook's Corners, Mr. Charles Packham and his brother, who keeps the inn, remained still along with Mr. Tittlemore, the Postmaster, George and Nelson Vincent, and an old dying man named Butler.—These were the only men who remained while the robbers were present. Every house in this neighbourhood had been more or less destroyed, most damage being done where the owners were absent.—They shot a good many hogs that were in the feeding pens, and left them lying, destroyed quantities of sugar, butter and cheese, and killed a number of sheep. The postmaster was surrounded for more than an hour by a crowd of maddened drunkards, cursing, swearing, and threatening him to make him take the oath of allegiance to the Irish republic.—The Colonels and Majors of this crew of motley blackguards were about the biggest thieves of the lot. Once or twice they put on airs of honesty and pretended to pay for something they had taken, but as they walked out a couple of the meaner fry walked in and carried off what had been paid a minute before, and took more if they could get it. An attempt is now made to say that the great body of the gang were well disciplined, and that the disorders were committed by only a scum which always follows armed men. Whatever may have been the fighting material in this camp of blackguards, discipline there was none. The men coolly condemned the eyes of their officers if any orders were given, and when threatened with the Provost Marshal, they said what did they care about any man; they were citizens and could do as they liked. One American had remarked before the troops came to stop the row that "the Fenians had stood the British and American Governments and all the spies they could bring. He saw they had tackled Canadian whiskey and nothing could stand against it. He knew the thing was bust up when he saw old Sam Spears dragging himself across the line so drunk that he could scarcely crawl."

EXTRACT.

Fort Erie, June 7, 1866.

To Col. Lewry, Sir,—Yesterday, I proceeded in a small boat, in company with the Hon. F. N. Blake, U. S. Consul and Mr. E. Tupper, to the U. S. steamer Michigan, for the purpose of arresting certain parties accused of robbery and shooting with intent to kill in this village, on the morning of the 2d inst. Through the influence of the American Consul, we were received with every courtesy by the Captain and officers of the ship, and rendered every facility of arresting the guilty parties. Two of the parties being identified, were, after the usual formalities, handed over to the authorities of the State of New York, and lodged in the county jail, awaiting the requisition of the Canadian Government.

We also found a Canadian vessel which had been taken possession of by the Fenians on the night of the 1st instant. Through the prompt and decided action of the American Consul, the vessel was by the Captain of the Michigan, handed over to the Collector of Customs of this port for the benefit of her owners.

The Times adds:—Intelligence has been received to-day that the prisoners are to be given over to the Canadian authorities forthwith.

A woman in dark clothes was passing the road, near Pigeon Hill, at night, and was asked three times to stop by the sentries. Instead of doing so she ran off, and the sentries supposing her a Fenian, she was fired at and killed. No blame is attached to the sentries as the Fenians were throbout.

Mrs. Murphy in Quebec.—The Ottawa Times of the 4th inst. says:—"The Government, actuated no doubt by a desire to remove Mr. Michael Murphy from scenes of danger and the turmoil of war, have provided him with safe quarters in the citadel of Quebec. The seeds which he has been so industriously sowing will in all probability prove to have been hemp seeds. Let us hope that he may reap the harvest and that right early. If our advice might be taken we would suggest that the last scene in his eventful career be in Toronto, and witnessed by the 'Queen's Own' and others, the murder of whose comrades he treacherously instigated."

grave personage he appeared in on this occasion; and can never fail to be interesting from the variety of his accents, the distinctness of his articulation, and the naturalness of his delivery.

Mr. Fox also deserves credit for his performance. As it was the first time we had the pleasure of witnessing his efforts on the "boards," we were immediately struck with the gracefulness and ease of his gesture, and the well-balanced and accomplished qualities from the outset; and his delivery of the prologue, a composition in rhyming verses, showed considerable proficiency in elocution, from the way he managed to keep the ever-recurring rhymes from falling monotonously on the ear with the sing-song drone common in less worthy hands than his. He was enabled to attain this most desirable end, by the elastic properties and richness of his vocalic modulations, the neatness of his emphasis, and the vigor and truthfulness of his gesticulation. With these shining attributes in his favor, it is not to be wondered at if Mr. Fox's acting was far above mediocrity, and deserving of the applauses it elicited, in common with Mr. Mulheron's execution, during the course of the evening's entertainment.

The music and singing were everything that could be desired—the playing of Sig. Baricelli and M. Jehu Prune, that of the latter especially, was masterly in the extreme. The proceedings of the evening terminated by the solemn strains of the national anthem, "God save the Queen," sung by the full force of the choir, with much feeling and effect.—Communicated.

A SLANDER REBUTED.—The St. Albans Messenger publishes the following:—Fairfield, Vt., June 8th, 1866.

To the Editors of the St. Albans Messenger. I have seen in the Messenger that I, the Catholic Priest of Fairfield, have entertained ten Fenians in my house. I beg leave to ask you to contradict that assertion as being entirely false, and without any foundation, inasmuch as I intend always to be true to the faith I profess, and as I am also a French Canadian, I am sincerely opposed to the lawless invasion of Canada by the Fenians.

Eoping that you will not refuse to publish this, my letter, I remain, Yours respectfully, Geo. N. CASSRY, Catholic Priest.

The Government have decided to proceed with local legislature schemes and other details of Confederation, and it is now certain the session will last several weeks—many say months.—Mont. Herald.

The Hamilton Times says:—Out of all the horde of cut-throat vagabonds captured by the United States steamer Michigan, two of the blackest villains that ever breathed the breath of life (and a fair sample of the rest) are likely to meet their merited punishment. Among the invading force were Sheldon Fairchild, and a notorious character known as "three-fingered Jack," both well known in Hamilton as professional thieves. The designs of this brace of worthies were of course nothing else than murder and plunder, and accompanied by a gang of the same ilk, during the affair at Ridgeway, they pillaged the store of Kirby & Rutherford and the proprietors narrowly escaped with their lives. Detective Armstrong, through whose efforts many more of the belated invaders, including a Fenian captain, have been secured, was enabled to identify the perpetrators of the outrage. The following report explains the circumstances of the capture:—

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ARREST OF SUSPECTED FENIANS.—Thomas Conlin, John Conlin, and Richard McGuire, were arrested at the Great Western Station, on Saturday afternoon, on information of one of the Ingersoll volunteers named Norman Malone, who recognized Thomas Conlin as a man whom he had seen in Detroit, and who there abused him and uttered Fenian sentiments. They all had through tickets for New York, where they intended to work.—On McGuire's person was found notice of a Fenian meeting. They were examined by the Mayor assisted by Aldermen Gleckmeyer, Christie and Partridge, Junr., and as nothing could be elicited sufficient to criminate them, they were discharged, over which they were very jubilant. There is no doubt they are either Fenians or strong Fenian sympathizers. They got a quiet hint to make a hasty skeddaddle from the city.—London Prototype.

We understand that lumbermen earn a distance of upwards of three hundred miles from the lumbering districts on the Upper Ottawa during the recent crisis for the purpose of offering their services to the Government.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Huntingdon, J. Murphy \$1; L'Assumption, P. Planagan, \$1; Cote St. Paul, P. Dunn, \$4; St. Eugene, J. B. Langlois, \$2; Lafontaine, Rev. L. Gibra, \$2; St. Sylvester, Rev. E. Safford, \$2; Maynooth, P. Moran, \$2.50; Grauby, W. Farley, \$1; Kennew B. Gillies, \$2. Per E. McQuirk, Peterboro.,—J. W. Fanning, \$1. M. McMartin, Ottonabee, \$2; T. McCabe, Ashburnham, \$1. Per P. Doyle, Hawkesbury Mills,—Self, \$1; P. Rodgers, \$1. Per J. Johnson, Whitby—Mrs. Kavanoy, \$1.

Married, At the Parish Church of Notre Dame, on Wednesday, 13th inst., by the Rev. V. Sorin, Mr. Francis Duquet, of Montreal, to Louisa Maria, eldest daughter of Mr. Ernest Nightingale, of the Inland Revenue Department, and granddaughter of the late Sir Charles Kestelton Nightingale, Bart., of Kneesworth Hall, Cambridgeshire, England.

Died. On the 18th inst., at the residence of his brother-in-law, B. Bevilin Esq., James Hickey, aged 20 years. On Tuesday, June 18th, after a short illness, Marion M., infant daughter of Mr. Henry R. Gray, aged one year and eleven months.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, June 19, 1866. Flour—Pollards, \$4.30 to \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.00 to \$5.45; Fine, \$5.75 to \$5.80; Super., No. 2, \$6.10 to \$6.25; Superfine \$6.00 to \$7.00; Fancy \$7.50 to \$8.00 Extra, \$8.25 to \$8.75; Superior Extra \$9.00 to \$9.50; Bag Flour, \$3.00 to \$3.65 per 112 lbs. Eggs per doz, 00c to 00c. Tallow per lb, 00c to 00c. Butter, per lb.—New worth 15c to 18c, according to quality. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$24.50 to \$30.00; Prime Mess, \$21 to \$30.00; Prime, \$20.50 to \$30.00. Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, \$4.50 to \$4.90. Wheat—U. C. Spring ex cars \$1.50. Ashes per 100 lbs, First Pots, at \$5.40 to \$5.42 1/2 Seconds, \$5.25 to \$5.00; First Peoria, \$8.15 to \$8.00 Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$9.00 to \$10.50 Beef, live, per 100 lbs 8.00 to 10.00 Sheep, each, \$8.00 to \$12.00 Lamb, 2.50 to 4.00 Calves, each, \$3.50 to \$8.00

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

June 19, 1866. Flour, country, per quintal, 17 0 to 17 6 Oatmeal, do 11 0 to 11 6 Indian Meal, do 8 6 to 9 0 Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0 Barley, do, per 50 lbs 3 4 to 3 6 Peas, do, 4 0 to 4 8 Oats, do, 1 10 to 2 0 Butter, fresh, per lb. 1 6 to 1 9 Do, salt do 1 1 to 1 2 Beans, small white, per min 0 0 to 0 0 Potatoes, per bag 3 3 to 3 6 Onions, per minot, 4 0 to 0 0 Beef, per lb 7 1/2 to 8 0 Pork, do 7 0 to 8 0 Mutton do 6 0 to 6 9 Lamb, per quarter 6 0 to 7 6 Lard, per lb 0 10 to 1 0 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 9 to 0 10

H. MCGILL & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PRODUCE, GROCERIES AND LIQUORS, YOUNG'S BUILDINGS, Nos. 86 and 88 McGill Street, and Nos. 99 and 101 Grey Nun Street, MONTREAL.

Consignments of Produce respectfully solicited, upon which liberal advances will be made.

FIRST CLASS STORAGE FOR GOODS IN BOND OR FREE.

REFERENCES: Messrs. H. L. South & Co. Messrs. Mulholland & Hon. L. Holton Baker. Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore. MONTREAL.

June 22, 1866. 12m.

A LADY wishes a situation as a resident Governess in a private family. Teaches English, French, and Music. Can give the best of references as to her character and capacity. No choice of place, whether in Canada or in the States. Apply to Mr. LaRoque, St. Hyacinthe, or to the True Witness, Montreal. June 21, 1866.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON O.W.

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

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

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